

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

**AMERICAN
FOLK DANCERS
1970**

EUROPEAN FESTIVALS TOUR

(5th ANNUAL TOUR)

**BYU International Folk Dancers
259 Richards P. E. Building
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah 84601**

TOUR DIRECTORS
EUROPE 1970

Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen	Director
Mr. Gray Otis	Business Manager
Mr. Chuck West	Technical Director

STUDENT RESPONSIBILITIES

Assistant Business Manager	Mike McPhie
Director of Baggage Movement	Garth Peay
Baggage Loading	Jim Brearton
Costume Packing Supervisor	Steve Bates
Women's Costumes	Grant Hodson Doug Barker Ilene Elfors
Men's Costumes	Jim Nance Bruce O'Dell
Slips	Connie Stewart Iris Lysy Diane Murri
Costume Shoes	Doug Smith Rene Alba
Tour Secretary	Paula Peters
Tour Records, Asst. Sec.	Sherry Weimer
Tour History	Sydney Erickson Thelissa Young
Band Director	Russ Wood
Sound Directors	Fred Benson Bill Bond
Special Events	Jean Soelberg Janet Hansen Russ Wood

Publicity and Addresses

Candice Lowe
Lolly Johnson
Carol Soelberg

Costume Director

Janeice Benson

Styling Recorder

Nina Woodbury

Chaplain

Corwin Ogden

Late Fines

Jolyn Smith

EUROPEAN TOUR 1970

June 11	Madrid, Spain	Colegio Mayor de Santa Maria de Almunedo	400*
June 12	Madrid, Spain	Colegio Mayor de Santa Maria de Almunedo	150-200
June 15	Madrid, Spain	Torrejon A.F.B.	150
June 18	Santarem, Portugal	Fair (Casa do Campino)	400-500
June 19	Santarem, Portugal	Fair (Plaza)	3,000
June 20	Santarem, Portugal	Fair--Parade Plaza	20,000
		Plaza	2,500
		Plaza	3,000
June 21	Santarem, Portugal	Fair (Plaza)	3,000
June 22	Caldas Darainha, Port.	Plaza do Toros	2,500
June 23	Almada, Portugal	Embassy Fair	90-110
		Courtyard	10,000+
June 24	Abrantes, Portugal		2,500
June 27	Cry, France	Festival	4-5,000
June 28	Cry, France	Special Performance	1,000
June 29	Vevey, Switzerland	Park	
June 30	Lausanne, Switzerland	Chapel	
July 1	Copenhagen, Denmark	Town Square	300
		Benneweis Circus	
July 2	Copenhagen, Denmark	Mercur Theater	
July 3	Copenhagen, Denmark	Shopping Center	
		Tivoli Gardens	9,000
July 4	Aalborg, Denmark	Rebild Fest	27,000+
July 6	Turku, Finland	Turun Kaupungineatterissa	700
July 7	Helsinki, Finland	Helsingin Messuhallissa	1,300
July 8	Stockholm, Sweden	Kungstradgarden (King's Garden)	
		Chapel	
July 9	Stockholm, Sweden	TV Show	
July 10	Göteborg, Sweden	Liseburg Fair	
July 11	Nice, France	Festival	1,000

*Number of people in attendance.

July 12	Nice, France	Festival--Parade	20,000
		Performance	3,000
July 13	Cannes, France	Parade	
		Performance	10,200
July 14	Cagnes sur Mer, France	Parade	700
		Performance	7-800
	Nice, France	Festival	5,000
July 15	Nice, France	Festival	3-4,000
July 16	Toulon, France	Parade	3,000
		Opera House	1,000
July 17	Marseilles, France	Chapel	5,000
July 18	Nice, France	Chapel	3,000
July 25	Tarcento, Italy	Festival	5,000
July 26	Tarcento, Italy	Parade	
		Festival	5,000
July 27	Tarcento, Italy	Festival	5,000
July 29	Codraipo, Italy	Parade	1,000
	Passariamo, Italy	Villa Manin	3,000
Aug. 1	Aviona A.F.B.	Service Club	250
Aug. 3	Basel, Switzerland	Chapel	650
Aug. 4	Zurich, Switzerland	Chapel	
Aug. 5	Bern, Switzerland	Theater	8-850
Aug. 7	Versailles, France	Sceaux Chateau	
Aug. 9	Paris, France	Trocadero (TV)	
		Parley 2 (Shopping Center)	950-1,000
Aug. 11	Brussels, Belgium	Charleoi Chapel	
Aug. 12	Brussels, Belgium	Grand Place	
Aug. 13	Brussels, Belgium	Chapel	
Aug. 15	Billingham, England	Festival (Parade)	
		Town Square Performance	
		Bill. Col. Theatre Performance	
Aug. 16	Billingham, England	Parade	
		Town Centre	
		Forum Theatre	
Aug. 17	Billingham, England	Synthonia Theatre	
		College Theatre	
		Forum Theatre	
Aug. 18	Billingham, England	Town Centre	
Aug. 20	Billingham, England	Town Centre	
		Forum Theatre	
Aug. 22	Billingham, England	Parade	
		Town Centre	
		Torchlight Procession	

REPORT: American Folk Dancers, 1970

From June 10 to August 26 of this year the BYU American Folk Dancers toured Europe representing the United States as well as the Brigham Young University. The tour consisted of 31 students including 25 dancers and a six member western band. Additionally, Mr. Charles West was the student director and Mr. Gray Otis served as the Business Manager. Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen is the director of the BYU Folk Dancers and organized the program in 1956.

This was the fifth tour to Europe by the American Folk Dancers. They visited some 16 countries in 77 days covering 35,000 miles. The program this year was entitled "The History of America Through Dance." This included dancing from the American Indian down to contemporary theater dances. The show featured for the first time sections of Aztec Indian and colorful Mexican dancing. For almost two hours stages throughout Europe were filled with the singing, dancing, music and bright spirit of these talented young people.

The objectives of this tour were, first, to represent America, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and Brigham Young University; and secondly, to provide a unique educational experience for the students. In both aspects the tour was an unqualified success.

In 85 performances the students attracted over 300,000 people and the television audience is estimated at 15,000,000 viewers. The United States was represented in six of the largest international festivals along with such countries as Israel, the Congo, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, and Hungary. Without an exception, the show was received enthusiastically and reviews were highly complimentary. Françoise Morhange, a prominent French director, wrote, ". . . the miracle was there before us in a deployment of color, of laughing, of charm, of talent and of real truth." In eleven weeks of busy touring and performing, the tour members consistently represented the highest ideals and standards of the Church, the University, and the United States of America, both on and off stage. Everywhere they went heads turned to see the smartly dressed young Americans who displayed exceptionally well mannered conduct and a visible bright spirit.

The students in turn received a never-to-be-forgotten experience in Europe. Each one had contributed \$1,000 towards the tour, but the opportunities could not be compensated for by money. Staying with Europeans in their homes and meeting young people from all over the world at international festivals are experiences that cannot be duplicated. Additionally, there were opportunities to visit historic places and to study such a wide variety of cultures, seeing Europe as few Americans do.

The tour, in short, surpassed our expectations and was a success in every way. French television producers were so impressed that they decided to do a feature film on the Brigham Young University and the American Folk Dancers. In a day when much publicity is given to the Vietnam struggle, crime in the streets, and rioting students, it was with a great deal of pride to see the bright image of the BYU American Folk Dancers.

DAILY HISTORY

Wednesday, June 10--Sydney Erickson

At last, we are on our way to Europe! We all gathered at the Salt Lake Airport at 4:30 a.m. (after little or no sleep for most of us). We were all very excited, after preparing for months to be at last starting such a great adventure. A prayer was given by President Stewart, Connie's father. Then we said our good-byes and boarded a Frontier flight to Denver. Those who weren't kept busy looking out the windows or eating breakfast watched the four of us who had never flown before. Wide eyes, smiles and gasps of delight were only a few of the reactions. After one hour in the air, we landed in Denver and quickly transferred to a TWA flight to New York. Though the first flight was a little rough, this one was smooth and relaxing. We arrived in New York and had our pictures taken. Then we were given the next several hours free to look around the airport. At 8:00 we had a business meeting in which we cleared up a few details. Then we all knelt together and had family prayer. It is nice to know we can call on the Lord for guidance in everything we do. This is when we feel the greatest love and unity.

We boarded the plane at 9:30 and sat around 'til after 10:30 before taking off (Kennedy is a busy airport.) But it was a good opportunity for us to reflect on the summer ahead. We feel grateful for the privilege of representing the United States, the Church, BYU, and our families who are supporting us so well. But we also feel the great responsibility which this involves. We are working for something much greater than ourselves; therefore, we must forget our differences and learn to accept and love one another. We know if we work together and have faith in the help of the Lord, we'll have the most exciting and rewarding summer of our lives.

Thursday, June 11--Thelissa Young

We awoke today in the fluffy clouds
High above the sea
Sandwiched between two beautiful blues
We headed for our destiny.

Our grand debut in Europe
Proved to be quite fun
Little "goodies" throughout the night
Happened to everyone.

"Fasten your seat belts, no smoking please"
We heard the captain say
And all eyes turned to the ground
For Madrid was coming our way.

A violin solo called "Do your own thing"
During the middle of Mexican Hat
Gave Russ Wood a peptic ulcer
And some dancers about fell flat.

As we came to the Madrid Airport
We heard a language not of our own
While most of us were in confusion
Rene felt right at home.

Sherry had her own exhibition
Right in the middle of Swing
Yes, Sherry's skirt flung right off
Quite an embarrassing thing.

We finally made it to our rooms
And the beds felt just right
But soon we had to be up and around
For we had a show that night.

Although today was just another day
It was a day very well earned
We all shared something in common
Yes, on June 11, something was learned.

It took some time to get ready
For others it took a little more
Yes, for Lolly, Jean and Connie
It was \$1.50 more! (Late fines)

Friday, June 12--Rene Alba

Today was our second day in Europe and in that beautiful Spanish city, Madrid. It was a beautiful, sunny day here in Madrid. Since it was a free day for all, I can only tell of what our small group did the whole day.

We first visited El Museo del Prado which is very world known. There are some great art treasures from great painters like el Greco and so on. Some of the other interesting places that we went to see were El Plaiçe Nacional (The National Palace), La Plaza de Toros (Bull Ring) and many other historic places.

Some of the girls bought some beautiful lace tablecloths at this one little shop; the owner sure made good business with all our group.

That night we danced at the Girls College for the second time and it was a full house. It was a good performance although a lot of us were still polishing our dances.

It was a long day of sight-seeing, so we all had a good night's sleep.

Saturday, June 13--Ilene Elfors

How nice to have a day to sleep in! Because our trip to San Sebastian had been cancelled, we had one extra day to sleep and to shop and to see the city of Madrid.

During the day, some of the groups went to a suede factory, some to mail letters, and many went to purchase wanted souvenirs. As we all met again at lunch, a suede jacket, a leather jacket, a sword, small statues, lace and many other remembrances of Spain were proudly displayed.

Nap or letter time, then it was off to a bull fight. It was exciting to see the matador, banderilleros, and picadores parade briefly, and finally to see the bull. All we had envisioned of a Spanish bullfight came true before our eyes. Before the night was over, eight bulls had been killed (2 encores), white handkerchiefs had been waved by the crowd to show their approval, the matador had received three ears for his mantle for his bravery; Thelissa had cried (for the bull), and most of us had thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

A trip by metro to our home, family prayer, then there came a special treat for the boys. They were serenaded with "We love you fellows..." and "You are our guardians, our only guardians..." Plus, there was a proclamation by Queen Bee announcing ours as the best guys in the whole world. It was exciting to see how many new friendships were being discovered out of thirty-two young people who hardly knew each other. Everyone was growing closer together.

Sunday, June 14--Thelissa Young for Doug Barker

Our first European Sabbath and what a spiritual one it was. We were able to attend the small branch meeting in Madrid. Oh, the humility and faith of the Spanish saints. A twelve year old boy was just being confirmed into the church, and the spirit of the meeting was truly a humbling one.

After church it was back to our humble abode, which was really something at that. All of the dieting girls looked into pastry shop upon pastry shop windows with drooling mouths over all of the little goodies in the quaint shops. Finally, all of us broke down and bought a Spanish pastry. They were all gobbled down in less than twelve seconds and then with some remorse we remembered, "Oh, my diet."

The dorm was really alive tonight. We girls were having a ball running around in our pajamas making enough racket to wake the dead, but our Spanish man failed

to see the humor of all the commotion and took the freedom to tell us so. Janet Hansen couldn't quite quit her giggling even after we had been told to settle down. But it was hard to settle down and sleep. After all, we were in Europe and who wants to sleep through it all?

Monday, June 15--Bonnie Hansen

It's Monday morning. It's our last day here in Madrid. A small group of us have decided to go to El Escorial, a town about one hour's train ride from Madrid. The country sure is beautiful here. The town is quaint but still somewhat of a tourist trap. Phillip II built himself a spring palace here. He was a monk of sorts and the place is very simple as palaces go.

It's lunch time now and we've decided that ice cream and pastries will fit the bill nicely. It's time to go back to Madrid now because we have a show tonight at the Military Base. We get to have dinner there (hamburgers, ice cream, milk, and ketchup).

There aren't too many people in the audience but there is a lot of applause. Home to bed and up in the morning for a flight to Lisbon.

Tuesday, June 16--Steve Bates

After getting up at 8:00 and bidding farewell to our Spanish friends in Madrid, the "fiesty 40" waited for another hour and a half outside the Residencia for our military escort to the airport. Upon arriving we were greeted by a TWA official and told which flight we were to board. We were then informed that we would be flying on the first 747 ever to land in Madrid. It was also the first ever to land in Lisbon, our destination. They weren't exaggerating when they said the 747 was big. It was so big that for the first hour no one noticed that we had even taken off. In fact, we hadn't taken off. I guess we were supposed to sit there and enjoy it's newness.

When we landed in Lisbon, we boarded the bus and went to our hotel. The carpet was so thick that they issued stilts at the door and life jackets in case you fell. We were shown to our rooms after an enormous meal in the restaurant on the top floor.

After being introduced to our guide Jaime, we were informed that we could all go to a Fado House, peculiar to Portugal. The kids had a great time and enjoyed it very much. This ended our first day in Lisbon. Amen.

Wednesday, June 17--Janet Hansen

Today was our first full day in Lisbon. Some of the guys were so excited to get out and see the sights that they got up at the crack of dawn and set out for their adventure. The rest of us stayed in bed and then had a yummy continental breakfast. This is just like living in a castle compared to the boarding house in Madrid.

After breakfast, a group of us rode to St. George's Castle. It was really exciting. It stood on a hill overlooking the whole city. We had a ball running up and down stairs from tower to tower--imagining ourselves back in those bygone days. Then a few of us rode a train out to a resort city called Estoule. We took our shoes and stockings off and waded in the water and walked along the warm, sandy beach. It was here that we had a miniature olympic show with Bruce and Jim B. performing.

We went back to the hotel and everyone had supper in the snack bar. There was a little wig snatching before everyone finally settled down for the night.

Thursday, June 18--Fred & Janeice Benson

Our First Festival!!

After two exciting days of sightseeing in Lisbon, we were up early and eager to go to our first folk festival in Santarem. We hated to leave the first class accommodations we had enjoyed in Lisbon at the Hotel Lutecia because we didn't know what to expect in Santarem. Russ, along with several others, was our leader in the running sets. While the girls sat on the bus or stood around talking, the boys, with their blue blazers and cowboy hats, packed the luggage and costumes on the bus, a sight that was to become quite familiar throughout our summer in Europe. After ninety minutes of beautiful Portugese countryside, we arrived at Santarem which sits on top of a knoll overlooking the Tagas River which flows down to Lisbon. It was a very quiet, sleepy-looking town where we were to be performing at the agricultural fair to be held there during the weekend.

We were taken to our quarters: the guys stayed in a long dorm-like room with straw mattresses which they would share with the Czechs, the girls were up above a kitchen with bunk beds, and the adults had rooms above the performance area. The quarters were primitive but were much better than we had been told to expect. We had showers with hot water; they had a gas burner contraption connected to the water supply, which heated the water up although one had to make some very fine adjustments or you would scald. After the lush accommodations in Lisbon, this was quite a contrast. For the guys, it wasn't so bad except for shaving in ice cold water because they ran out of gas. The girls, though, were cramped in a tiny room with hardly enough room to turn around, one bathroom that kept flooding, and the hot water that wouldn't work.

This was our first experience with toilet accommodations that were much different from home. The toilets looked like the ones at home except that they had no seats--just the porcelain, while the texture of the T.P. was about that of a brown-paper bag.

We had lunch in the log cabin restaurant in the middle of the fairgrounds and were treated to the first four-course meal that most of us had ever had. The courses included a soup, a fish, a meat plate with vegetables, salad, and potatoes, a dessert, and fruit after all that. Mr. Graca, the head of the festival, had lunch with us and although he could not speak English, he was most gracious to us. We were the first group to arrive since the festival did not start until Saturday. The Czechoslovakian group were to arrive that night and we were all looking forward to meeting them.

That afternoon we scattered to the four winds. Some took naps, others enjoyed the agricultural exhibits--the cattle and the tractors while others went to explore the town. That evening for dinner we walked into town and were again treated to a four-course spread. We all had visions of having to roll out of Portugal.

Friday, June 19--Lolly Johnson

What a neat, neat day! It's our second day in Santarem and everybody's excited to see the town and eat some more Portuguese food. The food here is delicious and there's so much of it.

Some of the dancers slept in this morning, but I went with a group to mail letters and look over the fair. We were surprised and quite excited to find the Czech dancers practicing. They were really great dancers. The strength and masculinity of the men and the femininity of the women are characterized in their dances. It was so fun to watch them.

After dinner, we met to learn a Portuguese song which we'll sing at one of the performances. It was fun, but we're all such great Portuguese speakers and singers that it's no wonder the little kids were laughing at us.

After more food, some practice, and a little rest, we donned our reds for our first festival performance at 10:00. We sat on one side waiting our turn with our coats on and skirts over our shoulders. It was really quite cold that night. As I watched the other groups perform, I felt very humbled and inadequate. I wondered if we could stand up to their precision, strength, and accuracy. We did running sets, and it went pretty bad. Several of us fell, including yours truly. The stage was pretty slick, though. Next came Mexican Hat and the instruments went bad because of the humidity. By this time we were all laughing and embarrassed, praying that the bow would tie in Rene and Candy's dance. It did. I guess the hex was broken then, because we did Smoky and Tap and they went fine. The audience loved us. They loved our smiles and the contact with them was enough to make anyone just beam.

After the dancing was over, we talked with the other dancers from Portugal, Italy and Czechoslovakia. The little Portuguese children asked for all of our autographs and were thrilled if we asked them for theirs.

It was hard to pull ourselves away from the people, but it was time to come home. Our boys did a great job of escorting us home. They're so cute--kind of like mother hens. They round us up, and put one of us on each arm and away we go. I don't think a Portuguese or Espaniol would dare touch us.

Well, good night, it's been a beautiful day.

Saturday, June 20--Bill Bond

Along with the groups from Czechoslovakia, Italy, Portugal and South America, we met in the City Hall of Santarem to meet the Mayor. We were all standing around the room, waiting for the Mayor to come in, and the door he tried to enter by was locked. The expressions on the faces of some city officials were interesting, and they wasted no time getting the door opened. Gifts and greetings were exchanged--each group received a doll in the Campino dress of Portugal.

From the reception with the Mayor, we all went to Puertas del Sol for goodies and a great view of the countryside and river. We then went to the town square to line up for the parade. It was our first parade of the tour and it was exciting to represent the United States of America and be so well received.

From the parade we returned to the fairgrounds to see the bulls run in the street and young men try and stop them. Today was our first festival show and although the stage was fairly small, we enjoyed the show. Afterwards we exchanged fun dances and songs with the Czech group.

Sunday, June 21--Candice Lowe

The day we have all been waiting for is finally here. Yes, Sunday, the day we join as a group of Saints to thank our Lord for our blessings. This is the one morning no complaints are heard because we must rise early.

Brother Kartchner and Brother Hartvigsen gave us the spiritual message and each member of the tour was touched by the Spirit of God lingering near each of us.

After church, we rushed downtown to greet the President of Portugal as he entered the fairgrounds. After eating, we met at Casa do Campino to learn a Portuguese dance for the finale. The young Portuguese children taught us. Before the dance was

over, each of us had grown to love our new friends and wished that we could take them home with us.

Then to the bull fights. They are different than Spanish bull fights, but just as exciting. Many of us preferred this way because they don't kill the bull.

Two big performances filled our evening. But it was so exciting meeting with the people of Europe. Nothing will ever block from my memory the warmness and welcome showered upon us by everyone we met. All of the dancers did a finale together, enjoying dancing in the Portuguese style. Then came the hard part, saying farewell to our little partners. We didn't get to bed until about 3 a.m. but it was all worth it.

Monday, June 22--Jim Brearton

Today was a real special one for me because we finally got out into the country--away from Santarem for the whole day. The Portuguese countryside really held a surprise at every turn. There were rows and rows of olive orchards with vineyards in between. Moorish castles and stone windmills were also something we don't see too often at home, along with the farms and ancient little towns.

We were headed for Caisas du Reinha for a performance that evening. With Jaime and Evelino along, we were able to soak in a lot of Portugal before our performance. We stopped at Alcobaca, near Evelino's home town. The area is known for its fine fruit and glazed porcelain. We visited a monastery with high gothic walls which is a famous architectural structure. Jaime told the story of a king entombed with his sweetheart inside.

The next stop was Nazare, a beautiful fishing town on the coast. We had a real guide, stand-up-sit-down lunch and after a brief sight-seeing and shopping break, everyone seemed to end up eventually on the beach. For just doing a little wading, some in our group got pretty wet. It was interesting to walk along the beach and watch the fishermen at work mending their nets and launching their boats.

We left Nazare to eat dinner at a resort overlooking a bay nearby and then changed costumes for the show. After being bussed into Caisas du Reinhu, we staged an impromptu parade through the town to the local bull ring where we performed with the Czechs and South Americans. Performing in a bull ring was a first for many of us. After a moonlight bus ride back to Santarem, we finished a long but unique day.

Tuesday, June 23--Iris Lysy

This was another full and exciting day. President Wilkinson was to arrive that day. At 2:30 we headed to Lisbon to pick him up. We arrived in Lisbon earlier than expected so Jaime took us on a quickie tour of the city. We were all impressed with how large and beautiful the University buildings were.

After getting President Wilkinson, we all attended an Embassy reception. This was a new experience for most of us. The house where this was held was large and gorgeous. We danced for all the people there on a cement patio. We were well received and later mingled with all the people.

That night we danced across the river from Lisbon at a place called Almada. The streets were decorated with Christmas lights and what a gorgeous sight! The finale made the show. We all danced a line dance with the Portuguese children and Czechoslovakians right through the crowd. After the performance we attended a reception. The food was delicious. At three o'clock, we headed back to Santarem.

Wednesday, June 24--Grant Hodson

The early risers made it up by 1:00 p.m. today. We started the day out by eating, dancing, singing and carrying on with the Czechs. President Wilkinson joined us for the games.

After lunch we set out on our journey. First there was a brief visit at Porta de Sol where we partook of the beautiful landscape on the Tagus River. In Abrantes, we met the Mayor. We exchanged gifts and thanks and left to see the rest of the town. As we walked along the cobblestone streets on the way to the tower, we saw flower boxes in almost every window. Even from the old stone tower overlooking the village, one could see the gardens, green houses and palms.

That evening we performed with the Czechs. They did splendidly and we had a jolly time ourselves. The stage bounced a little and was a little small, but all ended well with the audience eating up a solo by Chuck on Clogs.

Afterwards we got together with the Czechs and learned a few of their steps. Mary Bee was presented with a doll. Then we had the coach trip home to Santarem. There was some sleeping, but Indian chief Rene was on the warpath with his band of brave activities--Russ, Jim N. and Doug B. They succeeded in scalping Lolly. Her wig was then triumphantly paraded through the bus. We finally arrived home at 4:00 a.m.

Thursday, June 25--Diane Murri

The tired, bone-weary dancers were allowed to sleep in until 12:00. Upon awakening, they were fed and then went their separate ways--some to the post office to mail packages home, others to the shoe repair to have soles put back on, and a group left by bus to visit a private home which had been partially decorated as a bull ring. This same group was given a tour of the winery where they were shown how it is made.

At 7:30, once again tired and starving, the group met at the restaurant where they were joined by the Czechoslovakians. After a great meal and a lot of attempted conversation by the use of sign language, the Americans sang "Let There Be Peace on Earth" after which the Czechs followed with one of their national songs. Good-byes were very hard to say, so they delayed it a few hours longer by having a party at the Casa do Campino. The party started by teaching each other folk dances. Games followed and at 12:30, goodbyes could be avoided no longer. As the tune of "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again" still lingered in the air, the dancers went their separate ways with sad hearts and tear-streaked faces, but at the same time very happy for having known each other.

Friday, June 26--Mike McPhie

Transfer day! This morning we left Santarem at 5:00 a.m. for the airport in Lisbon. After picking up the adults at the hotel there, we made it to the airport and left for Geneva around 9:00 a.m. We arrived in Geneva, met the bus and headed for Cry, a thriving metropolis of around 200 people. The bus ride was long and hot, but we arrived without incident about 7 p.m. and were met by the Mayor, a smiling man in a French beret to whom the whole tour took an instant liking. As we approached the town, we couldn't help but notice the American flag flying along side the French flag over the post office. Citizens dashed from door to door informing everyone

we were there, so by the time the bus stopped, the whole town was there to greet us. We gratefully welcomed the offer of a cool lemonade in the town hall where we met our hosts of the next three days. The major thing that stood out in everyone's mind was the sparkle in the people's eyes. Their warm friendly smiles and hospitality made us feel exceptionally welcome and good inside.

Saturday, June 27--Paula Peters

Today was called to order at 9:20 in Cry, France, by Mr. Gray Otis, business manager. Minutes were read and approved. The day's itinerary was then open for discussion. It was then moved that the BYU Folk Dancers visit the Abbey of Fontenay. The motion was passed and all present boarded a bus for the Abbey. The Abbey had beautiful green lawns and small fountains. The simple buildings cast shadows throughout the Abbey giving it the atmosphere of centuries ago when monks walked on the grounds. After a short camera session, all tour members returned to the bus. Upon arriving again in Cry, the meeting was adjourned for lunch.

At 3:00, we reassembled. Then some of us attended a near-by castle for a tour and others spent time in helping the people of Cry decorate the village for the evenings' festival. The castle was a very beautiful place where many famous people once stayed. For the students who stayed behind, they met with the teenagers of Cry and began putting paper roses in the bushes that were along the main streets. The people of Cry were so happy and excited about the night's activities and it was exciting to help them.

Dinner was served at the Maison de Jeunes to us and the French Folk group that would perform that night. The chicken was delicious and it was fun to meet the French dancers. After dinner, the Festival of St. John's began. It is a celebration of the first day of summer. After the performance we enjoyed about 15 minutes of beautiful fireworks. The dancers especially made many exclamations as we watched. At midnight, we all met our hosts and headed home. A special day in a special village was adjourned.

Sunday, June 28--Jim Nance

Today opened with Sacrament Meeting. Corwin conducted with Connie leading the music. Three very inspirational talks were given by Doug Smith, Sydney Erickson and Doug Barker.

We were then shown the Church of Cry with its ancient crypts. The Church itself was built in 900 A.D. but some parts of the crypt dated first century A.D. according to the Mayor.

Next was dinner with our hosts and a quick tour of the marble factory prior to our afternoon show for the people of Cry. I believe our performance today was better than last night, especially with electricity for the recorded numbers. Oh yes, Garth remembered the step for the Round Dance of the Pioneer Section.

The Bumper Cars were next as we were treated by the Mayor. A few stiff necks and sore backs were had, but when Janeice's wig flew into the air when she was jolted by Janet, some French people were a little surprised.

A lively reception for us and the townspeople to honor Perry Moran was held. The Folk Dancers received a lovely marble swan from the Mayor asking us to return again.

Today has been a very good day, an enjoyable one for all--one of those homey, down-to-earth days, when everything is good and you are glad to be alive. And grateful to have been in the very tiny French village of Cry where we have felt it's spirit of love and kindness and have grown perhaps a little better for our few days that we have shared with it's people.

Monday, June 29--Jolyn Smith

Once again we said "good-bye" to people that we grew to love. Cry was so full of kindness, but it is time to move on.

After a six hour bus ride, we entered Vevey, Switzerland late in the afternoon, but still in time to visit the Castle Chillon which is situated on Lake Geneva. We had so much fun exploring it since it was on the lake and because it was such an old castle.

In getting off the bus, some of us had to go to the front and some to the back of the bus. Sister Kartchner decided she'd get off at the back. While she was climbing over the seat to get to the door, her skirt got caught on the back of the seat, leaving her hanging like a picture on a wall. Because she couldn't get down, she just dangled, screaming "help, help."

Then came the time for our first show in Switzerland. Our stage was in a park just off Lake Geneva. Our costume rooms were downstairs below the stage with the girls in two small rooms and the boys in the hallway, all wading in 1/2 inch of water. The show went on as planned with many investigators, not only to the Church but also of the Tourist Bureau.

Tuesday, June 30--Bruce O'Dell

After an evening performance and cheese fondue the night before, morning came too early for most of us. It was a breakfast of toast and hot chocolate that started us off from the dormitory; just down the way was beautiful Lake Geneva, or Lac Lemman if you're in Lausanne.

Today was a free day and it seems everybody wanted to do laundry, sight seeing, and shopping. We did our best to move along the economy of Switzerland as we shopped. One hearty group of seamen set sail for France--Evian which is seven miles across the lake from Lausanne. Another group took a short tour of the University and cathedral and took an hour jaunt to the village of Gruyeres. They also took in a cheese factory and ended up in a grocery store for yogurt.

We had an evening performance in the Chapel, which many of the members had contributed night labor in building it. I think the performance was one of our best yet. We closed by singing "God Be With You" and the audience joined in in French. It was a warm experience for all of us.

Wednesday, July 1--Carol Soelberg

Once again we press onward for a new country, bringing new experiences, new sights and best of all, new friends. We went through the usual procedures of getting ready for another airplane ride. While waiting for our time to board the plane, who should walk by but the one and only "Eddie Fisher." He sang a few phrases to us, took pictures with us and even put his arm around Bonnie and Janet.

We arrived in Copenhagen and were transferred by several small vans to the

Mission home. About an hour later, one square and the band went and put on a 15 minute performance in a big square in the middle of the street. When we returned we feasted on a delicious meal prepared by the mission president's wife. We enjoyed a real danish dessert. That night we headed for the Schumann Circus Theatre.

The first half of the show was circus and the second was a water show. It was thrilling to dance in the middle of a big circus ring. During the water show, one of the men in the audience got carried away with his picture taking and ran right up on the edge of the pool to get a better shot. Well, he ended up taking a picture of the bottom of the pool which was quite a funny sight. He was immediately ushered out. Tired but happy, we went our way to the Tivoli gardens and played around on the roller coaster. From there we separated to different homes of the Saints.

Denmark has already proved to us what a wonderful country she is.

Thursday, July 2--Corwin Ogden

After our first exciting night in Wonderful Copenhagen, we are meeting at the Chapel on Priorvej. Early this morning the host family where Rene Alba, Steve Bates and Doug Barker were staying was blessed with a baby boy. As we began our bus tour, everyone is very excited about seeing the city. The Town Hall and walking street, with its numerous shops, are pointed out to us by our guide, Finn Nielsen. We just passed the Royal Residence of the King and Queen. A picture of Janet Hansen and others walking in step behind one of the guards will be a comical reminder of our visit.

We drive past Dag Hammarskjold's Alle where the American Embassy is. Since the Vietnam war began, two policemen guard the entrance. Our next step was a fountain in Churchill Park. It is massive and the oxen are life size and are sculptured to show great strength.

Headed now for Elsinore, which is the famous home of Shakespeare's Hamlet. As we travel northward, those who slept became victims of the Phantom. We are now at the castle, and took a tour of it. Jim B. and Paula tried to sneak a look at the Dungeons and got locked in. They were in there for 15 minutes. We drove back to Copenhagen and are dispersing from the Mercur Theater. We have a performance there tonight.

Our performance is going great. We have a good audience and an excellent stage. There is no better way to end a day.

Friday, July 3--Jean Soelberg

Wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen...
It's really a groovy place
With walking streets, circuses, theatres, and
The sandwiches are all open faced.

Garth taught the Danes the Charleston
Mary Bee taught Exhibition
We ate lunch all together
And Steve kept dishin' and dishin'.

Redover Shopping Center was where we performed
No one can say it was small

Right in the middle we did a show
And the best part was Connie's fall.

We were rushed off to dinner right after our show
We awaited a tempting dish
Lo and behold what did we find
But beautifully pink, raw fish.

A few incidentals I must mention here
For Sydney was not at all well
She lost her passport, the poor little dear
What she went through I won't tell.

Tivoli Gardens was our next stop
With beautiful light galore.
Lolly, the red-head, got all psyched up
And tripped out right on the floor.

This day was one we won't forget
We shared it all with the Danes
Although it now is just history
The memory forever remains.

Saturday, July 4--Garth Peay

"God Bless America, my home sweet home." Riding through Denmark singing this and others, one can't help but be proud of this group, our University, our country and our purpose here in Europe.

We arrived at Rebild Fest and had a nice dinner. We performed three times while at the Fest. The first time, the main crowd was just arriving, the second time was for the King of Denmark and his wife; George Romney was present also. The audience enjoyed our dances very much and the King was tapping his foot. There were over 26,000 people in attendance. We as dancers have been very blessed on this tour for every audience has been overly receptive to us.

Denmark has really been a great stay for our tour group. We have fallen in love with Wonderful Copenhagen and beautiful Denmark. We're returning home with memories that only the Gospel of Jesus Christ can buy.

Sunday, July 5--Connie Stewart

At the early hour of 7:00 most of us started rolling out of bed. As you stood up, the room starts rocking back and forth and you wonder what's happening. After a few moments of wonder you open your eyes and remember you are on a ship, the "Trekroner". Getting dressed was somewhat of a rush. At 8:00 everyone hurried up to breakfast after being reminded by the familiar voice of Gray Otis over the loud speaker. There we talked with President Pehrson and said thanks to Finn Nielsen. We left the ship and headed for the airport. We had plenty of time, so they turned us loose. The first group of us left on Finn Airlines. They left an hour before us. There were only about 11 of us left behind. Suddenly we saw six lonely American Folk Dancers come walking back into the airport. There wasn't enough room for them on the plane. So

Gray had to rush and get tickets on the Hungarian Goulash Airlines with the rest of this chosen few. As we entered the prop plane, Russ finally didn't have to worry about hitting his head, now it was bumping his chest instead. Just before boarding, Lolly discovered she didn't have her boarding pass. Everyone was helping her look through all her things and Jim Brearton took off running back to the airport and found her ticket on one of the tables. On the plane there was no room for luggage or legs. I had to crawl over the tops of the seats to get to my chair and had to hold my tote bag on my lap. Corwin got sick and the rest of us felt a little woosey. That was one flight I won't forget for a while.

That night we had a fireside with some of the Finnish members. The group sang "I Am A Child of God" and "Let There Be Peace on Earth." Then we all left with our hosts. At 12:30 it was still light outside. But we were thankful to be there, especially after the flight. We love Finland and the people already.

Monday, July 6--Doug Smith

Today is our second day in Finland and the sun has been up since 2:00 this morning. Everyone arrived at the Hoaga Chapel where we boarded the bus for our trip to Turku. When we arrived there, we went on a tour of Jurun Linna Castle, and then went shopping. We then returned to the bus and headed for the sauna baths. The experiences had there will be remembered by one and all for many years to come.

We then boarded the bus and headed for the Turku Chapel where we enjoyed a delicious meal prepared by the Saints of Turku. At 6:00 we again boarded the bus which took us to the Turku City Theatre for our evening performance. We did our full show, which received a standing ovation. Carnation flowers were presented to each dancer and we were introduced to our hosts for the night.

Tuesday, July 7--Sherry Weimer

And it came to pass that on the morning of the sixth day of the third week, the European tour group set out to rendezvous at the Turku Chapel so as to continue their journeyings back to Helsinki. But verily I say unto you it was not a day without various experiences. The Lord was merciful unto Iris Lysy and Sherry Weimer and their host as they escaped any injury in a minor car accident while on the road to the Chapel. Truly the gifts of the spirit of the people came upon Doug Smith as he received a mandolin from the hosts of Turku.

And again it came to pass while traveling from place to place, a group of people similarly clad stopped by the fields and ran hither and thither amongst the piles of hay to grasp lasting memories of Finnish terrain engraved upon Kodak film.

Now it happened at the place of the money changers that the Elder (Erick Erickson) revealed unto the multitude the trolley and bus to take if the bus was not reached in time. Yea, verily, it happened that Charles West procrastinated the hour of his arrival and was caught up by the broad and crooked way that lead him to the other side of town. Thus, he had fallen by believing in false prophecy. It was the straight and narrow bus of 42 and not 39 that lead the way back to the house of God.

In that self same day, the Lord's servants provided manna to our taste and rest for the weary. Behold, it was even and the sky was still light as the armies fought the foe of tiredness and danced and made merry upon a large stage at Helsinkin Messuhallissa. The multitude that gathered were numbered about 1300 and the dancers forgot their saddened spirits and inspired happiness and love.

They did this in remembrance of the Lord their God and his calling them as members of the tour, and of President and Sister Nelson, who had done so much.

The Lord is our shepherd and his house our shelter, we shall not want. He maketh us to lie down in sleeping bags for four hours sleep. He restoreth our fresh smell in both men's and women's showers. Surely goodness and safety has followed us this day. In our hearts always this day shall dwell.

Wednesday, July 8--Russ Wood

Yawn!--4:00 a.m.--that's early to get up even if we did sleep on air all night (pardon the pun--it was air mattresses). We bid farewell to the Mission President and the Elders. Soon we were on the way to Stockholm, Sweden. The girls enjoyed the flight--in addition to stewardesses, we had a steward (male.) In fact, they doubly enjoyed the flight; the steward had a twin brother as the other steward! He is also our guide while here.

We bussed to the Chapel for breakfast--cornflakes, milk, pastry, cheese. Not bad considering cornflakes don't grow on trees here. After eating we went to the central part of Stockholm to the King's Garden and prepared to do a show fit for a king. We even had 15 minutes to shop. We gave a show with a large outdoor audience. We were watched by the two producers who will film us tomorrow. Dinner was steak in a restaurant high atop the city and provided a magnificent view of everything. Back onto the bus for a trip around the city--a trip to see the sights. It was a little tough on some of us--we seemed to see a lot of the back of our eyelids. After touring, we went to the church and relaxed. The show went smoothly and a few of the dancers almost slipped out into the audience--the stage was slick, not to mention the make-shift stage of two tables put together for the band. Despite all, we did our show and loved it. The audience was pleased and everybody was glad to find themselves whisked off to their hosts homes--all over the city--a good night's sleep topped off a busy day.

Thursday, July 9--Nina Woodbury

1. And it came to pass that they did take busses and trains and taxis and all manner of public transportation, and some did travel as much as an hour.

2. And at 8:30 the Stockholm TV studio ushered them up into the makeup room where they did attain a natural look.

3. Wherefore they did appear before the television cameras performing all manner of dances: even Devil's Dream and 1970 Exhibition.

4. Now it came to pass that a slip of the tongue caused the dance to break up with hilarity.

5. And after they had eaten, for the studio did provide for their luncheon, which was eaten in the loft in pioneer costumes,

6. And again after they had eaten they did return unto the studio and did film the contra section and Mexican section even unto ending with Charlestons.

7. But the cameramen did ignore everyone but Paula and Chuck, notwithstanding the others did perform also.

8. And the filming met with great success. Wherefore the Swedish Broadcasting Corporation did pay us exceedingly for our efforts.

9. And Mr. Larsen of the studio said unto them: Thou art as professional as any ballet troupe, with exceedingly good technique.

10. Now in the evening, Gray did gather the dancers together to meet and let their voices be heard, and also to receive instruction.

11. And they united that the curse of the late fines should be lifted from them. And the higher order of pixie pals was established with the consent of all.

12. And it came to pass that after the meeting the dancers did go separate ways, some did go to the market places, some unto the house of their hosts.

13. And some did visit the warship Wasa.

14. And thus did pass away the ninth day of the seventh month.

Friday, July 10--Fred & Janeice Benson

After spending all day yesterday taping a color television show for the Swedish National Television, we were up early the next morning off to Gøthenberg (Yuh-tuh-borry). Each of us found our way on the train system into the Stockholm Central Railroad Station. Several got lost as we tried to gather in central place to meet our bus to the airport. The first bus didn't show so Gray promptly called for another which also did not show. The third bus finally got there and we quickly piled in as we had a distance to go before we reached the airport and time was getting short.

Janeice and I had an experience which demonstrated the gracious nature of these Scandianavian people. I had left my camera in NK, a large department store, when we had performed at the King's Garden two days before. We had tried to locate the camera but had all but given up on it. One of our guides called over to the store just as we were piling onto the bus to go to the airport. He ran the several blocks to the store as they said that they had it. In the meantime the bus had pulled out for the airport. When we finally arrived at the right terminal, a huge tent-like affair which had been inflated, our guide handed me my camera as I stepped off the bus.

We caught the plane in the rain and we flew across Sweden to Gothenberg. We arrived at noon and were met by the Saints there. We loaded the bus and took a scenic tour of the city and then were taken to Liseberg, an amusement park much like Tivoli, where we stopped at to perform in that evening and dropped off our costume baggage. We were then taken to a brand-new chapel in Gothenberg. After a press conference, we were fed a huge meal by the saints in the chapel. We dispersed to our hosts until the show that evening.

We were to perform at Liseberg, supposedly one of the largest amusement parks in Scandanavia, on one of their stages for a half hour. There was very little room for us behind stage so the girls changed in a one-man dressing room while the guys changed on the stairs. (5 steps.)

Saturday, July 11--Gray Otis

The day started out early in Gøthenberg, Sweden. We met at the airport to board our first flight of the day to Copenhagen and everything was going smoothly until Mike McPhie notified us that he had lost his passport. This was only five minutes before departure and we were afraid he wouldn't be able to leave the country but the Swedish officials said they didn't want him hanging around and let him through.

Forty-five minutes later we were in Denmark with plenty of time to kill waiting for our next flight. Never despairing we quickly discovered several unused scooters that airport officials use to get around. Before long, blue blazers and travel outfits could be seen scooting all over the airport. Races at break-neck speeds were next in order and some say that Doc Kartchner and Mary Bee could be seen out for a spin.

Well enough fooling around and on to an unexpected quick trip to Germany due to our favorite airline, Alitalia. We landed in Frankfurt and everyone had a chance to see Germany for a few hours. Everyone, that is, except Mike who was marooned in the airport still without a passport.

Before we knew it the time passed and we headed to Nice, France, and a reunion with Rolli and Phyllis who were just joining the tour. We were also met by Diane our Nice Festival guide, and Mike was met by (you guessed it) some French Gendrames. They decided he wasn't a bad looking character and let him enter the country "sans passeport."

Mail call was next on our list and then we checked into the Hotel Touring and had a good French meal. The weather was warm and so dinner outside was enjoyable. By the time dinner was finished it was time to head for the theater and our first performance at the Nice Festival. It was a good show but when we arrived back at the hotel those beds looked mighty appealing after a long and exciting day.

Sunday, July 12--Chuck West

A beautiful day on which to worship our Heavenly Father. Our Sacrament meeting was held in a small togetherness room. Corwin took charge in his efficient way. He gave the first talk centered around prayer. Bonnie spoke of being teachable and learning all we can while we are here. Garth expressed how important it is to make your now experiences memorable ones.

Yesterday we initiated secret pals and I would like to share my secret pal's message for today. It was written by Howard Arnold Walter.

I would be true, for there are those who trust me
 I would be pure, for there are those who care..
 I would be brave, for there is much to dare
 I would be strong, for there are many things to suffer
 I would be brave, for there is much to dare
 I would be friend of all--the foe, the friendless;
 I would be giving and forget the gift
 I would be humble, for I know my weakness
 I would look up--and laugh--and love--and lift.

Time to make ready for the parade with the other groups. There are groups here from Sweden, Spain, Italy, Congo, Belgium, England, Ireland, Bulgaria, Romania, Yugoslavia, Turkey, Hungary, France, and Switzerland. We paraded for about one mile to Town Square, singing, dancing, waving, trying to ignore the noisy band directly behind us. We were extremely well received. They played the anthems for each of the countries. They had an international Snake Dance with all the groups.

On the evening show we followed the Turkish group. We whipped through Running Sets, Hoop and Smoky Mt. Clogs. We enjoyed the opportunity of

viewing the other countries dances and exchanging steps backstage.

Back to the Hotel for a good night's rest. What blessings we are sharing together.

Monday, July 13--Sydney Erickson

A full day of life and color today was. Sunshine started the day. We all got up and headed for the beach. Pebbles, warm water, swimming and wet hair lasted til noon.

Parade songs and colors came next. We boarded the bus and headed down the coast to Cannes, a beautiful, typical French Riviera town. We paraded through the town and warmly greeted everyone. Smiles from Sister Kartchner filled our hearts because this was the Kartchner's last day and Paula let Sister Kartchner take her place in the parade. It was so special and so much fun. She did a great job.

An enthusiastic performance sparkled next to the Mediterranean on the French Riviera. The evening show went well except for 8 extra counts. Songs, tears and hearts bursting with love made a bus ride home so special. We sang our favorite songs for the Kartchners and half way home we stopped the bus by the beach and all got out by the water. "Let There Be Peace" and "God Be With You" brought tears, as did a poem by Thelissa. Then we had a line-up with sniffles and promises to see each other in the fall.

Family prayer is the way to end the day. Before we rode home, we had family prayer. We were all glad that we still had half the tour to go, but we realized a part of our tour was over, because without any one of us, the tour isn't the same.

Tuesday, July 14--Thelissa Young

Another hot day in Nice, France, and may I add very hot. Most of the dancers could be seen on the famous French Riviera, commonly known to all of us as pebble beach. The Kartchners left today which was really sad for the group. Their vim and vitality added so much to the tour--something that can't be replaced now that they are gone.

Friendships are slowly increasing on the tour. We are all practically like brothers and sisters and are becoming very close.

We performed at the Nice Festival celebrating Bastille Day and tears filled my eyes as the dancers tore into tap clog. The excitement and enthusiasm that they expound is something that can't be written on a simple sheet of paper. Each day here brings a new outlook on a different thing in a different country. Each of us gained a little bit more of an insight to things on this day. Nothing earth-shattering happened, but we each picked up a little bit--be it a suntan or a bit of experience. Once again, we learned.

Wednesday, July 15--Rene Alba

A free day today. Some of our girls went perfume hunting and others just spent the day trying to catch up with my tan as they layed out on the beach. Today was our last performance in Nice. We were delighted to see the different dances from Europe. Right before intermission we had another

one of those Mediterranean rain storms. So we went inside and had an informal party with the rest of the groups.

Tonight was the night to bid farewell to some of our dearest friends from Europe because tomorrow we will perform in Toulon and not all the groups are going. Some of us were invited to go to a party afterwards where we exchanged ideas, dances and our spirits. At first we taught the French and Spanish groups some of our lifts and then went on to the clogs. Jim Nance and Lolly danced the Charleston. We then taught them Oh Susanna. Tonight we met a great guy whose name is Andres Royez and he seems to be Mormon material. We just hope that he will get the opportunity to listen.

I think the highlight of the evening was seeing 50 dancers dancing the bunny hop in the middle of one of the main streets in Nice. It seems that good things last but end fast, but we finally said our good-byes and expressed our appreciation to the other fellow dancers, but tomorrow is a busy day and we need all the rest we can get.

Well, I'll see you until August 17 when I get the history again.

Thursday, July 16--Ilene Elfors

Time to move on again. Today it was from Nice to Toulon where we would finish our festival participation. We left the Hotel by bus and took about a two hour journey through picturesque scenery. Four Turkish dancers traveled with us.

Of course we were excited when lunch was mentioned. "Hog Style" didn't even bother us. We soon learned the elders weren't kidding. All the groups ate in a large lunch room and had a meal of wilted lettuce and roast beef.

Back to the hotel, then a walk to a boat harbor to meet the other groups. There was a short parade through the streets. Our evening's performance was at the Opera Theatre. It was a good show especially considering the slanted stage.

"Home" after and pack bags to move again tomorrow morning. Marseilles and a church performance were waiting.

Friday, July 17--Sydney Erickson

Breakfast in bed! What a wonderful way to start the day. Today we went to Marseilles. It was a beautiful scenic ride by the ocean. Marseilles is a huge city, and from what the missionaries told us, it is very wicked. The saints aren't well-to-do and missionary work is hard and slow, due to evil influences but the spirit of the active saints is strong. Right after our arrival we did a two minute TV recording in a beautiful garden near the church. Then the missionaries took us to lunch at a pizza place right on the ocean. PIZZA! They served us 41 huge pizzas. We kept eating and they kept bringing them--we couldn't believe it. We stuffed ourselves and had 10 whole pizzas left over. It tasted so good. Then we split up and some of us went to the beach while others went down town to mail home souvenirs. Then we returned to the chapel for dinner and a show. What an experience that was. We performed on a makeshift outdoor stage. The planks were old and weak, we had to cross the street to get from the stage to the chapel so it was a 50 yard dash to the

dressing room. Besides that, the wind was blowing so hard, we could barely stand up. But, as with so many other times, the Lord was with us. The wind stopped during our performances. There were over 2000 people there, many investigators and some high city and church officials. We gave a good show and really radiated the spirit to the audience. They loved it and we hope it helps the missionary work. One funny thing we won't forget--during Mexican Hat a big dog came up on stage and started dancing around. It scared some of us and gave us extra incentive to hurry into the dressing room.

Saturday, July 18--Thelissa Young for Doug Barker

July 18, 1970--The Fifth International Folk Dance Tour hit its half-way mark today. We traveled back to Nice from Marseilles. Most kids slept and took advantage of the opportunity. Sleep has now become more tantalizing than any European landmark, food, or anything. It was good to get back to Nice, at least the wind didn't blow here and it wasn't half as dry. But it was rather sad having to leave our hosts even though we knew them for only a very short while. Sherry Weimer gave her host a little baby blanket for their new baby. The lady accepted the blanket so graciously and packed lunches for each of the girls who had stayed with her and her family.

After getting to Nice we were once again divided up into couples and sent to our hosts home. I was able to get with a young couple who lived quite nicely except for one thing--the bathtub. Lolly could speak a little French and found out from the lady that if you didn't turn the tub on just right, it would blow up. In fact, she went on to say that that was how the grandfather was killed. I almost decided to remain dirty than take the chance of being blown up in a French bathtub.

Sunday, July 19--Steve Bates

We started off today by attending Priesthood meeting in the Nice Chapel. Fred Benson gave the lesson with Dean Hartvigsen accompanying. After Priesthood we began packing our costumes and hauling them downstairs. We then attended Sunday School with the Saints and enjoyed the meeting very much. Afterwards we went to our respective homes to eat. Corwin Ogden provided a fantastic meal for seven men out of almost nothing. Afterwards, he was unanimously voted as Chef of the Day. We returned that evening for Sacrament meeting and listened to Gray and Dean Hartvigsen speak. When the French people spoke, the elders helped with translations for us. Thus ended a wonderful day.

Monday, July 20--Bonnie Hansen

It is our last day in Nice and we are going to make our last big effort to conquer it. Our guide is here now, so I'll turn the time over to her.

"Getting to the Church at 8:30 a.m. is early I know, but I'm sure we can make your day enjoyable. First, you'll have a free day today to do what you want. The group will leave the beach at 3:00 p.m. for Monte Carlo.

"Please notice on your left the mountains and on your right the ocean and in front of you the narrow road. The orange building on your right is the

Palace of the Prince of Monaco and all around it you have souvenir stands. Now to the Maritime Museum and you have one hour to learn as much about oceanography as possible. You're free to buy your own dinner tonight--Bon appetite.

Announcement: Members of the group have been spotted eating pastry, yogurt, ice cream cones, cheese and crackers with 7-Up and orange juice.

"Now that we are back on the bus and headed for Nice, I'd like you to notice the fog rolling in so that we can't see where we are going. We will be in Nice shortly?"

Tuesday, July 21--Fred & Janeice Benson

After an extra day in Nice because of a change in our flight schedule, we all gathered at the chapel to load the bus. Since our flight was not to leave until noon, we were dropped off downtown where we could enjoy our last few minutes on the Riviera before we left for Rome, the Eternal City. Some rushed off for some last minute shopping, while others strolled the beach.

We landed at Fumiciana Airport, just outside Rome, and it didn't take us long to discover why Italian men have the reputation for being great lovers.

It was hard for us to believe that we were in the great and famous city of Rome. As we rode through the city to our hotel, we could see the dome of St. Peter in the distance, the Coliseum and the Roman Forum. And we had three whole days in which to see them all. Our hotel was right in the middle of the city and we really had to hustle in order to unload the bus since we were blocking traffic and Italians seem to have this hangup about their virility and driving. With all our luggage piled on the sidewalk, we went inside the hotel to see where we could store it all. We discovered that the hotel was located on the fifth floor of a business building. The elevator promptly quit so we trudged up five long flights of stairs carrying our suitcases (boy were we glad we could only bring 14 lbs. although they seemed to have gained a little weight since we left home.)

After dinner in the hotel, we took a night bus tour of the city and enjoyed the eternal city with its lights. That night we all dropped off to sleep with dreams and plans for the next three exciting days.

Wednesday, July 22--Lolly Johnson

My day for history and what a full day. Rome is like one huge museum and everywhere you go there's something famous to see. It's like a world long past--I wish I could set the clock back a couple of thousand years and see what it was REALLY like to be here.

We started out early this morning and all hiked to Trevi Fountain. The tradition says that if you throw in one coin--you'll return to Rome; two coins--you'll marry soon; and three--you'll get a divorce. (At least that's what our bus driver said!) Actually, I think three means you'll return with your husband, but I wasn't taking any chances. Iris and I threw our two coins in and hoped for the best.

I bought a book of Rome and some postcards and found the neatest little glove shop. They're all over. This one had gloves of all kinds and types. I bought a pair of red kid gloves and a couple of gorgeous scarves. I'll

probably use a few for gifts. Then we went to the statue shop and our mouths drooled. I have a great weakness for art work, but decided I'd better not buy yet. I'll spend enough here anyway. There was the neatest statue called "The Kiss". I'm going to get it sometime. Boy, was it sexy!

A smaller group of us (Garth, Bruce, Jim B., Diane, Sherry, Bonnie, and I) finally decided to go sightseeing. It was so fun and we saw about half of Rome. At least my shin splits say so. There were little shoe shops and open fruit markets, a hole in the wall shoe repair store, wig stores, and all kinds of people. The streets are narrow and cobblestoned and the cars zoom by trying to miss pedestrians. Rome is all I thought and hoped it would be. We hit the Colosseum, Forum, Pantheon and several churches today. The Colosseum is really huge--bigger on the inside than it looks from the outside and you can see the remains of cages and halls on the bottom where they kept the animals. It's fun to imagine that once, animal battles were held there. The Pantheon was something too--plain on the outside but elaborate when you entered. Statues are everywhere, and a huge organ. Garth had the man play Ave Maria and it felt like that music was coming from all parts of the room. The sound made you stop breathing.

Everywhere we went Jim would stop and give us a history lesson from his little yellow guide book. It's great having a personal professional guide in our midst. The guys would walk practically three blocks ahead of us and we'd have to run to keep up. We're just too slow I guess, but they love us anyway. On the way to the Forum, we stopped to get Pepsis and Diane forgot her purse. It was so cute because a little old Italian man ran after her and brought it back. She was so embarrassed.

We had to come back for dinner. I don't know why I said "had", it was really good and I love the pastas they serve first. Then we went to the Light and Sound Show which was great. It was showing in the Forum with lights on the various ruins and narration telling of history and events which took place there. I felt like they really had turned the clock back 2000 years and I was really there. I hadn't realized how much of a city of men instead of a city of God it had been. It was a pretty wicked place. Afterwards we went home and a Christian was almost martyred. (Garth was nearly hit by an Italian bus). I went home and stood by the window just looking out at this fascinating city, wondering at all I had seen. I thought of all the things I had done today, the people I had met, and the kids I was growing to love so much. I've been very blessed.

Thursday, July 23--Bill Bond

You know what? You can see a lot of city by getting up at 5:00 a.m. and going til 2:00 the next morning. Just ask Jolyn, Doug Barker, Grant, Corwin, or Bill. We had a "skimpy" little sunrise service at the President's Square then following a hike to Vatican City, Churches, fountains, back streets, fish markets, bakeries, etc., were seen along the way. St. Peter's is a sight to see anytime of day, but at 7:00 a.m. with the early morning sun glimmering over domes, arches, pillars and statues, it's great. This was our second free day in Rome and members of the group reported seeing the Catacombs, St. Peters, the Forum, Colosseo, and much, much more. Jean and Janet even tried to buy all the gloves in Rome but gave up after about 15 pair each.

Night found some of us trying to find the opera Aida--which we did after an exciting taxi ride. Set between the pillars of the baths of Caracalla, the stage was unbelievable. Statues 8 to 10 times the size of a man, live horses and camels really add to a show. Street sweepers in Egyptian garb quickly took care of any contribution of the horses to the stage. And the Grand arch--what a sight--even a chariot with four white horses running just a few feet from the orchestra pit. We had no problem staying awake!

Friday, July 24--Candice Lowe

Everyone made it to breakfast this morning. The Hartvigsens were leaving and it was our last chance to say goodbye to them. We have all grown to love them so much and it really hurts to see them leave. Then we sang "God Be With You" and I doubt there was anyone without at least a tear in his eye. All of us crowded around to give them a hug.

After piling all our luggage in the lobby we all split up for another day of sightseeing and spending all our money. A few of us went to the Forum for pictures with Rolli to be used in the TWA magazine.

Dinner was chicken for the fourth evening in a row. Boy, chicken must be pretty easy to come by in Italy. Before leaving, we all sang "You Are My Sunshine" to the hotel manager to thank them for all the sleep we had made them lose. We then loaded up the bus for the trip to the airport. When we got there we found out Alitalia was on strike and our flight was cancelled. So they gave us all pillows, blankets, etc., and what a sight seeing all thirty-seven of us sprawled out in the Rome airport. Rolli stayed up and acted as watch dog the entire night. We all just hoped by morning we would have a plane to take us to Venice.

Saturday, July 25--Jim Brearton

Well, it is now 2:20 a.m. and we are experiencing some of our most interesting accommodations. Except for the noise of the jets immediately outside, the fumes from their engines, and the pilgrimages of people in and out, it's really quite . . . adequate. Actually, after our busy day yesterday, everybody could sleep almost anywhere. Rolli Bestor is wandering up and down the bench rows keeping a constant vigil. 2:35 a.m. and all's well.

We were provided with breakfast and flown to Venice where we were bussed to Tarcento. Our accommodations here are much more restful and scenic. After dinner and a short practice, we were turned loose for the rest of the day for rest and ice cold showers, and even a long awaited letter.

Later on we met with the other groups. They are from England, Yugoslavia, Germany, Italy, and our friends from the Congo. Our first segment on the program had its moments of panic. A string broke on Thelissa's violin just as we got on stage. While she adlibbed on three strings through Exhibition, Russ went and borrowed a violin from the Italians. The Indian drum's head had stretched so it sounded like Russ was hitting the fender of a Model-T Ford with stretched spaghetti noodle. Rene's moccasin split and so he twirled around with all 22 hoops and about rolled off the front of the stage.

The stage setting was fantastically beautiful, however, set against a hillside with the beautiful chateaus lit up in the background. This seems to be the most organized and professional festival yet. The beauty and excitement of it makes us forget our inconveniences. It's all been worth it.

Sunday, July 26--Iris Lysy

Sunday was a full and exciting day in Tarcento. All the groups paraded to the town church for a Catholic Mass. This was a new and different experience for many. We couldn't understand a word that was said so we just observed.

After lunch we held our own Sunday meeting in a quiet room. This was one of the most spiritual and wonderful Sabbath meetings we have ever had. Cute Thelissa gave a talk on happiness.

That afternoon we all marched in a parade around the town square. This was fun!! The people were smiley and warm and we were all enthused.

The same night we performed at 9:30. We danced after the group from the Congo and we had a great time dancing.

Monday, July 27--Grant Hodson

The day was filled with action and frolics, except of course for those who preferred to take it easy and sleep. At last, after forty-seven days of longing, the first junior citizen birthday had arrived, bringing with it line-ups for Jim Brearton and Iris Lysy. Creativity abounded all day.

The "Big Mooses" started early in the night hours composing a song for Iris. She inspired them so much that whole songs were redone especially for her. During the day, some visited the castle ruins. A six-year-old girl set the pace with the Bestors while three daddy long legs, Corwin, Bill and Grant, lagged way back. In the afternoon the crew hiked up to the falls. After a little swimming by the dam, the boys gathered together and sang their composition for Iris.

We concluded the evening with our performance on stage. We were told to do the same numbers as the night before. Corwin must have taken the instructions too seriously, however, because he even fell on the same dance as the previous night. The girls traded wigs and this proved to be a little confusing on stage. In addition, Jim had a squirt gun concealed behind his guitar which he used skillfully on innocent victims. We all pulled through all right, though, and thus went the day of the twenty-seventh of July.

Tuesday, July 28--Diane Murri

YUGOSLAVIAN TRIP
Activities Schedule

- | | |
|----------|--|
| 9:30 | Group will leave Tarcento by bus. |
| 11:30-12 | Cross through border station into Yugoslavia (Janet Hansen will be presented with a bouquet of flowers by a dashing border guard.) |
| 12:30-1 | Stop in Yugoslavian town for souvenir shopping (suggested items: bellows, carved nutcrackers, canteens, egg cups, wood carved items of all types). |

- 1:00-3 Trip to top of Yugoslavian mountains via 52 switchbacks (there will be stops for picture taking of waterfalls and Yugoslavia's beautiful aqua river.) There is a possibility that you will meet another bus, perhaps two, coming the opposite direction. In such case, evacuate the bus and hold your breath while the two attempt to pass with only one or two inches to spare. (Carol and Candice, while you are waiting you might check to see if there are any vipers in the area.)
- 3:00 Arrive at summit where a picnic will be served compliments of U.S. Air Force.
- 3:45-4 Baseball game. (If you forgot your equipment, a stick and hard roll make excellent substitutes.)
- 4:00 Depart summit for trip down opposite side of mountains.
- 4:30 Stop at mountain drinking fountain to quench your undying thirst.
- 5:00 Cross through border station to re-enter Italy.
- 5-5:30 Make stop at Italian lake and relax for a few moments. (Diane, at this point you will leave your camera.)
- 7:20 Arrive in Tarcento and run to supper. (Iris, in the rush leave your suit jacket on the bus.)
- 7:45-9 Collapse!
- 9:30 Party arranged for all groups at cafe on top of hill.
- 10:30 Go home and hit the hay. Tomorrow is another busy day.

Wednesday, July 29--Mike McPhie

Z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z . . . Would you believe all morning? The day started with lunch for nearly everyone (some didn't even make lunch). In general, the afternoon was spent in individual activities and projects, i.e. cookies and ice cream for the girls (at it again, huh?), sunbathing, swimming, hiking, shopping, a Hungarian dancing lesson for Nina, Bonnie, and Sydney. We regrouped for dinner and left shortly thereafter in the direction of Udine, a city several miles from Tarcento. We stopped for a short parade in the town of Codraipo and then bussed another few miles to Passariamo. This was a huge villa which was at one time occupied by Napoleon, and it provided a beautiful setting for our last show of the Tarcento festival. A beautiful buffet was provided for all the dancers for intermission, which everyone conveniently lunched down long before the appointed time. The show went well except for Mexican Hat Dance, which featured Grant and Lolly. They ended the dance normally, and Lolly posed on Grant's knee for a split second. Suddenly they both fell completely over, and it brought the house down with laughter. It was even funnier trying to see Jim play the next number on his trumpet and laughing at the same time. After the show we piled on the bus, rode home, and flopped in bed for our last night in Tarcento.

Thursday, July 30--Paula Peters

The alarms of July 30, 1970, rang at 8:00. We all met for our last meal in Tarcento and then headed back to do some last minute packing. The nuns were so sweet where we stayed that for a little thank you, we gave them the gladiolas we had received from the festival and enough postcards for all of them. Then we left for Venice. Due to our lack of sleep, the 1 1/2 hour bus ride was used to get

1 1/2 hours of sleep. When we arrived in Venice, all of us piled on #4 water taxi and headed for Lido Island. It was only a short walk to our Hotel Atlanta. From there some took naps, others hit the nearest fruit stand and some decided to have a headstart in seeing the sights of Venice. Dinner that night was chicken and we all laughed because it seemed we had already eaten our two-year supply. Then we all went our separate ways. A couple of us stayed at the hotel to sing and talk while everyone else hit Venice. It was a good day!

Friday, July 31--Jim Nance

The thirty-first of July began very early for me as I awoke to strange noises in the room. As I listened realizing that the noise was made from small rocks bouncing across the floor.

I hesitated to go out to the balcony to see who it was as I didn't want to be pelted by rocks. But bravely I went and who did I see but young Steven Bates and Thelma Lue.

They were locked out at the main entrance to the hotel. Of course--it was the sleepy hour of 3:00, 4:00, 4:30 (not sure). Just like in a Sophia Loren movie--uh? Sure!

That morning everyone struck out for the glass factory. My group was led by the hotel manager's son. Later at the factory we saw why. The old man gets a commission, when the Americanos brought to the factory buy something.

On our way we passed a funeral. This was done in a black inboard motor boat with the casket in the back and flowers covering the boat. They were on their way to the cemetary island where everyone is buried.

Everyone was fascinated at the processes in making the Venice glass-ware, but boy was everybody brought back to their senses at the expensiveness of everything even at the factory.

A lot of people went to St. Mark's square. It was renamed St. Pigeon. There were just a few pigeons in the square.

Strolling around Venice also took up part of the day. One needed a clothes pin on his nose so he wouldn't get nauseated from the smell of the canals.

I saw a young English setter along one of the narrow sidewalks between buildings freeze to a point on a small sparrow.

Dinner on the patio was all right that night as the breeze carried the canal's odor away from us.

Doug and I found a pizza place that baked pizzas in an old fashioned wood burning fireplace and oven. And since cheese pizza cost only 30¢ . . .

So much for the 31st of July, 1970--can you believe that the first of August started out with pebbles sliding across the floor at 3:00 a.m. This time it was Bruce and Connie.

Saturday, August 1--Jolyn Smith

Today started out by being so relaxing and ended full of fun and excitement. We had the morning free--some went to the main island of Venice, some shopped on Lido, and some just stayed at the hotel and rested. We all met at noon for lunch on the patio and then to leave for the Air Force Base.

As we entered the base, we were told that we could have \$2.00 to spend in the cafeteria before and after the performance. In spite of all the food we had in the cafeteria before, we each loaded up on banana splits, hamburgers, shakes, french fries, and COLD milk. We were so full we could hardly dance.

This night was super special because it was the first time we have done our full show since July 18 in Nice. The stage was small, but once we got in our positions, coming from every which way onto the stage, our show went well.

Afterwards, we headed back to the cafeteria, but most of us were still full from before the show. Before boarding the bus, we had to say goodbye to our Tarcento guides. It was hard because we had grown so close to them.

We were tired when we got back to the hotel, but we can all vouch for a very exciting and successful day.

Sunday, August 2--Bruce O'Dell

The day began with Priesthood meeting for the men. Chaplain Corwin Ogden gave the lesson on Section 82 of the Doctrine and Covenants. And afterwards, the ladies joined us for Sacrament service. The meeting was uplifting from all the comments made. Speakers included Connie Stewart on building mansions in heaven, Ilene Elfors on making the most of each day, Bruce O'Dell on the life of Paul and dedication, and Jim Brearton on how the restored gospel moves people.

Lunch was served in the hotel dining room and Gray announced that the rest of the day would be free until 7:00 p.m. The gang made the most of this time with last minute sightseeing and boat riding in Venice, packing suitcases, shopping for scarves, gloves, and other souvenirs, and just plain sleeping. At 7:00 we met on the hotel patio for our last meal in Venice. I don't know what they called it, but it was good anyway.

Announcement time again and after dinner we got the scoop that departure time would be 3:00 a.m. by water-bus to Piazzale Roma and then by bus to Milan. Oh well! Some tried to get a little shut eye, but the more hale and hearty members like Steve Bates and Thelissa Young spent their last few hours at San Marcos and barely arrived back at the hotel in time to leave.

Monday, August 3--Carol Soelberg

The energetic folkdancers are once again pulling themselves out of bed at 3:30 a.m. to start another day. We boarded a water bus and after reaching shore, we climbed on a land bus for a long drive to Milan. Gradually one by one the group fell asleep trying to catch up on what sleep we didn't get. When we awoke we found ourselves parked by the side of the road with a flat tire. "Joy in the Morning." We waited patiently (all except Gray and Jim B.) while they sent for another bus. The guys were extra happy when they found out they had to take off and reload luggage. Time was getting short and it would be a miracle if we made our flight on time. To top it all off, the bus driver didn't know where the airport was. All our prayers were answered. They had delayed the flight for us and we were able to arrive in just a wee bit late. When we arrived we were thrilled to see Jaime there. It seemed just like old times again. We piled on a little hot bus and headed for Basel. We were greeted by the Saints and a delicious hot meal.

Some slept, others shopped and some sight-saw but at 8:00 we were all on the stage ready for another show. The audience was great and the spirit was there like so many times before.

Tired but happy, we separated to different homes to spend the night with the Saints.

Tuesday, August 4--Corwin Ogden

After loading the bus after spending the night in Basel, we drove to Zurich. The trip was highlighted by a visit to a small beautiful village, Regensberg. The landscape is very green and typically Swiss. After arriving in Zurich, we all went our separate ways. Most went shopping for watches. We all met back at the Chapel at 6:00 p.m. to give a performance. The audience was very responsive and we gave them a very good show.

Wednesday, August 5--Jean Soelberg

UPI--Bern, Switzerland, August 5, 1970

Oh, the life of a BYU Folk Dancer! And today their happening begins in Switzerland. The tireless group--after spending a night with hosts in Zurich--boarded for a bus trip to Bern. The bus trip was a panic. It is rumored that Jim Brearton knows a new game now. It's called "You Don't Say" and he played it all the way (yawn). . . All the way to the Swiss Temple where everyone had a delicious meal. Afterwards the group assembled on the steps of the temple to squint in the rays of the sun for picture taking time. It was a beautiful setting--32 cameras were piled at the feet of Rolli Bestor. While the rest went on to Bern, some stayed to go through the Swiss Temple--for Janiece and Fred, it was an especially special experience to share.

Today it was woodcarvings from Bern. Others bought music boxes, some bought butter squigglers and cheese cutters.

Next on the agenda was the Kursaal Theater. The performance was a success. Fortunately, the big, beautiful theatre was well equipped with a night club which provided dining and dancing. Although the Folk Dancers were pooped, they found enough energy to dance to the beat of the music. After the party, it was again time to board the bus. Charles Graves was with us and thoroughly enjoyed the bus ride. After reaching the motel, the group ended the day on a solemn note: "Let There Be Peace On Earth." And now Headless Hopper says: Peace be with you until another fantastic day with the BYU Folk Dancers.

Thursday, August 6--Garth Peay

"Oh what a beautiful morning, Oh what a beautiful day." The day started by looking out our motel window to see the beautiful fresh flowers blooming against the straw stacks and the green hills near the motel. At breakfast we were told we could take the train to the top of Jungfrau, one of Switzerland's highest mountains. Our bus driver called ahead and got the group a private car. The train slowly climbed to the first stop--there below us was one of the most

beautiful valley towns and countryside in all the world. Cameras were clicking as fast as they could go from window to window. I believe most of us were waiting for Julie Andrews to come running over the top of the hill singing.

Traveling higher, the Jungfrau became more exciting to each of us. Here before us stood the great white mountain where the largest glacier of the Alps was hiding. We entered a long tunnel and while there we had our different fruits, yogurt and just had a great time enjoying one another's friendship.

The TOP!!! You couldn't believe the view. We hiked up the snow and had a snowball fight. Mary and Charles got on Mary's red coat and slid down the glacier. The people laughed and pretty soon our group plus a group from Japan were having the time of their lives. Time to leave, so back to the train and down the other side.

The things that we have done in this one day couldn't be told in a ten-page letter; we have truly been blessed on this tour in many ways. To end the beautiful day, we drove to a small village near Interlaken and had a lovely dinner. Farewell Switzerland, with tears we say goodbye til next time.

Friday, August 7--Connie Stewart

Today we left Zurich and went to Paris. During the morning, everyone was on their own. A few stayed at their hosts and slept in; some hurriedly ran to town for last minute shopping. It was very hot as the fellows quickly loaded the bus. As we were landing in Paris, it was so exciting to see the Eiffel Tower off in the distance. We all piled on the bus again and drove to the Chateau de Sceaux and went through the palace. Back on the bus again and over to the college we went and had dinner. We performed at 8:00 p.m. in the Chateau. Many of the people there were investigators. Also many people from Cry, France, came to see us again. The performance had lots of mistakes and funnies like Jolyn's sit down strike at the end of Chiapenecas. It was a fun show. The audience was on three sides. We ended the show and went back to the Church to meet our hosts.

Saturday, August 8--Doug Smith

After a good night's rest with the Saints in Versailles, we all met at the Versailles Chapel where we boarded the bus for a one hour tour of Paris. We went to Sacred Heart Basilica, which is the highest point in Paris. After leaving Sacred Heart, the bus drove past Notre Dame which was built in the eleven hundreds. We also went past the Louvre Museum. The bus let everyone off at Trocadero, which is located right in front of the Eiffel Tower. We then had free time until 2:00 when we had to be back to get dressed for our show. The French national TV was there to film our dancing. Still pictures were also taken for advertising. The film will be shown in eight other countries.

After the show we headed for the Palace of Versailles. We took a tour of it and then went to Parly II to dance in the largest shopping center in Europe. The show was a great success and many important people in the area of the fine arts were there, including Europe's leading comedienne. She told us that the spirit of our group is what the young people of France need today. We then got on the bus and went to the Hotel Doisy, where we ended a tiring day with a good night's rest.

Sunday, August 9--Sherry Weimer

Paris on a Sunday was both advantageous and a depriving experience. For many, opportunities were there to go and visit Mormon friends at Versailles for Church and dinner. Chuck and Jaime went to a Mass at Notre Dame and from there to Latin Quarter, Park, and Louvre. From Versailles came one group to see the Louvre. Then from all corners under Paris skies marched the group to the Mission home for Family Home Evening. As a quick walk to the docks and on to a boat for a crisp ride and scenic tour of Paris by night on the Seine. Many froze and braved the elements but some migrated into the cabin. Home for the coats that had been left at the Hotel. Midnight dinner at a Chinese restaurant sounded appetizing and upon being seated, the group found Jim Brearton had lost himself down the streets looking at pictures. Splitting up after dinner, four went home and four went on to Latin Quarter for a while. All in all, the day was well worth it and many had fun and unusual experiences to share.

Monday, August 10--Russ Wood

Well--to say the least--this is the first time we ever had breakfast by candlelight. Sure enough, the electricity is out on our street. But at six in the morning, we're all so sleepy that we wouldn't be able to see even if there was light. On our drive to the Paris airport the France Mission President, Smith B. Griffin talked to us and said how much was accomplished by our efforts. His thanks was appreciated. Through customs, onto a plane, and off we went to Brussels, Belgium. We were met by Elders. We first drove to the beautiful new Brussels Chapel. We relaxed a bit and had a meeting in the Chapel to discuss tour problems. At the conclusion of the meeting we were back on the bus driving through the city, through the countryside past the area of Waterloo. We went to Charleoi to the chapel there. We were served a meal by the Relief Society and that evening gave a show to a packed Chapel. Back onto the bus and back into Brussels to meet our hosts. The entire day has been under rain--kind of a nice change. See you tomorrow.

Tuesday, August 11--Nina Woodbury

It's a small world. Connie and I are staying in Waterloo with a lady from Connie's hometown, Tooele, Utah. Her husband works here in Belgium. After an American breakfast, she took us shopping for antique china dolls.

Today was free day to shop and see Brussels. Most of the dancers slept in and then explored the buildings and shops around the Grand Platz. The most popular spot by far was the lace shop where we walked away with half their stock of lace biscuit holders. Other items purchased included dress trimmings, wedding veil decorations, placemats, butterflies, etc. and handkerchiefs. Some missionaries led a two hour running tour of the city from the hour clock to the fountain to the church--which ended in a search for egg cups and cheese cutters. This excursion was greatly livened by the antics of our friend Charles Graves. To top our tour we sampled gophers (giant waffles that taste like donuts) before returning to the chapel at 6:00.

We were late starting our 8 o'clock show because the missionary cars had to make several trips from the chapel. However this left time for a huge

crowd to gather. We dressed in the Hotel de Ville (city hall) the girls in a cloakroom, the men in a hallway.

Our performance, if I may say so, was a smashing success. The audience was our largest next to the Rebildfest. In fact, we were told it was the largest audience ever gathered in the Platz.

Humorously enough the chairs were set up behind the stage instead of in front so we had to enter with our backs to the audience and exit through the crowd. A large round stage was made more exciting by it's flexible boards-- you could say it was like dancing on a trampoline.

After the show we met at the Hotel de Ville for a nice reception with the Major city officials.

Wednesday, August 12--Janeice and Fred Benson

Our last day in Brussels. We were free to sightsee all day and many went to the Atomium, the Grand Place, and the King's Palace while others spent their francs for some of the beautiful lace that Brussels is so noted for. Of course, everyone had made the three block trek from the Grand Place to see Brussel's favorite little boy doing you-know-what. Ask Bruce about his greater-than-life-size statue of him.

That evening we performed our last full show in Europe for the Belgium Saints in their lovely chapel. News of our fine performance in Brussels had spread after our triumphant performance that the previous evening in the Grand Place. The chapel and recreation hall were packed and many stood throughout the entire show. We even attracted the local "Cowboy Club" and they showed up in full costume and added quite a flavor to the evening. We finished our show as we usually do with a rendition of "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again." In addition to the sweat rolling down our faces from two solid hours of dancing, we had tears in our eyes as we realized that our grand tour of Europe would shortly be coming to a close. Tomorrow we would be off to London and our final festival.

Thursday, August 13--Gray Otis

The day didn't really begin until 1:00 p.m. because the morning was free for sleeping in and getting ready for our trip to London. We met at the Brussels Chapel to pack up and by 1:30 we had loaded the bus. Mary Bee called a meeting to explain some of the past accomplishments and the need for us to put everything into the last two weeks of our fantastic voyage. Later on the bus she read the comments of two show people who are working on a special television program about BYU after seeing our show in the Paris area. After three top notch performances in Belgium, I think we all felt pretty good about what we had been able to do.

We landed in London and loaded the bus and headed for Billingham, through the lovely English countryside. England is a beautiful country, almost entirely green and filled with rolling hills and magnificent old trees. About an hour after leaving the airport, we stopped for dinner. Several of the students got their first taste of steak and kidney pie, a British favorite. And then it was five more hours to Billingham where we were met by Mr. Phillip Conroy, the festival director and other members of the festival committee.

Our home for the next week and a half is a technical college. All of the fellows on the tour share one classroom while the girls have two. We were very happy to learn that washing machines were available to use. After nine weeks of touring, clean costumes and clothes are a great morale booster.

Friday, August 14--Chuck West

We got in at 3:20 a.m. to our residence in Billingham, England. The group unpacked the bus and got a refreshing drink and potato chips in the cafeteria. Then all hit the pillows to catch a needed rest after our long trip the day before.

The group was represented at the briefing in the Town Council chambers. The Festival seems to be very well planned and organized. The facilities and arrangements are very adequate and equipped. Many of the group have spent the day cleaning and pressing their costumes. It is a catch up day for mail, diaries, and organizing our loot.

The Israeli group invited our gang to their Sabbath ceremonies on the eve of their Sunday. The music with its simple and melodic lines created a feeling of peace and security. Afterwards, the groups began to teach dances to one another. Many of the group had the opportunity to exchange thoughts first hand. English is taught in most of the schools, so communication was simplified between the groups. Many subjects were discussed and understandings were broadened. It was a very rewarding evening.

Saturday, August 15--Sydney Erickson

This morning many of us went to the nearby shopping center to supplement breakfast. Candice and Carol, in the mood for green apples, went to a fruit shop and picked out the biggest green apples they saw.

After lunch we paraded to the square. It was cool and rainy, but as we entered the square and the man in the speaker announced the BYU dancers from the United States, I felt a warmth in my heart. The people clapped and cheered enthusiastically and I felt so proud to be representing the Church and the U.S.A. I hope we don't forget these feelings when we go back home.

We performed for 10 minutes and the show went well. After dinner we performed short shows in both the College and the Forum. After the shows some of us went to a get-together with some of the Israelis. They are very interesting people and we are learning much about their country. This is only one thing that makes festivals so much fun.

Sunday, August 16--Candice Lowe

It wasn't really very hard to make it up this morning since few of us slept at all because of the cold. It was quite a night between pantaloons, coats, and even towels used to help keep us warm.

We had a non-denominational church meeting this morning. We were asked to sing two numbers so we sang "Come, Come Ye Saints" and "Let There Be Peace." We really enjoyed the meeting and it was very interesting.

It still hadn't quit raining by lunch so the parade was called off. We had two performances in the afternoon and we had a two hour break in between

them and lunch which we all used for writing letters and catching a quick nap.

We were invited to Sacrament meeting in the Billingham Ward. Many felt like it was the most inspirational meetings we have had on tour. The reason is because they could understand everything and they realized the Church, even clear over here, is alike in all ways. The Israeli dancers went with us and when we sang "Let There Be Peace" we felt closer to them than ever before. I guess because we realize we're so different and yet we want to share our happiness with them.

There was only one half-hour performance tonight at the Forum. It was completely Mexican. I think it was one performance that we all felt good about and enjoyed doing. For once we had good lighting and large enough staging for all of Tilingolingo.

Back to our cold room for another icy night.

Monday, August 17--Rene Alba

After a great performance at the Forum and a fun time afterwards, we all slept in until 11:30. We had a show at the factory at 12:15 and everybody seemed to just crowd on that little single sink by my bed.

At today's show we were very well received by the people at the factory. As soon as we finished, we rushed on to the lunchroom for lunch. Afterwards, we had a free afternoon. Some of us went ice skating and others went to Middlesborough and the rest took naps.

The show after dinner was even better than before. We first danced at the College for about 30 minutes and then went on to the Forum for another 30 minutes. After the two shows we went and had some chocolate and orange juice.

We finally all decided to go to sleep after a few minutes of joking around. So we all had a good night's rest (probably the only one while we stayed in Billingham).

Tuesday, August 18--Ilene Elfors

Today started in an unusual way. We had a unique experience of teaching thirty English men and women to do Grand Square, Polka Quadrille and Waltz Quadrille. We had about an hour and a half with them in a school room. It was funny to watch the girls in polka dots acting the part of men. They did it well, though.

A brief parade from the college to the center square then we shared performance time with Spain, Germany and Norway on the outdoor stage.

Lunch together, then the entire afternoon and evening were ours. Some washed and ironed, some shopped in Billingham or slept, and some made a trip to Middlesborough. We returned to dinner, sweaters, wool slacks, vests and other things were proudly displayed. The evening was spent at the movies, dancing, or watching other groups perform at the festival.

No earth-shaking events had happened, but most would agree that it was an enjoyable day.

Wednesday, August 19--Janet Hansen for Doug Barker

What a day!! We got up at 6:00 a.m. and left for Scotland at 7:00. Mary Bee stayed in England to write thank you notes to some of our past hosts. Before we left for Scotland, Gray gave us each a \$24.00 refund. This sure came in handy--especially since it's the end of the tour and we are all BROKE.

The bus ride was about four hours long. I wished it were longer though. The scenery was just fantastic. Everything is just as I had it pictured. There are miles of GREEN rolling hills with delicate lavender heather covering them. There are big, old stone buildings every now and again and everywhere you look are cows and sheep grazing. A soft, dewy mist covers the whole countryside. This is just like in the movies.

As soon as we arrived in Edinburgh, everyone scattered and went their separate ways. There are so many exciting places to visit here--especially the stores. Jean and I started off looking in all kinds of department stores--C & A, Marks and Spencers, British Home, and Scots House. We couldn't decide what to buy--so we bought two green apples (we're going on a strict diet today. We've just got to lose all these pounds we've gained!!) Then we went shopping some more and bought a few sweaters. They are so cheap here.

Our next adventure took us to the Edinburgh Castle--and we got there just in time to see the Changing of the Guards. It was so exciting. After spending a couple of hours there we went shopping again (our favorite pastime). This time we bought kilts. We also had to stop and buy some cheese. Boy, this diet is killing me.

We spent the rest of the day wandering around and enjoying the sights. We also talked to several people--mostly just to hear their accents. They sound so darling (especially the guards at the castle).

On the way back to Billingham, the bus driver took us to a little place to get some authentic English fish and chips. Jean and I stayed in the bus and wrote postcards (so we wouldn't eat) but from what I understood, they were delicious. (Darn this diet.)

Back at our temporary home in the school, most of the kids went directly for the bed. Jean and I stayed up and exercised for awhile (we're determined--we've only got five more days.) Then after a brief fashion show of our newly acquired clothes, we "dropped" into bed, also. The time . . . 3:00 a.m..

Thursday, August 20--Janet Hansen

We climbed out of our beds at 8:30--still wondering if we had all had the same bad dream--to get ready for our morning performance. We did an all Mexican show then hurried back to the school for lunch.

The weather wasn't too good today. It rained all day plus the wind wouldn't stop blowing. We had a performance at the Forum tonight. We did a full 45 minutes show. It was so-o-o fun. This was the last time our group would ever do a lot of these dances together. The audience acted like they really enjoyed our performance.

When we went back to the school we performed the Charleston for the Israeli group then they, in turn, danced and sang for us.

Friday, August 21--Steve Bates

Tonight was our last big performance and Steve and Sydney started it off with two smashing hits in the college theater. Syd smashed to the floor as she flew out of Steve's arms on the arabesque turn, and then hit the floor with a thud on the lift to the shoulders in Dee's dance.

Afterwards we went over to the Forum to celebrate Russ and Garth's birthdays. Later that night we had a performance at the Forum and it went great. Then we attended the Jewish Sabbath with the Israelis. It was sort of like Family Home Evening Jew and Gentile style.

About 12:30 a.m. the Spanish group came marching into the men's bedroom singing the European version of "She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain." It goes "Yippe ay yippee ii, yippee, etc. etc. They returned again 15 minutes later with their Yugoslav friends and made merriment. Later they again returned with the Italians and French. They thought we were party poopers because we didn't join in with them, but it was just that the Israelis did it the night before and we figured that a little sleep didn't hurt anybody.

After the raid, we all went to bed--a little more pooped than usual.

Saturday, August 22--Bonnie Hansen

Folk Dance Impressions

Midnight--candles lit--notes from guitar and voices singing--dancing feet--Jews and Mormons together having fun--the stick of Joseph to now be combined with the Laws of Moses.

Last parade--heavy mist--pictures with Israelis for Church News--shivers and just a walk in the rain--Rene's rain dance--free ice cream cones--drizzles and lots of frizzles.

Dinner time--singing, singing, singing--food throwing contest--fear in the hearts of American girls--dancing through the halls--orange juice.

Russ conquers BBC--torch light procession--drizzles and frizzles--bag pipes and drums--singing--a walk in the park--fireworks--brilliant sky the end of a festival.

Memories--packing--unwanted goodbyes--maybe sleep.

Sunday, August 23--Garth Peay

Up and ready for the bus ride back down to London. Most of the groups in our building had left. The only ones left were the Yugoslavs, the Israelis and ourselves. All three groups were on the front steps saying goodbye, but a special feeling and experience was happening between the BYU group and the Israeli group. We stood and sang "Let There Be Peace" and "God Be With You." With tears in the eyes of each group, they sang "Shalom, Shalom."

The week leading to this day had been full of different beautiful experiences with the two groups. As I and the others were saying goodbye, I couldn't help

but notice the tears in the eyes of the Israeli group--mostly in the eyes of the one girl who said she must control her emotions because she had been in the army. We were truly blessed as a group to know this fine group of beautiful people. The Gospel of Jesus Christ made our friendship very special (most of them didn't believe in God), but their respect for us grew as we lived our beliefs and shared them with them.

The bus ride was long, yet a good time to see the sights of England we had missed going up to Billingham at night. In London we stayed in the Strand Palace. Dinner was served and paid for by the club, then our final testimony meeting downstairs in the hotel. The spirit of love was there, for 4 1/2 hours we shared our love and feelings one toward another. We have been blessed as a group and as each one spoke each had grown a great deal.

Our memories are many, they range far to wide, each his own story to tell. But as the day ends and the tour ends, we thank God for being with us, making our tour the best ever. As Gray says, we had an extra member on this tour--the Lord.

Monday, August 24--Iris Lysy

This was another exciting and fun filled day in London. Everyone awoke early and grabbed a bite at the hotel and headed out into the great metropolis. Everyone split up into 3's and 4's. I went with Rene, Candice and Carol--what an exciting time. We caught a bus and headed down to Piccadilly Circus. We toured around and then headed down town to the big department stores. We girls were having fun shopping, but poor Rene was getting impatient. But I was at one of the fashion capitols of the world--Rene wasn't going to stop us. He finally dragged us out of the huddle, buddle of clothes.

We then headed down to Buckingham Palace--and watched the "Changing of the Guard". It was very crowded. But we were able to see.

After this we toured some of the famous Parliament places. Many of the kids had gone up to the tower to see the crown jewels.

We wandered in blocks and blocks just looking at the buildings. Our feet were so tired that we were ready to drop--so back to the hotel. We ate a large supper--then all of us went out on the town. Some kids went to nightclubs. Others went to the opera, plays, shows. I went to see "A Man Called Horse" with Candice and Rene. We were at the back of the line. The doorman or guard said he would let us in the back door if we paid double the price of the show to him (what a bribe). We said no, but it was rather humorous.

Later in the evening we all met back at the hotel and talked about our day, since we would soon be heading back to the USA. We would never forget the exciting days.

Tuesday, August 25--Bill Bond

Our last day in Europe. After a great English breakfast most every one headed for Gamba's boot shop on Dean Street to buy Russian boots for the New York show. "Westminster Abbey, the Tower of Big Ben, the rosy red cheeks of the little children"--we were all around the city and some of us took the bus out to the Temple. It's a beautiful building in a beautiful setting.

At 5:30 we all met at the hotel for a 6 course meal--great. Then one of

of the most exciting times of the tour. We all went to Her Majesty's Theatre to see "Fiddler on the Roof." After a great performance, we went back to the hotel for a birthday party for Rolli Bestor. Good nite folks.

Wednesday, August 26--Thelissa Young

How do you end it; how do you sum it up? Just like a child awakening from a fairy tale dream; there is no way to convey that dream except through words, and do words really convey feeling? Slides and pictures will show faces and traces of far away places, cuckoo clocks, and lace tablecloths will give each owner some tangible evidence that they once took part in the fairy tale dream, but is there any way to sum up the feeling brought back by each traveler? No, it would be an impossibility for that feeling lied deep within the heart. There were good feelings and also bad feelings gathered throughout the tour. How do you describe the feeling called love, a love for the people of far away places? How does one describe the feeling of anticipation felt by many of us as we neared our homeland? Words are an inadequate means of sharing these feelings so I won't even attempt it, but I will try and paint a picture in your mind as the "fairy tale" dreamland came to a happily ever after ending.

Eager faces peered out of the jet window as it took off from the London airport. The last long airplane flight would soon be over and for many of us, we were more than happy. Many questions filled many minds as the plane flew over the blue Atlantic. How strange it would be to not have a daily schedule pre-planned for us when we returned. Some had a sweetheart waiting patiently, for others the draft or a mission was next on the agenda. But for most, it was back to school and stepping back into an American way of living.

As the group came closer and closer to it's Salt Lake destination it also grew smaller and smaller as many left for their homes. But within each mind a thought prevailed--"What did I really gain?" Maybe I can express my own feelings this way:

A love for my country--earned,
But above all else--I learned.

SONGS

Old Favorites:

God Be With You
Let There Be Peace on Earth
I Am A Child of God
You Are My Sunshine
Come, Come Ye Saints

Cow Bells Ring

by Steve Bates, Corwin Ogden,
Russ Wood and the gang

Cow bells ring,
Are ya listenin'
In the pail, milk is glistenin'
She's swishin' her tail,
As milk hits the pail,
Sh-sh-shsh, sh-sh-shsh, sh---
In the yard, cows are chewin',
As Iris stands a mooin',
She's battin' her eyes, swattin' the flies,
Lookin' like the county Jersey Queen.

In the meadow you can see the cow pies,
That she left a little while ago.
In the winter there'll be steam a-risin',
Surprisin' little kiddies in the snow.

Later on, she'll desire,
A bull moose to light her fire,
She's standin' around, pawin' the ground,
Lookin' for a moose on the loose.

Moose, her come da moose, her come da
moose,
Better watch out cause here come da moose.
Moo-oooooooo!

Don't You Ever Wish by Thelissa Young

Don't you ever wish, you could live
it over again
Oh don't you ever wish, you could
have seconds again?

The past mistakes you've made
Are over and done
Just live and learn
And try to over come.

Don't you ever wish, you could
live it over again
Oh don't you ever wish you could
have seconds again?

Just let the past
Provide your future route
Yes live each day
And find what lifes all about.

Don't you ever wish, you could
live it over again.
Oh don't you ever wish, you could
have seconds again?

You Are Our Sunshine Serenade by Ilene Elfors and the gang

You are our sunshines,
Our only sunshines,
You keep us safe when Espagnols
attack,
You'll never know dears,
How much we love you,
When they pinch us on the gluteus
maximus.

CLUBS

Running sets
Clogs
Fuzzies
Straights
Lunch mouths

Y. Troupe Sets 5th

Europe Trip

PROVO — A preview of the show for their fifth tour of Europe this summer will be given by the famous International Folk Dancers of Brigham Young University Monday at 7:30 p.m. in George Albert Smith Fieldhouse. It is free of charge.

The show, which will present the history of America through dance in authentic costumes, will be staged in folk festivals, theaters, and civic events throughout Europe. It is also scheduled on Swedish nationwide television.

The program has been highly acclaimed in four previous European tours and has been seen in the major cities of 16 countries, in leading folk dance festivals by special invitation, and in national television broadcasts in nine nations.

Headed by Mrs. Mary Ege Jensen, director, the group of 24 dancers and six musicians, ranging in age from 19 to 25 years of age, will leave Salt Lake International Airport at 6:30 a.m. Wednesday on Frontier Airlines and transfer at Denver to TWA, which will transport them to Madrid for their first show of the tour June 13.

Accompanying the group will be Dr. Milton S. Hartwigsen, dean of the College of Physical Education, and Mrs. Henry Ege, Dr. Fred Marchner, physician, and Mrs. Harriet Ege, president, and Mrs. Ernest L. Wilkinson, of BYU. Almost the group June 21 in Lisbon and stay on the tour until mid-July. Also Dr. Rollie Bestor, BYU diving coach, and Mrs. Bestor will join the group in Nice, France.

The tour will cover Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, France, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, England, Scotland and the Netherlands.

The dancers will be hosted by the U.S. Embassy at Lisbon and the U.S. Ambassador

BYU Folk Dancers sharpen up the ir style for summer tour of Europe

to France will present them at the famous festival at Cry-sur-Armonzon.

The invitation to appear at Cry came through Ferry Moran of St. Petersburg, Fla., an honorary citizen of Cry as a result of World War I heroism. He had heard of the famous BYU troupe and was anxious to have them appear in his adopted hometown.

Several remote, old traditional festivals also have invited them, such as Nice, France; Santeron Festival in Portugal; Peranto, Italy; Bellingham, England; and the Fodla Festival in Denmark, which is one of the most prestigious and which will be attended by dignitaries of Denmark and United States.

Although the BYU students are practicing in the dances of many nations, they do not

attempt to compete with their hosts, but bring the freshness of American dances.

From early American Indian dances, the history of America will be developed through the Snake Mountain dog, cowboy lassoing, lassoing, cowboy sets, western square, salty dog, and right to the Charleston at the end.

Of special interest is the participation of Roy Lusk, BYU student from Provo, who is a specialist in the dance forms of his own time who will present an American section. He also advises the choreographer in Latin American dances.

Provo's group is not permitted in European festivals and the BYU students will take along their own musicians who can perform everything from western to jazz to mariachi.

Gray Otis is club president and business manager, and Charles West is technical director.



Passport Office

June 18, 1970

JUN 24 1970

Ernest L. Wilkinson
President, Brigham Young Univ.
Provo, Utah

Dear President Wilkinson,

We greatly enjoyed the visit of the BYU American Folk Dancers here in Spain from June 11 to 16. The wonderful talent and spirit they brought with them provided a delightful experience for all those involved.

I am a missionary in Spain and was in charge of arranging the performances for the folkdancers. As a missionary activity the performance also proved successful. Our investigators who attended were all highly impressed with the quality and professional touch in the performance. They all sensed in a way the happiness and joy derived from wholesome activities within the Church. And everyone went away with a good impression of the "Mormons".

For us, some of the most impressive qualities the dancers have are their positive attitudes and happy smiles. During the performance the radiation of their smiles and enthusiasm warmed the hearts of everyone. And those of us who had the opportunity of working closely with the group off-stage were impressed by the continual positive attitude in spite of disappointments and hardships.

In Spain the group performed three times, all in Madrid. The first two performances were held at a university theater and the third at the Torrejon U.S. Air Force Base. Half of the total funds needed to finance the group's stay in Spain, was obtained through the university cultural department and ticket sales to the public. For next year we are trying to get a firm commitment from the Tourist Bureau to sponsor the tour during dance festival time the first of June.

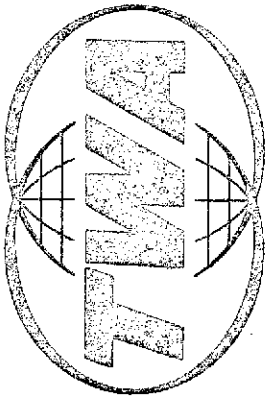
On behalf of all those who viewed the folkdancers here, we would like to commend the BYU University for producing such a highly talented folkdance group, and thank the leaders who made it possible. Certainly there can be many purposes in a tour of this kind. And here in Spain we enjoyed their warm spirit and we saw the fruits of a wonderful program for young people.

We hope to see them here next year.

Sincerely yours,

Robert Michael Duffin

Robert Michael Duffin
Assistant to the President
French Mission - Spanish Division



THIS IS TO CERTIFY

that

Boys American Golf Course

first TWA 747 flight from *Meacham*

to *McClellan*

on

the

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TWA 747 flight

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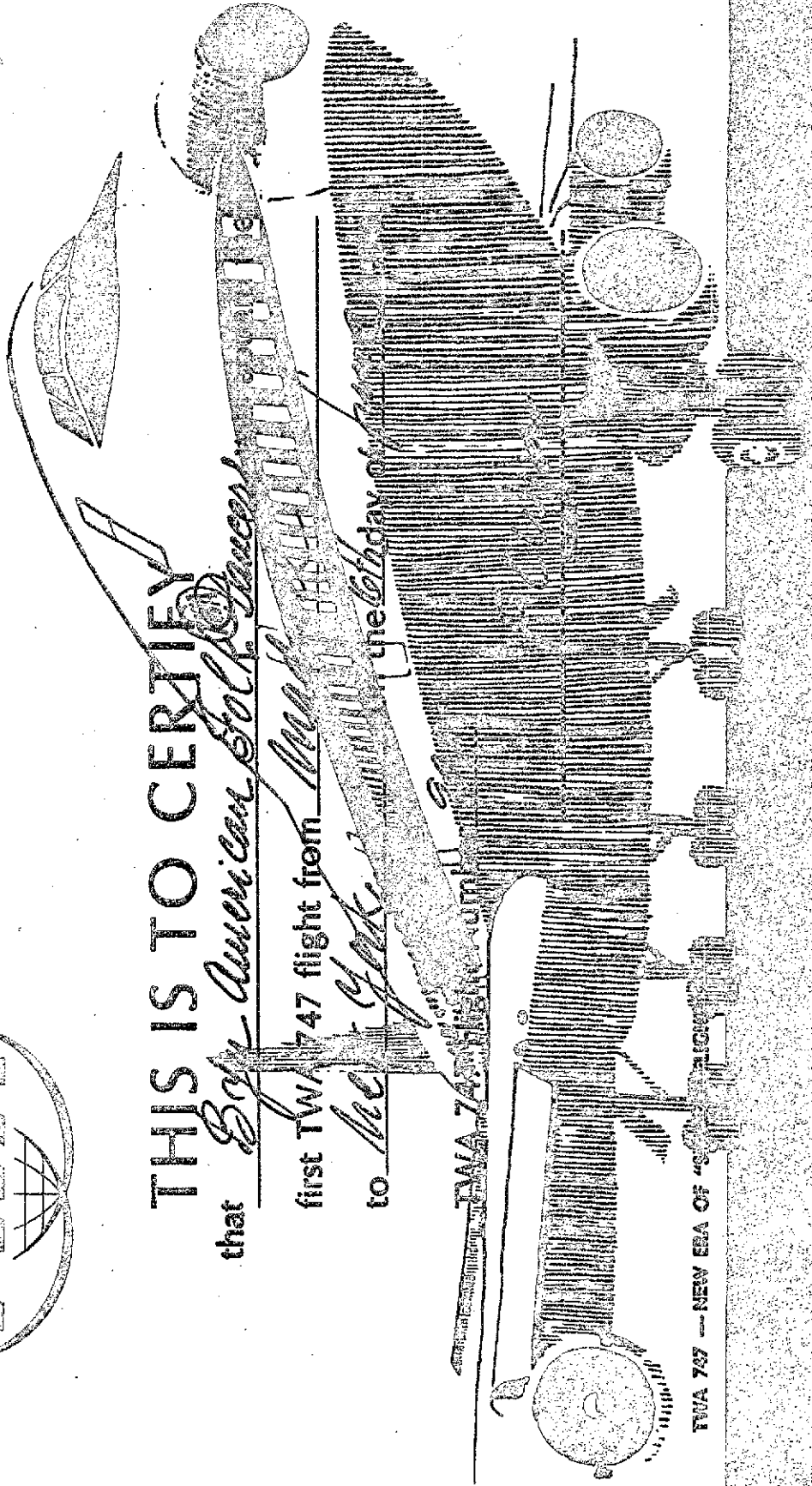
the

date

of

TWA 747 -- NEW ERA OF AIR TRAVEL

PORTUGAL



CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Czechoslovakians

Beata Hromádka
Vasilkova Gabriela
Vankova Maria
Philanova Katarina
Klinecova Maria
Maulousova Klauka
Kudrsova Kira
Blaukalova Jana
Valatova Maria
Kermelova Kena
Pobur Melal
Noje Stofega
Stulak Dusan
Stufan Milou
Gadireao Bural
Kornak Alojz
Koyodav Jan
Kernacko Jan
Krnicek Stefan
Jahutova Maria
Kerndt Jan
Pulko Milan
Balog Aladar
Koci Dinyz
Kantisek Saloň
Kantick GOZDA
JAN ŠUTAJ
ILAN LAZUKA
Konekova Anna
Kiskocova Jolana
Kuda Jan
Krnicekova Zuzka
Krnicek Tibius

Milan Hviezda
Magda RIMKOVA
Jero Dobrovolsky
Laci Dobrovolsky
Antonia Jakubovicova



INGLÊS

Ladies and Gentlemen, or if you will allow me to call you friends,

Dear Friends,

You are at Santarém, one of the oldest cities of this old country, and as such, very rich in history and tradition. This long history is now being made even richer by your presence here and we feel honored by it.

We are very happy to have as our guests and we hope our welcome and friendship can, however modestly, make up for your kindness in visiting us.

I would like to greet those who have been here before as old friends and tell them what a pleasure it is to see them again. To those who come for the first time, together with my welcome, I want to express my hopes that they like our city and our people.

I would like all of you to feel at home here and your permission for us to treat you as members of our family.

It is my greatest wish that you keep a good memory of Santarém and leave with the desire to return

Excerpts from a letter to Elder Boyd K. Packer

Dear Brother Packer,

I thought it would be well to write this brief letter following two delightful performances I have seen of the BYU International Folk Dancers here in Geneva.

On Monday, June 29, the Folk Dancers performed to a very enthusiastic 600-700 person audience at Vevey, Switzerland. The refreshing quality of the dancers, plus the exciting performance itself, was truly a credit to the Church. The missionaries received about thirty good referrals from that performance.

The following night, Tuesday, June 30, the group performed in the new Lausanne chapel. Because the chapel is small, we were able to accommodate only about 200 people. In this setting, the performance, while still exciting, took on an almost spiritual air. It was obvious that the audience and the dancers were in tune with each other, and it was a lovely occasion.

I and many other members and missionaries felt real pride in watching the dancers perform. It is all too seldom that we see this kind of quality in the work here. It helps the local members a great deal to see what others can do. Besides this, there is a great proselyting boost by the group. We baptized several people from their performances in this mission two years ago. We fully expect to baptize several more this year. We are looking forward to their future performances later this month along the Mediterranean coast.

Thank you again for all the support and guidance you have given us in our work. May the Lord bless you and your family.

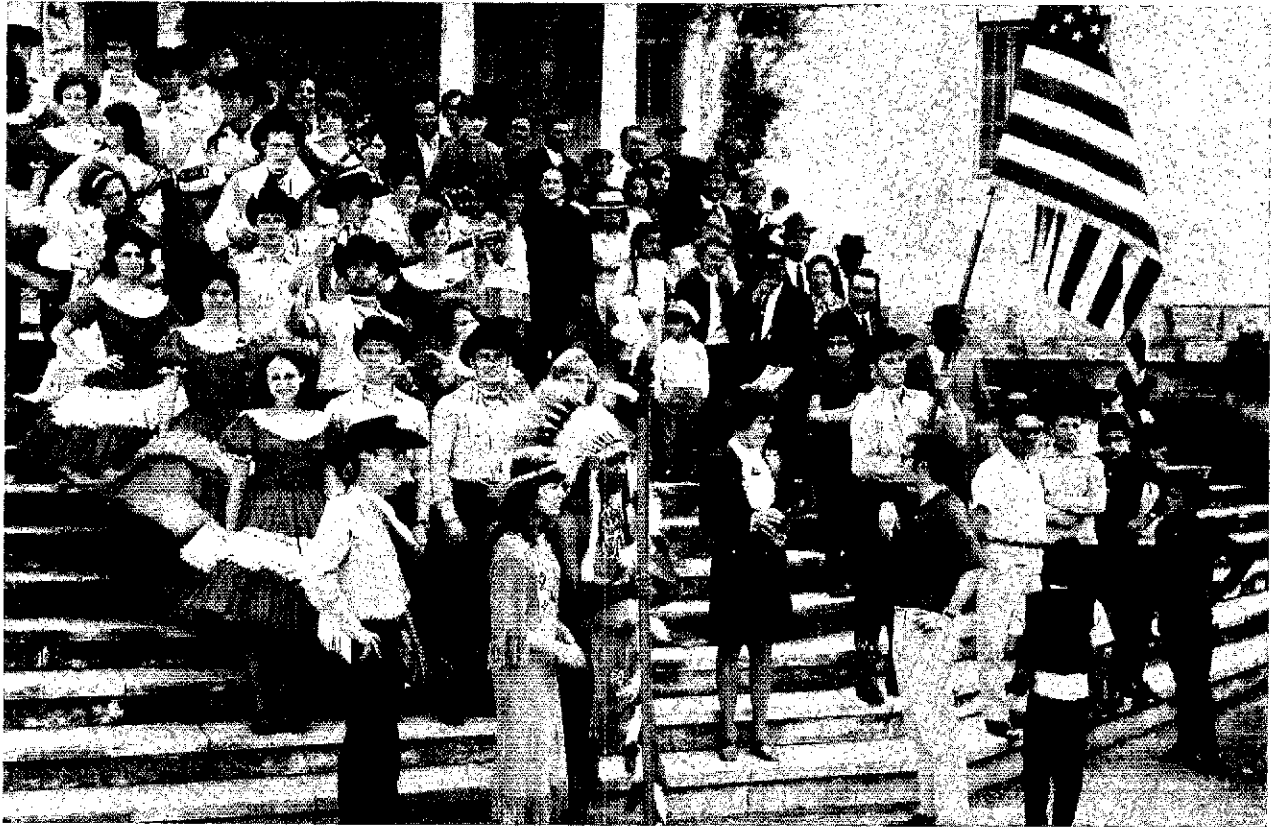
Sincerely your brother,

J. Fielding Nelson
President



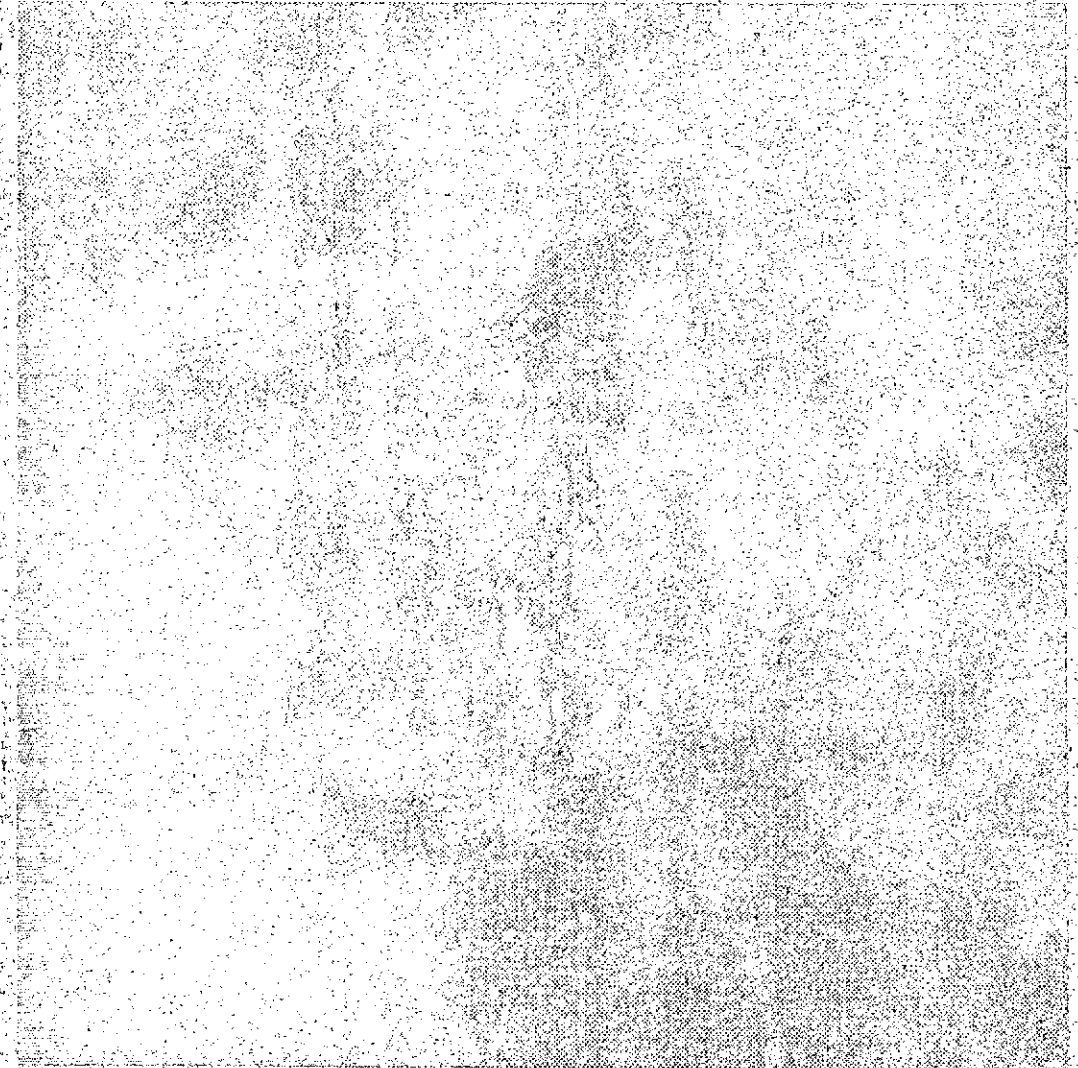
VEVEY

LAUSANNE



Agenda-folia, 22 de Junho de 1976

A Feira da Agricultura encerrou-se ontem em Santarém com a presença do Chefe do Estado



O chefe do Estado, à chegada a Santarém, saudou, um a um, os elementos dos ranchos folclóricos que participaram no festival realizado ali. Aqui o zémos, brotando um copo de mão com um autêntico tacto das pradarias.

SANTARÉM — O primeiro dia de Verão coincidiu com o último dia da Feira Nacio-

nal da Agricultura, e, sob essa designação, décima-terceira com o título de Feira do Ribatejo. É a verdade é que a inconstância do final da Primavera e do princípio do Verão marcam profundamente aquela manifestação, que recebeu, desta feita, pouco mais de metade do número de visitantes das épocas anteriores, merced dos dias de chuva e da inconstância permanente das condições meteorológicas.

a alma do negócio, não permitem estabelecer um cálculo — ainda que vago — do número e do valor das transacções efectuadas em Santarém durante estas duas semanas de realização constantes, por vezes até simultâneas. Admitam-se, porém, alguns, embora

(Cont. de 1.ª pag., 2.ª col.)

ESTE NÚMERO
DO ANUÁRIO
TEM 20 PÁGINAS
DE ANUÁRIO
DEPARTAMENTO
DE ECONOMIA

VENHA À FEIRA
DE ECONOMIA
DE SANTARÉM

RECORRENTE

SANTARÉM - Portugal

"polished execution"

"their brilliant costumes, untiring vitality and the masterful leaps and breath-taking whirls of girls thrown through the air were electrifying"

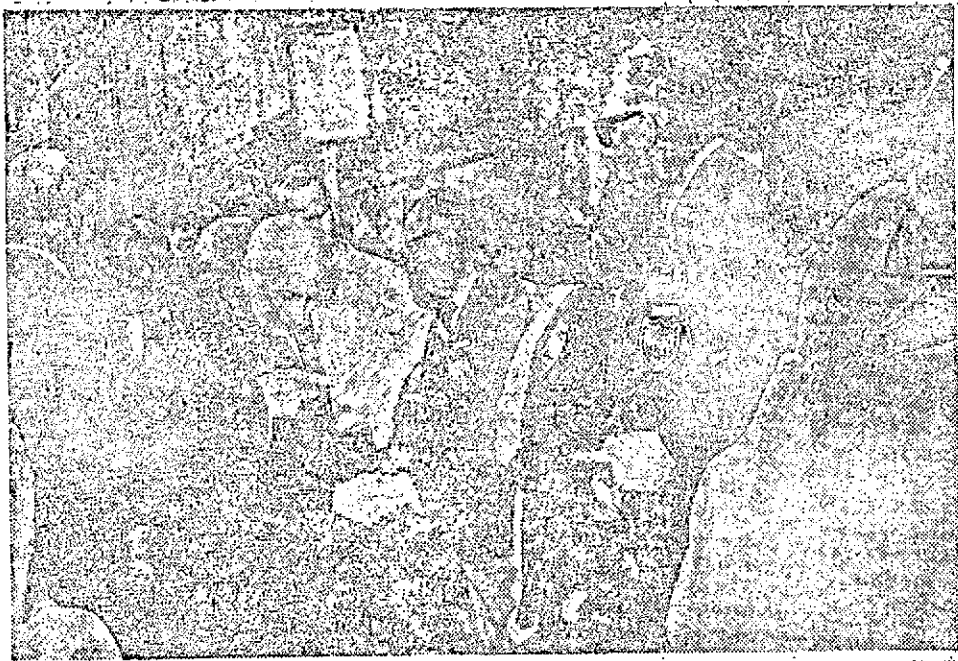
"great vitality and dash"

Their dancing of the Charleston and jitterbug was "comparable to that of professional groups"

"Best of all was the obvious pleasure the dancers derived from their dancing"

"The smiles on the young faces flushed from dancing were contagiously exhilarating"





Portuguese President Americo Thomaz shakes hands with Mrs. Milton F. Hartvigsen, wife of BYU dean, after BYU dancers' performance.

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OREM-GENEVA
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Orem, Utah
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BYU Dancers Tour Europe

The President of Portugal and the King and Queen of Denmark have personally greeted the famous American Dancers of Brigham Young University, now on their fifth tour of Europe.

The BYU students also have proved to be effective in people-to-people relationships as they parade through streets of ancient cities and perform in festivals of eleven European countries on their three month tour.

Letters from Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, director of the group, report that the BYU students were the hit of the famous Santarem Agricultural Fair in Portugal where they were visited backstage by President Americo Thomaz who shook hands with each member of the cast.

They were visited backstage at the famous Santarem Agricultural Fair in Portugal by President Americo Thomaz, who shook hands with all the cast. Mary Bee Jensen, director of the group, indicated the dancers were "the hit of the fair."

At the Rebild Festival in Denmark, the dancers earned the smiles of the king and queen of Denmark, who had a front-row box in a huge natural hillside amphitheater.

George Romney, former Utahn and U.S. secretary of Housing and Urban Development, spoke at the festival. Countries covered in the summer tour included Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, France, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, England, Scotland and The Netherlands.

AUG - 3 1970

BYU Dancers End Tour

DESERT NEWS With A Tearful Parting

CRY - SUR - ARMONCON, FRANCE—While the mood was supposed to be festive — with flowers and decorations festooning trees and buildings — there were tears in the eyes of the townspeople.

That's because they were saying goodbye to Brigham Young University's International Folk Dancers (in Europe, simply the "American Dancers"), who created genuine excitement in this French community during their stop here.

While language has been a barrier, on the American dance troupe's 11-country, three-month tour of Europe,

communication somehow breaks through.

Sometimes the ties between students and local residents become so strong, that partings are painful. That's the way it was at "Cry," a town that fulfilled the promise of its nickname in a touching farewell scene.

The invitation for the BYU dancers from Provo, Utah, to appear in the town came through Perry Moran, St. Petersburg, Fla., honorary citizen of Cry as a World War I hero.

He was acquainted with the American troupe and was anxious to have them appear

in his adopted home town.

The townspeople responded with a huge celebration, decorating the city parks, squares and streets. BYU dancers were taken on tours and treated like royalty in homes of the residents.

The United States ambassador to France presented them at Cry.

These kinds of scenes in the streets of ancient cities and at traditional festivals throughout Europe have probably been even more exciting than introductions to royalty and government leaders.

The BYU dancers have had their share of these meetings too.

Bordé d'agua, bordé d'agua
bordé d'agua Santarém
Valé mas à bordé d'agua
do que quando mundo tém



PRESIDENT AMERICO THOMAZ of Portugal shakes hands with Mrs. Milton F. Hartvigsen, while Dean Hartvigsen of the College of Physical Education at BYU, stands

at right. Dean and Mrs. Hartvigsen are accompanying the BYU Folk Dancers, now on their fifth tour of Europe.

AUG - 3 1970

Heads of State Greet 'Y' Tour

Group in Portugal and Denmark

The President of Portugal and the King and Queen of Denmark have personally greeted the famous American Dancers of Brigham Young University, now on their fifth tour of Europe.

The BYU students also have proved to be effective in people-to-people relationships as they parade through streets of ancient cities and perform in festivals of eleven European countries on their three month tour.

Hit of Fair

Letters from Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, director of the group, report that the BYU students were the hit of the famous Santarem Agricultural Fair in Portugal where they were visited backstage by President Americo Thomaz who shook hands with each member of the cast.

And at the Rebild Festival in Denmark the BYU dancers won the smiles of the Danish king and queen who sat on the front row in the huge natural hillside amphitheater. George Romney, U.S. Secretary of Housing and Urban Development, was main

And wherever the students go, they are given lodging and meals in the homes of the local citizens, thus creating strong grass-roots international goodwill relationships.

Tearful Partings

While language is a barrier, students and local residents manage to communicate, and these ties become so strong that partings are often tearful. One especially touching parting came at the French town of Crysur-Armoncon. The invitation to appear at Cry came through Mr. Perry Moran of St. Petersburg, Fla., who is an honorary citizen

famous European folk festivals and theaters and in addition present shows sponsored by the stakes and missions of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

At home the group is known as the International Folk Dancers, but in Europe they go by the name of American Folk dancers. Although they are proficient in the dances of many nations, they do not attempt to compete with the host nations, but bring the freshness of American dances.

From early American Indian dances, their show presents the history of America through dance including the Smoky Mountain clog, cowboy hoedown, Appalachian running sets, western squares, salty dog rag, right up to the Charleston and swing.

They have their own musicians who can perform everything from western jazz to mariachi.

of Cry as a result of World War I experience. He had heard of the famous BYU troupe and was anxious to have them appear in his adopted hometown.

The townspeople also were eager to please. They put on a big celebration, festooned the trees and buildings with flowers and other decorations, gave banquets, took the visitors on tours, and treated them like royalty in their homes.

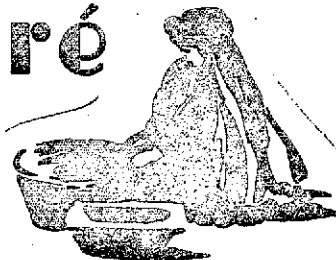
When the BYU bus pulled out of the market place there were tears in the eyes of the students and the townspeople as they waved goodbye.

The dancers were hosted by the U.S. Embassy at Lisbon and the U.S. Ambassador to France presented them at Cry.

Many Countries

This summer's tour will cover Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, France, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, England, Scotland, and The Netherlands. The group is appearing mostly in

Nazaré



CRY, FRANCE
"The Perry Moran Story"

D. Perry Moran, longtime member of the Downtown Athletic Club, was honored recently by residents of a small village for a feat he and other members of his U.S. Army regiment accomplished for the children of that place at Christmas 50 years ago. Following the Armistice on Nov. 11, 1918, Moran's 318th Infantry, 80th Division, in which he served as an officer, was based in Cry sur Armancon, a very old village (not too far from Dijon)--which was without a post office or railroad and had a population of only 250, who shared everything they had with the Americans. In return, Moran and his fellow soldiers made and carried out plans to give the children of Cry their first Christmas in five years. Officers turned over their pay checks. They begged, "borrowed" and cajoled toys, bikes, dolls and other presents to delight the children and many of the residents worked diligently to complete what was necessary to make this one of the most delightful memories of Perry Moran's life. In 1967, Perry and his wife decided to visit their daughter and her family who live in a suburb of Paris and Mrs. Moran suggested Perry write the Mayor of Cry that they would like to revisit the little village of fond memory. The mayor, who was a boy of 13 when Moran and the other Americans left Cry in 1919, not only invited the entire Moran clan but planned a series of celebrations that lasted for days. Perry was presented with the "key to the village of Cry sur Armancon"--the only one ever presented in the history of the ancient village and designed and carved by residents there. The Morans were overwhelmed by the kindness of the villagers who have never forgotten their liberators and hold Americans in the same high esteem today that they did half a century ago.

(Downtown A. C. Journal, January, 1969)

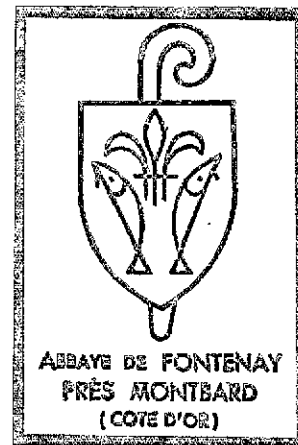
Amerika tanzt: Wildwest und Charleston

Der Vor dem amerikanischen Botschafter und nem für die im Sommerschlaf befindliche Stadt cht zahlreichen Publikum boten die «American olk Dancers» im Kursaal einen bunten Längs- nitt durch die Geschichte der amerikanischen lks- und Modetänze. Die Tänzertruppe stammt n der mormonischen Brigham Young Univer- y aus dem Felsengebirgsstaat Utah. Seit acht ochen auf einer Tournee durch ganz Europa ben die einigen 30 Tänzerinnen und Tänzer, e Studenten aller Fachrichtungen sind, überall ossen Erfolg einheimen können. Der Volkstanz r Vereinigten Staaten hat seine Ursprünge im glischen und französischen Hofstanz, aber auch uerntänze haben die europäischen Auswanderer it in die neue Welt gebracht. Diese Wurzeln ichsen zusammen und veränderten sich zum Vernern Square Dances, getanzt von den Pionie- n im Wilden Westen, die am Abend nach ren Strapazen bei diesen Tänzen und bei Ges- ltschaftsspielen Entspannung suchten.

Diesen Viereckstanz brachten die Studenten aus ah in schmucken zeitgenössischen Kostümen t besonderem Temperament und Schneid auf e Bühne. Eine Eigenart dieses Tanzes sind die fehle, die die Leiterin der Truppe, Mary Lee nsen, stülgerecht halb singend, halb sprechend n sich drehenden Paaren zuzurft. Dazu spielte ie kleine Studentenband, bestehend aus Gita- r, einer Fiedel und einem Banjo, zügige We- rnmusik und amerikanische Volksmusik, ein orielles Gemisch aus Cowboy-, Goldsucherliedern, irituals und Dixielandjazz. Der Square Tanz ha- n die amerikanischen Ansiedler mit den platt- sigen Tanzschritten der Indianer zum Smoky ountain Clog kombiniert, der im grossen Re- oitroire der Folk Dancers eine der schönsten Dar-

bietungen bildet. Um die Ureinwohner nicht ganz vergessen zu lassen, führte ein mexikanisches Mitglied der Truppe einen virtuosen indianischen Ringtanz und einen aztekischen Feuertanz vor.

Etwas weniger gelungen schien ein Abstecher der Folk Dancers in die mexikanischen Rhyth- men. Es ist zwar durchaus verständlich, dass diese zündenden Figuren die Tänzer lockten, doch wand- elten sie die mexikanische Lebhaftigkeit in eine amerikanische um. Steppen allerdings können sie vorzüglich, wie ein Schlagzeugsolo tönte das Wir- beln ihrer Füsse. Höhepunkt des Gastspiels war neben den Viereckstänzen die leicht ironischen Persiflagen auf die Erotik der Modetänze. Was die Hochschüler mit ihrem rasanten Charleston und Jitterbug leisteten, kann sich auch neben jeder Berufsgruppe sehen lassen. Das gewiss Schönste war das Vergnügen, das die Tänzerinnen und Tänzer an ihren Darbietungen sichtbar emp- fanden. Das «Keep Smiling» war echt. Trotz der Präzision und Disziplin, war das beständige Lä- cheln auf den vom Tanz heissen jungen Gesich- tern von ansteckender Lebenslust.



Veranstaltungen

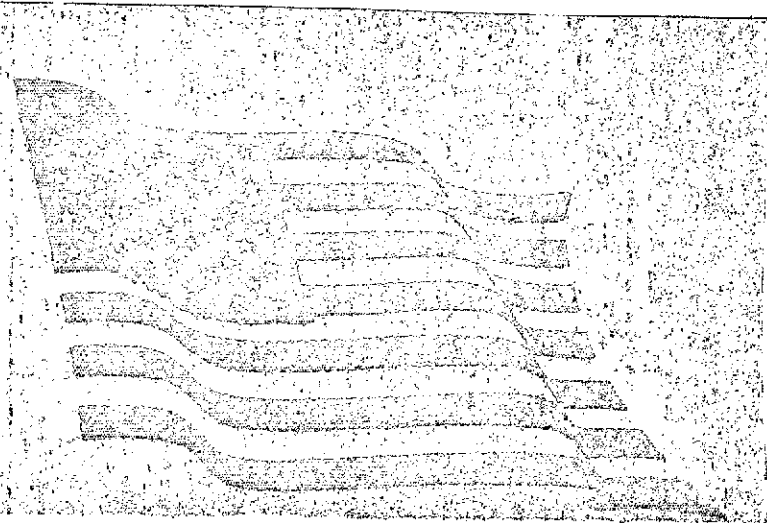
Das «Theater Kramgasse 6» bringt vom August bis 5. September als Sommerprogramm si kleine Stücke von Curt Goetz: «Der Spatz m Dache», «Der Mörder» und «Lohengrin». Un- der Regie von Paul-Felix Binz und Thomas ffeler spielen Andrea Lukas, Paul-Felix Binz, ns-Joachim Reineke, Martin Flügel und Kurt vaschnik. Vorverkauf: Müller & Schade. (Eing.) 5. Berner Herbstmarsch. Am 12./13. September det der 5. Berner Herbstmarsch statt. Wie in a letzten Jahren führt die Strecke (23 km) r Aare entlang. Am diesjährigen Marsch gibt eine grosse schöne Medaille des Zeitlocken- rms von Bern zu gewinnen. Bestimmt wird wie- r eine grosse Zahl daran teilnehmen. Auskunft iltel Tel. 51 51 30. Berner Marschgruppe, Post- h 2, Ostermundigen. (Eing.)



Amerika tanzt: die «American Folk Dancers», eine Studententruppe aus dem Bundesstaat Utah, liessen neben dem typischen amerikanischen Volkstanz mit Westernmusik auch einen quick- lebendigen Charleston über die Bühne gehen

Rebild

5. juli 1970



Mormondanserne var glædest, når de var ude at danse på teltet.
So kunne de nemlig holde varmen.
then they could keep warm.



To politbetjente ser fra toppen af en af bakkene ud over festdeltagerne i Rebild. Politiet anslår antallet af deltagere til 10.000, mens Rebild-selskabet er kommet til tallet 15.000.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATION
Fourth of July at Rebild National Park . Denmark

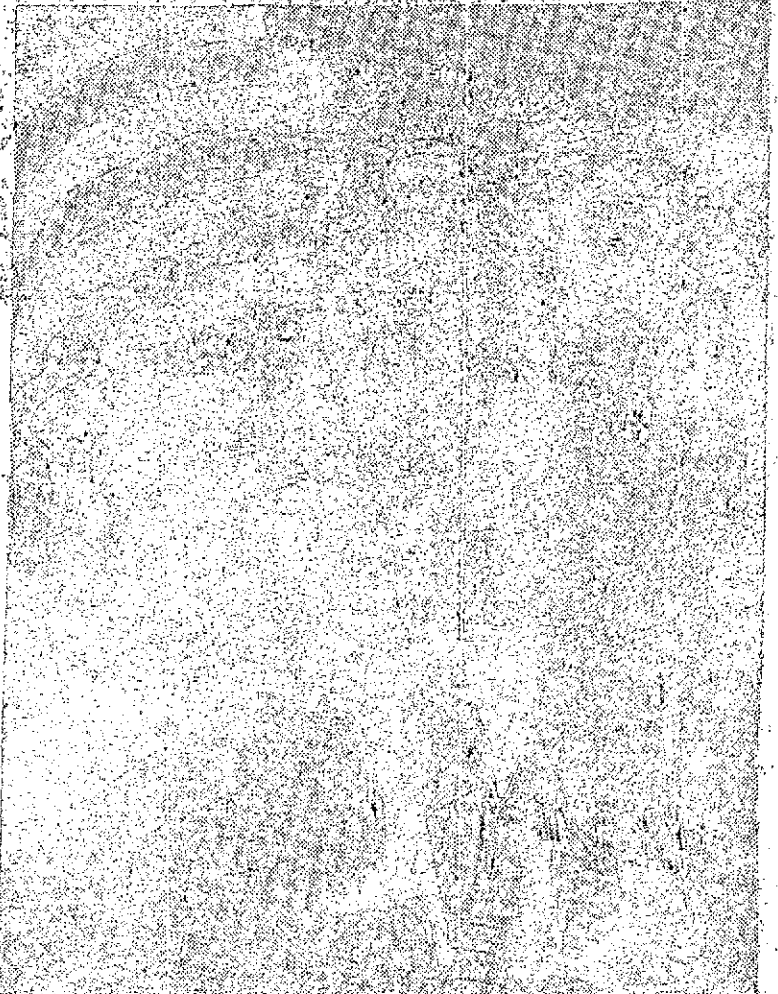


Verdenspræsidenten Erik Eriksen sammen med de to hovedtalere, George Romney og Bodil Koch. Bag dem ses politimester Kai Harnis, Hadsund, der er chef for Rebilds sikkerhedsbetjente.

KØBENHAVN



Rebilds sikkerhedsbetjente. De to hovedtalere, den danske hovedtaler, tidligere indenrigsminister



Monnonernes flotte flagbæjere. Indianeren, med sin asquawed, den mest lækre hippie-læderdragt, som kan tænkes. *...with his sword ... the most wonderful*

Sunday 5. juli 1970

Kong Frederik og dronning Ingrid følger fra kongeteltet på Rebilds tribune de amerikanske mormondansere fra Brigham Young universitetet.
from the Royal tent the King and Queen see watching dancers from BYU.



Folkedansere fra Salt Lake City gav en strålende og farverig aften med nær tribunen og blev betragtet med et stort interesse.

Uusi Suomii

"We want to learn about student life in Europe and about the cultures and history of different countries. We want to dance folk dances to young people, because through dance there is a communication even though there is not a common language for spoken words. And a very influential factor in our coming to Scandinavia is our Scandinavian ancestry."

Sydney Erickson says that her forefathers came from Denmark, Norway and England. Mary Bee Jensen is also of Danish stock, and Milton F. Hartvigsen mentioned Norway as the homeland of his parents. The young Americans belong to the Brigham Young University Folk Dance Group which is visiting our land for the second time.

The SAUNA has been a real experience for Sydney Erickson, who laughs as she talks about it. All the girls in the group had been in the SAUNA Monday evening near Turku, but only one girl had dared swim in the sea (all the boys did). Sydney asks her Finnish-speaking companion the word with which to describe her sauna trip. "Ihana" (wonderful) she says at last having found the word. But why didn't all the girls swim? The boys explain the girl's hairdos as the reason. It was hard to even get them into the SAUNA because the steam got their hair wet. Unfortunately, only a few girls had their wigs along.

The Finnish people are very friendly, say these Americans. Even though we have been in the country only a short while, we can sense the friendliness." Grant Hodson had only 40 pennies with him at the hot dog (sort of) stand at the bus station, but he got a "lilipurakka" even though he didn't have enough to cover the price.

"We enjoy life and even pay in order to come along to Scandinavia to perform," explain the girls. Some of the boys had been in Finland a few years ago.

"Akapaa" and "epajarjestelmallistytamahomyydellansakaanko" are funny words which to these boys illustrate the difficulty of our language. And the answer to how long it takes to learn Finnish is "Your whole Ute."

"If you come to a country and cannot speak the language, you have to learn it," explained Erick Erickson. We venture to speak with what small vocabulary we have. Unfortunately the Finns on the other hand, shy from speaking English any more than they have to. "The Finns are very patient," says Erick. By this he means that we are able to listen to the bad Finnish which foreigners speak.

In Helsinki, the American students have walked down Abeksaterindatu, Esplanaadi, and have visited the open-air market. "Wonderfully clean," says Sydney. She means our country. The youth say that they will come back to Finland, only they plan on staying for at least a month next time.

Gothenburg

Lieberberg

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

NEITSYTPOLKU 3 A 3, HELSINKI 14

FINNISH MISSION

TELEPHONE 65 22 97
CABLE QUICKMERE

JUNGFRUSTIGEN 3 A 3, HELSINGFORS 14

August 13, 1970

Dr. Ernest L. Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah 84601

RECEIVED AUG 19 1970

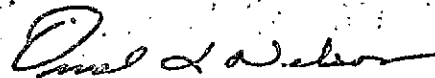
Dear Pres. Wilkinson,

As you know, recently the BYU American Folk Dancers visited in the Finland Mission, and I felt that you should know of the wonderful job they did. Sister Nelson and I are very impressed with the caliber of youth representing the Y, and the whole Finland Mission was thrilled that they came. From the moment of their arrival to their departure 3 days later, each one of the tour members conducted himself as a true ambassador of .BYU, America and the Church. They were gracious and helpful, and did much to further the Church here.

Their show was of the highest caliber. The newspaper critics had nothing but praise for the artistic content and execution. Everyone who came was satisfied, and I am sure that each felt the spirit which radiated from the stage and into their hearts.

We hope that the Folk Dancers will come again next year, and are grateful to all who made it possible for them to visit us this summer.

Sincerely your brother,



Orval L. Nelson
Finland Mission President

OLN/df

ERNEST L. WILKINSON
BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
PROVO, UTAH 84601

July 27, 1970
(dic. July 23)

Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen
259 Richards P. E. Building
Campus

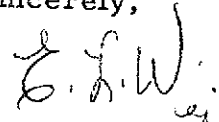
Dear Mary Bee,

We appreciated very much your letter of July 19.

Alice and I are most appreciative of the opportunity we had of being with the Folk Dancers even for such a short time. Not only was it an extremely interesting trip but it gave us a chance to see the group in operation, which was most revealing.

We are proud of you and the group and what you are doing and will look forward to your return to Provo.

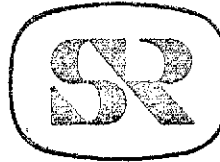
Sincerely,



Ernest L. Wilkinson

ELW/ej

Sveriges Radio



Postadress
105 10 Stockholm

Stockholm, July 9th 1970.

Dear Mrs, Mary Bee Jensen,

Regarding to your visit to Stockholm, I have the honour to thank you and your excellent dancers, on behalf of the Swedish Broadcasting Corporation and for myself, for your kindness and co-operation at the casting 9/7 1970.

Unfortunately I did not have enough time to do full justice to this fantastic dance-program, but owing to your experience and the pleasure you take in your work, my TV-team and I could be able to make a program, that we now are very pleased with.

I do hope that you soon will return to Sweden, and that we will get the opportunity to make another program together.

I wish you all the success on your present tour through Europe and welcome back.

Kindest regards

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Bo Larsson'.

Bo Larsson

Stockholm

5

Dear Sir,

I have the pleasure to inform you that the same has been forwarded to you in relation of the study of the paper. The result of the study is that the same is a valuable and interesting study and is well worth the attention of the public. It is a very interesting study and is well worth the attention of the public. It is a very interesting study and is well worth the attention of the public.

Yours faithfully,
Wm. L. ...
Secretary

Dans le salon de plein-air des jardins de la Croisette

Le folklore international a déroulé sa fresque colorée et pittoresque

C'est dans le superbe cadre naturel des jardins de la Croisette que s'est déroulée la soirée artistique cannoise du XXXVe Festival international de folklore. Le vendredi 19 juillet avait fait agencer le podium. Et clarté d'une belle nuit d'été ajoutait au volet du spectacle présenté. Le véritable folklore n'a pas de rideau, et le très nombreux public applaudit la variété de ces danses si diverses par le style, mais dont les thèmes plus précis toujours de sentiments éternels ou de particularismes et de traditions dont l'expression musicale et chorégraphique fait le charme.

Toute l'Europe...

Edgar Mazza, excellent présentateur, annonce d'abord l'Allemagne, représentée par le groupe «Bambinaccio», près Francfort. Ces robustes gars en gilet rouge valant avec une belle ardeur et dans un amusant quadrille ils entraînent et font tourner leurs danseuses comme des girouettes.

L'Espagne, toujours habile en cadence, dans le costume comme dans l'attitude, fit applaudir ses danseuses cambrées et ses garçons musclés dans des danses populaires du XVIe et XVIIe siècles coiffées à grand renfort de castagnettes, dans la «Jota Perone», ces jolies filles, dans leurs robes à corolles, font penser à de charmantes pouspous — sans écarter vivantes.

L'Angleterre était représentée par le Club de l'Université de Newcastle. Four orchestra : un violon, et sur le plateau un «en» de la «belle» danseuse en chemise blanche, ceinture rouge, pantalons blancs, comme un «un» d'indian en Amérique, ne paraît jamais ses pieds, même dans le folklore, ne sont présents par un «gentleman» en habit et haut de forme — mais qu'ilottes courtes et gros bas blancs tyroliens ; il tient une épée avec élégance avant de s'être servi d'une «baguette» de musique. La «dame» des «chœurs», gais, et tour à tour «chœurs» le «sou» fut notamment applaudie.

La «Baltique» — groupe «Sve» (finlandais) de «Ella» fut l'un des favoris du public. Les filles «portent» la «jota» de

Les «preludes» américaines de l'université de l'Utah.

la fin de la récolte ; elles sont fines et charmantes avec leur coiffe «carée» et leur «charge» claire. Se tenant par la taille, elles forment une longue «troupe» caduques, pendant que les garçons en gilet et haute coiffure noire, guilote blanche, leur donnent la réplique avec brio et vivacité.

et les U.S.A.

Et voici de la «belle» danseuse en chemise blanche, ceinture rouge, pantalons blancs, comme un «un» d'indian en Amérique, ne paraît jamais ses pieds, même dans le folklore, ne sont présents par un «gentleman» en habit et haut de forme — mais qu'ilottes courtes et gros bas blancs tyroliens ; il tient une épée avec élégance avant de s'être servi d'une «baguette» de musique. La «dame» des «chœurs», gais, et tour à tour «chœurs» le «sou» fut notamment applaudie.

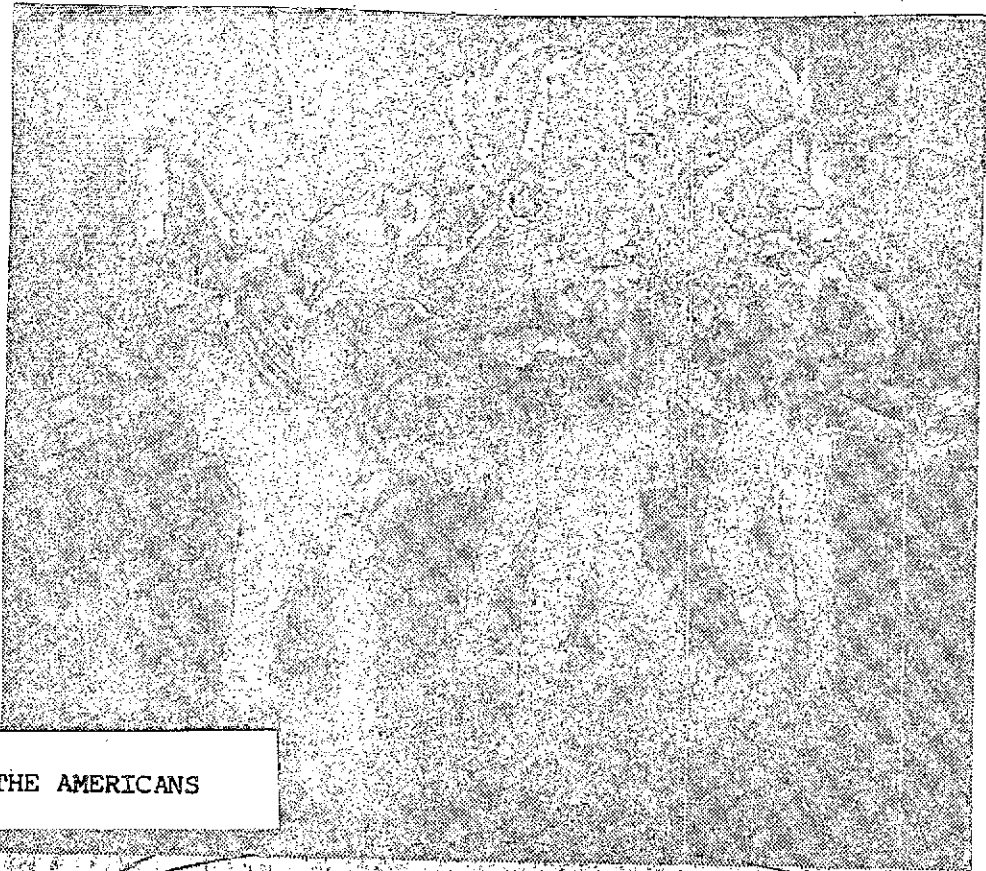
gous au physique de jeunes premiers qui ont le même complexe de sportifs.

C'est un peu l'opérette (de très bon goût) à grand spectacle. Après leur folklore est, le «un» — comme leur nation. Le «Fol» «lucal» était représenté par le «Ranch» folklorico de Silverton ; costumes sobres, tranchant avec les précédents ; danses de «Stro» «vare» exécutées sur un rythme ex-

«Photo Traverso»

Enfin, l'Alsace, si chère à nos cœurs, avait envoyé «des «chœurs» de Strasbourg, son «groupe» qui rappelle les images de Hans, plaines d'émotion et d'humour à la fois ; leur polka piquée se jouait dans l'euphorie un «pro» «gramme» tyrolien comme «L'Académie» provençale de «la» «présentation» finale à l'annus des nations — qui est une «coll» «té» dans le monde du folklore. Elle termina son programme.

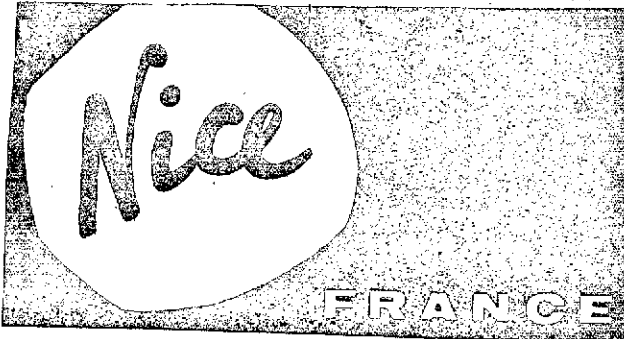
And then came the United States. Surprise of the evening. They came for the first time to the festival from Utah, the Mormon State, which one believed calm and collected. Not at all. It is a sudden thrust of youth, of freshness, of brilliant colors which flood the stage; young, laughing girls in light red dresses which open up like flowers during the dance; boys with agile, athletic bodies. It was a kind of spectacular operetta (in very good taste). After all, their folklore is young, just as their nation.



A LOT OF SUCCES FOR THE AMERICANS

Beaucoup de succès pour les Américains

Nice
MARTIN



May we make particular mention about the young Americans from the Brigham Young University who came to Nice for the first time and who have been triumphant. They certainly deserved it. They say that America has no history. Well, it has a folklore; and the remarkable demonstration of precision and especially of liveliness, which these young people filled with the joy of living presented to us, had no equal except for the "hoop" number ---which should be seen at all costs--- presented by the young Indian of the group.

Nice - MARTIN

Deuxième soir au Théâtre de Verdure

Excellente soirée! Variée, endiablée, pleine de surprises; des Hongrois qui se tapaient sur les culottes en cadence et selon des reminiscences autrichiennes, jusqu'aux Turcs, époustouillants d'adresse qui faisaient aussi bien tourbillonner la grosse caisse et les tambours que les Allemands de Hebe avaient fait jouer les filles de l'air à leurs cavaliers, ce ne fut qu'un plaisir constant et sans cesse renouvelé.

Que l'on nous permette une mention particulière aux jeunes Américains de l'université de Brigham qui venaient pour la première fois à Nice et qui ont obtenu un triomphe. Ils le méritaient. On dit que l'Amérique n'a pas d'histoire; elle a en tous cas un folklore et la démonstration remarquable de précision, et surtout d'entrain, que nous ont faite ces garçons et ces filles qui respirent la joie de vivre, n'a eu d'égal que le numéro de cordeurs --- présenté par le jeune Indien du groupe. Quant aux étudiants britanniques de Newcastle, ils ont prouvé que l'humour anglais fait très bon ménage avec le sens de la publicité.

On continuera sur la lancée d'hier soir, le Festival International du folklore attirera bientôt des sommets vertigineux.



FESTIVAL
DE DANSES FOLKORIQUES
AMÉRICAINES

Folklore International
de Toulon

USA



TRC

Le Festival de folklore international
accueillera pour la première fois à Nice
une troupe de danseurs américains

Toulon (Le Midi) - Les danseurs américains du Folklore International de Toulon seront en vacances à Nice jusqu'au 15 août.

Pour la première fois dans son histoire, le traditionnel Festival de Folklore International de Nice — le trente-cinquième cette année — accueillera une troupe féminine de danseuses, danseuses et musiciennes des Etats-Unis, les « American Folk Dancers », de la Brigham Young University (Utah) dont la plus jeune a dix-huit ans et la plus âgée vingt-quatre ans.

Commencé le 10 juillet, ce voyage en Europe des danseurs folkloriques de Toulon, du Brigham constitue la cinquante-troisième des étudiants américains sur la scène continentale, les quatre premières remontant à 1950, 1956, 1957 et 1958. Pour la tournée de 1970, la troupe touchera les pays suivants : Belgique, Danemark, Angleterre, Finlande, Allemagne fédérale, Grèce, Hollande, Irlande, Italie, Norvège, Portugal, Espagne, Suède, Suisse et la France, où la seule région où elle se produira en public est la Côte d'Azur, Nice et Cannes en particulier.

Le 11 juillet prochain, les danseurs américains, en effet, arriveront en début de l'après-midi à l'aéroport de Nice-Côte d'Azur venant de Copenhague via Milan.

La troupe américaine, qui comprend vingt-deux étudiants (vingt-quatre danseuses et huit musiciens) se fera applaudir à Toulon, de Verdure de Nice et dans les localités de l'agglomération des Alpes à Cannes, où se dérouleront diverses danses du XVIII^e siècle (par exemple, coloniale de la Nouvelle-Angleterre), du XIX^e siècle (horde des pionniers et danses des Appalaches), du XX^e siècle (danses modernes, calowalk, charleston, jive, blues), et enfin dans différentes danses indiennes.

Il est évident que la présence d'une troupe de danseurs folkloriques américains au XXXV^e Festival de Folklore International de Nice apporte cette année une touche exotique supplémentaire aux manifestations qui peuplent par la tradition la saison estivale de la Côte d'Azur.

GRANDE FÊTE DE L'AMITIÉ ET DE LA FRATERNITÉ

Le XXXV^e Festival du Folklore International

à compter hier, à Nice, un immense succès

dans une grande envolée de danses et de chants de près de vingt nations.

BULGARIE

LE DÉFILE DES NATIONS

Dès 15 heures, une foule compacte avait pris place sur les trottoirs de l'avenue Jean-Médard pour ne rien perdre de ce spectacle haut en couleurs qu'allait consigner, une demi-heure plus tard, le long défilé des groupes folkloriques étrangers. On s'était mis à l'œuvre, les groupes représentant la France et les fanfares de notre région. Prudents et sachant que la foule aime danser un peu, on avait fait venir des musiciens et des danseuses. Pendant plus d'une heure, ce fut une incroyable succession de couleurs et de musiques les plus variées, de bruits, de mouvements tournoyants.

Nice la Belle s'ouvrait la marche avec ses filles et tambourins, et ses encois de loupes.

Congolais (Brazzaville), dans leurs peignes de raphia et de aranches, les visages peints à la tourterelle et un girafala tout passer!

Surprenants aussi, les Américains, avec leurs cow-boys maniant le lasso et le fouet, leurs jolies filles en jupon multicolore rouge et blanc, et cet indien magnifique tout droit sorti de l'imagination de Fenimore Cooper, avec ses plumes multicolores et ses haricots un peu moins authentiques que ceux des « squaws » aux longs cheveux blonds coiffés.

L'Europe était brillamment représentée par les nations les plus diverses, de coutumes et de traditions. Contact frappant, par exemple, entre la Grèce un peu grave, avec ses femmes vêtues de noir et ses musiques

Surprising also were the Americans with their cowboys with lasso and whips; their young girls in fluffy red and white skirts and the magnificent Indian--right out of Fenimore Cooper--with his multi-colored feathers and war paint. A little less authentic was the squaw with her ash blonde hair.

À gauche de la estrade: l'Acte d'Amis Provençaux exécuté par les danseuses de la région. Photo G. G. G.

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE
HEADQUARTERS 40TH TACTICAL GROUP (USAF)
APO NEW YORK 09293



REPLY TO CC
ATTN OF:

SUBJECT: Letter of Appreciation

TO: President Ernest L. Wilkenson
Snoot Building
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah 84601

Dear Mr. Wilkenson:

It is my distinct pleasure to be able to express my appreciation through you to Mrs. Jensen and the student Folk Dance Group that performed at Aviano Air Base on 1 August 1970. This group willingly gave up their free time in their heavy schedule to provide an outstanding evening of entertainment for Aviano Air Base personnel.

We overseas read lurid headlines of demonstrations on so many campuses and read frequently of the more sensational aspects of student radicals and for this reason it is extremely gratifying to have had this contact with your students. It renews our faith in college youth of today and reminds us that typical students are not those who seemingly receive the newspaper's acclaim.

Again, I say thank you to those students who gave of their time and talent and to those who made their trip to represent the United States possible. Your University can well be proud to be able to present this facet of America to the European community and servicemen overseas. We sincerely hope that return visits can be sponsored by your University in the future.

Sincerely,

THOMAS A. BARE, Colonel, USAF
Group Commander



MARSEILLE

Festival du Folklore International
Ouverture Samedi 11 Juillet 1970

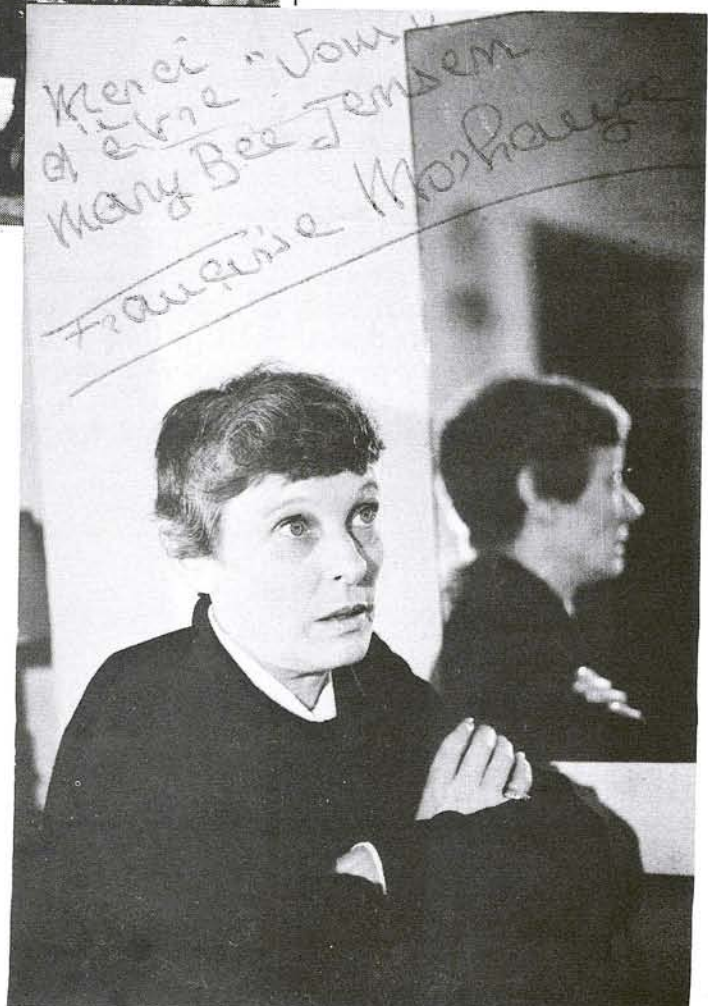
Danze per le vie di Tarcento



UPDINE

6° festival
internazionale

TARCENTO



Françoise MORHANGE
Résidence "SOLFERINO "
6, square BAINVILLE
PARLY 2 - Le CHESNAY-78-

téléphone: 954-40-75

Parly 2, le 9 Août 1970

VINI.VIDI.VINCI...Ils sont venus-Nous les avons vus-Ils ont vaincus...Le scepticisme, l'indifférence, ou la curiosité malsaine si bien entretenue par la pauvreté, la médiocrité d'une "certaine jeunesse" française ou autre, dont la presse, la télévision, la radio se font une joie de décrire les "exploits" tristes et "faisandés". Et puis voilà qu'hier au soir, au Centre de Parly 2, dans le cadre du Club "ARS", tout nous a été rendu: Le Miracle, dont nous désespérions, était en face de nous dans un déploiement de couleurs de rires, de charme, de talent, de "VERACITE". Toutes les valeurs humaines nous étaient brusquement offertes dans un sourire, un geste, une "impeccabilité" de travail, de cohésion, de BONHEUR COLLECTIF. Les AMERICAN FOLK-DANCERS sont tout cela et plus encor et comment ne pas leur exprimer toute notre reconnaissance pour nous avoir démontré, pendant cette délicieuse soirée, que le coeur, la vérité, l'harmonie, étaient encor et toujours, les seuls sentiments valables pour faire que les quelques 500 personnes présentes en reçoivent la démonstration la plus édatante. Thank you, Mary BEE JENSEN, thank you, Mesdemoiselles, thank you, messieurs. Face le Ciel que quelques uns d'entre nous, aux heures de désespérance, nous souvenions qu'il faudrait peu de choses pour que nous réapprenions, nous aussi, qu'il existe peut-être, sûrement, une même jeunesse française et, qu'enfin!, l'on se décide à nous la montrer...et nous devons ce second "Miracle" aux AMERICAN FOLK-DANCERS ".

Françoise MORHANGE

Artiste Dramatique

Peintre

Françoise Morhange

"They came, we saw them, they conquered. . . the septicism, the indifference, or the unhealthy curiosity of a certain segment of French or other youth, whose sad and "spicy exploits" the press, television and radio take great joy in describing. And then, there it was--yesterday evening in the Mall of Parley II in the setting of the ARS Club, everything was brought back to us: the MIRACLE for which we had lost all hope was there before us in a deployment of color, of laughing, of charm, of talent, and of real truth. All the human values were vividly offered us with a smile, a gesture, a perfection of routine, of cohesion, and of collective happiness. The American Folk Dancers are all of these and more, and how can we express to them all our gratitude for having shown us during this magnificent evening, that heart, truth, and harmony were still with us--which was the motivation for the ovation given this performance by the 500 persons in attendance."

"Thank you Mary Bee Jensen, thank you young ladies, thank you gentlemen. May Heaven grant that some among us, during hours of hopelessness, may remember that it may take very little for us also to learn again that there exists perhaps certainly similar French youth, and that when finally they are shown to us, we would owe this second miracle to the American Folk Dancers."

Francoise Morhange
 Artist & Dramatic Director
 French National Television
 Paris, France
 August 10, 1970

Front Page - *Saint-Herold*
 8-4-70

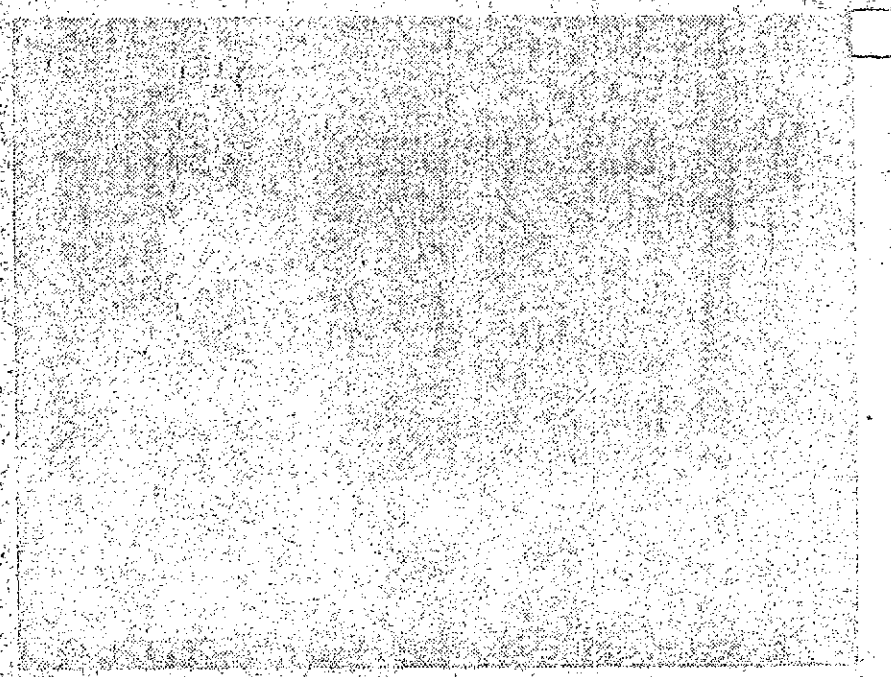
'Y' Troupe Performs in Paris

PARIS (UPI) — A troupe of folk dancers from the Brigham Young University wound up a two-day visit to Paris Saturday with a performance at the new suburb of "Parley Two."

Earlier in the day the group of 11 dancers under the direction of Mary Bee Jensen danced outdoors before French television cameras in the shadow of the Eiffel Tower. The group is en route through Europe and has already performed before Scandinavian and other European audiences.

The dancers have money for money and food for the British, where they performed in London and Chicago. The troupe specialized in folk dances of the Anaskee.

PARIS



BYU Dancers On Trocadero

While BYU folkdancers in colorful garb danced on the Esplanade of Trocadero with the famed Eiffel Tower in the background, 50 Mormon elders were making contacts among the huge crowd which applauded their performance. These young students under the direction of Dr. Ralph Woodward and Bee Jensen are making an invaluable contribution to the missionary effort.

Hjw

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE FRENCH MISSION
3, rue de Lota, Paris 16, France

TELEGRAPH : QUICKMERE-PARIS

August 11, 1970

TELEPHONE : KLEBER 93-81

President Ernest L. Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Abraham Smoot Building
Provo, Utah 84601

AUG 14 REC'D

Dear President Wilkinson:

During the course of this summer we have had the privilege of receiving in our mission the visits of the BYU A Capella Choir and the BYU Folkdancers. The Choir was heard by capacity audiences at Notre Dame Cathedral and at the Latin Quarter Church of St. Germain des Près. I estimate that over 2,000 persons witnessed 3 performances of the BYU Folkdancers in Paris and in surrounding suburbs.

In connection with the visits of both of these groups of students I can certify that their reception by French audiences was extremely warm and the performances were deeply appreciated. The public relations value to the Church as a whole would be hard to estimate but I can assure you it is considerable. Likewise, we have reaped considerable benefit from the standpoint of proselyting benefits directly attributable to the public performances of these 2 groups in our mission.

Paris

Sincerely, your brother

Smith B. Griffin
Smith B. Griffin, Mission Pres

BYU Folkdancers Wind Up Paris Visit
AUG - 9 1970 SALT LAKE TRIBUNE

PARIS (UPI) — A troupe of folk dancers from Brigham Young University wound up a two-day visit to Paris Saturday with a performance at the new suburb of "Parley Two." Earlier in the day the group of 40 dancers, under the direction of Mary Bee Jensen, danced outdoors before French television cameras in the shadow of the Eiffel tower. The group is on a swing through Europe and has already performed before Scandinavian and other European audiences. The members leave Monday for Belgium and then go on to Britain, where they will perform in London and Glasgow. The troupe specialized in folk dances of the Americas.

MIAMI-HOTEL

***C

56, Rue des Acacias
PARIS (17°)
(Étoile - Champs-Élysées)

AUG 24 1970

Eglise de Jesus-Christ des Saints des Derniers Jours

La Mission France-Belge

884, CHAUSSEE ROMAINE
STROMBEEK-BEVER,
BRUXELLES, BELGIQUE

Thomas H. Brown
PRÉSIDENT DE MISSION

TÉLÉPHONE: 73-72-64/65

TÉLÉGRAPHE: QUICKMERE-BRUXELLES

August 19, 1970

President Ernest L. Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah 84601
U.S.A.

Dear President Wilkinson:

We recently had the privilege of having the International Folk Dancers in our mission. They performed three times in three days to huge crowds, composed mostly of non-members, who enjoyed their spontaneous, excited, wholesome, precise presentation of their dance routines.

The following is a comment which is typical of those who came to see them perform:

"The American Folk Dance spectacle was beautifully well done. Your young people represent your church in a truly magnificent manner. They are lively, intelligent, polite, and very sincere. These are attributes much to be appreciated in the young these days. Congratulations on an excellent program...and MANY THANKS!"

I know that much good was brought about by their visit and hope they will come to our mission again.

Sincerely yours,

Thomas H. Brown

President Thomas H. Brown
The France-Belgium Mission

THB/cch

INTERLAKEN

Montreux

Basel

Switzerland

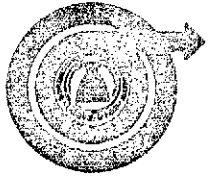
BERN
BERN

Vevey

Schweiz Suisse Switzerland

JUNGFRAU

Berner Oberland Oberland Bernois Bernese Oberland



New York Office
University Development
Brigham Young University

51 East 42nd Street
New York, N.Y. 10017

212-661-3890

August 17, 1970

BYU Folk Dancers:

In all truly "alive" individuals there is a river that rises in the highest mountains of the human soul and is fed by the deepest springs of the human heart. The river flows through the pleasant sunny vales of memory and desire and empties into the glorious ocean of unfulfilled dreams. But the river with all the mystical power of its waters brings happiness, peace, and contentment for the weary and worn who find their way to its shores, and each of you is such a river, the combining of which into a group like yourselves accounts in part for the spirit of the Folk Dancers.

Maurice Maeterlinck expressed the opinion that "happiness does not come to the human heart; it comes from the human heart." What I saw you as dancers do, was to awaken the people of Europe to an awareness of the happiness in their hearts. But what of the happiness of your own heart? That, too, you can give away, for hearts grow bigger and more warm as they meet richer hearts. That is why the best thing you can ever give a friend is your heart. Be assured that when you awaken happiness in the lives of men, that your deed is engraven on the human heart, and this I saw you do at every turn.

Phillip Brooks had the right idea when he said that "no man has ever come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belonged to his race; and that what God gives him, he gives him for mankind." Each of you is lucky that you are learning part of this lesson in the tender years of your life. I would imagine that there are other groups who could dance your dances as well as you-- but the love in each of you makes your dances beautiful. That is the difference. That is what captures the audience and draws them closer to you. In each of your happy faces one could almost read this message written by 7-year-old Paul Wollner:

I love you, big world.
I wish I could call you
And tell you a secret:
That I love you, world.

It is that quality that drew me to each of you at meteoric speed.

BYU Folk Dancers

Page 2

August 17, 1970

Two independent thoughts will help me explain how impressed I am with what you are doing with your lives as it involves the Folk Dancers. The first by John Ruskin: "Every noble life leaves the fiber of it interwoven for ever in the work of the world." The second by Oliver Wendell Holmes: "It is required of man that he should share the passion and action of his time, at the peril of being judged not to have lived." Wherever you have performed, you have left a little of your life with the lives of other, and even more, look what you have left interwoven in each other's lives among the group. I am amazed how interwoven you are, even with me. When in the future, therefore, your children ask you how you were involved in the action of the 70s, I believe you could be proud to say that you were involved in man's need for a better understanding and awareness of happiness, ability to share, and the making of peace. Can there be any greater causes?

Every man has a moment of story, a moment that may last a day, a night, or just a moment. Thank you for giving me a brief moment of story. Rarely does one have experiences in which he is lifted into high sharpened moments of pure happiness. I am richer today for having shared those days with you on this tour. Joseph Conrad in his book Heart of Darkness said that "it is impossible to convey the life-sensation of any given ^{epoch} aspect of one's life existence-- that which makes its truth, its meaning--its subtle and penetrating ^{essence} ~~sense~~. It is impossible. We live as we dream--alone." Mary Bee had tried to tell me about the spirit of the Folk Dancers and what marvelous young people they were and what meaningful and happy experiences they had, but I failed to grasp it until you allowed me to be a part of you. Now I find myself trying to relay similar feelings to others and find them also not catching the point. I believe Joseph Conrad is right to a degree. There are some things we cannot convey to others. They too must experience them.

I apologize for not saying an appropriate thank-you and farewell in Brussels, but I was so filled with what you had given me that I couldn't. It was much like this little verse by a 12-year-old New Zealand boy:

"I took his hand
I touched him
How proud I felt.
He said, "Hello" softly
I lost my voice,
But in my mind I said
Everything."

BYU Folk Dancers
Page 3
August 17, 1970

Those precious days I spent with you will linger to brighten many a future day. I am grateful for your friendship, love, and your very lives. I'll always remember a mood, a place, a sound, a spirit...

Charles

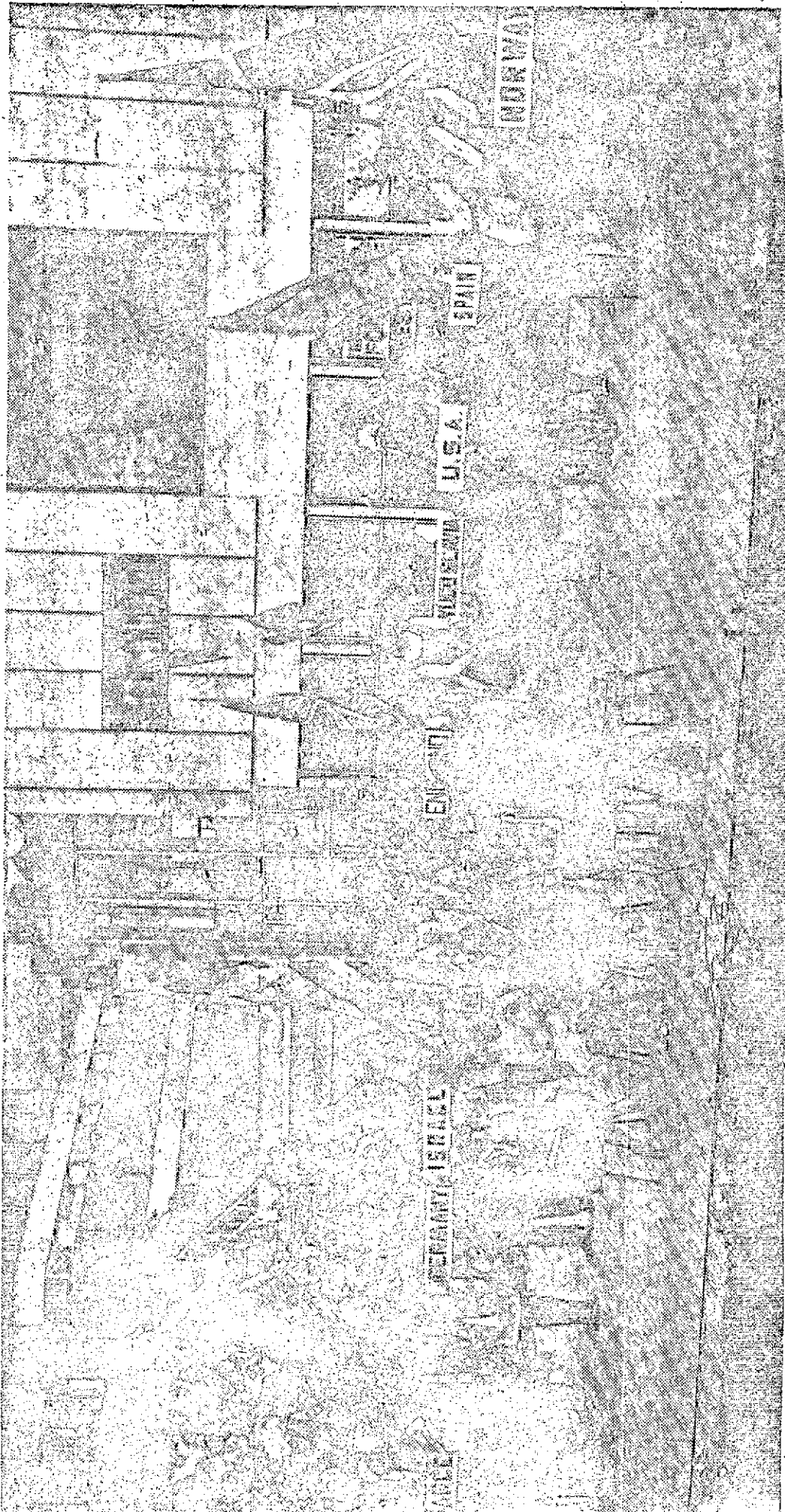
Charles

7 a 21 - JUNHO
1 9 7 0

SANTARÉM - Portugal



Festival Express



BILLINGHAM

No. 11. In the Can-Can. This swirling skirt routine was courtesy of the American folk dance group from Brigham Young University in Utah. Some folk audaciously thought they knew from the net gallery that they were watching the best. We don't agree.

"I have directed the six International Festivals at Billingham. Nothing we have had from any part of the world has given me or our vast audiences more pleasure than the Folk Dance Group of the Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah."

"Their brilliant performances have thrilled us for eight days."

"Dynamic dancing, colourful costumes, youthful zest, professional presentation, complete discipline and perfect organization have been features of their appearances."

"I have not met a more pleasant, friendly group of well-mannered, well behaved young people anywhere in the world."

"They are a credit to their University, their community and their country."

"We have never seen anything better than this at the Billingham International Festival."

PHILIP T. CONROY - August 17, 1970
Director
Billingham International Folklore Festival

"The Group from Brigham Young University were for me the highlight of the Festival.

You expect the Eastern and Central Europeans to be outstanding. What a pleasant surprise it was to see a group from the U.S.A. who were as good and even better."

RON SMEDLEY
B.B.C. T.V.
August 16, 1970

Hoops of luck

A RED INDIAN dance which took Rene Alba three days to learn, took him only three minutes to perform yesterday.

for

festival

The hoop dance, from the Sioux tribe, is to forestall their luck before they go hunting, said Rene, who is with the American party at the Edinburg Festival.

Each of the 22 hoops represents a day. If, while doing the dance, one of the hoops should fall, the Indians would not hunt that day, he said.

During the dance, Rene, a Mexican living in Utah, will use the hoops to symbolize an eagle — "something very sacred to the Indians."

"I learned the dance from a man who had studied Indian dances for 55 years. He was so old, he could only show me the patterns the hoops formed and not the dance itself, which I do."

The "Star" on Tuesday was the American Indian who performed magnificently with his swirling hoops around his body.

Alba, from Utah, does his hoop dance.

Old legend

"But for it to be perfect, each of the hoops must touch another."

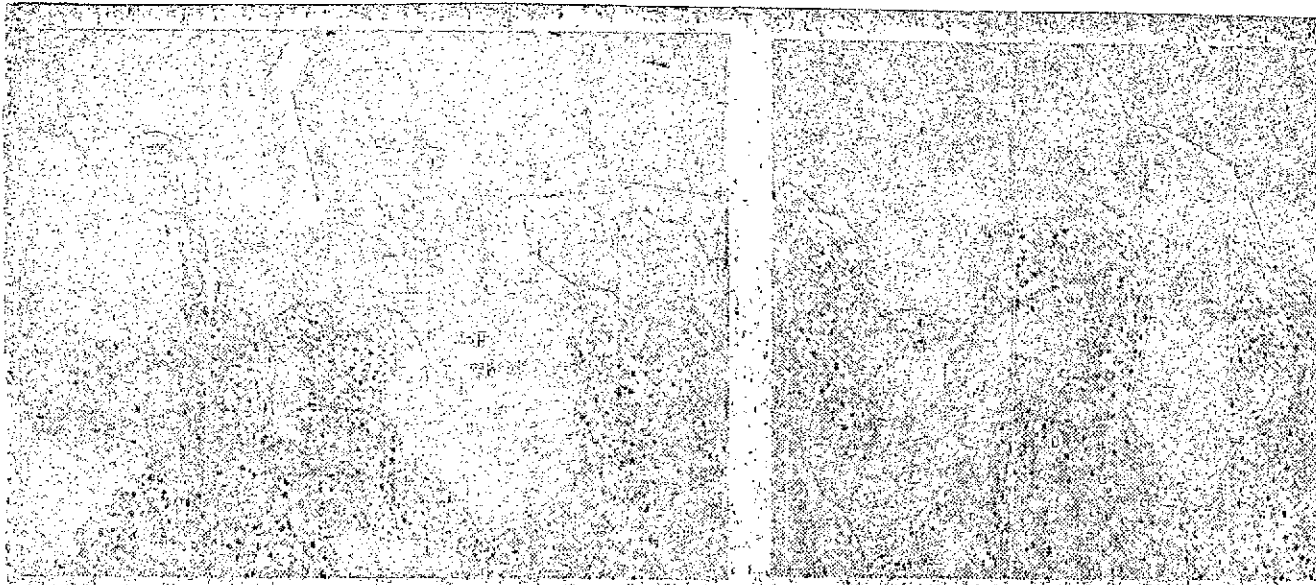
Rene is also a specialist in the Aztec dances, the dances of his own country. The one he performs in a sequin and leather costume tells of the old Aztec legend in which they are searching for land to build a city.

"The gods had said they should build where they find an eagle eating a serpent on top of a cactus," he said. "The Aztecs found a lake and on a small island they saw what their gods had told them to look for. The lake was filled in and is where Mexico City now stands—and is slowly sinking," said Rene.

The dance is as near as it can be to the original performed centuries ago, and is one of the most attractive at the festival.

Someone in the crowd on Saturday said this Indian dance ought to be called the spaghetti dance. It is, in fact, an intricate, absorbing dance with hoops performed with great skill and

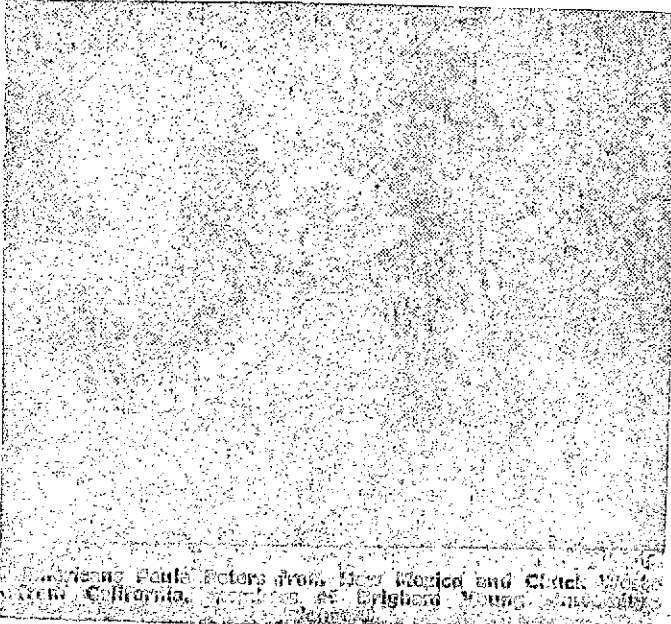
THE CONGO



With arms waving and bodies moving, the American folk group limbers up before performing at the festival.

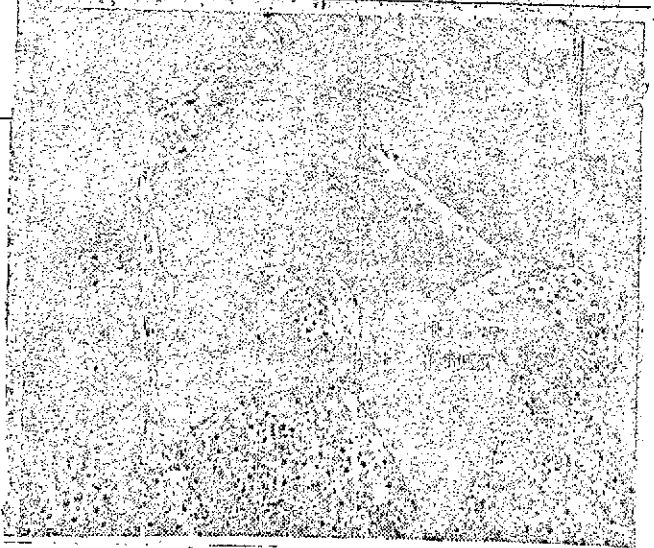
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

NORWAY



THE NORTHERN ECHO Wednesday, August 19, 1970

GERMANY



Jeanne Paula Peters from New Mexico and Clark Wood from California, members of Brigham Young.

BRITISH ISLES

YUGOSLAVIA

SPAIN

THE SIXTH

Billingham International

Folklore Festival

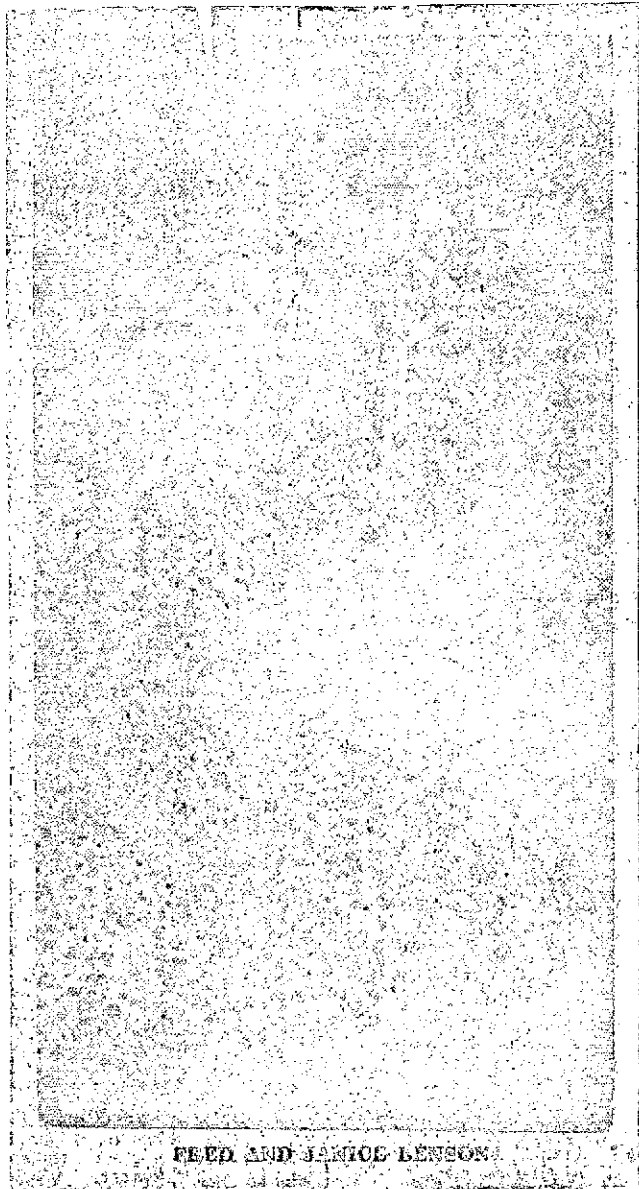
15-22 August 1970

MEMBER FORUM

FRANCE

ISRAEL

NEWCASTLE UNIVERSITY
SWORD DANCERS



FRED AND JANICE BENSON

Home cooking is postponed

IN THREE MONTHS of marriage American student Janice Benson has only cooked six good meals for her husband.

But it is not because she can't cook that her husband Fred has missed his home cooking. The two have spent most of their married life touring Europe with the dancers of the Brigham Young University from Utah. Now they have arrived at Billingham for the Festival.

Taking a break from teaching dances to English students Janice told of her globe-trotting honeymoon.

Honeymoon — festival style

FRED and Janice Benson, two members of the American group, are using the European tour as a three-months honeymoon.

They were married in June, just before leaving the Brigham Young University, which is 40 miles from Salt Lake City. The couple are staying at Forum House.

"We both met through folk dancing, and we were married shortly before we set off on this European tour," she said.

"We have been all over Europe, and we find Billingham very different from the other countries."

Solid

"One of the best things about the Festival is that we are served a good breakfast. Elsewhere we had to put up with rolls and fruit juice."

However the young couple are not quite so keen on British weather, and are fighting a losing battle against shivers and goose pimples.

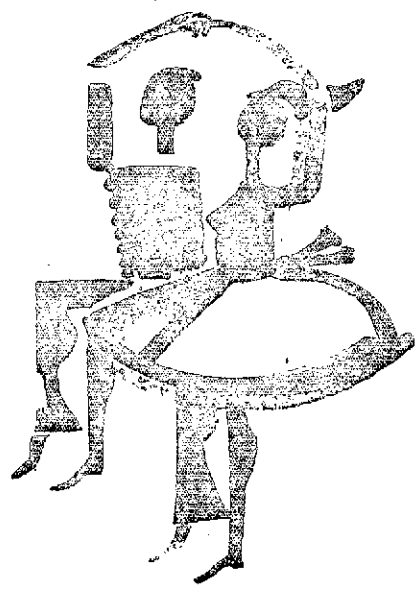
And travelling with such a large group also raises certain problems for them. "It means we have about 38 chaperones always permanently on duty," said Fred.

Shalom Al Israel

Veshir zamru baer
Machar al pney Kol htikvot
Iafzia yom bahir

Mishovachim lagbiha az
Ribo yoney lava, ha, han
Veshemesh nekia mipaz

Shalom, Shalom, Shalom al Israel
Aimru, aimru, shirey halel
Shalom al Israel



Yale Folk Dancers Home After Europe Tour

"The most successful tour we've ever had" was the way Mrs. Mary Lee Jensen described the trip just completed by the Yale Folk Dancers when they arrived home Wednesday night after performing in 12 countries in 11 weeks.

Mrs. Jensen is director of the group of young dancers, who performed at over 100 shows in Europe and Great Britain. She said that the group was invited to dance festivals in Spain and France, and one festival offered to host them as long as they wanted. In France they were cleared top billing next year in a festival that always features an Iron Curtain group. "They told us that if we'd come back, the Americans would get top billing," Mrs. Jensen said.

The 23 student dancers were featured on French and Swedish television, met royalty and government leaders and made friends with other touring folk dancers. One group from Israel invited them to come there in 1978 for the country's 25th anniversary.

They traveled from Finland to Portugal and as far east as Italy.

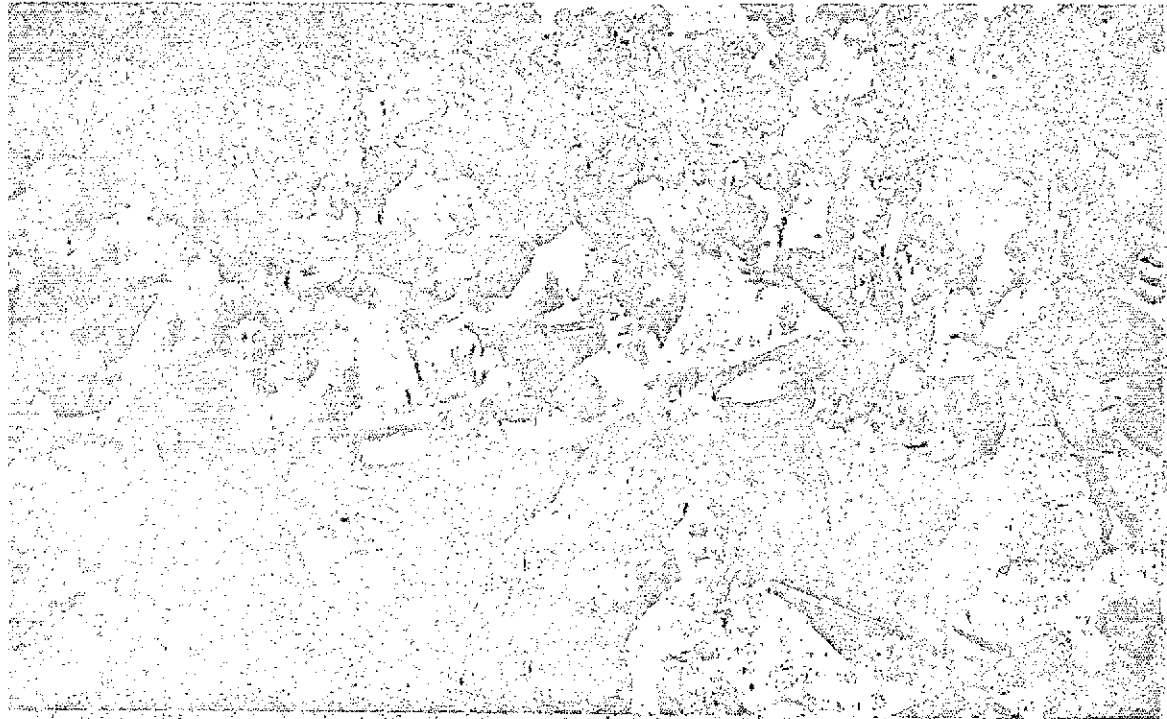
A special attraction to the children has been Mexican dancer Rene Alba, dressed like an American Indian. They are fascinated by him and follow him around like the Pied Piper.

In the United States, the group performs all kinds of international dances, but in Europe they do American dances only.

YALE FOLK DANCERS walk down stairs when they arrived at 11th Ave. Grand last week after 11-week Europe tour. They were greeted by a large welcome from friends and relatives. (Photo by Bob Schmitt for The Post)

Conie Stewart, Miss Westbury, and Mrs. Ruth Becker, they said, business manager, Mary Lee Jensen, director, and Charles West, student director. (Photo by Bob Schmitt)

THE STRAND PALACE HOTEL



In Portugal...

BYU International Folk Dancers whirl through crowded streets.

Summer tour

Dancers return from Europe

Winding up their three-month show tour of Europe, the International Folk Dancers of BYU arrived back at Salt Lake Airport August 26.

The dancers, representing America in folk festivals throughout the Continent and Great Britain, have performed over 100 shows this summer, sometimes as many as ten a week. This year's tour, their fifth to Europe, has covered Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, France, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, England, Scotland, and the Netherlands. In addition to dancing in festivals, they have appeared in theaters, marketplaces and town squares, and in churches.

They drew standing ovations in every country and have been received by kings and queens, presidents, mayors, ambassadors and other dignitaries.

An exciting unscheduled event occurred in Nice, France, when Steve Alba, Mexican dancer with the BYU troupe, rescued a drowning swimmer from the surf. His action added a touch of appreciation to the group's show in that city.

The BYU dancers marched in a festival parade in Nice, as they have done in many cities. "Here come the Americans!" is the cry which moves down the line of

their bright American frontier costumes. Mr. Alba, clad in the headdress, bells and features of an

American Indian, terrifies the children, but they follow him like The Pied Piper.

DESERET NEWS, Saturday, August 22, 1970

Y. Folk Dancers Winding Up 3-Month Europe Tour

PROVO — Now in England winding up their three-month show tour of Europe, the famous International Folk Dancers of Brigham Young University are scheduled to arrive back at Salt Lake Airport Wednesday at 10:05 p.m.

The youthful dancers, representing America in famous folk festivals throughout the Continent and Great Britain, have performed over 100 shows, sometimes as many as 10 a week.

The current tour, their fifth to Europe, has covered Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, France, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, England, Scotland and the Netherlands. In addition to dancing in festivals,

they have appeared in theaters, marketplaces and town squares, and in churches.

Letters from their Director, Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, indicate they have drawn standing ovations in every country and have been received by kings and queens, presidents, mayors, ambassadors and other dignitaries.

An exciting unscheduled event occurred in Nice, France, when Steve Alba, Mexican dancer with the BYU troupe, rescued a drowning swimmer from the surf. His action added a touch of appreciation to the group's show in that city.

The BYU dancers marched in the festival parade in Nice, as they have done in many

cities. "Here come the Americans!" is the cry which moves down the line of march ahead of the students in their bright American frontier costumes. Alba, clad in the headdress, bells and features of an American Indian, terrifies the children, but they have followed him like the Pied Piper.

At home the group is known as the International Folk Dancers, but in Europe they go by the name of American Folk dancers. Although they are proficient in the dances of many nations, they do not attempt to compete with their host nations, but bring the freshness of American dances, accompanied by their own Western orchestra.

BYU Dancers Win Respect

AUG 13 1970

DESERT NEWS

PROVO — The famous American Dancers of Brigham Young University, now on their fifth tour of Europe, have proved to be effective ambassadors to both royalty and citizenry in many countries.

Letters from Mrs. Mary Ee Jensen, director of the group, report that the BYU students were the hit of the famous Santarem Agricultural Fair in Portugal where they were visited backstage by the president of the country who shook hands with each member of the cast.

And at the Rebild Festival in Denmark, in which the Danes celebrate July 4 with the Americans, the BYU dancers won the smiles of the Danish king and queen who sat on the front row in the huge natural hillside amphitheater. George Romney, U.S. Secretary of Housing and Urban Development, was main speaker.

And wherever the students go, they are given lodging and meals in the homes of the local citizens, thus creating strong grass-roots international goodwill relationships.

While language is a barrier, students and local residents manage to communicate, and these ties become so strong that partings are often tearful. One especially touching parting came at the French town of Cry-sur-Armoncon. The invitation to appear at Cry came through Mr. Perry Moran of St. Petersburg, Fla., who is an honorary citizen of Cry as a result of World War I experience. He had heard of the famous BYU troupe and was anxious to have them appear in his adopted hometown.

The townspeople also were eager to please. They put on a big celebration, festooned the trees and buildings with flowers and other decorations, gave banquets, took the vis-

itors on tours, and treated them like royalty in their homes.

When the BYU bus pulled out of the market place there were tears in the eyes of the students and the townspeople as they waved goodbye.

The dancers were hosted by the U.S. embassy at Lisbon and the U.S. ambassador to France presented them at Cry.

This summer's tour will cover Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, France, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, England, Scotland, and The Netherlands. The group is appearing mostly in famous European folk festivals and theaters and in addition presents shows sponsored by the stakes and missions of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

At home the group is known as the International Folk Dancers, but in Europe they go by the name of American

Folk Dancers. Although they are proficient in the dances of many nations, they do not attempt to compete with their host nations, but bring the freshness of American dances.

From early American Indian dances, their show presents the history of America through dance including the Smoky Mountain clog, cowboy hoedown, Appalachian rapping sets, western square, salty dog rag, right up to the Charleston and swing.

They have their own musicians who can perform everything from western jazz to mariachi.

Accompanying the group are Dr. Milton P. Hartvigsen, dean of the College of Physical Education; Dr. Fred Kartchner, physician; Dr. Roll Baxter, BYU diving coach, and their wives. BYU President and Mrs. Ernest L. Wilkinson toured briefly with the dancers.

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The dancers were hosted by the U.S. embassy at Lisbon and the U.S. ambassador to France presented them at Cry.

This summer's tour will cover Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, France, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, England, Scotland, and The Netherlands. The group is appearing mostly in famous Eu-

ropean folk festivals and theaters and in addition presents shows sponsored by the stakes and missions of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

At home the group is known as the International Folk Dancers, but in Europe they go by the name of American Folk Dancers. Although they are proficient in the dances of many nations, they do not attempt to compete with their host nations, but bring the freshness of American dances.

From early American Indian dances, their show presents the history of America through dance including the Smoky Mountain clog, cowboy hoedown, Appalachian rapping sets, western square, salty dog rag, right up to the Charleston and swing.

They have their own musicians who can perform everything from western jazz to mariachi.

Accompanying the group are Dr. Milton P. Hartvigsen, dean of the College of Physical Education; Dr. Fred Kartchner, physician; Dr. Roll Baxter, BYU diving coach, and their wives. BYU President and Mrs. Ernest L. Wilkinson toured briefly with the dancers.

BYU Troupe Returns Home

By CURTIS STARR
Deseret News Staff Writer

Thirty-eight "goodwill ambassadors" from Brigham Young University returned Wednesday night from a three-month European tour during which they demonstrated what Americans are really like through dance.

The 38 are students and members of the BYU American Folk Dancers, sponsored by the Physical Education Department. They performed in more than 100 concerts throughout Europe before people ranging from kings to villagers.

The group performs an international program in the United States but did only American folklore material during the tour.

Gary Hopkinson, general manager for the group, explained the effect they had on European audiences:

"The European image of America's young people is that they see in movies and I wouldn't pay money to see.

"It's a revelation to them" when they see this group perform," he said. "They don't now these kinds of Americans exist."

A large crowd of family and friends gathered at the Salt Lake International Airport as the troupe returned tired and weary from a long flight from London, England.

Travel stickers from nearly every country in Europe were pasted on guitar cases and baggage.

The group visited 17 countries and performed in



BYU International Folk Dancers are welcomed home after tour of Europe.

Y. Troupe Returns Home

Continued from Page B-1

six international dance festivals as well as a host of local festivals and performances during their 77 days abroad.

"After several weeks in Europe you really know how to appreciate the United States of America," Gary Otis, graduate student and business manager for the group, said.

"I'll always remember a little town called Cry, France," Otis said. "There were 20 people in the town which sponsored us for the Festival of St. John; but that night we

performed before 5,000 people."

BYU President Ernest L. Wilkinson, who toured with the group for several weeks, praised their efforts:

"They made a great impression wherever they went... they stole the show in most places."

Their performances were good in France, Wilkinson said; that the French national television system has invited them back next year to perform on a show to be broadcast throughout the nation.

One performance in London

attracted 16,000 people. Another performance in Denmark drew the king and queen. George Pannoy, secretary of Housing and Urban Development, was on hand as official American representative at the festival.

Gary Gray, a senior from Provo, said, "I'm hoping that I can go back next year."

"Everyone has their friends there... the people simply do love their country," he said. "It was really a hard week before we left." Mrs. Mary E. Jensen, publicity sponsor, accompanied the group.

Folk Dancers Charm Europeans With Talent and Friendliness

When campus boy and coed go to Europe as the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers, they become celebrated artists, highly acclaimed and welcomed by the thousands who attend the Folk Dance Festivals, which rank as the highest cultural art there during summer.

The talented, well disciplined, nearly professional group of young, clean, well-groomed, friendly Americans sports the European image of America's young people as long-haired drug-addicted rebels.

Just returned from 11 weeks abroad, the group of 23 young dancers, accompanying musicians and adult leaders traveled through 15 countries, performing in 12.

Reflecting the enthusiasm, verve, zest and joy of living that shines from Mary Bee Jensen, director and associate professor of recreation education, they danced in festivals, performed in theatres, appeared on television, entertained in city and village and attended church service. They enjoyed the hospitality of local residents, saw all the sights and were warmly invited to come again.

"There is nothing in American to compare with the festivals and their popularity," says Mrs. Jensen. "It's hard to describe the way these events are received in Europe and how well our kids are accepted."

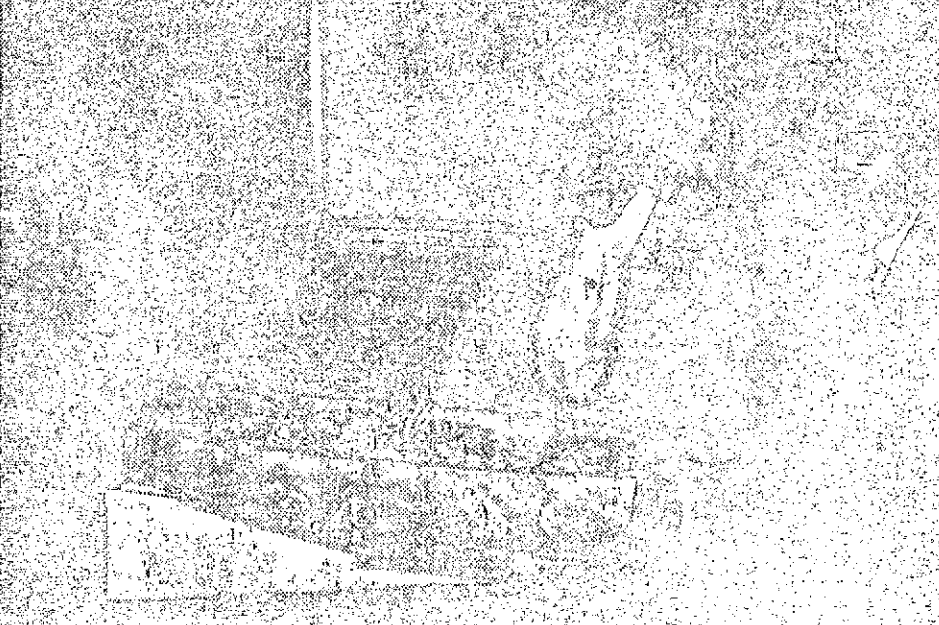
The BYU group is the only American folk dance group that performs in the festivals, which attract dancers from both sides of the Iron Curtain and from as far away as the Congo and Israel. They dance American dances from pioneer square and round dances, reels and clogs, through popular dances of the Twenties. Indian dances are among the most intriguing to the Europeans and this year the group added colorful Mexican numbers.

The young people also sing in church appearances and non-denominational services at the festivals and perform the Mormon hymns with which they have grown up. Extension of their church background also shows in their deep spirituality, warmth and maturity, according to their part leaders.

Traveling with the group part of the way this summer were BYU Pres. and Mrs. Harold D. Williams, who expressed their own amazement at the tremendous popularity of folk dancers. "It has to be seen," is the feeling of adult leaders which this year included, at different intervals, Dean and Mrs. Nathan Hartvigson, Dr. and Mrs. Fred Kottmeier, Dr. and Mrs. Rolfe Eyster and Charles



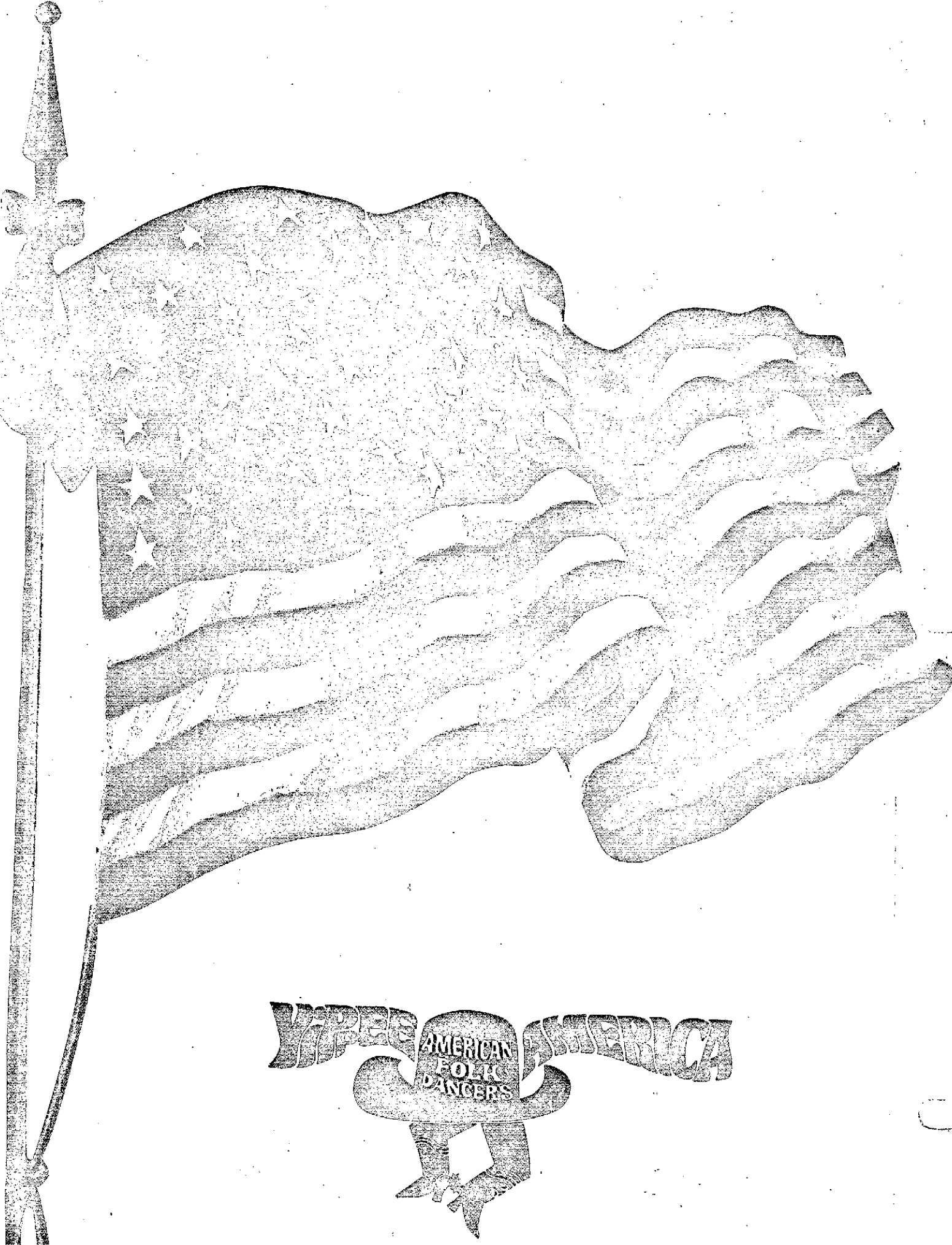
AGAINST THE BACKGROUND of one of the European cities where the American Folk Dancers were received as triumphant artists, Director Mary Bee Jensen reflects the zest and enthusiasm which she imparts successfully to her young dancing companions.



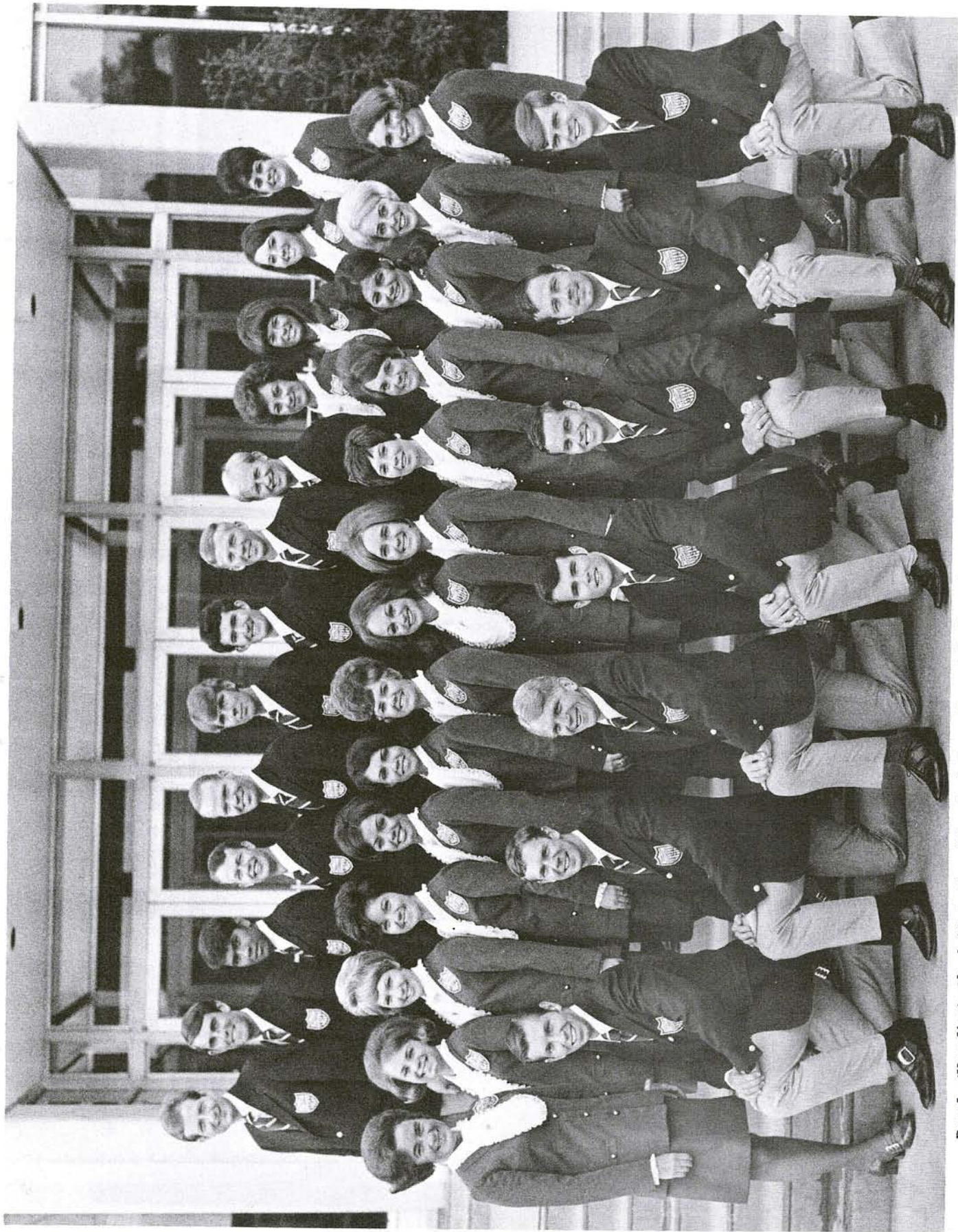
WELCOMING THE BYU FOLK DANCERS home after a highly successful 11-week tour of Europe, President Ernest L. Wilkinson presents Director Mary Bee Jensen with roses. At far left is Diane Muir of Provo, one of the Folk Dancers and at right, Dr. Rolfe Eyster, adult leader from the recreation education department.

The students pay their own way on the tour, which is the first the group, with varying personnel, has taken abroad. The dance group is composed of 23 selected international folk dancers, which Mrs. Jensen estimates is 100. The group began to travel right at each person is allowed only 15 pounds of personal baggage. Matching suits and jackets are worn by the girls and the young men don similar jackets.

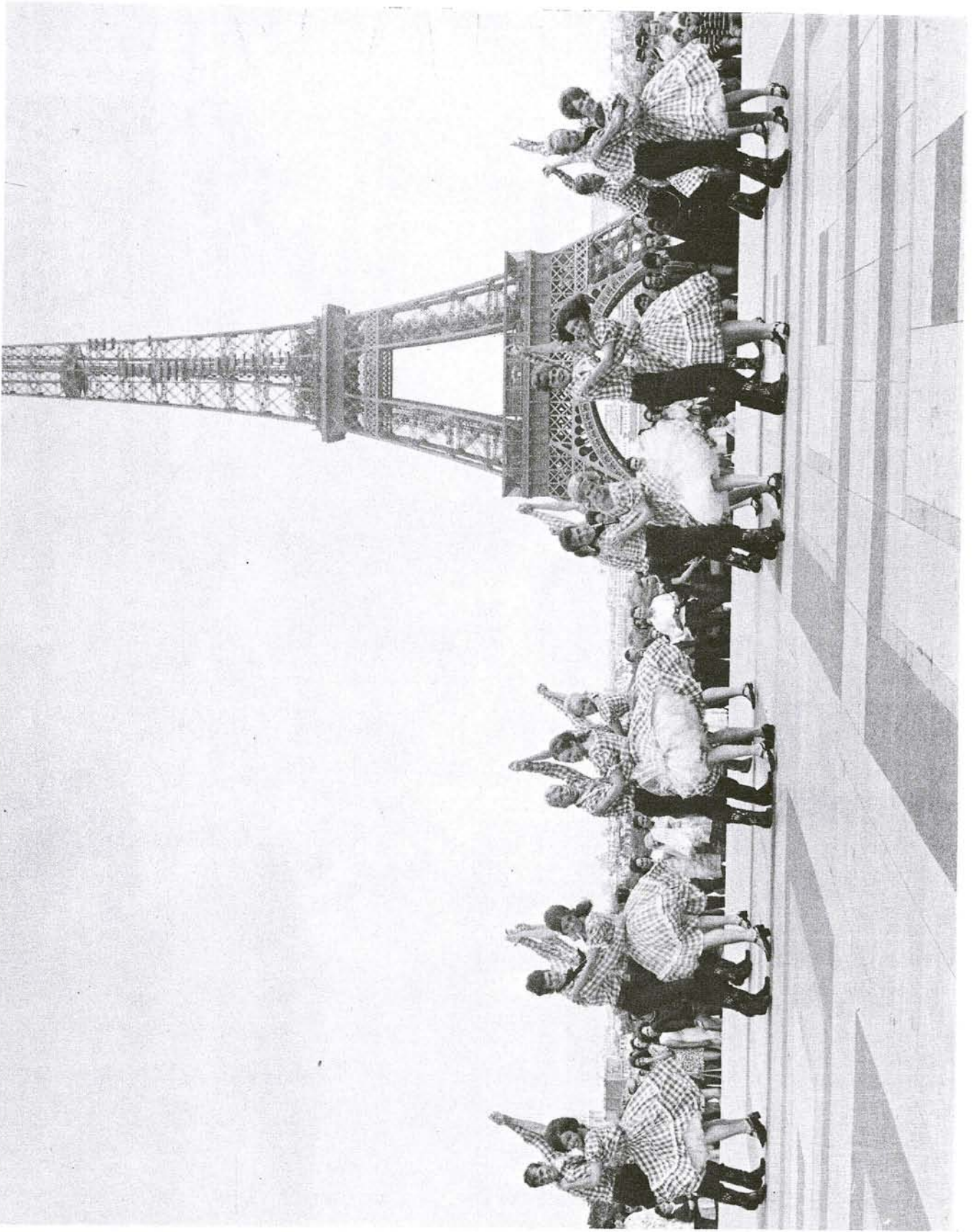
Welcomed everywhere as VIP's they enjoy special hospitality and are feted and dined by nobles and peasants. The dancers are given a special concert in each city and are the center of attention for an American tour. This fall and winter there will be four more tours. The folk dancers will spend all their spare time as ambassadors of American good will.

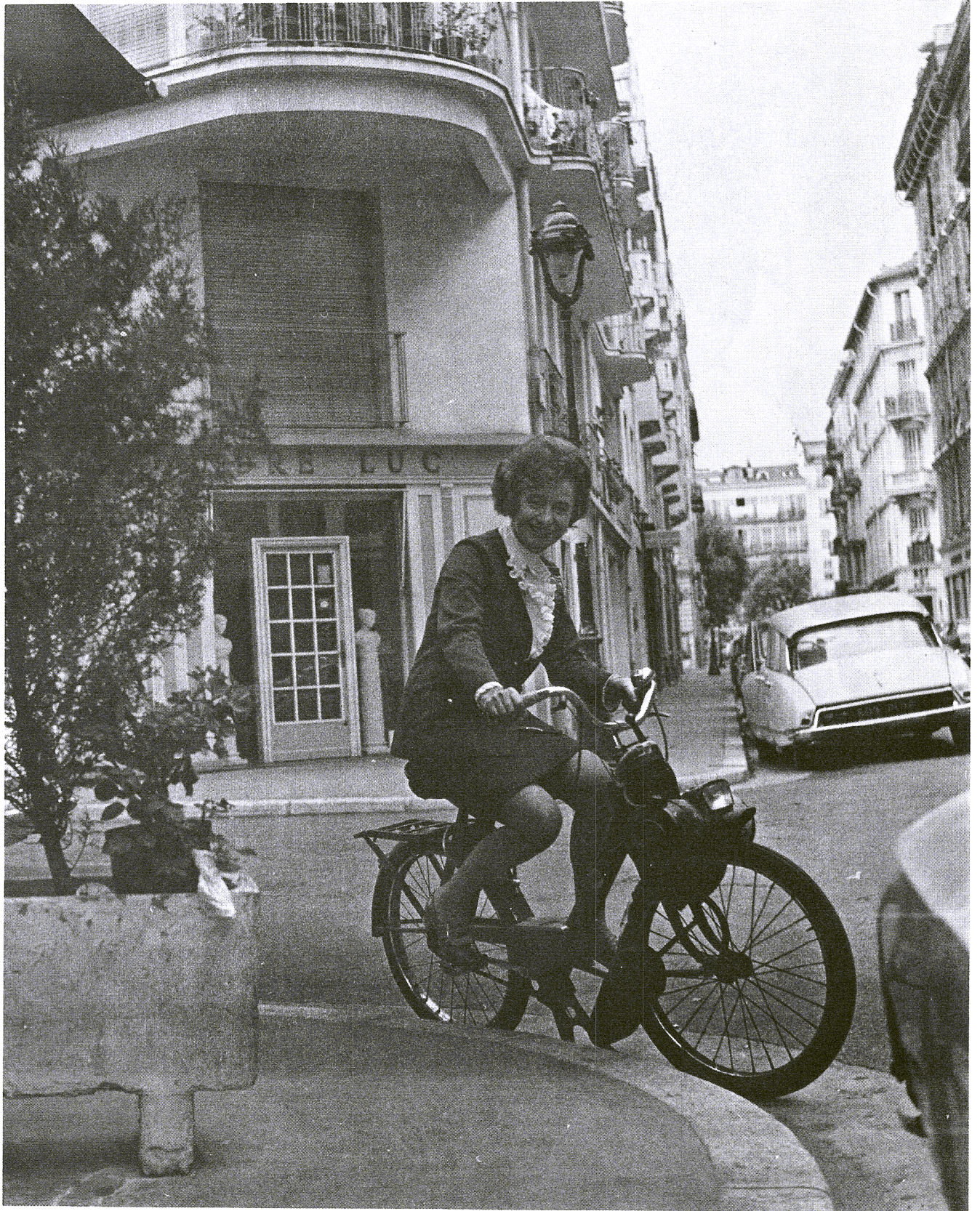


WEEP AMERICAN
FOLK
DANGERS



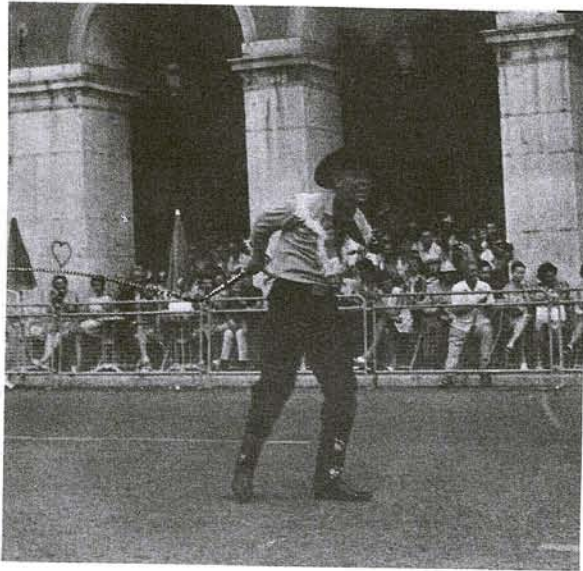
Row 1: (Kneeling) Chuck West, Gray Oris, Garth Peay, Bruce O'Dell, Mike McPhie, Jim Nance, Fred Benson.
Row 2: Mary Bee Jensen, Bonnie Hansen, Connie Stewart, Sherry Weimer, Paula Peters, Janeice Benson, Janet Hansen, Nina Woodbury,
Thelissa Young, Jean Soelberg, Sydney Erickson, Iris Lysy, Diane Muri, Lolly Johnson.
Row 3: Russ Wood, Jim Brearton, Rene Alba, Bill Bond, Grant Hodson, Steve Bates, Corwin Ogden, Doug Smith, Doug Barker,
Jolyn Smith, Candice Lowe, Carol Soelberg, Ilene Elfors.



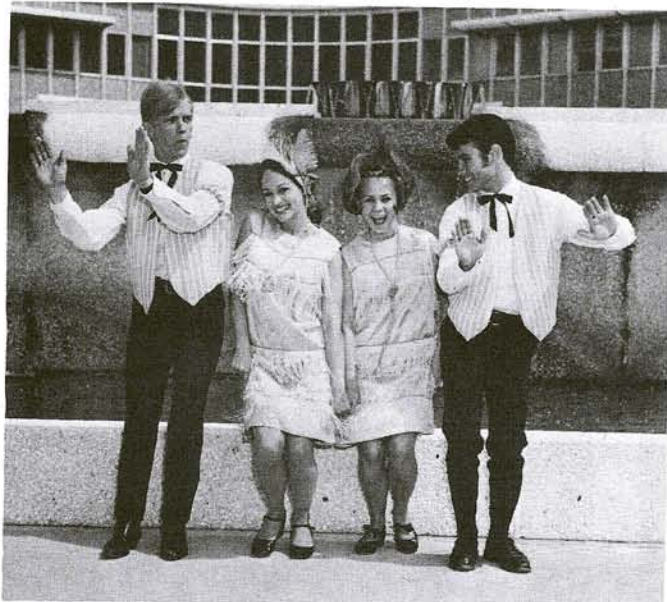




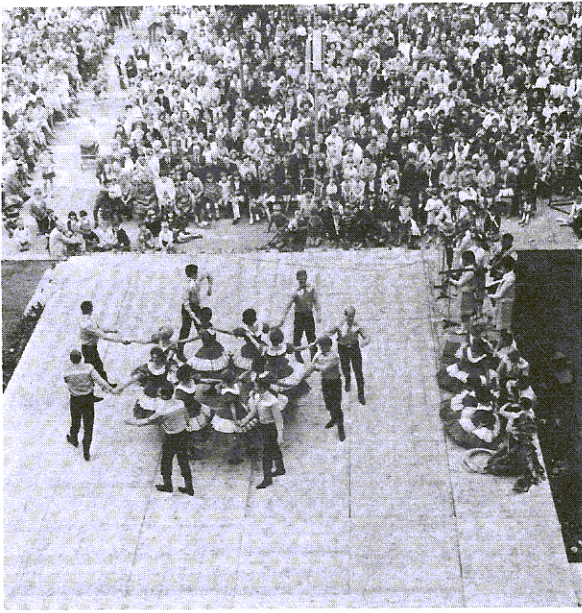


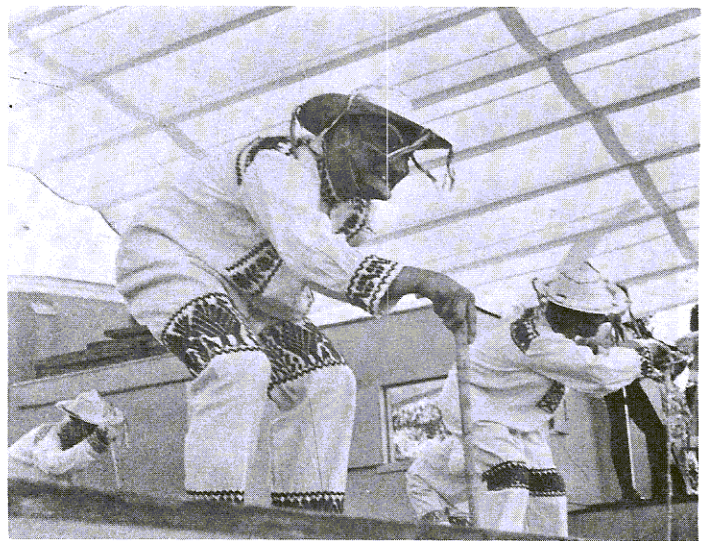


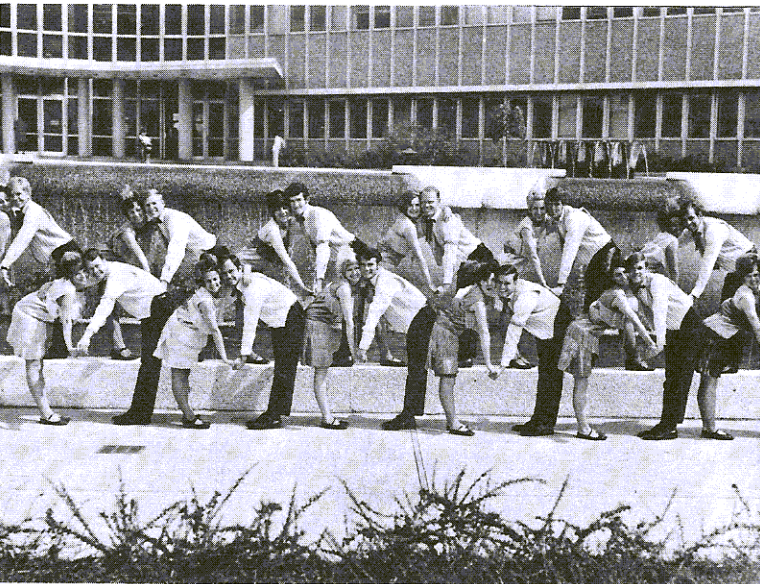


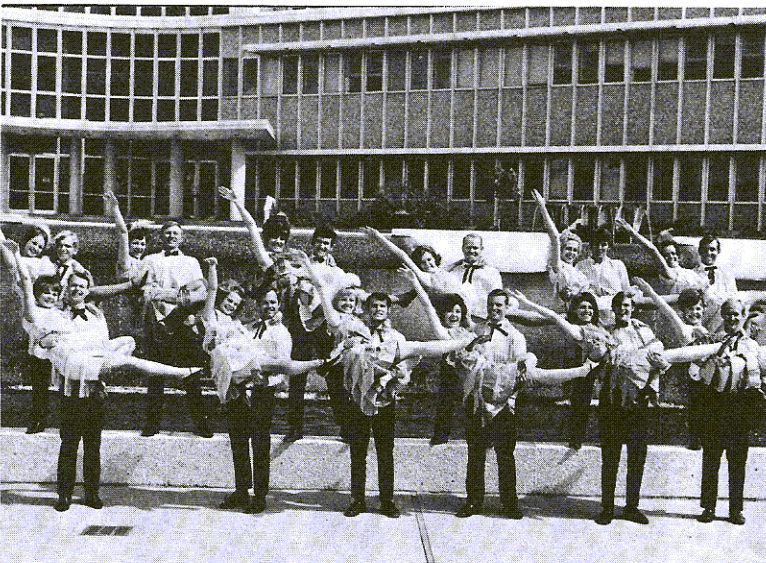
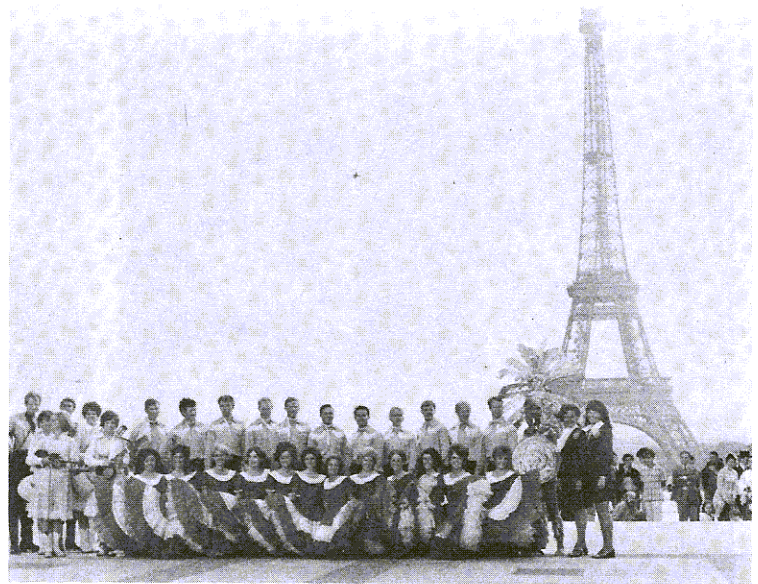








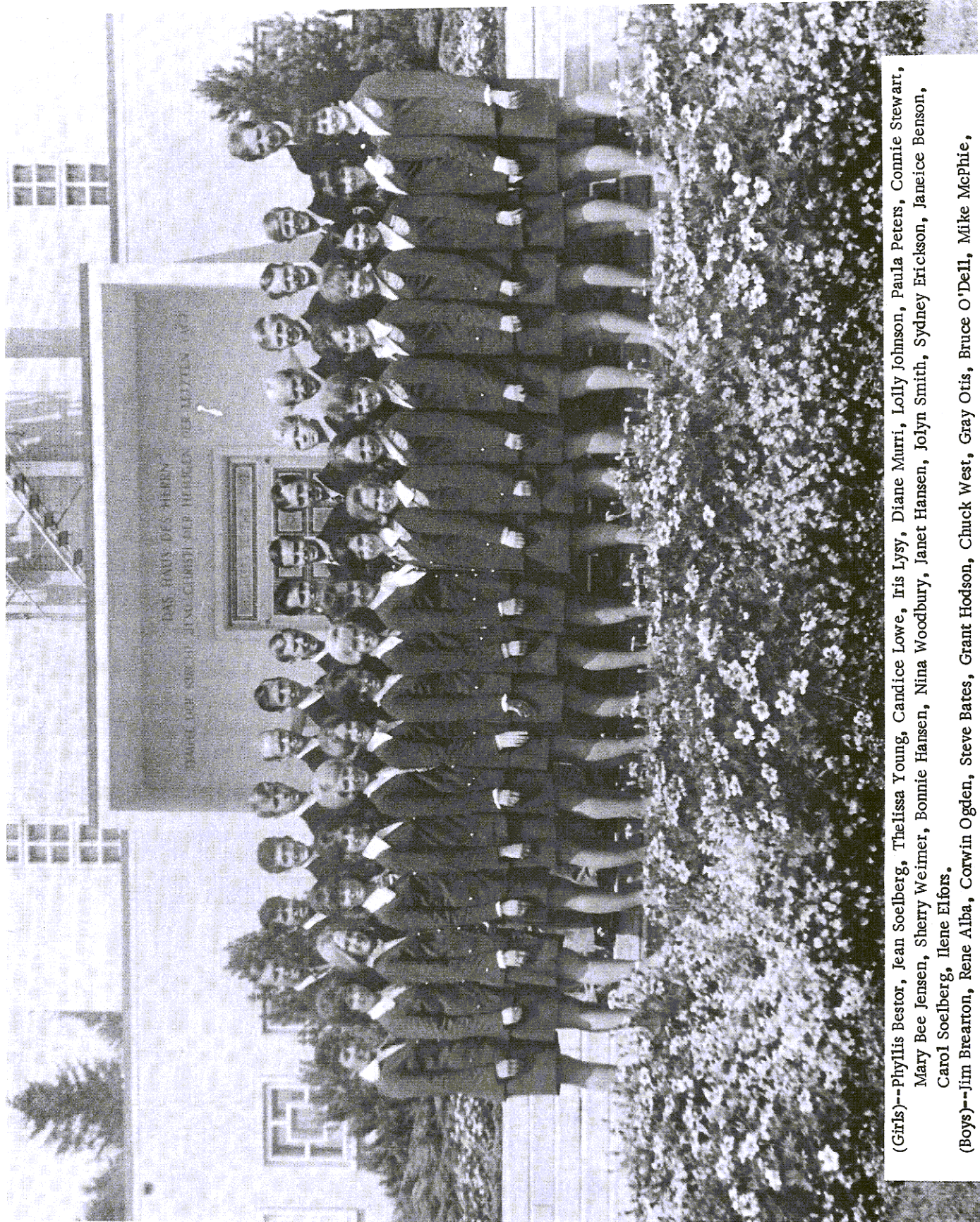












(Girls)--Phyllis Bestor, Jean Soelberg, Thelissa Young, Candice Lowe, Iris Lysy, Diane Muri, Lolly Johnson, Paula Peters, Connie Stewart,

Mary Bee Jensen, Sherry Weimer, Bonnie Hansen, Nina Woodbury, Janet Hansen, Jolyn Smith, Sydney Erickson, Janeice Benson,

Carol Soelberg, Ilene Elfors.

(Boys)--Jim Brearton, Rene Alba, Corwin Ogden, Steve Bates, Grant Hodson, Chuck West, Gray Otis, Bruce O'Dell, Mike McPhie,

Jim Nance, Garth Peay, Doug Barker, Doug Smith, Bill Bond, Fred Benson, Russ Wood.