

**BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY**

**AMERICAN  
FOLK DANCERS  
1971**

**EUROPEAN TOUR**

**(6th ANNUAL TOUR)**

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





**BYU FOLK DANCERS**  
**EUROPE 1971**

*Welcome*  
**BIENVENIDO**  
**WILKOMMEN**

**FRONTIER AIRLINES**

**TWA**

TOUR DIRECTORS AND STUDENT RESPONSIBILITIES

John G. Kinnear - Business Manager/Tour Director  
Mary Bee Jensen - Creative Director  
Bruce Christensen - Public Relations  
Don Allen - Technical Director/Dancer

Tapie Rohm Kent Jensen	Assistant Business Managers
Mike Hamblin	Director of Baggage Movement
Steve Bunting	Baggage Loading
Greg Duerden	Costume Packing Supervisor
Rhonda Christensen Dean Kerr Lyle Parker	Women's Costumes
Daryl Parker Kent Jensen	Men's Costumes
Beverly Hurst Annette Johnson Deby Millar	Slips
Steve Murdock	Shoes
Kathy Rasmussen	Tour Secretary - News Releases
Gordon Syme Linda Rasmussen	Tour History
Joan Larsen	Band Director
Don Nicolayson Rick Shumway	Sound Directors
Kris Apostal Todd Bake Terri Fisher	Special Events
Wendy Cuff Jeanne McCausland Peggy Rhodes	Publicity and Addresses
Jack Peterson Michi Nakamura	Bus Seating and Show Summaries
Don Allen	Chaplain

## SHOW SUMMARIES-EUROPE 1971

<u>Date:</u>	<u>Place:</u>	<u>Audience:</u>
2 April	Colegio M. Elias Ahuja, Madrid, Spain - Public Performance	350
3 April	Torrejon Air Force Base, Madrid, Spain - Officers Club	200
3 April	Torrejon Air Force Base, Madrid, Spain - NCO Club	200
5 April	TVE Spanish National T.V. - Video Taping for Cancion 71	20,000,000
6 April	TVE Spanish National T.V. - Video Taping for Cancion 71	
7 April	Torrejon Air Force Base - High School Students	325
7 April	Torrejon Air Force Base - High School Students	325
12 April	Theater, Beograd, Yugoslavia	400
13 April	Theater, Skopje, Yugoslavia	350
14 April	Theater, Kragujevac, Yugoslavia	350
15 April	Theater, Tuzla, Yugoslavia	450
16 April	Tivoli Arena, Ljubljana, Yugoslavia	2500
16 April	Tivoli Arena, Ljubljana, Yugoslavia	5500
20 April	Municipal Theater, Pireaus, Greece	200
21 April	Municipal Theater, Pireaus, Greece	120
22 April	Municipal Theater, Pireaus, Greece	400
23 April	Municipal Theater, Pireaus, Greece	160
24 April	Municipal Theater, Pireaus, Greece	400
26 April	Municipal Theater, Pireaus, Greece	318
28 April	Gan Haim, Haifa, Israel - T.V. Video for News Release	2,000,000
28 April	City Square, Kiriati Haim, Israel - Independence Celebration	2500
28 April	City Square, Kiriati Haim, Israel - Independence Celebration	5000
29 April	Gan Haim, Haifa, Israel - Independence Celebration	4500
29 April	Gan Haim, Haifa, Israel - Independence Celebration	3500
29 April	Aba Uoshi Civic Center, Haifa - Performance for Soldiers	500
30 April	Exhibition Hall, Kibbutz Ein Gev, Israel	700
1 May	Park Ganei-Hataarucha, Tel-Aviv, Israel	300
1 May	Rina Theater, Hulon, Israel	450
2 May	Theater, Kibbutz Ajelet-Mashachar, Israel	600
3 May	Nursery School, Haifa, Israel	150
3 May	Theater, Kibbutz Yagur, Israel	1200
7 May	Theater-Salle Pleyel, Paris, France	1500
8 May	Parly 2, Versailles, France	400
9 May	T.V. Short with John William, Paris - Film for T.V. Release	20,000,000
12 May	Tivoli Gardens, Copenhagen, Denmark	3500
13 May	Radhus Plads, Copenhagen - Child's Welfare Day Show	400
13 May	Radhus Plads, Copenhagen - Child's Welfare Day Show	400
13 May	Radhus Plads, Copenhagen - Child's Welfare Day Show	400
13 May	Domus Vista, Copenhagen	700
13 May	Domus Vista, Copenhagen	700
14 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	500
14 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	400
14 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	500
14 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	600
14 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	450
15 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	450



<u>Date:</u>	<u>Place:</u>	<u>Audience:</u>
15 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	450
15 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	450
15 May	Rodovre Centret, Copenhagen	450
15 May	Maglegards Alle Chapel, Copenhagen - LDS Church Show	450
17 May	Apianniemi Park Amphitheater, Valkeakoski, Finland	400
18 May	Kuopio Tanssii ja Soi, Kuopio, Finland	450
19 May	Theater Konsertitalo, Lahti, Finland	350
20 May	University Theater, Jyvaskyla, Finland	600
20 May	School for Dear and Hard-of-Hearing, Jyvaskyla, Finland	125
21 May	Kanpunginteatterissa, Turku, Finland	300
22 May	Kauppa Korkia Koulu, Helsinki, Finland	450
24 May	Falket Hus, Porsgrunn, Norway	90
25 May	Oslo University Blindern, Oslo, Norway	700
26 May	Oslo LDS Branch Chapel, Oslo	150
27 May	American School, Oslo	300
27 May	Drammens Theater, Drammen, Norway	400
28 May	NRF T.V., Oslo, Norway	5,000,000
29 May	Hospice Rest Home, Izegem, Belgium - IFD Festival Perf.	300
29 May	Auditorium, Izegem, Belgium - IFD Festival Performance	700
30 May	City Square, Izegem, Belgium - IFD Festival Performance	250
30 May	Town Hall Square, Izegem, Belgium - IFD Festival Perf.	750
1 June	Auditorium, Izegem, Belgium - IFD Festival Performance	800

PARADES:

30 May	Izegem, Belgium - Festival Parade	1000
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RECEPTIONS:

4 April	Toledo, Spain	Mayor's Reception
5 April	Madrid, Spain	Minister of Tourism and Information
26 April	Pireaus, Greece	Mayor's Reception
30 April	Haifa, Israel	Mayor's Reception
1 May	Tel-Aviv, Israel	Folk Dance Leaders Reception
17 May	Valkeakoski, Finland	Town-Director - Reception
29 May	Izegem, Belgium	Mayor's Reception

# Governor's Proclamation Honors 'Y' Folk Dancers



**HONORING BYU's International Folk Dancers, Utah Governor Calvin L. Rampton signs a declaration making March 31 International Folk Dance Day in Utah. Attending**

**the ceremony were BYU Folk Dance Director Mary Bee Jensen and dancers, from left, Don Allen, Terri Fisher, Margaret Ann Rhodes and Todd Bake.**



March 31, 1971---Don Allen

Today is the big exciting day of departure for our fun filled weeks in Europe. Rising early we arrived at Salt Lake International Airport, took some windy pictures of the group on the steps of the airplane, bid fond farewells to loved ones and friends, then took one of the most turbulent flights to Denver that have ever been made (in my opinion).

In Denver we quickly shifted from Frontier Airlines to TWA for our flight to New York City's JFKennedy Airport. We were so very impressed with the "Ambassador" service we received: menus with three selections, extra room because the center of the three seats on each side were folded to make armrests, and free earphones to listen to 9 different channels of music and voice. How Plush!

On arrival in New York we were taken on a tour of the TWA facility by "Charlie", a most colorful man and so fun to be around. He cheered us with his witty humor. His tour ended when he showed us the 747 we were to travel on that night and told us many things about the plane.

John Kinnear enthralled many of us as we listened to him relate tales of some of Spain's historical events. After this we had more pictures taken of us and then boarded our plane.

One thought I should interject: Because of our good looking travel outfits many of us were taken as guides or employees of TWA. They were relatively surprised when we didn't know any more about the airport than they did.

What a pleasant flight the 747 was. Two delicious meals, and in-flight movies to watch, not to mention 9 channels fo voice and music.

So to the strains of John Wayne and Rio Lobo I close out our first day of travel and adventure and what a fun packed and thrilling day this has been. The kids in the group are so excited and filled with the anticipation of glorious events to come.

April 1---Kris Aposto1

Our plane arrived in Madrid Airport at 8a.m. We were met by Major Nixon of the Terrejon Air Force Base and by Madelyn (our helper in Madrid). We boarded a blue air force bus and drove to our destination El Viso 19 (by Docto Arce). We unloaded the bus and went downstairs to the dining room--which was loaded with atmosphere and had a continental breakfast (hot chocolate and hard rolls).

After breakfast we all had a siesta so we'd be ready to go at one--after lunch--but as it turned out we all slept in until two. We then had the afternoon free until 9p.m. when dinner would be served. Everyone scattered. Downtown, The Prado, The Royal Palace, stuck on the bus, Plaza del Sol, Etc.

The blondes on the tour were instructed to watch out for those too appreciative glances (so if you wanna know if blondes really have more fun in Spain ask Kris, Rhonda, Wendy, Terri or Deby).

Most of us had a problem communicating at first, because of the 'broken' English and "broken"? Spanish--our accents are atrocious. Since everyone has a siesta time from about 1:30 to 4p.m. the days seem to come 2 in 24 hours. Madrid looks like a great place and we'll all have a great time sightseeing, dancing, and spending money.

# *Folkdancers' concert previews tour*

The show which they will take to eleven nations on their sixth tour of Europe will be presented Thursday by the International Folkdancers.

The performance, which is free of charge and open to the public,

will begin at 8 p.m. in the Fieldhouse. The 30 dancers will be under the direction of Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen.

The dances to be presented include Indian, New England, Appalachian Mountain, Pioneer,

Western Mexican, modern and contemporary. According to Mrs. Jensen, they cover a large portion of American dances, including Latin rhythms, that have been developed over the last 200 years in the Western Hemisphere.

## **FRONTIER AIRLINES**

MAY 1971

### **BYU Folk Dancers Launch European Tour With Frontier**



Famed Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers departed Salt Lake City International Airport on Frontier Airlines, the first leg of their trip which would bring them via TWA through approximately nine countries.

Utah Governor Calvin L. Rampton declared the day of their departure as International Folk Dance Day in Utah in honor of the thirty student dancers.

Kaye Burgon, Frontier's Regional Sales Manager in Salt Lake City, who was instrumental in putting together the group's itinerary, reported that the dancers will be in Europe for nine weeks. During this time, they will perform in Yugoslavia, Israel, Spain, France, Germany, England and the Scandinavian countries.



#### April 2--Todd Bake

Tour members divided into small groups and went separately to visit the Royal Palace and the Prado. Others shopped for crystal, porcelain, leather, dolls, and wrought iron decorating items.

Salesmen at the iron factory indentified our Brigham Young Univ. insignia with Mormonism. This surprised us because the proselyting efforts in Spain have only a recent beginning.

John Kinear accompanied Michi to the Japanese embassy to secure a visa to Israel. They returned with a copy of "ABC" which had a tour publicity picture and copy stating the Mormons don't drink alcohol, smoke and are "anti-hippie".

University of Madrid students took the defensive in behalf of the "hippie" Americans not present, but reaction to the news copy at the performance on campus was verbal only. Mike Ballesteros was responsible for the press release and steps were taken to establish an understanding of the statement.

During the afternoon prior to the performance a practice on the roof of our living quarters was cancelled due to rain. At lunch time a vote was taken to begin "quiet hours" after 10p.m., also to forego lunch the following day to create more shopping hours. Collections were taken to purchase seats for the waitress and cook who so graciously planned, prepared, and served our meals.

About 350 persons attended the concert held in the auditorium of one of the residential halls at the University. Several missionaries brought investigators and many students on BYU Travel Study program were there.

The audience enjoyed the performance; and although there was no standing ovations, several "bravos" were audible. Terry lost her slip on stage during Mexican Hat dance. There were a reported six zippers broken.

Following the performance Madrid T.V. conducted three interviews with: Ralph, Mary Bee and Bev Barton. Of special note is an invitation directed to the group through Madelyn---from a gentleman who wanted us to make a complete tour of Spain. The invitation will be given consideration in planning future tours.

#### April 3---Beverly Barton

We started off the day with breakfast at 9a.m. Then we had the rest of the day to go shopping and sightseeing. Some went to the iron-works shop and Prado and others went to the Royal Palace. We left for the Terrejen Air Force Base about 5:30. There they fed us a huge dinner--steak, potatoes and green beans. It was delicious!!

Our first performance was for the officers. The girls dressing room was on stage, behind the curtain. This performance went pretty well. After, we grabbed everything, loaded it in the bus, and took off for the enlisted mens "mess". Here we were told that anything might happen--and it did. Terri lost her back brace during the Charleston, the stage started cracking during the clogs and started rolling when the dancers moved forward on devils dream, the mikes also went dead. But we did it--we got through to them, they really liked it. We were all real elated and happy.

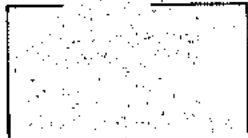
On the way home on the bus, we played "la la la". It was quite fun and everyone caught on quite fast, even the bus driver.

FLIGHT DATE DESTINATION

SPAIN

# madrid

PRESENT TO



SEAT NUMBER

PATRIMONIO NACIONAL

## PALACIO DE ORIENTE

COACH/EC

PALACIO (OFICIAL) \* CAPILLA \* HABITACIONES PARTICULARES  
PALAIS (OFFICIEL) \* CHAPELLE \* APPARTEMENTS PARTICULIERS  
PALACE (OFFICIAL) \* CHAPEL \* PARTICULAR ROOMS

BOARDING



PTAS. 60,00

149752



the prado gallery



PRADO  
(PUERTA GOYA)

ENTRADA  
DIEZ PESETAS

Consérvese este boleto a disposición de los Coadutores del Museo.

Nº 009142



#### April 4---Steve Bunting

The first Sunday in Europe began an hour earlier for the men than the girls as they met in the lounge at 7 a.m. for Priesthood. Chaplain Allen presided and exhorted us to do good to others. It was a nice way to start the day. The girls came down at 8 a.m. for our usual meal of hot chocolate and roll. Our day in Toledo, began shortly after 9 a.m. after the arrival of the bus and the singing of a few church songs. After a drive about one & half hours we found ourselves at the main gate of the city. Toledo is a very picturesque and historical city. We were there on Palm Sunday and enjoyed the sight-seeing, and some church services. Olive branches were very much in evidence throughout the city. Our guide was Felide Gonzalez, the top P.R. man in Toledo. He showed us an old gate built by the Arabs in the 9th Century. It had an Arab Mosque style which had such an influence on Spanish art from the Moors. Toledo is the oldest city in Spain and history records a visit by Emperor Titus of Rome 200 years before Christ. At the time Columbus discovered America Toledo was the capital of Spain.

We took our bus around the city on the hillside lookouts to gain a panoramic view of the city. Then our first stop inside was a monastery-- San Juan De Los Reves. It was built about the same time of Columbus. We caught the tail end of a church service there and then hightailed it for the Cathedral of Toledo. Most of the Cathedral is Gothic and some Baroque style. The wealth of art, gold, and stonework by French and Spanish artists is unbelievable. Some of the treasures housed there include Queen Isabeel's crown and a cross worn by Pope John XXIII. From here we went to a reception with the Toledo Mayor. We met with him and a few of the city councilmen. They were extremely hospitable and personable. We sang Elijah Rock and Come, Come Ye Saints and presented him with a Lincoln head. Pictures were taken and then we went to a reception planned in our honor. We drank soda pop, of course, so the formality of the occasion was left pretty much to the wine glasses. Thanks to the Mayor we enjoyed his city free of charge. We had a quick lunch by the river and then back to the city for shopping and walking until 5:30 p.m. We then boarded the bus and drove a few miles to an open-air porcelain shop for more purchases. We then returned to Madrid for dinner and afterwards sacrament meeting. It was very interesting and the sacrament was even offered in wine glasses. Don Allen conducted, Mike Hamblin offered the invocation and Terri Fisher & Lyle Parker were the speakers. The closing prayer was offered by Greg. It was a fitting way to begin the week.

#### April 5---Rhonda Christiansen

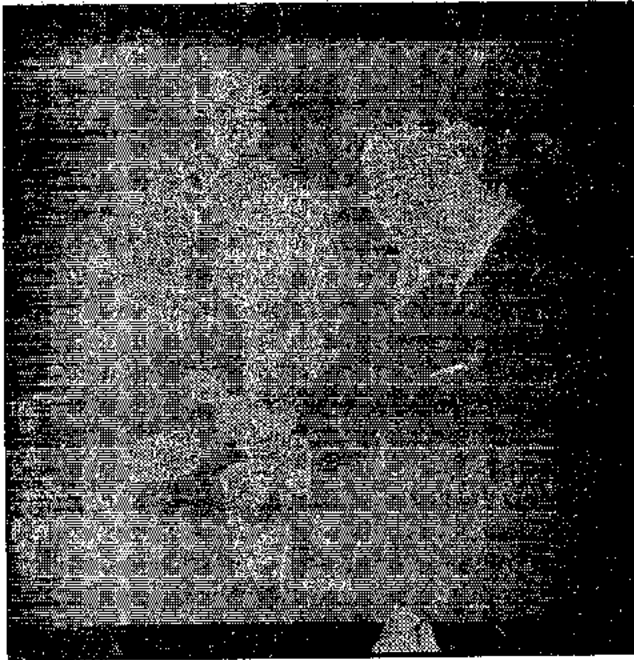
Up and at them--breakfast at 8 a.m. this morning so we could be at the T.V. studios by 9 a.m. We will be filming there for two days to tape a TV show that will be shown on Saturday night for one hour. We ran through each number about three times before the final take. It was work today, but we loved it. The money we receive from this is paying for our stay in Spain this week. We quit about 3 p.m. and then ate in the cafeteria. The big high spot of the afternoon was Mike splitting his pants out in the swing. On film no less. We arrived home about 4 p.m. and everyone left for town for a few hours. We mailed packages home--which cost more than to buy them--went to the chocolate candy store, and today seemed like a big day for the girls buying shoes.

# TOLEDO españa

DELEGACION DE "EL ALCAZAR" EN TOLEDO  
Número 721 ● 7 de abril de 1971  
Redacción, Administración y Publicidad:  
Calle de las Armas, núm. 15, 2.º piso. Telf. 22 16 66  
Apartado de Correos número 107

## GRUPO FOLKLORICO NORTEAMERICANO, EN TOLEDO

### Fueron recibidos por el alcalde los componentes del American Folk Dancer



Treinta universitarios americanos de ambos sexos, componentes del grupo American Folk Dancers, en su sexto "tour" por Europa, llegaron a nuestra ciudad en visita turística con su directora, señora Mary Bee Jensen. En su recorrido por los monumentos y museos toledanos fueron acompañados por el señor Rodríguez, del departamento de protocolo del Ayuntamiento toledano.

Al mediodía tuvo lugar una recepción en el salón alto de las Casas Consistoriales, donde el alcalde, don Angel Vivar, al que acompañaban los concejales señores Rey, Fernández López y Va-

Una de las componentes del grupo hace entrega al señor alcalde de un pequeño busto de Abraham Lincoln.

lle, dio la bienvenida al grupo americano y les dirigió unas palabras, lamentando que no pudiesen actuar en Toledo, al coincidir estas fechas con la celebración de la Semana Santa.

Tuvo emotivas palabras para Toledo, de Ohio, con el cual nos une, además del nombre, unas amistosas relaciones de toda índole.

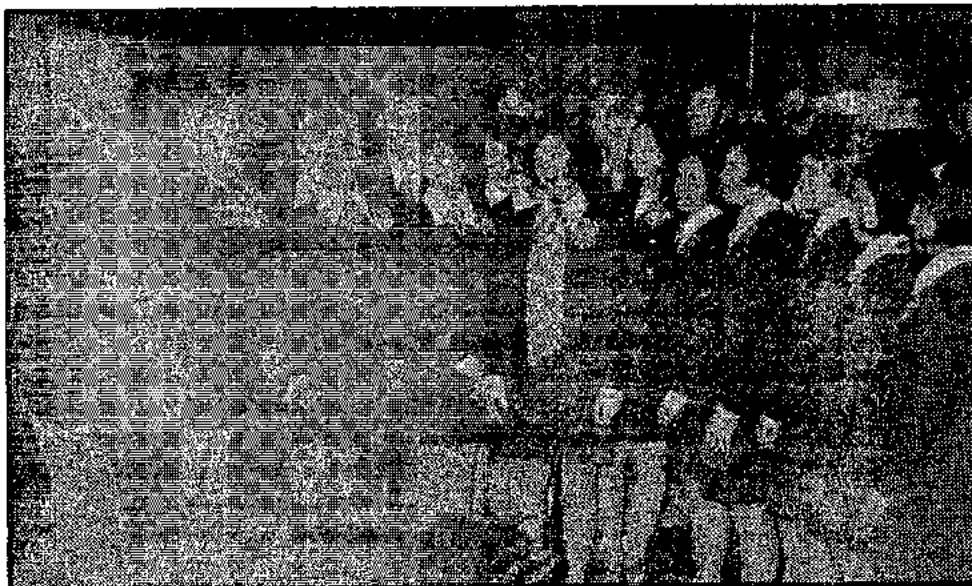
Seguidamente les entregó unos folletos y les obsequió con una copa de vino español.

En nombre del American Folk Dancers, uno de los componentes pronunció unas palabras en las que resaltó los deseos de todos sus compañeros de visitar esta histórica y artística ciudad y actuar para los toledanos, no obstante después de hacer entrega al alcalde de un pequeño busto del que fue presidente de los Estados Unidos Abraham Lincoln y de un broche de corbata reproducción de una carreta de los pioneros del Oeste americano, el grupo interpretó dos canciones de su repertorio.

Mantuvimos después una amena conversación con un español que acompaña al grupo americano en la visita a nuestro país y nos manifestó que se trata de un grupo muy disciplinado que cantan y ballan con singular maestría y que ya habían actuado en la Ciudad Universitaria de Madrid y en la base de Torrejón. También preparaban dos actuaciones televisivas para el servicio exterior de Televisión Española.

J. J. PENALOSA

(Foto Vasil.)



El grupo folklórico americano obsequió también a la primera autoridad municipal y concejales presentes con dos canciones de su repertorio.

### April 5 (cont)

Family Home Evening was held tonight for the first time. Steve B., Todd and Bev B. took charge and presented a beautiful program. We drew names and then each of us told something nice about the person we had. Dean provided flowers for each girl--a red carnation.

Supper was at 8p.m. and then the night was free. Most of the girls were anxious to wash their hair in time for it to get before morning. Another group left for the part to write letters and relax. At least we'll get some sleep tonight and we can sleep in as late as we want tomorrow!!

### April 6---Greg Duerden

All but 5 or 6 of the tour members slept in until after breakfast. This was the start--legally this time--of what later would be a usual occurrence, the skipping via sleeping or not returning for meals. Today is Gordan's birthday also, and there was a sign and t.p. decorations at the foot of the stairway to commemorate the fact.

Most of the tour went to the Flea Market for the morning. Several came back with purchases, but our big spender (Terry) stayed home in bed due to a very bad cold.

1 pm was lunch at which Don Allen informed us that Mary Bee and John were at the Minister of Tourism presenting him with copper pictures and an Aztec Calendar and preparing the way for future tours. Because of this we didn't leave the residence until later than the schedule said. Madelyn, our guide, came along for the day, too.

Upon arriving at the Studio of TV Espania we changed into Exhibition Square costumes and waited, but not as long as the previous day!!

When they called for us we found the set had changed from half empty and half stagecoach and corral, to half buildings and half cactus and stagecoach. We then proceeded to totally destroy any favorable impressions made the previous day by totally blowing Exhibition. There was no pep or energy or projection but there were several mistakes and falls. Mary wanted us to spark up so we all went into the lounge and received a pep talk from the leaders and Don Allen gave a prayer. After that we changed and did Smokey and Tap pretty good--with an awful lot more energy--followed by Quadrille and Contra, Elijah Rock and Lone Prairie--which caused several technicians to stop and listen--and finally Hawaiian. While we were getting our pep talk, Ralph did his Indian dances.

After the tape session we changed, loaded the bus and got a dinner in the studio's cafeteria. On the bus home Mary, John and Bruce complimented us on our bounce back after the pep talk and prayer.

When we got back to the residence we unloaded and most talked and wrote and slept the night away. But some wanted to take this chance to go see a Flaminca Dance. There were about a dozen that went downtown by bus--at the bus stop the group joked and on the bus Rick told the story of Rindecella which kept the dozen laughing. Following Don Allen for directions, they struck out to find the place but missed. Bev Barton asked a man on the street for directions but we couldn't find it until we asked two women where it was. When they got there they found the club was full so almost dejected they quickly walked away to a cafe where they drowned their spirits in pastries, malted milks, pepsi's, and other nutritional items.

They then boarded the faithful bus #52 came home and followed the rest of the tour members--slept--who had a few hours head start.

Conclusion of the Day: At the TV studio we found out that we can't get without help from within ourselves, help from the rest of the group, help from our leaders and especially help from the Lord.

On the way to the Flaminca Club I found out that to follow isn't as hard as you think somewhere and that 2 a.m. is a fun time to come



# BYU's International Folk Dancers Wow 'Em in Spain, On Annual Tour



Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, director of the touring BYU American Folk Dancers, presented an Aztec Calendar to the deputy minister of information and tourism for Spain, who arranged the group's appearance on Spanish national television.

## *Folk Dancers featured on Spanish TV variety show*

The top variety show on Spanish national television last week featured the BYU American Folk Dancers, in Spain on their sixth tour of Europe.

The television agency also taped the entire two-hour show of the BYU group for use on other television programs to be seen later this year.

It was one of Spain's highest government officials who arranged for the television appearances when he heard that the Folk Dancers were planning another visit to his country. Ernesto de la Orden, deputy minister of information and tourism, thanked the BYU troupe for visiting his country and invited their director, Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, to return next year with another group of her dancers.

Senor Orden expressed his pleasure at having the 30 student dancers tour his country, and said he hoped future tours of the group will schedule performances throughout Spain.

He met with Mrs. Jensen and

BYU Programs Director, John Kinnear, who presented him with a replica of an Aztec calendar made by the dancers before they left Provo.

Besides their television performances, the students have danced in Toledo and at the University of Madrid and the U.S. Torrejon Air Force Base outside the capital city. Their performances to Spanish audiences, who themselves have a long and rich tradition of dance, have been well received. The Spanish people are particularly fascinated by the early Western square dances performed by the group.

From Spain the dancers fly to Rome, and then to Yugoslavia, where they will perform for the first time. During the five days in Yugoslavia they will give shows throughout the country.

Following the Yugoslavian stay the group moves on to Greece, Israel, France, Denmark, Finland, Norway, Belgium, and England.

THE HERALD, Provo, Utah Sunday, April 11, 1971

## **Spaniards Welcome BYU Folk Dancers**

The mayor of Toledo, Spain, officially welcomed Brigham Young University's famous American Folk Dancers as they reached Spain, the first country on their sixth tour of Europe.

Senor Angel Vivar greeted the 30 dancers while they were touring in his city, which is the ancient capital of Spain and home of the famous painter El Greco. The mayor invited the students to return in 1972 and perform for his people.

The group thanked the mayor for his invitation, and then presented him with a pioneer wagon tie pin and a bust of President Lincoln made by the students for such occasions. They also sang several songs from their show for the mayor and assembled dignitaries.

While in Spain, the dancers, under the direction of Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, performed at the University of Madrid and the U.S. Torrejon Air Force Base. They also taped several programs to be shown on Spanish national television later this year. Their performances at the university were filmed for distribution to Latin America.

Besides dancing, the students also have done a good deal of sightseeing, reported Bruce Christensen, one of the BYU administrative sponsors accompanying the group. They visited the famous Prado Art Museum, the Royal Palace, the Valley of the Fallen, El Escorial, and the former Spanish capital of Toledo.

From Spain the Folk Dancers fly to Rome and then to Yugoslavia where they will perform for the first time. Other stops in the nine-week tour include, Israel, France, Denmark, Norway and Belgium.

## *Dancers in Spain*

TOLDEDO, SPAIN (UPI) — The mayor of Toledo, Spain, officially welcomed Brigham Young University's American Folk Dancers to Spain, the first country on their sixth tour of Europe.

Senor Angel Vivar greeted the 30 dancers while they were touring in his city, which is the ancient capital of Spain. The mayor invited the students to return in 1972 and perform for his people.

While in Spain the dancers performed at the University of Madrid and at the U.S. Air Force Base at Torrejon..

#### April 6 (cont)

Conclusion of the day: At the TV Studio we found out that we can't dance without help from within ourselves, help from the rest of the members, help from our leaders and especially help from the Lord. Also, on the way to the Flaminca Club I found out that to follow isn't the sure way to get somewhere and that 2a.m. is a fun time to come in, except when you have to get up at 6:30 a.m.

#### April 7---Wendy Cuff

The morning began with an early breakfast and shopping for some, while others decided they needed to catch up on their rest and slept in.

Lunch was accompanied by an appropriate lesson on etiquette to a few of the group. In Spain, it is proper to have both hands above the table while eating. One is not kept in the lap as in the U.S. The number of dishes set on top of each other indicates how many courses, other than dessert, will be served. Also, fruits, particularly oranges, should not be picked up with the hands. They are to be stripped and eaten with knife and fork. The smell of oranges on hands is considered repugnant to Spaniards.

A military bus picked up up to take us to Torrejan Air Force Base where we were to perform for the high school there. Our driver was quite unique. You could tell he is used to driving heavy-duty caterpillars.

Our stage was not very large, and the dressing rooms were "cozy", but it helped keep us warm. As we danced our first number we noticed our scenery--a street scene painted on the wall with advertisements for cigarettes, liquor, coke, etc. How ironic. During this first half-hour show we had a few collisions due to tight quarters. Lyle and Annette took a splendid nose dive during Westeroo, Don Allen put his leg through one of the foot light planks, but gave the audience a good laugh in hi antics to cover it up. At the conclusion of our performance we received a standing ovation.

After the curtains were pulled, Mike Ballesteros brought his charming wife backstage to meet us. Then we sang a number for them, then presented them with tokens to remember us by. We all found them to be a delightful couple.

Our second half-hour show showed great improvement. Again we received a standing ovation, this time led by three Negro boys sitting on the side. Apparently they were quite impressed with "Elijah Rock", a Negro spiritual, that we sang.

We were taken to the cafeteria on the base. We didn't know American food could taste so good after only one week. Banana splits, shakes and hot dogs were the favorites.

Back to Madrid and the silver shops and shipping companies. This was our last chance since the next day was Holy Thursday, and stores would be closed.

That night after dinner we had a party in the lounge on the main floor. Everyone seemed to really have a good time. The funniest game played was "Apple and Orange". An orange was sent one way around the circle and the apple was sent the other way. It had a chain question response pattern, which, after the apple and orange passed each other got so confusing that everyone was yelling and roaring with laughter. Several more games were played, then we all joined in singing for a while until we went to bed.

Each day becomes a greater witness of the high caliber of the members in this tour. There is a growing concern, respect, and consideration between one another. Not only that, they are a barrel of fun!!



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April 21, 1971

Miss Kathy Rasmussen  
The American Folk Dancers  
c/o Office of the France Mission  
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints  
3, rue de Lota  
Paris 16  
France

Dear Kris, Bev, Rhonda, Wendy, Gigi, Terri, Beverly, Annette,  
Joan, Jeanne, Deby, Michi, Linda, Kathy, Peggy, Todd,  
Steve, Greg, Mike, Kent, Dean, Steve, Don, Daryl, Lyle,  
Jack, Tapie, Ricky, Gordon, Ralph-the-red-headed-Indian,  
and of course, Mrs. Jensen, Mr. Kinnear, Mr. Christensen,  
and Mr. Allen:

In the middle of your stay in Madrid, I personally voted you  
"Favorite Group of the Year." That you are the most dynamic  
and most exciting of the century is understood.

The pin Kathy presented me is a treasured reminder of having  
known you all and of having been number 35 for a while,  
participating in what I hope you think of as a fun and  
rewarding part of your experience.

Please accept my warmest thanks for your thoughtful, truly  
touching gesture, and my best wishes for continued success  
on your tour.

¡Hasta la vista!

Very truly yours,

Madeleine L. Dale  
Director of Operations

MLD/mld



April 8---Michael Hamblin

Our last full day in Spain was very education for us. Mike B. arranged a tour for us which took us west of Madrid to the mountains of Spain. We were all surprised to still find snow on them, and green pine trees in the forests.

Our first stop was the Valley of the Fallen where we visited the monument, basilica, and monastery dedicated to those who died in the Spanish Civil War. Between 1936 and 1939, about 800,000 men lost their lives. In 1940 the monument was begun and was dedicated April 1, 1959. A cross 500 feet high stands on a rock hill in which the basilica was carved 800 feet deep. The monastery is on the other side of the hill, and the whole location is the exact center of the Iberian Peninsula. Inside there are 6 chapels each with a patroness for the army, navy, airforce, etc. Tapestries from Brussels, Belgium line the walls, and in the center of the basilica is an altar with a statue of Christ on the cross which is very well done. The dome overhead is Byzantine style mosaics representing heaven. This main vault was a tribute to Jose' Antonio the founder of their political party and their kind of National hero who died in prison.

Our next tour stop was not far away to the summer palace and monastery of King Philip II. El Escorial was built in the 16th Century to commemorate a war victory. Restoration work was still going on, but what was completed was really interesting to see. Many of the rooms were covered in tapestries, some of which were copies from the paintings of El Greco and Goya. King Phillip II died at El Escorial and is buried in the palace tombs along with his father and the royal family since. I was so impressed by the history to be learned and was vividly reminded about how relatively young America is in comparison.

The rest of the day was spent with everyone doing what he or she needed to do to prepare to leave for Rome tomorrow. Some did last minute shopping, mailing, and packing. We all enjoyed our stay here in Spain and even though this was our first stop, today will be one of our memorable days, I'm sure. We ended the day gathered together for a few songs in the lounge before we went to bed.









April 9---Gigi Doty

On this last day in Spain, we arose early for breakfast and last-minute packing, and departed then at 8 a.m. for the airport in Madrid. One of the best parts of our stay in Spain was the kindness of the people who helped us, and we remembered that as we sang and presented pins and a contribution to our cooks, and as our bus driver from the air base took us to the airport, on his day off.

At the terminal we checked our baggage and passed through customs with no trouble except for a lost boarding pass (which was Bev Hurst's), which was turned in to the airport office, and we departed on Iberia flight 352 for Rome. The flight took two hours, and we particularly enjoyed coming in over Italy and flying low over the green, green countryside, and then discovering on landing that even though it was raining, Italy was still a lot warmer than Spain. Again we passed through customs and bussed out to our hotel, where we checked in four to a room. As lunch was not a part of the hotel fare, most of the group left the hotel to go downtown. After boarding the bus and traveling two blocks in the wrong direction, we managed finally to catch the right bus and make our way into the city. Most spent their time shopping for cameras, gloves, marble work, and Italian foods, and also doing some sightseeing, to Trevi fountain, the Spanish steps, and the Pantheon and monuments of the city.

Several also took an evening walk to the Victor Emmanuel Monument, the Forum, and along the Tiber to St. Peter's. Our evening meal was served at the hotel, and since no one spoke Italian, we did end up ordering one beer, but otherwise enjoyed our meal.

Quite a few spent the evening out in the city again; we had a clear, warm, moonlit night, and for that alone, after chilly Madrid, we enjoyed Rome. But most also felt that Rome was a beautiful and romantic city, very alive with much to experience and see. We thus anticipated the next morning's tour of the city and the free afternoon to explore by ourselves, for most were excited for the sights and history and beauty the city has to offer.

April 10---Kent Jensen

This morning we experienced our first breakfast in Rome. Instead of having the accustomed hot chocolate we were served hot milk along with the usual bread, jam and butter. After breakfast we boarded a hired bus to take a morning tour of Rome. Our guide was a young girl (20-25) whose name was Ludo. She was very knowledgeable about Rome, spoke English well and proved to be a very interesting person to be with. She first directed us to the Pantheon where we went inside and observed the structure. It was a high dome with an opening at the top for illumination and ventilation. Several important people are buried here, one of whom the Roman girls still bring flowers to even though he had been dead several hundred years. Next we made a stop at the Victor Emanuel Monument and the Capitol Hill. The monument has only decorative purposes and has no real function. There is a large horse monument with a man seated on top. Several dignitaries (18) are said to have set a table inside the stomach of the horse and to have had a feast. They then left the table, dirty dishes and all, so that if a WWII should happen someone could discover the phenomenon and "wonder what the h-- had happened. At the same piazza is the building from where Mussolini gave his famous speeches during WWII. We then progressed to the Forum where we saw ruins of ancient Rome. We even saw where Caesar is said to have been cremated.




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April 10 (cont)

It was a very impressive sight with all the columns, both upright and fallen. Luda told us how we could later get in and save some money in doing so--just hop the fence. This proved to be erroneous. From the Forum we went to the Colosseum where we made a very brief stop. She pointed out that, contrary to popular belief, there were no sea battles fought in the colosseum and very few if any Christians martyred. Next stop: St. Peter in Chains. This church has what are said to be the chains which bound St. Peter, both joined together by some miracle and now displayed in a glass case. More important, however, was the Moses by Michelangelo. This impressive structure was done by him after his talent had matured. He has depicted Moses coming down from Mt. Sinai, sitting to rest with his body quite reposed but his face showing anger upon seeing the children of Israel worshipping the Golden Calf. The horns are actually horns and are a result of a misunderstanding of Latin and Italian words as he was studying Moses. Instead of reading "rays coming from Moses countenance" he read "horns". From here we traveled to St. Peter's Basilica after making a quick stop at a souvenir shop that cancelled stamps with the vatican seal. Ludo left us at the Vatican after giving a detailed information about it and we all said "ciao". From here the group split up and went separate ways, after going through St. Peter's. We spread throughout the city and almost everyone found an Italian restaurant to eat a very enjoyable lunch. Then the afternoon was spent revisiting sights we had seen, shopping and just enjoying being in Rome.

At dinner we enjoyed a typical meal--and everyone broke into two groups to see Rome. One group, by previous reservation through Ludo, visited an Italian restaurant in the setting of an old theater. There was folk singing, folk costumes, and culture events pertaining to Italy displayed. Those who went had a real good time. The other group went to recap the places they had visited earlier only with the beautiful effects of the full moon over the city. First the colosseum accentuated in gold lights, then the Forum, progressing to the Trevi fountain--everyone in this group stopped into a pastry shop cafe where they sampled the wares. Through some good fortune one of the band members, who entertained in the cafe area, discovered that Joan played the violin and asked her to step up and play. Everyone in the group was ecstatic and sat to hear her command performance. She played two classical numbers and people crowded around to hear her and all applauded very enthusiastically. Joan was given a box of chocolates for her entertainment. After some difficulty and much wandering around the city this group finally found a bus about 2 a.m. and made it home. Members of both groups went to bed with the fondest memories of Rome.

April 11---Terri Fisher

What does one say about Rome? That it is here...that you came... that for a moment you were a part of it...and yet you never really belonged. For all that is here can never be touched..or understood..or truly felt. Emperors and kings and Ceasars have all seen the same land as you have. A white robed people once walked where you walked today, and a government that once ruled the known world was housed here. Bread and circuses and laughter and death...and time...all this a part of a world that men will never forget.

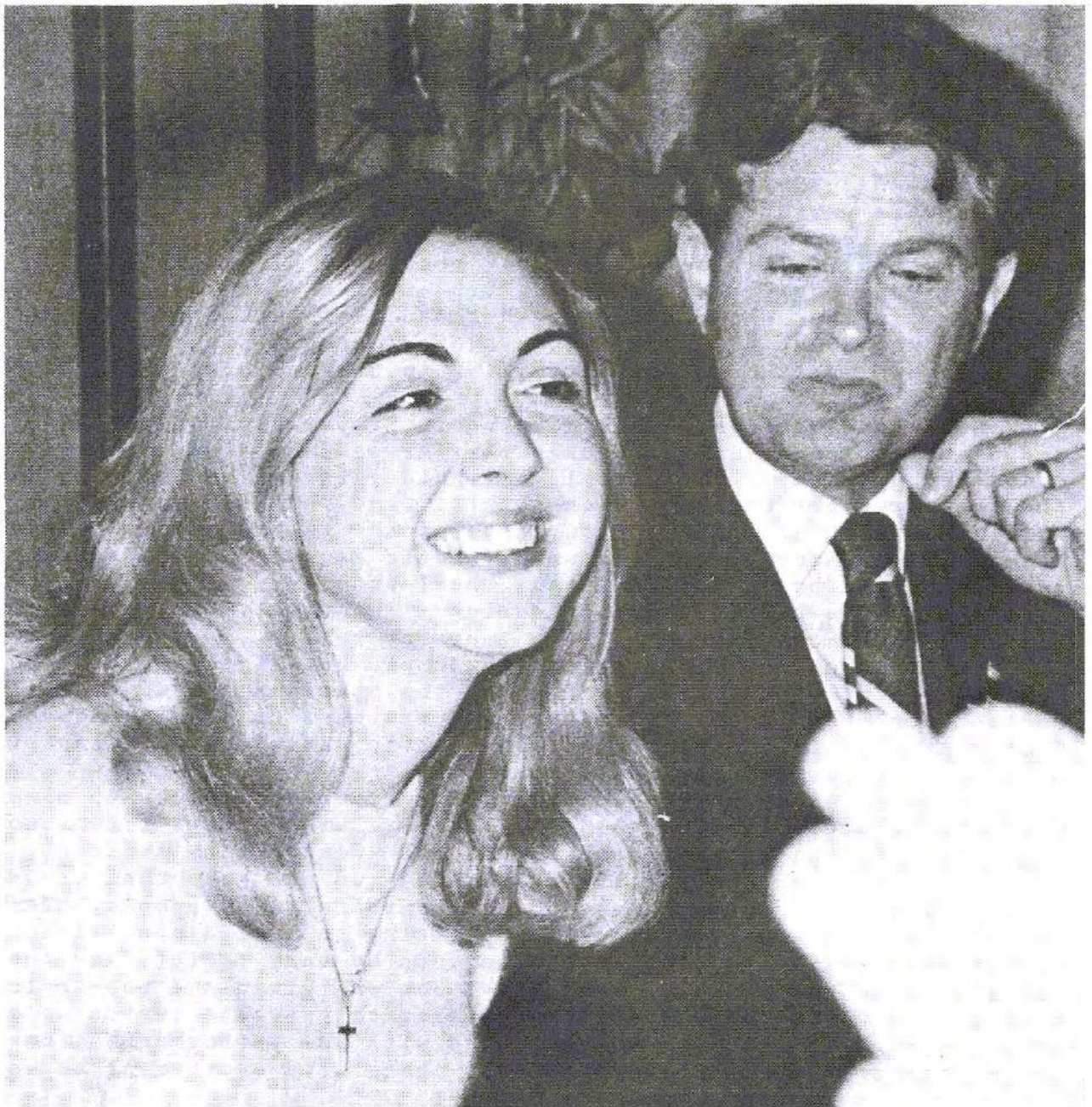
Today is Easter Sunday and our last day in Rome. It was very exciting.



April 11 (cont)

For those of us who went down to the Vatican to witness the gathering of people to see the Pope on this Sunday morning. It was a chance of a life time to be here in Rome on this special day, and although they didn't get to wait and here the Pope speak, they saw him driven up in an open carriage to the front of the Vatican. This was an experience that those few in the tour will always remember---it was just like pictures out of the National Geographic that you always read about on Easter morning in the Vatican in Rome.

We left the Vatican early to get back to the hotel before the bus left us all to go to the airport. We were late, and got a slight reprimand, but to most of us it was well worth it. Thus ended an exciting week-end in Rome.





April 11---Terri Fisher (cont)

We flew into Yugoslavia this afternoon and took a tour of Belgrad upon our arrival. The capital city is extremely beautiful. We toured Fortress Park--the most elegant park I've seen. It covers a vast amount of ground and within it are contained three fortresses and military equipment displays. The park also contains works by some of Yugoslavia's foremost sculptors. While touring the park, a real cloudburst broke over us. We all ran for a little tunnel and huddled there for about 20-30 minutes. Surrounded by Yugoslavian people we began singing some of our favorite American songs and concert selections.

While in the park we stopped at an overlook where the Danube River merges with Yugoslavia's main river. From that overlook we saw some of the Yugoslavian people folk dancing beneath us. Their music was very gay and lively.

Yugoslavia had always seemed like a spot on the map...a whole different world. But this, too, is a part of the world, and how a part of our worlds. All that we have seen and known here, and everywhere else we travel, will always be a part of us because of the sharing and the living we have experienced there.

April 12---Dean Kerr

We were served breakfast this morning at 8:30a.m. Again we had a continental meal--the rolls were soft here as in contrast to our two previous stops. This made breakfast much more pleasurable.

Everyone boarded our coach at 9:30 a.m. and we were taken to the Theater. It was an old building that had seen better days. Seating capacity was about 600. The floor sloped quite a bit and was splintered in spots but the thought of performing in Belgrad over-road the poor conditions of the stage.

Much time was taken this morning in preparation of lighting, sound and dressing rooms. The language barrier we face always creates time consuming problems. Fortunately our guide, Irena, and another lady of the theater spoke English which greatly sped things along. Soon we were rehearsing with a small audience of the Belgrade Ballet Company. They were very responsive and enthusiastic as they watched. There were even shouts of bravo for Hawaiian, Charleston and Ralph's dances. Who could ask for a better audience during a rehearsal. Everyone seemed happy to be dancing again after a four day rest.

We finished our rehearsal at 12:30 and quickly changed. About half the group went to the post office and the other half went directly back to the hotel for lunch. The afternoon was ours to do with as we pleased. Some went shopping, others just sightseeing and a few took naps in preparation for our evening performance.

As usual we were late leaving for our performance by 45 minutes. Everyone was very excited about our show. This was our first show in Yugoslavia to the Belgrad people. No one knew what to expect or how to react. Soon after the curtain rose though we all knew that we were performing for a terrific audience of approximately 400 people. Their response was warm and rewarding and uplifting to us. A special Yugoslav number was played by Joan. The time sped by very rapidly and the end of our show came too quickly. Our final bow was given and the applause kept coming. No words can express the feeling that swells inside us after such a show. We were all very pleased with our performance. Everyone of the dancers and band members faces shone with excitement and satisfac-

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ВЕЧЕ АМЕРИЧКОГ ФОЛКЛОРА У КРА

## Студенти - каубоји младости

на коме студира и наши кошаркаш Ђосиф, запалила дланове младих Крагујевчана



ОДУШЕВИЛИ КРАГУЈЕВАЦ: Америчка студентска фолклорна група  
(Снимко: А. СТАНИСАВЉЕВИЋ)

Крагујевац, 19. априла

НА ТУРНЕЈИ по Европи, у среду увече, у дворани „Шумадија“, Крагујевчанима се у цуном сјају представила изванредна фолклорна трупа Брајам универзитета из града Прово у америчкој држави Јута која се налази негде на венцу Стеновитих планина, близу граница Калифорније. Трупа младежи, са 31 чланом између 18 и 24 године те вечери не само да је показала да је изабрала најбоље, јер Брајам универзитет броји преко 20.000 студената и представља један од најзначајнијих универзитета на западу, већ је музиком и игром, почев од старих Инка, на дилмансом западњачког ритма

преко досељеница и чарлстона до данашњих дана, запалила дланове публике, коју су овом приликом претежно чинили млади Крагујевчани. У томе је сигурно предњачио Раф Воквист, играјући, уз ударање индијанског бубња и с прапорцима на ногама, игру са змијом, којој су име дали Марга и која им је на царинама увек правила неприлике.

— Југославија је дивна земља и има изванредну публику. Свауда смо пријатељски и срдечно дочекани — рекао нам је један од вођа пута, Брук Кристенсен.

Не греха заборавити да су њиховом доласку у Југославију умногоме допринели сами Југословени, који студира

ју на Брајам универзитету, а који су при томе и спортисти светског гласа. Ту је пре свих кошаркаш Крешмир Ђосиф, затим Здравко Печар, бацач диска из Марибора, Мишчек, тенисер из Сплита, Грубић, ватерполиста и Слободан Дијановић, сви из Сплита.

— Ни по коју цену нећемо изгубити Крешмира, јер нам је он омогућио да победимо у кошарци све универзитете на западу. Зато читаоцима „Вечерњих новости“ морам да кажем да Крешмир ужива велику љубав студената овог универзитета — рекао нам је Џон Кинар, директор извођачких трупа на Брајам универзитету.

С. ПАВИЋЕВИЋ

April 12 (cont)

tion. The applause continued so we performed the last part of tap-clog for an anchor.

Many people came back stage to see us afterwards. The cultural representative from the Embassy was even present. Several of the actors and dancers of the theater sent their praises to us also. They even invited us up to their lounge for refreshments after we changed. We took turns singing to one another. One of the Yugoslavian greatest tap dancers was there and he did a short dance for us to the well known tune of "When the Saints Go Marching In". One of them would dance, then one of our dancers would dance for them.

Moments like these truly make a tour a thrilling experience. People may talk about a language barrier, but we had none. We felt one another's spirits as we enjoyed ourselves. Two of the performers that were in the Yugoslavian choir that came to BYU were there also and they talked with us for awhile.

Great the evening was, but sad for us when we had to end it. We all left with such a great feeling within us. A feeling most difficult to put into words. What an end to a perfect day.

April 13---Beverly Hurst

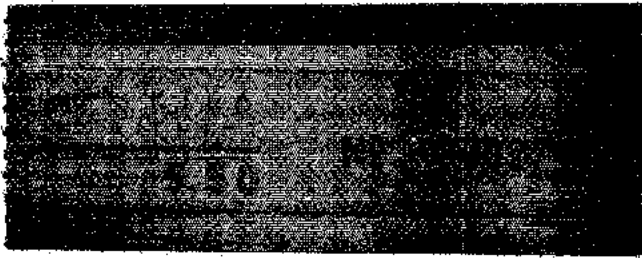
We left Belgrad early that morning for our trip to Skopje. It was a sleepy bus trip, especially for those who sat in the back and didn't hear what was going on. But we managed to wake up long enough to have family home evening. Greg took charge and we had a discussion about "Pixies" all around the world. I guess all around the world people believe in little beings who do good for those who are good and mischief for those who are not. Ludimer, our other guide that was helping Irena, taught us a Yugoslavian song to use in our performance. It was called "Shano" and was a love song. It was fun to learn one of their songs and even though we made a few mistakes, the people really appreciated our efforts.

We drove on through the countryside, watching the people working in their fields. Most those we saw used carts and animals and quite crude tools. Irena told us that about 40% of the land is still privately owned and the other is collective. Reportedly the collective is more successful because they can afford to buy modern equipment. Skopje, the town where we performed, was mostly destroyed by an earthquake. The hotel where we stayed was one of the first buildings rebuilt afterwards.

After snacking all day on the bus, we were ready for a good dinner and a place to clean up, but when we got there we found our rooms had been taken by "Greeks bearing gifts". The championship soccer game was the next day and the Greeks had bribed the hotel to get rooms. But we managed anyway.

We had a big beautiful stage that night even though it had a rather large hole. The audience was large and very warm. In fact one man in front didn't stop cheering and calling all through the show. To our surprise we got a big basket of flowers and each one of us got a poppy seed bank, a little pin from Skopje and another pin commemorating the earthquake.

It was a tired bunch of people that crawled into bed that night--or was if left, because it was freezing cold and our cabins were not heated. But any bed felt good for what little part of the night was left.



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April 14---Steve Murdock

After a very invigoratingly cool night, we left Skopje at 8:30a.m. that morning. Our destination is Kragujevac which is located almost in the middle of Yugoslavia. During the bus ride from Skopje we passed through what I feel is the "real" Yugoslavia--small farms with almost a peasant type yeomanry. These people do their farm work the same way that their ancient ancestors must have done. Their methods are very crude and tiring. All in all it made some very picturesque scenes--it is a surprisingly beautiful country.

We arrived at 3p.m.--~~we~~ think we are getting a little tired of bus rides. We're beginning to feel like eggs in a carton. Our first performance here was to have lunch. While here we had all our meals at one of the better restaurants called the Dubrovnik. Yugoslavian food seems a little heavy and spicy at times--but is usually very good.

For our lodging that night we stayed at a nursing hostel. For fun and excitement the boys got to share a bathroom with some of the Yugoslavian girls. The afternoon before the performance was used for washing and sleeping. Some of us watched Yugoslavia beat Greece in a soccer play-off on T.V. For some of us who did get a little rest it was refreshing--bus rides seem to dull the senses.

The performance was at 7:30, and we got there in just enough time to get everything ready. Mary Bee wasn't feeling well so she was not able to attend. We all wished she was there. The stage and auditorium were excellent--except that the curtains wouldn't close. We still make some of our little mistakes but I feel that we are progressing--everytime we perform our performance is faster and more organized. The crowd at this performance consisted of about 3-400. We were received very well.

After the performance we had dinner again at the Dubrovnik while a group played songs. We were very tired that night--so sleep came very easy to us at the hostel.

April 15---Don Nicolaysen

A chilling breeze and icy floors met us this morning as we rushed about the second floor of the girls dorm at the nursing school. Unfortunately, some of us had not been able to shower, due to limited hot water and privacy. But never-the-less, we all managed to heap our things together and stumble out to the bus.

After breakfast we rode a short distance to a war memorial just out of Kragujevac. Irena patiently explained the tragic story of this little town: During the war, there were about 40 German soldiers killed on a road near here. To avenge the deaths of their comrades, the Germans gathered about 400 men and boys from the town and executed them in a green meadow nearby. That is why even until just two years ago Germans were banned from Kragujevac.

After the driver stopped our bus near the white, V-shaped, stone memorial, we first grouped together for a photograph--protected somewhat from the briskness of the wind by the monument's domineering form. After breaking from our pose, some of us followed Irena as she translated for us one of the inscriptions on the grave markers. We resumed our bus ride through the gently rolling farm-lands of this region until one hour later we made another stop at a mausoleum called "Oplenac". Already, some members voiced doubts that it would be worth our time to see another church, but the rather drab and uninteresting exterior was entirely compensated for by the lavish mosaic work in the interior. Every

April 15 (cont.)

wall and ceiling is covered by mosaics--copies of all the best icons of Yugoslavia. Above our heads, in the dome of Oplenac, was a huge mosaic of Jesus Christ's face, and hanging from that dome is a huge brass chandelier, forged from the shell casing used to fight World War I. Below the main hall, are the mosaic-lined tombs veering Servian royalty.

Returning again to the brisk air and slightly filtered sunlight, we walked the gravelled distance back to our bus, and once again resumed our journey to the town of Tuzla.

It being another all-day bus trip--many of us slept, many of us sang, many of us joked, and all of us longed to get off our rear-ends. That afternoons trip was, in my opinion, the most outstanding drive of the entire bus tour of Yugoslavia. I noticed a very definite change in the people--their complexions became more fair, their costumes brighter, and their faces happier. This country was made for calendars and the National Geographic. Green fields dotted by horse'drawn plows, traditionally costumed farmers, interrupted only by the bright red roofs of their houses--swept by us on both sides as our bus ventured the increasingly rough and un-repaired country roads. I was amazed at the dozens, and even hundreds of horse-drawn wagons that we passed.

Finally, after about eight bumpy hours on our Deut'z bus we reached the city of Tuzla--well known for its automobile assembly plant where Yugoslavian Fiats are produced. Our theater proved to be quite a nice one. It had a seating capacity somewhere around 800, how much of which we filled I don't know. Anyway, we did our show to a nice well-dressed audience, and then hurriedly packed our equipment for the all-night trip to Ljubljana.

But do you think it could be that easy? Of course not!! Linda Ras. had lost a contact lens during the finale number and so the whole male mass of our group volunteered its eyes in search of the precious plastic--in the process of which every square inch was thoroughly trampled by well-intentioned cowboy boots. Apparently, Linda had been living right, though, because clever ol' Doc Jensen produced the lens from a crack near the foot-lights.

With the crisis behind us and a dinner in our stomachs, everyone payed their last respects to the Tuzla w.c. and then climbed on board for the overnight journey. I was amazed at the high spirits everyone had kindled, considering the fatigue which we all shared. At the atrocious hour of three a.m. our quiet bus-load of weary dancers was awakened by the sleeless--who seemed to share the opinion that noise and partying was in demand for that hour. Luckily for their sakes the drive pulled over for a rest stop and we all stumbled out to stretch and find a vacant tree. This day finally ended when this group of dancers stumbled into bed the next morning at about nine a.m. in Lubljana--at that moment too tired to care about anything just now.

April 16---Gordon Syme

Our day was spent sleeping at the Ilirija Hotel. We woke up to prepare for two performances in the large Tivoli Sports Center. We met the France Marolt Dancers. They were our hosts in Ljubljana. The two performances were very well received.

It was interesting to watch Irena as we performed. She sat at the back of the stage on a chair like a proud mother watching her children perform. You could feel that she had truly become part of our group. She was concerned like we were concerned about these two performances. These performances were our last here and we wanted to do our best to show the wonderful people of Yugoslavia how we appreciated their hos-

You could see in Irena's eyes that we had succeeded in presenting the two finest and final shows here.

After the shows we went back to the Hotel for dinner. We presented the gifts that had been given to us to Irena along with a small music box. The tears of joy in her eyes was all that was necessary to



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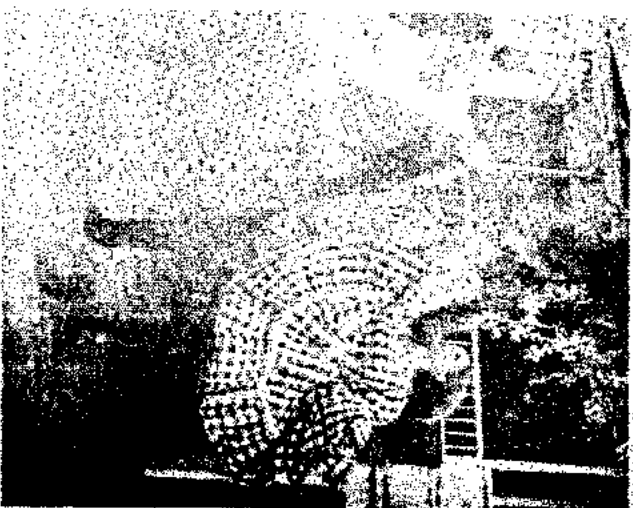
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April 16 (cont.)  
pitality. You could see in Irena's eyes that we had succeeded in presenting our two finest and final show here.

After the shows we went back to the Hotel for dinner. We presented the flowers that had been given to us to Irena along with a small music box. To see the tears of joy in her eyes was all that was necessary to see the strong bonds of love and friendship that had been built in so few days. Irena was special. We wished her all the joy that belongs to her. She will be someone we will always remember.

The France Marolt dancers came to the Hotel and we sang and generally goofed off together. Just like we did at Belgrade Great.

April 17---Daryl Parker

Another day means our time here is almost gone. Last night we performed for the last time in Yugoslavia for a warm and receptive audience in the large Tivoli sports center that has been used for the world ice skating championships.

This morning we came down to breakfast at nine o'clock and then at ten fifteen left for a short sight seeing tour up to the foot of the Lubian Alps. The large green and brown plots of farmland cultivated mostly with the use of tractors were a sharp contrast to the smaller plots and predominance of horse drawn plows in the neighboring republics we had visited a few days before. The tractors and abundance of cars seemed to couch for the prosperity of the Republic of Slovenia which leads in overall development. Low clouds and fog nearly obliterated our view of the mountains which loomed indistinctly ahead and to the side, but the cars passing us with ski racks full gave a more distinct impression of what lay ahead. Irena informed us that the best ski jump in Europe was only a short distance on down the very road we were on.

We passed through Kranj, the industrial center of the republic and finally arrived at Bled. There we were confronted with the breathtaking sight of a castle perched high up on a mountain that dropped off vertically on three sides. Cameras clicked away as we passed through Bled and drove up the back side of the mountain to inspect the castle in closest detail. On top of the mountain and from the castle wall we looked out over Bled Lake, a lake formed by a glacier and now filled with warm (24 degrees) water. It is truly a peaceful scene as no motor boats are allowed on the lake. Near one end of the lake is an island with a church on it. In the sixth century A.D. the island was used by the Slavenes in their pagan worship and since has become the site of the Catholic Church.

After a drive around Bled Lake we moved on to see the Castle of Begenje. During WWII, Bled was the chief seat of German administration for the occupied district of Govenjska, and the Castle was used as a place of confinement and a concentration camp. I felt that it was difficult to distinguish between official hatred for the Germans and the feelings that must reside in the people's hearts today. Many were shot and killed here and today the upper floors are in use as a mental hospital and the lower floor is kept as it was then; a grim reminder of darker days.

We hurried to return to the hotel. An appointment had been made with some members of the France Moralt Dancers to meet and learn some dances. We returned to the hotel and had to eat lunch. By three everyone was done and ready to go. A few went shopping, the rest rode a bus downtown to the University building where the folk dancers practice.







April 17---(cont)

What fun we had this afternoon watching, learning, and dancing with those students. The first dance of the afternoon was a silent kolo, a dance slow enough and easy enough we could all learn it. Then followed a medley of dances which left us in admiration of the grace and rhythm as well as the speed with which the dancers moved. Pictures, refreshments, and a swap session between the two fiddling violinists were the order of the day. I was amazed at the rapport that could be established without much use of the medium of language. We did smokey mountain clog and then everyone joined in for a rousing Virginia Reel. We had been presented with small pins representing the Moralt folk dancers and had exchanged brochures, and as the time to go drew near names and addresses were exchanged. At last everyone split up into small groups to go shopping. The wood carving was beautiful and nearly everyone bought one.

Dinner was at eight and afterwards we sang our Thank you song for Irena and Vookas, who drove the bus all those long trips, and we presented them with gifts; a wooden music box for Irena and for Vookas, a bottle of his favorite drink. Both are really wonderful people who we enjoyed being with and who helped make our stay much more enjoyable and pleasant.

After dinner it was announced that the hotel management had invited us to their Winter Garden on the fourth floor where there was a dance floor and a band, so with eager anticipation everyone hurried to the elevators. A few of the students of the Moralt group had come back to see some of us; so we had an informal party in the making. The party picked up when we discovered that we were left to our own resources by a band that rested as much as they played. The hokey-pokey and some magic tricks by a few of the astute magicians in our group were good fillers till the band came back to play.

Gradually everyone drifted off to their beds until by twelve midnight everyone had left the exciting dance floor, ending our last full day in Yugoslavia.

April 18---Joan Larsen

Our day was to be no dull one obviously as we started it out at 6 a.m....promptly? Well, we were closer today...6:15 would you believe? All piled in the bus and began their favorite travel pass-time, sleeping. Destination: the Belgrade Airport. Today was the last of a most educational and intriguing week in Yugoslavia. In only a short time we would be saying good-bye to the land of new discoveries for us and the wonderful new friends we had made.

It wasn't too long before all on the bus began to awaken and come alive. The whole bus insides began to buzz with chatter. Cookies and chocolate bars moved from seat to seat with a gradual decrease in size until they were all gone before those in the back seats saw a one-of-them. Spotted outbursts of laughter or pain depended on whether you had heard a new joke or were being tickled to death! In any case the bus ride was fun for most, even Mike. John had brought along one great giant loaf of bread all for Mike. Having a long bus ride was also a very special time for us. It always provided those needed moments of break from busy schedules to really talk with the wonderful people we were on tour with. Each person I sat by on this and other bus rides opened new scopes of interest for me. Each became more personal and special to me because of the moments to share thoughts and ideas and come closer to knowing their spirits.

Ahah! What is this? We're interrupting today's journey for--- you guessed it--a w.c. stop. Oh, the kids are going crazy with the



THE BYU FOLK DANCERS perform before some 5,000 citizens in Tivoli Hall in Ljubljana, Yugoslavia.

## BYU Folk Dancers End Tour of Yugoslavia

LJUBLJANA, Yugoslavia — Brigham Young University's American Folk Dancers ended their six-day tour of Yugoslavia with an exciting performance before a warm and receptive audience of more than five thousand Yugoslav citizens.

Performing at the internationally famous Tivoli Hall in Ljubljana — one of the northernmost cities in Yugoslavia — the 30 BYU dancers and musicians received several encores. This is the group's sixth tour of Europe.

Numbers that drew the loudest and best reaction were the Indian dances performed by Ralph Walquist, Rupert, Idaho; violin solos by Joan Larsen, Salt Lake City; and the entire group's final number — Smokey Mountain tap clogs.

The final performance in

Ljubljana winds up a six-day tour of Yugoslavia from the southern capital of the republic of Macedonia, to the most northern major city, Ljubljana. During the five performances about 10,000 people enjoyed the dances of America from its earliest beginnings—the Indians—to modern swing and rock numbers.

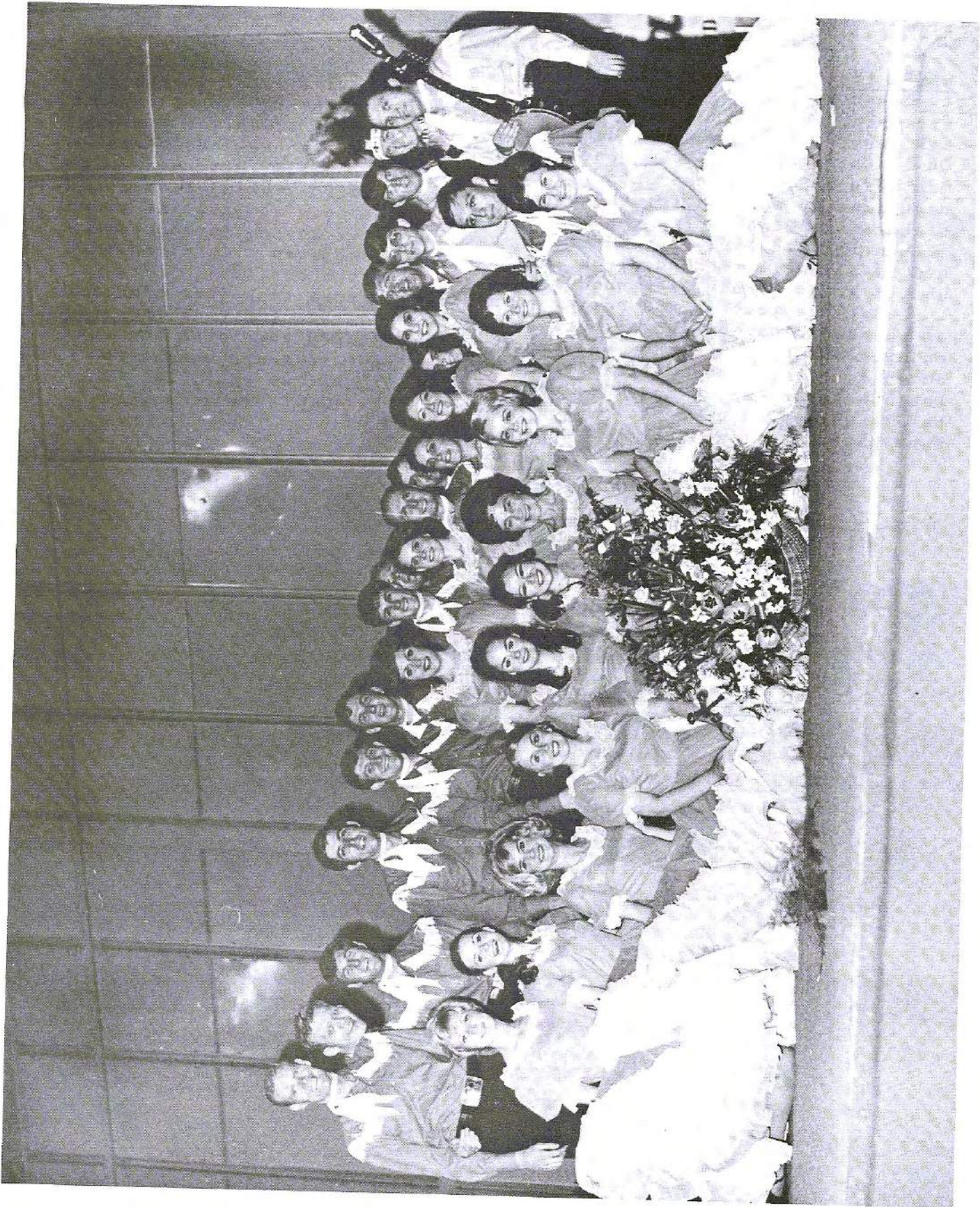
During their tour of Yugoslavia, the students have been the guests of Yugoconcert, a government sponsored agency responsible for booking international groups on tours of the country. Cities where performances were given include Skopje, site of a 1963 earthquake that destroyed 80 percent of the town; Kragujevac, a city where

4000 school boys were murdered during W.W. II by Nazi soldiers in retaliation for the death of 40 of their troops by the Yugoslav underground; Tuzla, a smaller city near the center of the country; Belgrade and Ljubljana.

In covering the large amount of territory in such a short time, the students would perform one night, sleep, and spend the next day driving to the next town. On one occasion the students drove all day to get to Tuzla, gave their performance, got back on the bus, and rode all night so they could perform the next afternoon in Ljubljana.

From Yugoslavia the group goes to Athens, where they will be giving a full week of performances. They already have appeared in Spain and Italy.







April 18 (cont)

to leave the bus!! They're running and pushing and leaping with excitement. Wait--something else is happening out there. What could it be? Why, it's a game of touch football..with Mike's loaf of bread! Oh is this going to be a good game. We're lucky we have our cameraman Gordon Syme on the scene to catch the play-by-play action. In today's line-up we have for the blue team: the swift-kicking Rasmussen sisters and Wendy Cuff. And on the other blue team we have the brawns of Bunting and Parker, and Murdock and Shumway. Folks, these teams are really well matched, look at that--the bread even kicks! Wow!! What a great Sunday afternoon game----back to the busride.

Our bus ride is now coming to a close. Irena took just a moment as we drew close to the airport to tell us good bye and that she had enjoyed our company. How very much we all enjoyed and loved her and our bus driver, too. All felt a very warm spot in their hearts for the hostess with the mostest, our Irena. But, off we go!! But, not before we got in on a whole week's worth of mail---there sure were some happy, smiling faces as we boarded that plane.

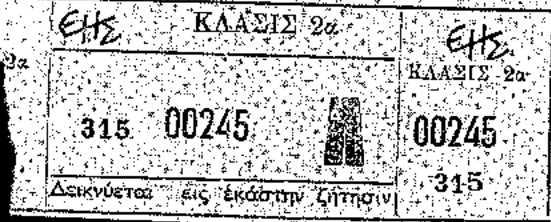
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SATURDAY 17  
APRIL 1971

# athens life

WEEKLY MAGAZINE



ΑΡΙΣΤ. ΣΚΥΛΙΤΣΗΣ - ΔΗΜΑΡΧΟΣ ΠΕΙΡΑΙΩΣ.  
ΠΕΙΡΑΙΑ - ΠΕΙΡΑΙΑ  
(Στέγος: Α. Παπαλέξου)  
ΤΩΝΗΣ ΜΑΡΟΥΔΑΣ &  
Διαδότης δεξ. ΑΠ)



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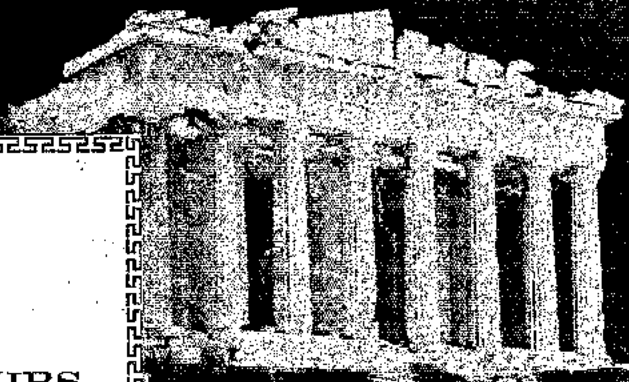
GREEK ARTS

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**TAVERNAS WITH FLOOR SHOWS**

April 18---Joan Larsen

Our plane took off from Belgrad and at 8:30p.m. we were passing through Greek customs. They didn't seem to want us to pass too anxiously, but with Lyle's French, how could they resist. We soon arrived at the Plaka Hotel and were all enthused at the prospect of dinner.

Sunday did not give out yet. We were blessed by having a few moments to spend together in Sacrament meeting. Linda Rasmussen, Annette Johnson, and Don Nicolayson each shared with us impressions and thoughts of love that they had felt during the trip. I believe that their thoughts touched home with all of us. Each of us is a Child of God. Each day as we meet with and share with the new people around, we only meet brothers and sisters that have for a long time been out of touch with us and us with them. They are people very much like us. They enjoy having fun and laughing with us. They also enjoy serious thoughtful times. Our Father has given us a most beautiful life, with much to learn and understand. Each day God is there, anxiously awaiting to teach us if we will but give our eyes, ears, hands, and most of all--our hearts.

April 19---Jeanne McCausland

Once upon a time in a far away place called Greece, a group of little dancers from a strange land of America opened their sleepy eyes for the first time in this country. Excitement rustled in their little hearts as they met together to decide the plans for the day. Some wanted to see the sacred sun-lit Acropolis, others the quaint shops filled with antiques and souvenirs. One of the dancers had been told that relatives she had never seen before lived only a few doors from the hotel they were staying in. The plans were made--each one to see and do just what they wanted. Anxiously the one little girl with the relatives in the city gathered some of the other dancers together and set out to find her family. The only thing she knew about her cousins was that they owned a gift shop. Peering and peeking curiously into each open door she could not find them. Suddenly, as if from out of nowhere, a young girl with out-stretched arms came running, shouting "Kristina from America!" Exchanging greetings they looked like long lost friends.

So the two cousins and the other dancers set out to see what they could see. First it must be the tall mountain on top of which was built a church to St. George. What a beautiful view of the sprawling city that lay before them. And to think that thousands of years earlier, this was the greatest center of civilization and democracy, and now the country had been taken over by a military government. The old ruins of the Acropolis and Agora still stood in the distance surrounded by bushes and trees. As they stood awing the marvels of the city, they knew they must see more.

So, off it was to Constitution Square to witness the changing of the guards at the Royal Palace in which had lived Princess Irene, and the park with a small managerie. How pleasant to see all of the families in the park (that day being a holiday for Greek Easter). It was like another world for everyone had something in common and a unity was felt as the dancers and the young Grecian enjoyed the beauty.

In the distance, the rhythm of a mandolin could be heard and as the people came closer they could see tables in the streets, people swarming everywhere and a young man singing to the Greek music. Next to the out-of-door restaurant was a modern art museum. This was filled

# 'Απογευματινή δροσιά στο Δημοτικό με αμερικανικούς λαϊκούς χορούς

'Απογευματινή δροσιά — καθημερινά — στο Δημοτικό Θέατρο Πειραιώς. Την χαρίζει το συγκρότημα «Αμερικανικών λαϊκών χορών» που εμφανίζεται εκεί, κατά την διάρκεια μιας απογευματινής παραστάσεως.

Το συγκρότημα αποτελείται από 40 νέους φοιτητές και φοιτητρίδες των 'Ηνωμένων Πολιτειών 'Αμερικής.

Με τους χορούς των παίρνει κανείς, κατά κάποιον τρόπο, την εικόνα της ιστορίας των Πολιτειών αυτών και, γενικώ-

ρος.

Καθώς οι «αμερικανείς» ταξίδευαν με τα άμαξια τους ανακαλύπτοντας τις Δυτικές Πολιτείες, τα όρθια στους πρόχειρους καταυλισμούς για να φύγει γιογγοθόν από την σκληρή δουλειά της ημέρας γάρεσαν την «POLKA QUADRILLE» που είναι ο πιο αντιπροσωπευτικός χορός τους. Η λέξη «QUADRILLE» σημαίνει χορός πέντε γυναικός για τέσσερα ζεύγη. Οι χορευτές έκτελούν τις διάφορες φιγούρες ακολουθώντας το πρόσταγμα που είναι προσαρμοσμέ-

στον Νέο Κόσμο, επί βασιλείας του 'Ιακώβου I, διατήρησαν τα ήθη, τα έθιμα και τους δεσμούς τους με την 'Αγγλία.

Στις κορυφές του βουνού KENTUCKY ανταγείφεται ακόμη το RUNNING SET. Ένας ρυθμός και χορός που άπαιτεί μεγάλη άντοχή και προέρχεται απ' εθθείας από την 'Αγγλία.

Από τα SMOKY MOUNTAINS (Βουνά που καπνίζουν) προέρχεται ένας χορός που συνδυάζει τα ήθηματά του Ινδιάνικου, με τις φιγούρες ενός βραδινού χορού.



Χαρτίτε μία και μόνο δροσερή εκνήη από τα 'Αμερικανικά λαϊκά μπαλλέτα. Τις υπόλοιπες, τις πραγματικά αξέχαστες στο Δημοτικό Θέατρο Πειραιώς, όπου εμφανίζονται καθημερινά δε απογευματινές παραστάσεις.

τερα, της 'Αμερικανικής Συμπολιτείας.

Η εμφάνισή είναι βασισμένη στα ήθη και τα έθιμα που εισηγάγον οι 'Αγγλοι, οι Γάλλοι, οι Ισπανοί και έχει την εικόνα της ζωής των ερυθροδέρμων στους χορούς των και την εξέλιξη, εν συναχία, των ήθων και έθιμων εν της αναμείξεως και αφομοιώσεως των διαφόρων εθνοτήτων, που απέτέλεσαν το 'Αμερικανικό έθνος, με την επικράτησιν του 'Αγγλοσαξωνικού στοιχείου.

Ο λαϊκός 'Αμερικανικός χορός έχει δύο μεγάλους προγόνους. Ο ένας είναι οι 'Αγγλοι και ο άλλος οι Γάλλοι. Η λέξη CONUTER 'Αγγλική σημαίνει απέναντι. Ο χορός χορεύεται κατά τέτοιο τρόπο ώστε μία γραμμή από χορευτές να όρισταται απέναντι ακριβώς από την άλλη. Στην μία στέκονται

νο στην μουσική του «LITTLE BROWN JUG».

Συνήθως σ' αυτές τις χορευτικές βραδιές το πρόγραμμα περιλαμβάνει δύο χορούς μικρής διάρκειας και έπειτα τον χορό «ROUND SQUARE». 'Άλλοι χοροί των «αμερικανών» με ποικίλες φιγούρες είναι οι κυκλικό λαϊκοί χοροί.

Στο νότο των 'Απαλλαχθέντων όρέων, στις ανατολικές άκτες των ΗΠΑ, οι απόγονοι των πρώτων αποίκων που έφτασαν

Ο χορός της Δύσεως, είναι ένας πραγματικός λαϊκός 'Αμερικανικός χορός. Από την πιο απλή φιγούρα μέχρι την πιο δύσκολη είναι γεμάτος χάρη και όμορφιά. Ένας χορευτής όριζει τις φιγούρες σ' αυτό τον μοναδικό χορό.

Το «SALTY DOG RAG» είναι ο τύπος του χορού που έρισε στους νέους.

Ο χορός «PROGRESSIVE SQUARE» είναι πάρα πολύ δύσκολος. Έχει τρία τετράγωνα και οι χορευτές μετακινούνται από το ένα στο άλλο άδιάκοπα.

Στην άρχή του εικοστού αιώνα, γεννήθηκε το «CHARLESTON» που με την πάροδο των χρόνων έγινε κάτι σαν λαϊκός χορός των Ν. 'Αποικιών.

Το 1940 ένας χορός έκανε την εισβολή του στις ΗΠΑ το «ZITTERBURG» που έγραφέται σ' όλα τα κολλέγια και είναι παράδειγμα του SWING.

**Θεάματα**

**ΘΕΑΤΡΑ**

**ΔΗΜΟΤΙΚΟΝ** θέατρον Πειραιώς (τηλέφ. 478.351) :

'Αμερικανικό συγκρότημα «AMERICAN FOLK DANCEERS». 'Απογευματινές παραστάσεις. Τηλεόραση.



April 19 (cont)

with any and everything to be imagined. Although each of the young people found separate works to identify with, the art proved that communication is possible anywhere in the world through arts.

The sun was beating hard on the backs of the group so back to the hotel they went. The afternoon was restful for that night they were scheduled to perform at the Municipal Theater in Pireous.

Anxiously, the entire group of dancers crowded into a bus and left for the theater. The first sight of the building was unbelievable. Marble columns, marble stairs, marble here, marble there--how simply beautiful and to think they were performing there!! Or so they thought. It was already 7:30 p.m. and come to find out, the show had been changed from 8:30 to 6 p.m. How disappointing to miss the very first show. Making the most of the situation, the group struck a chord and began to sing their worries away.

It had been quite an eventful beginning in Greece for the fold dancers, and only the beginning of much more to come.

April 20---Lyle Parker

Our second day in Athens and what a day it was. The whole city seemed to come to life after the calm holiday mood of Monday. Everyone was up bright and early at 8 a.m. as there was some possibility of having individual pictures taken at the Acropolis. However, Mary Bee, John, Bruce and the band members decided that they should spend the morning at Piraeus getting our performance all line up.

The rest of the gang took off in all directions, to explore, shop and just look. Jack visited the Roman Agora ruins and was quite impressed. Most of the rest of us took care of mailing things and looking in shops as they had all been closed the day before. Daryl and I had the rather interesting experience of going to the Post Office. The clerks were efficient, and spoke English, but they were rather disinterested and cold. Of course they probably see a hundred tourists a day and probably get almost as many problems.

The morning passed quickly and everyone met back at the Hotel for lunch. We compared notes and purchases. It never ceases to amaze me how many beautiful things we have seen in the various countries we have visited. Those who had visited ancient ruins or temple gave us the scoop and told us what to go see. Amongst all of us I'm sure that we must not miss very much of either the important historical sites or the best shops and buys.

John announced to us that we would be moving to another Hotel in Piraeus closer to where we are to perform. Consequently we spent the afternoon packing and moving. We seem to be able to always make misfortune fun. Our bus failed to come and pick us up at 3:30 as had been planned, so we all hailed down taxi's and had a fun taxi ride to Piraeus.

Our new hotel (Capitol Hotel) is nice and just off the main port of Piraeus. It will be fun to have the Aegean Sea at our dorrstep to watch the ships come and go. Piraeus is the main port for the city of Athens. It is itself a city of 400,000. For a port, it is clean and nice--I'm looking forward to our stay here.

Right after our hotel transfer we went to the Theater to prepare for our performance. I felt somewhat leery of what kind of audience we might have after we had missed our intended opening show, Monday.

April 20 (cont)

However, the theater is grand and our spirits were eager as we waited for the curtains to swing open. The crowd was not as large as that of the previous night, but they were enthusiastic and it was fun performing for them. John said that there was to be T.V. coverage as well as two newspaper men who came for stories, so we should have good audiences all week. An interesting lady came backstage before the performance to wish us luck. She spoke no English but a little French so I talked with her. She was excited about our group and said that we all looked so happy. She said that great groups like the Bolshoi Ballet Company from Moscow had performed in this very same theater, but that this was the first time young people had performed there and she was glad to see us there. I imagine being compared with such great groups. Our show was good, fast-paced and ran smoothly. As we get used to our backstage pace it is interesting to note how much faster we get. Mary Bee gave the girls 3 minutes to get changed afterwards so that the boys could change and it really worked. You wouldn't really believe it possible to have everyone changed and out in a half-hour, considering the number of costumes, tight dressing rooms, etc.; but we did it in a record time tonight and I'm not really too amazed because the more I live and travel with my fellow tour members, the more I realize that we can do most anything, once we put our minds to it.....

April 21---Deby Millar

Today was the Sunshine day for me because I just thoroughly enjoyed today and everything I did. Today really seemed like a vacation because they activities slowed down a little and everyone got to do what most suit their particular fancy.

Some of the kids went sightseeing in Athens to the National Museum and Acropolis. Others spent the day shopping and running around Athens--while running, they happened onto the Greek President and other dignitaries parading through the streets. That is what some of the other kids of the group spent doing today, but I felt that what the group I was with did, was the neatest of all!!

Daryl, Linda, Kathy, Steve B., Rhonda, Kent, Lyle, Bev H., and I took a long bus ride over to this exclusive beach and spent the day playing in the sand, sun and water. The man at the entrance only had us pay the fee for children under 12--I really don't know if it was an insult or just a kind gesture!!

As we walked through the entrance it was landscaped with beautiful green trees and gorgeous flowers. And then it opened up wide to the most picturesque sight. Light gray sand reached out to the clear turquoise water. It was so beautiful and it made me feel so excited inside. At first it was a little windy but then the sun began to warm things up more and more. We played soccer, volleyball and built human pyramids. It was such a riot. Then we all laid down in this empty fountain on the patio to sunbathe. It was quite a comical sight.

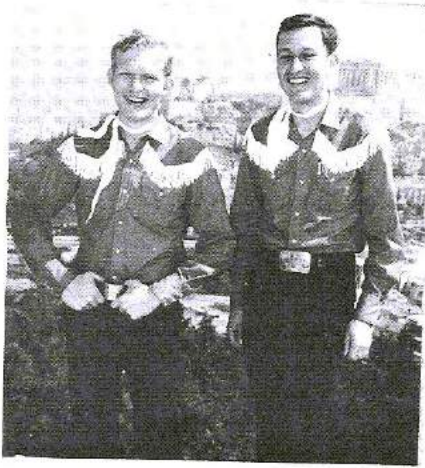
Also at the beach today we met this young man, Gree, whose name was Johnny. He played volleyball with us. And afterwards we talked to him about our performance and he said he would come.

Before we left the beach, the guys had to have their fun. So one by one they chased each of us girls around and caught us and threw us in the water. We were a little upset and pretended to be mad but in a









WRITE YOUR OWN NEWS RELEASE

\_\_\_\_\_ (Name) \_\_\_\_\_ on Tour with B.Y.U. Dancers

\_\_\_\_\_ (Name) \_\_\_\_\_, of \_\_\_\_\_ (Town) \_\_\_\_\_, (son/daughter) of Mr. and Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ is one of 30 student dancers and musicians from Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah, on a nine-week tour of 11 European and Middle East Countries with the American Folk Dancers.

Athens, the city considered to be the birthplace of Western civilization, is currently hosting the troupe who are telling part of America's history and culture through dance and song.

Prior to their arrival in Greece, the students toured Yugoslavia, performing in six major cities from the southern to the northern border. They have also given performances in Madrid, Spain, and were featured on Spanish national television's top variety program.

The students have also had a chance to meet university students in the host countries and to learn some of their national dances. While in Yugoslavia, they spent two days with Slavic dancers from the France Maralt troupe, learning dances and songs found only in Yugoslavia.

Following their week of performances in Athens, the group moves on to Haifa, Israel. They will perform there as guests of the Municipality of Haifa and are scheduled to dance during the Israeli Independence day celebrations.

Other countries on the tour include France, Denmark, Finland, Norway, Belgium and England. The dancers will return to the U.S. the first week in June.



April 21 (cont)

different sort of way we thought it was fun too. It was a long bus ride back but we all felt it had been one of the very best days of the tour so far. Especially because we all got a little color to our faces and bodies. The sunburns might have been a little painful but we were too proud of them and too busy showing them off to worry about a little discomfort.

Tonight we put on our second performance in the Municipal Theater. The first half was a little down and lagging but after a pep talk from Mary Bee the second half really shaped up and we all felt really good about our show.

Johnny, our friend, came to the show and so did the Major of Pireaus. So this too pleased us and made it a good day, too. I feel like this day was really full of sunshine for all of us.

April 22---Jack Peterson

Today we learned what it was to really be "peculiar". Immediately after breakfast we all dressed in various costumes to go to the Acropolis. The boys wore their red shirts or their contra outfits, while the girls wore contras or blue dresses. Our intention was to have our pictures taken on the Acropolis as publicity for newspapers back home. Little did we know of the spectacle we would make. We took the regular bus into town, and all the people stared in wonder. They couldn't figure out what we were doing. They knew one thing, and that was that we weren't normal American tourists. The group has a whole didn't attract as much attention as did Ralph dressed in his Indian costume.

Unfortunately we weren't allowed to take our pictures on the Acropolis. The plan wasn't defeated however. We all walked over to the neighboring hill called Philopappos' Hill. From here we took our publicity photo with the Acropolis in the background. The setting was beautiful. After the pictures for publicity we all had a great time shooting pictures of each other in ridiculous poses.

The afternoon was given to us as free time. Everyone went their own separate ways after the picture-taking. A number went down to the gift shop belonging to Kris Apostle's relatives. They gave everyone a cold drink before we all headed for the hotel for a costume change. We got the same inquisitive looks on the trip back to the hotel. I'm not quite sure what the impressions of the natives were, but at least they learned that the Folkdancers were in town.

The performance went quite well tonight. It was one of the better ones here in Pireaus. Perhaps we were excited about what was to happen immediately after the show.

We all piled into the local bus into and headed for the sound and light performance at the Acropolis. This presentation from Philopappos' Hill explains through lights (on the Acropolis) and stereophonic sound the history of the city of Athens. The lights made the Acropolis come alive as a beautiful work of art. The show was all too short but long enough to give us all a little insight into the grandure of this city.

After the light show we all walked to a little restaurant near the ancient Roman agora. Here we were served a steak dinner outdoors. It was really fun. It was a nice way to end an enjoyable day.

April 23---Michiko Nakamura

Leaving the Pireaus Harbor at a little after eight a.m. in the morning, we were very excited for the cruise to the island. After the hour and half ride, we arrived at the island, Agina. The first thing we had to do there was to get something for our lunch before we catch a bus. With some bread, cheese, meat and fruits our picnic started.

It took half an hour from the harbor to the beach. There were a few people out there on the beach. We found the nice spot where we could hang our clothes on the trees and settle down. Even though the water was cold, most of us went into the water and played except those who wanted to stay pretty.

Eating, boat riding (Steve B. and Daryl rented a row boat and took some of us for a ride out in the Sea), swimming, and laying down on the sand, we left the beach with a lot of fun memories and sun tan. But more than anything else, the beautiful color of the sea and the clearness of the water impressed us and, I am sure that we all will always remember the beautiful blue sea whenever we think of the stay here in Greece.

The performance went pretty smoothly until "Oh, Susannah" came out with lacking two girls who didn't quite make the costume change. It was hilarious that everyone didn't really know what to do on the grand right and left, ending up with a different partner or no partner and it sure was tuff to sing right after that. We tried our best not to laugh while we were singing. It was interesting, though, that it turned out to be a good number because we became alive with our big smiles and we all were happy with the result of no rehearsal which was planned for next day because of our good job.

April 24---Tapie Rohm

Today started out like any other day for most, up for breakfast when you pleased and the day was free. However, today was a big day for Linda. It started with breakfast in bed and a bouquet of flowers brought in by Kathy and Gordan singing Happy Birthday. At the show the group gave Linda a red rose and she also got a nice line-up later from some of the guys. It was a neat day for her and a special birthday she will always remember--spending in Greece. Bruce took five of the dancers up to the Acropolis and pictures were taken by Associated Press for news releases all over the world. It is really interesting to think that a small group like ours could show so much attention.

My day was spent with Gigi and Don N. We had packages to mail home like everyone else. We ran into Chris and her cousin Helen, and she took us to mail our packages. After that experience we went shopping with Helen. Helen got us the best deals on everything.

I went to the theater by 5, but there were six police officers out front. They let me go by but watched me carefully. Upon entering the theater there were lots of them going around checking the theater very carefully. At first this alarmed me, but we just learned it was a routine check because the American Ambassador was coming to watch us. We had three secret service men behind stage at all times. We started the show late because we were waiting for the Ambassador--his assistant came. United Press were there to critique us also. We had a fairly good show--it is often hard to dance your best everynight on the same stage for such a small audience. After the show we went to dinner, and back to the hotel. About a dozen of the kids went up on the roof and sang songs, while the rest of us went to bed.

April 25---Kathy Rasmussen

Today is Sunday, and for the first time since we left Provo we got to meet with other members of the Church to partake of the Sacrament and to worship our Father in Heaven.

This morning some of the group got up early and rode the bus into Athens to tour the Acropolis. We got in on a guided tour and listened. The idea that stuck most in my mind was that the many different cultures had used the same building--the Parthenon--for their place of worship. As we walked around the Acropolis, it kind of seemed like a storybook land. It's not only hard to realize the great history that has taken place around it, but also to know that we were there, after seeing so many pictures of it and reading and studying about it. It's easy to feel like a very tiny part in this big world when in such a place.

Some of the men got up early and met for Priesthood meeting on the U.S.S. Roosevelt, the aircraft carrier that is in port here. Some of the Navy men showed them around the ship and explained the dangers and techniques of taking off from the carrier and also landing on it.

The whole group was united once more when we met in the cafeteria at the Air Force Base. We were so excited to see American food that we decided we couldn't wait clear until after church for even a snack, and most of us had a milkshake, hamburger, pie, cake, a sandwich or maybe one of each to hold us over until dinner time.

We met with the Athens Branch for Sunday School on the base and had Sacrament meeting right after. Their Sunday School Superintendent said that it was the largest congregation they had had, to his knowledge, in the history of the Branch. It was very enjoyable to have the opportunity to meet with these people, there is such a natural bond of love and warmth whenever one meets with church members. I'm sure each of our testimonies and love for the Gospel was strengthened by this experience today.

At 4 p.m. we all met again in the cafeteria and by the looks of the faces of our group, we were in heaven: hamburgers, fried chicken, and lots of ice cream were all it took--we enjoyed every minute of it.

We returned to the hotel about 7p.m. and just relaxed--getting our belongings in order and talking, visiting with each other--everyone waiting for Mary Bee to return with the week's mail. That was a highlight of the the day: Bruce started on the second floor and played Santa Claus handing out letters. What an uproar. Everyone was screaming on the eighth floor and laughing and comparing notes--we're loving it here in Europe, but we're surely happy anytime to receive news from home!

April 26---Rick Shumway

Yesterday, some of the group had an experience that cannot go unrecorded. Nine of the guys on the tour had the opportunity to go out to the U.S.S. Roosevelt, the aircraft carrier, to hold Priesthood meeting with the L.D.S. servicemen there. After the meeting, we were taken on a hit-or-miss tour of the ship. The Roosevelt, to our surprise, turned out to be probably the oldest and smallest aircraft carrier in the entire Navy. How men can live and work under the strain of the constant danger that is present on the ship and still try to maintain high personal standards is just amazing. It is a testimony to the strength of those servicemen to see them stand up and try to keep themselves above the standards of their working companions. Since the rest of that day has been covered, I will now turn to writing about the day I was suppose to in the first place.

April 26 (cont)

The day was free until late afternoon. Each little group went their own way and I slept late, so there is very little for me to write. Things changed in the evening, however, and the group went to a restaurant called CAVA DORO, which means golden cave, for dinner with the Mayor of Piraeus. The restaurant was beautiful with a view of the harbor, and we could readily distinguish the U.S. Navy fleet at anchor with all their lights on. After the entree and main course, we were served dessert, after dessert until we almost couldn't hold anymore. I say almost because by this time, the number one item on everyone's sightseeing agenda was the nearest pastry shop.

During dinner they played a song over the sound system about Piraeus which the mayor had written himself. The mayor gave each of us a record of the song. I don't know what he expected, but he sure had an odd look on his face when all 34 of the records he had distributed were returned to him by hungry autograph hounds. He laughed all the way through writer's cramp. After that we said good-bye to all of those who hosted us. Back to the hotel for packing for the next stop----Israel. When everyone got back to the hotel we sang happy birthday to Bruce and Linda and had chocolet eclairs for everyone.

April 27---Linda Rasmussen

We left the Capitol Hotel for the last time this morning about 8 a.m. and walked down to the theater to pack our costumes and be on our way to another new country.

We arrived at the airport about 9:30 to find we had an extra two hours to wait for our flight so everyone wandered around looking and doing last minute buying. And, of course writing those post cards which have been piling up for several days.

At noon we boarded T.W.A. for our flight to Tel Aviv, Israel. At the Tel Aviv airport we were greeted with flowers by Johnathon (the head of the Haifa dancers) and Zippi (our guide while in Israel).

After gathering our luggage together we boarded a bus for a two hour drive to Haifa---with the new scenery and new mail to keep us busy during the ride. The beach was beautiful along the coast and it was a warm, sunny day.

We arrived at our student hostel and after doing a little unpacking some of us went for a walk to look around this place we would be living for the next few days. We went over to the place they call Mt. Carmel and we could see the entire city of Haifa and the harbor with all the lights on the ships. Such a gorgeous sight--it isn't really what we had always thought of Israel. It was a warm and nice night--so relaxing after the flight and long day of traveling.

About eight p.m. some of the Haifa dancers came to the hostel and we all began to make friendships which will last forever. The guys really enjoyed this evening--the girls (which of course were the majority) were beautiful and extra friendly towards them and they found it very interesting to talk to them about the life in the Army. They didn't stay too long as our day was a long tiring one---so everyone was ready to get into bed and think about the exciting days to come in this new country.







April 28---Gordan Syme

This day began with a rousing revelie that shook the walls and shattered unconscious dreaming. The green vegetables for breakfast-- a different sight--luscious, scrumptuous, joicy. Our work in Haifa really began today, we went to the "Mothers Park" to shoot publicity shots for Israeli National T.V. We put on our costumes, rode the bus for two blocks, did the shooting and rode the bus back. After we changed we left on a tour of the ancient city of Acre. Our guide was a happy Jewish woman named Judith Miller. She had a fun warm spirit about her--she also had jokes and songs to share with us.

Acre is really three cities--the ancient city of Acco, the Crusader city and the city of Acre. There were even catacombs to wonder in. After seeing the old cities, we went to a real Oriental Bazaar--it was interesting--the sounds, the flies, the smells, the shop keepers crying out for your attention, all these led the imagination on wild excursions.

After Acre we went to the sea Grotto--Rosh HaniKra on the Lebanon boarder. We rode a cable car down to the grotto. It was thought provoking to try to imagine the energy of the sea and tide that was expended to shape the earth as it has. Later, at the top, we saw the first real signs of strife in Israel. Barbed wire boarder control points. The ride back to Haifa left one wondering about men and their strivings. We had lunch at the dining hall. Then everybody went back to the hostel for afternoon naps. Everybody except Steve B. and Daryl---they couldn't resist the opportunity to display their new spring fashions. Steve decided that his (or was it Linda's?) red and white full circle skirt with the "not-so" fitted bodice was just right for spring wear in Haifa. He chose to brighten his ensemble with his red-white-blue socks. Daryl had chosen for afternnon to be stunning in his white net slip but the grey T-shirt and ball cap finished his outfit. After getting themselves into these outfits they went to the roof to show those sunning their new designs---and then to awaken Linda to show her how they look in her red square dance dress and slip!!!

That night we had two shows at Kibbutzhim near Haifa. What an experience, we were mobbed by the kids after each show. We had a party with Haifa dancers in the basement of a building downtown--we danced until 2 a.m. It is great to get to know the Israeli dancers.

April 29---Peggy Rhodes

We woke up early as we had a big day ahead of us. It was Israel's 23rd Independence day and we were a part of it. The day we had all looked forward to and rehearsed so long for was finally here.

Our first performance was at the Municipal park in Haifa near our Hostel. The crowd consisted of 6,000 people and we performed the 15 minute show. Audiences are all so different but the Israeli people were so wonderful. The excitement they felt was on their faces and the spirit they projected was felt by all of the dancers.'

The weather was gorgeous and we were lucky enough to go swimming at Dan Carmel, the hotel across the street from where we're staying. We really had fun swimming, diving, playing games, yelling and screaming until we were asked to please be quiet. We had lunch at another hostel across the street and spent the rest of the afternoon resting for our big performance that night. We had dinner and then went to the park to put on our big show outside to 3,000 people. The stage was outside and so were the dressing rooms, not only were they outside they were cold.

# 'Martha' Smallest Dance Star

HAIFA, Israel — When she left her small Idaho town of Rupert, Martha had no idea she would become a star of such international fame. Now, only a few short months after her introduction into show business, she has performed on Spanish national television, has been given standing ovations in Yugoslavia, appeared in the finest opera house in Athens and needed a police escort to leave an open-air theater in Israel.

It is almost more than any snake can stand!

Since her international tour began just one month ago, Martha and her dancing partner, Ralph Walquist, also from Rupert, have been a very special and important part of the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers' performances. There certainly is no more original American folk dance than an Indian dance, and the Hopi snake dance by Ralph and Martha always draws shrieks from even the most sophisticated audiences. People just cannot resist standing up to see if Martha is real when she drops from Ralph's leather pouch.

Apparently it is hard to believe someone as nice as Ralph carries a blow snake around with him. When Ralph was going through the final boarding check at Kennedy International in New York before flying on to Spain, the checking official was warned that there was a snake in Ralph's flight bag.

"Oh sure there is," came the official's wry reply as he opened the bag. It was the quickest inspection in history.

A couple of weeks later in a small city called Tuzla in the middle of Yugoslavia, two makeup ladies refused to leave the men's dressing room. Time was running short, but the women paid no attention to the pleas of the dancers waiting to get into costume. Finally Ralph took Martha out of her bag, and the boys immediately had the dressing room all to themselves.

Martha held up well on the long journey. She is getting a little hungry though. She ate three mice before the tour left Provo, and after a month of hard dancing she is ready to eat again.



MARTHA agilely glides across the hand of Ralph Walquist of BYU's American Folk Dancers while the tour was in Athens.

*Harold - Music - 1971*

## BYU Dancers Perform At Israeli Celebration

By BRUCE CHRISTENSEN

HAIFA, Israel — "You have restored our faith in the youth of America."

That was part of the greeting the mayor of Haifa, Israel, Moses Flieman, gave to the American Folk Dancers from Brigham Young University who performed during Israeli independence celebrations. The mayor made the comments at a reception honoring the 30 student dancers and musicians the day after their performance.

He said the Israeli people have gained the wrong impression of American youth from the young Americans seen wandering through his city. He noted that the BYU students are different

and are "what we hoped the youth of America would be like."

Bright, Optimistic

"You are bright and optimistic and represent your country with honor," the mayor said in his final compliment.

The students, under the direction of Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, are guests of the municipality of Haifa. Participating with other folk dance groups, the BYU dancers performed during the city's annual celebrations marking the country's 23rd year of independence.

Performers at Haifa included shows before more than ten thousand spectators. Students also appeared at a special program for Israeli troops presently serving in and around Haifa, and in Tel-Aviv and several kibbutzim.

Learned Israeli Songs

While in Haifa, the students have learned several Israeli songs and dances from a student folk dance group in the city. The BYU troupe, in turn, has taught the Israeli students some American folk dances and songs. Since many of the Israeli students speak English, communication has been no problem.

The students got in some sightseeing. They visited Jerusalem, Nazareth, the Dead Sea, Jericho and many other places of Biblical significance. By the time they leave Israel they will have covered most of the country by bus.

From Israel the troupe flies to Paris where they have special television performance at the Villa of Maurice Chevalier.

April 29 (cont)

Boy--that was an experience. We were in such a hurry to get ready though it didn't really matter. We were first on the program and did the first hour of the show. It really went over well and we were received by the people so well. We went off for an hour as some Israeli's performed-- it was very interesting to watch. We then went on with our final hour. The show was a great success and we were thrilled as much as our crowd.

We had refreshments after the show and then bused to a near by Air Force Base and put on a fifteen minute show. We were pretty tired but we had fun and put everything into it. We bused home and stopped for ice cream, Don Jensen treated us, it was a nice ending to a great day.

Just before we climbed in bed revelry was played and we knew it had been a great day. The spirit of the Israeli people is so warm and generous and they are so close to each other and to us. It was a beautiful country with beautiful people and I will always remember it.

April 30---Ralph Walquist

As usual we had quite a day. As far as news went Don Jensen was our man. As he passed out five issues of the "daily universe", we all gathered around like we had never read a paper in a year. You never realize how good it is to be able to hear about BYU until you are on the other side of the world. Mary Bee also read us a letter from Dean Camron that Don had hand delivered to us when he arrived in Israel for a two week stay with us.

Moshe Flieman, the Mayor of Haifa, invited us to special reception in our honor. He kidded us by telling us that the city of Haifa had arranged for this good weather just for us. Then he personally presented us with the book "Plants of the Bible", and a pin which had the shield of Haifa upon it. Several other gifts were presented to John and Mary for the entire group. Kathy drew the honor of presenting the Mayor with an Aztec Calendar and a covered wagon pin. She was surprised and seemed to float back to her seat after the Mayor gave her a kiss on the forehead. Since part of the Haifa dancers were at the reception we had an autographing party.

That afternoon Avi Sariano, one of the Haifa dancers, came over and showed movies of the Billingham Folk dance festival last year. It was fun to see last years tour on film.

The evening performance in Kibbutz Ein-Gev topped off a great day. After a two hour bus ride we were worried about the success of the show. There were three minor mistakes--but we received a curtain call and one of the longest applauses I've ever heard. One of the managers said that in the history of this theater he can remember two other performances that came close to ours tonight.

After a special reception with the Mayor of the Kibbutz, we made our journey back to the Hotel. But, not before we could feel the warmth here as we sat near the Sea of Galilee and had dinner---it was quite an experience to actually be here. Even though it was 3 a.m when we arrived at the hostel we seemed to sense that our performance on the Sea of Galilee had touched the lives of some people there---maybe not as much as the Man who walked there 2,000 years ago. It's great to be united by the spirit of brotherhood that exists in the group.



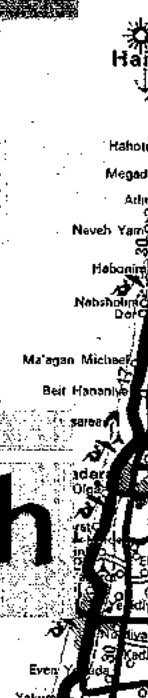
# ישראל ISRAEL

## Jerusalem

## Tel Aviv

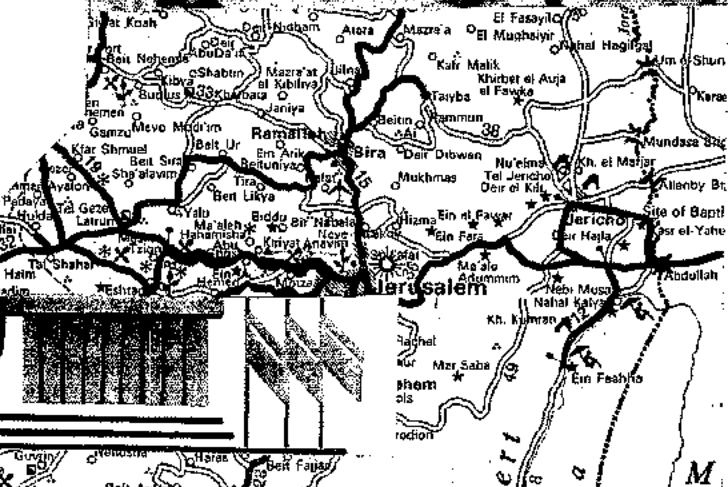
## Haifa

## Nazareth



*I wanted you to love  
Israel and I hope  
I succeeded.*

*Zipi Shimon  
Hilal Silver 109/42  
Haifa  
Israel*



### May 1--Kris Apostol

The "Lusty Month of May" is here at last. This morning (Saturday) we had our Sacrement meeting since Sabbath is observed on Saturday by the Jews. We had a meeting in the lobby of our hostle. Kathy, Tapie, and Steve B. spoke on the various places in the Holy Lands that we would be able to see and the significance of them in the Mormon religion. After Sacrement Meeting (which was one of the best we've had so far) the women were excused from the Priesthood Meeting. The girls decided to do something for their partners to celebrate May Day, so we got them some real cute 'worm' balloons and ran down to where we ate dinner. We wrote the boys names on the ballons and tied them in place at the table. When the boys came in they were really excited (?) and they started screeching their balloons to show their delight. After lunch we boarded the bus for Tel Aviv. We arrived at Exhibition Garden about 15 minutes before we were to go on stage. We dressed in little gunny sack dressing rooms behind the stage. It was really cool performing for all the people who were sitting around on the lawn with picnics, but it was extra warm dancing. Peggy lost her shoe at the end of the show- which is a first for this tour. Ralph was a big hit with everyone-as usual. We went next to the old part of Tel Aviv for a short tour, about 30 minutes, then we got on the bus again and went to visit with the top folk dance teachers in Israel. What an experience for all of us! They showed us and taught us a few dances and then they did several of the more difficult dances with a Yemenite step. We taught them virginia Reel and sang Elijah Rock for them. It was a very educational and exciting afternoon for all of us. Even Bruce and John 'shook a leg' with us. In fact, the Israeli girl that asked Bruce to dance said, "You're here with the band aren't you?" I thought it was interesting to see the high respect that these people have for Mormons and our religion. I think it gave all of us a warm, proud feeling inside when they mentioned that they had met with Mormons before and were thoroughly delighted with them. After this short meeting, we boarded the bus again and went to the "Slow Service Restaurant" of Tel Aviv. It took them so long to get soup to the 38 of us that only about 10 received the main course because it took them so long. By the time we left the restaurant it was 8:30 and our show was to go on near 9:00. All the girls got to share a few of their secrets with the boys because we put our make-up on on the bus. Our performance went really good except for a few mishaps; Jeanne lost her slip in the first number, Michi left one of her showercaps on her gourd for Feather Gourd, and Jeanne and Lyle made a beautiful exit on stage left while everyone else exited from stage right. It was a long bus ride home but a very busy, worthwhile day.. All our days in Israel are so full that we don't get to shop much which is a blessing in disguise for many.

### May 2 - Todd Bake

As we traveled by bus to Nazareth, Tiberias, Kinneret, Jordan, and upper and Lower Gallilee, we noted evidence of Christian and Jewish tradition and present-day Arab-Israeli conflicts. We learned that the residents of Nazareth are an amalgamation of Arab Moslems, Arab Christians, and those of Jewish belief living contentedly together. While in the city we visited Mary's Well, and the Church of the Annunciation. Gabriel supposedly appeared to Mary in the cave housed by the church which was built in 1948. Our guides were clever enough to get us inside although special masses were about to begin. Then we descended 200 meters below sea level to the Sea of Galilee stopping at Tiberias built by Herod Antipus in 20 B.c. It was here that Hebrew writing originated. On the road to Capernaum we passed the Church of the Beatitudes which marks the area where Christ delivered his Sermon on the Mount. In the fishermens' village of Capernaum we viewed the ancient synogogue built during the first of the third century A.D. Located on the highest point in the settlement it was further set apart from other structures in the settlement because

Shalom al Israel

1st	C                    Am HADLIKU OR BAREHOVOT	A light in the street
	F                    G VESHIR ZAMRU BAIR	And a song in the town
	C                    Am MAHAR AL PNEY KOL HATIKVOT	And tomorrow upon all our hopes
	F                    G YAFZIA YOM BAHIR	A new, bright day will rise
	F                    Em MISHOVAHIM YABGIZ AZ	Thousands of doves will come
	Dm   G            C RIBO YONEY LAVAN	From their nests
	Dm                    Em VESHEMESH NEKIYA MIPAZ	And a clear bright sun
	F                    G TIKRA MITOCH ANAN	will shout through the clouds.

Chorus

	C            E            F            C	Peace to Israel
	Dm   Dm    E            Am	Sing a song of glory
	F    F    G    G	Peace to Israel
	SHALOM SHALOM SHALOM AL ISRAEL	
	IMRU IMRU SHIRAY HALEL	
	SHALOM AL ISRAEL	

2nd	KESHEYAIR YOM SHEL ZAHAV	When a new golden day rises
	BAHAR UVARAMA	On mountains and valleys
	HAGOR PIRKU MEASH UKRAV	Then all the soldiers
	ANSHEY HAMILHAMA	Will take off their battle uniforms
	ADU ZERIM ALFEY GAVAN	And will come with flowers on their
	UVOU BERINA	Head and a song in their mouths
	IM NEAROT HAKRACH KULAN	To the cities with all
	LAIR HAMUARA	The city's girls.

Chorus

3rd	IM LAMAHAR SHALOM YAVO	If tomorrow comes with eternal peace
	AD TAMU HADOROT	Then o'er the country
	MIN HARAMA AD HAR HEVO	Fires will ring the mountains
	HADLIKU MEDUROT	Then mountain to mountain will say peace
	AZ HAR LEHAR SHALOM YOMAR	And the great light will rise and shine
	VEOR GADOL YAHEL	
	KSHE YOM CHADASH IZRACH MACHAR	When a new day will rise upon all Israel.
	AL KOT BEIT ISRAEL	

Chorus

ERETZ ZARAT CHALAV	HENEH MA TOV UH MA NOEM
ZAVAT CHALAV UDEVASH	SHEVET ACHAM GAM
ERETZ ZARAT CHALAV	HENEH MA TOV
(Clap) (Clap) CHALAV UDEVASH	LA, LA, LA, ....



it was built of high grade limestone - the others only of black basalt.

Two of the four pillars in the front had a heart-shaped cross section. Eight pillars stood along the sides, and the three entrances faced toward Jerusalem. A playground was situated along one side for the children while mothers and fathers met on separate floors inside. What was thought to be St. Peter's home stood adjacent to the temple. Nearby we found the Church of the Fish and Loaves (504 A.D.) Animals, birds, and musical instruments were carved in mosaic design on the floor. This was one of two places where Christ miraculously fed the multitudes.

From this area, where the Savior taught and called the first Apostles, we moved to more contemporary scenes along the Golan Heights. First, we viewed the Bridge of the Daughters of Jacob, which spans the Jordan River. It was here that Israeli militia struggled for two days during the Six Day War to cross and seize territory held by the Assyrians.

Next, we drove along the Heights, which extend some 76 Kilometers beside the fertile to the three sources of the Jordan River. We noticed several deserted villages left by fleeing Assyrians. We climbed to Tel Azaziat, one of three hills taken by the Israeli Army, who secured all land to the top of Mount Hermon, establishing the present border and highest point in Israel. It was at Tel Azaziat that the Israeli found Assyrian soldiers chained to their posts. We were also told that many Russians were taken and hundreds of USSR tanks and weapons abandoned. But only one tank, bunkers, a boot, and twisted metal remains. Gordon Syme probed with his pocket knife to expose a bullet lodged in a tree.

The performance was in Ajelet-Hashachar Kibbutz before a near capacity audience. Wendy Cuff, who had a bad cold, and Terry Fisher, who was in a shin splint, were replaced by Beverly and Ronda.

#### May 3 - Bev Barton

The day didn't start until 1:30 (lunch time). It was so great to be able to sleep in - everyone really needed it. If it wouldn't have been for lunch, we may never have gotten up. We had a free day that afternoon for resting, writing letters and just getting caught up. Some of us went swimming at the hotel pool. The rest stayed around the hostel and washed clothes, slept, etc.

At 5:00, Bet Ruthenberg came and gave us a lecture on Israeli folkdancing. He showed us slides of their native costumes and explained how many of the dances were created. It was very interesting.

Afterward, we loaded bus and drove to Kibbutz Yagur, one of the nicest kibbutzes with the largest and most modern auditoriums. It made many homesick (especially the ones from Idaho) to smell the new freshly-cut hay.

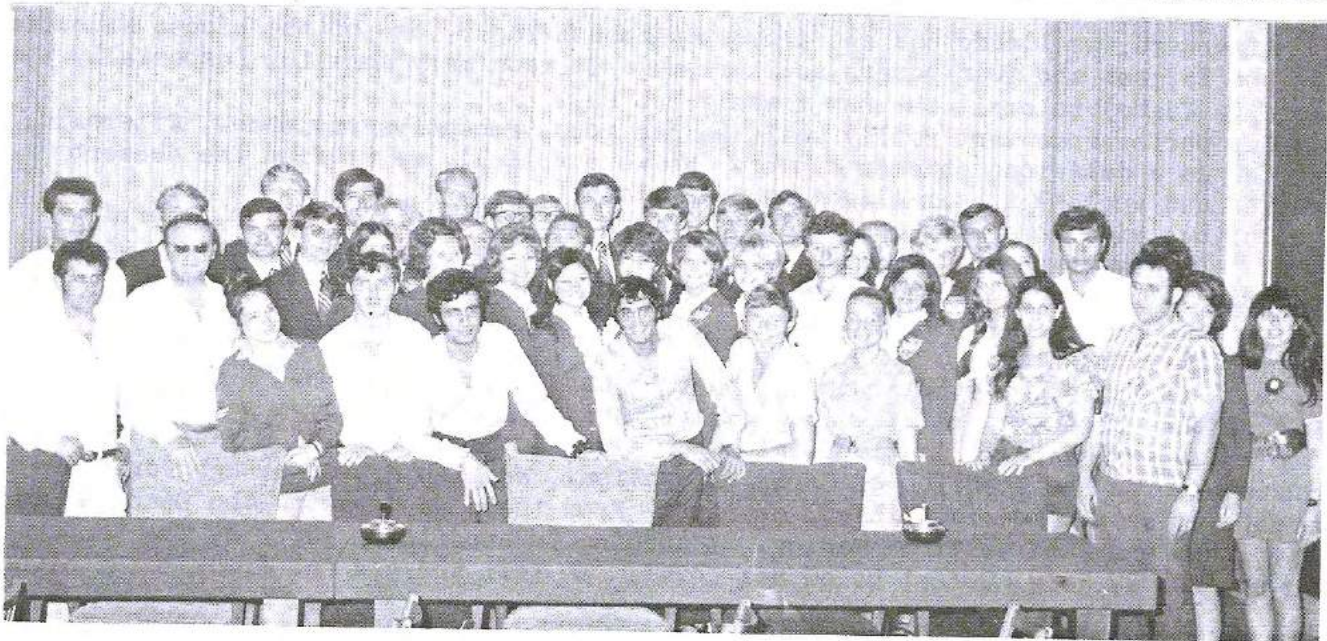
Our performance went really well, we had good, receptive audience. Afterward, they fed us a delicious chicken dinner. We were so full, we stuffed the dessert (oranges and apples) in our flight bags for later.

Our bus ride home went really fast because we played "La, la, la". Terri Fisher took advantage of the situation and kissed not only the bus driver, but one whole side of the bus. We all went straight to bed as soon as we got home.

#### May 4 - Steve Bunting

We left Haifa early this morning on our journey to Jerusalem. A good part of the time the highway paralleled the Israeli-Jordanian border so we were able to see quite a few border fortifications, along with the Jordan River and a site commonly associated with the location of Christ's baptism. We also drove through Jericho - the site of some wonderful Biblical stories. From there we drove to the Dead Sea for a bag lunch and some cautious wading. According to unofficial reports, the temperature was 106°F. here 600 feet below sea level. We left the sea and drove to Bethlehem







to visit the traditional birthplace of Christ - a small cave divided in half, half for the Catholics and half for the Protestants - and to do a little souvenir shopping. From here we went to a hill outside of Jerusalem (the Mount of Olives) for a panorama of the Holy City. From there we drove through the outskirts to the Kennedy Peace Memorial and forest. Then to the youth hostel in the Jerusalem Forest for dinner and unloading. After dinner we went to the Hebrew University of Jerusalem for a reception with the students.

May 5 - Rhonda Christensen

Today we started our official tour of Jerusalem. We stopped at the Parliament Building and took pictures by the Menorah (the seven candlesticks) which is the symbol for Israel like our eagle is for America. They even had a few protesters sitting around on the lawns.

Next we drove to Ammunition Hill where the boundary line existed before the Six-Day War. Thirty-six boys gave their lives there and one was the boy friend of Roni - one of the Israeli folkdancers who had come with us to Jerusalem. It touched her very deeply to be there. Now, new apartment buildings cover the area.

We entered the city and passed by the Garden of Gethsemane. A Russian temple stands there now. We stopped the bus and walked into the Old City, through the Garbage Gate. We were at the Wailing Wall and after the boys donned "kipah" (the small skull caps) and the girls covered their shoulders, we went up to it, the men on the left half and the women on the right half. Most of us wrote a wish on a paper and stuck it in the old wall. The secrets and woes it must know!

From there we walked through an Oriental bazaar to the church where they have memorialized Christ's tomb. Lamps ornamented the ceiling, incense burned, candles were lit, and a large marble box was supposed to be the place where he was buried. For many of us it was very disappointing.

After that we split up and some went to the Garden Tomb. It was much easier to identify with and was such a beautiful garden. It made us feel humble and wonderful inside because of the natural setting.

We went to the Dome of the Rock and saw a beautiful Moslem Mosque. For us it represents the spot where the temple will be built in Israel. It had a very peaceful atmosphere about it. Everyone enjoyed walking the narrow streets where the prophets of old had been. The city had a special spirit. All too soon it was time to meet at the Joppa Gate and leave for Haifa after our meal. Show and tell time - Arab headdresses and Israeli dresses were a hit.

The bus ride home was long but filled with talking and singing. Judith even learned "Row, Row, Row Your Boat". Rhonda presented her a flag with love from all the group. Judith had always been so full of fun and smiles. "Complaints to the bus driver, compliments to her", was her favorite saying. There were tears shed when she left us at the corner. We had made another lasting friend.

It was Greg's birthday and we had cake for supper. The cooks had prepared a special dinner for our last night there.

Our last night in Israel was a thoughtful one. Each had their own feelings and memories. After a hectic trip on the city buses, we made it to the party with the Haifa dancers - only an hour late. There they thanked us and presented a group picture of us with the Mayor and some post cards representative of Israel. We had pictures of Indians and cowboys for them and a flag for each dancer. Of course, there was food and drinks. We started dancing and ended with singing, separately and then "Shalom" together. As the bus pulled away, some laughed and some cried, but our hearts were full. We became as one!







May 6 - Greg Duerden

Up and at 'em at 5:30 a.m. Then we loaded the bus; for the last time lugging the costume bags up the forested incline of our place of residence. Then off we went to Tel Aviv airport where we did not have to wait, but rushed through to a personal inspection before boarding Air France Flight 161 from Tel Aviv to Orly Airport, Paris via a customs stop in Nice.

Arrived in Paris at 1:30 - their time- packed the bus while Mike Hamblin had a happy reunion with Emmy Ashton. Bussed to the Versailles Chapel where we put costumes away and met our hosts, the Austins, the Warrens and the Lasettters.

After getting settled in our homes, we went to Parly 2 for supper - got Filet Americaine's - raw hamburger (or almost anyway) and french fries. Then we went back to our homes and spent the evenings getting to know our hosts.

I think that most of the troupe felt (I know I especially did) regret at leaving Israel. It looked a lot like Utah and had much the same topography (the Dead Sea, Jordan River, a fresh water lake - the Sea of Galilee), but the spirit was especially familiar. (I wonder if the "promised land" spirit is what we felt?) There were many expressed desires to return and renew acquaintances, see the few sights we missed, and perhaps enjoy a longer stay. Especially unique was the common spirit felt with the Israeli people. Needless to say though, we all look forward to romantic, mysterious Paris with excitement.

May 7 - Wendy Cuff

Aw! Beautiful morning of rest. We got to sleep in until 9:30! That in itself was really a treat, but then we came downstairs to a even nicer treat-French toast. How symbolic.

The Chateau de Versailles was only a short distance from our residence. This enormous palace housed the royal families of King Louis XIV, XV, and XVI. But Louis XIV was really a doozie. What an egotist. Everywhere were portraits, statues, busts, and symbols of him. Some of his statues portrayed him in Roman attire to indicate that his power was as great as the glory of Rome. Yet he had his wigged locks flowing down to his shoulders to make sure his subjects would recognize him. He even had a cuckoo clock with his figure in gold to tell the hour.

Marie-Antoinette was the Swiss wife of Louis XVI. Her bedroom had a secret passage-way into the king's bedroom - that's the way she tried to escape during the revolution in which she lost her life. This revolution was started by the peasant farmers, then grew to the point that the nobles also revolted. The latter refused to pay taxes, though they held ninety percent of the land and three percent of the population. Those holding only ten percent of the land were carrying the full weight of taxation. The uprising was intended to completely eliminate the Royal Family.

Surrounding the palace were its magnificent gardens. Low hedges weaved patterns among colorful flowers. Large canals and lakes accented the newly foliated trees. If I were a flower I should think I would like being planted there.

On our way home we passed through the Open Market where all of the women in the neighborhood shop for their fresh fruits and vegetables. Rows of neatly arranged stands were crowded with tomato squeezers and flower purchasers. I was particularly aware of how well the mothers cared for their children. All decked out in well-pressed little suits and jackets, the youngsters tagged after their mamas who were pulling their metal shopping carts between the people.

Wendy and Kris were taken to the American Hospital to see the doctor while the rest of the group rehearsed at the Salle Pleyel for the evening performance.

A bite to eat at the nearby cafeteria and back to prepare for our show.

John William and the Poppys were those we were featured with. Mr. William is a Negro fellow with a power-packed voice. Most of his music is on a spiritual note, and is aimed mainly at Negro youth to encourage them toward peaceful



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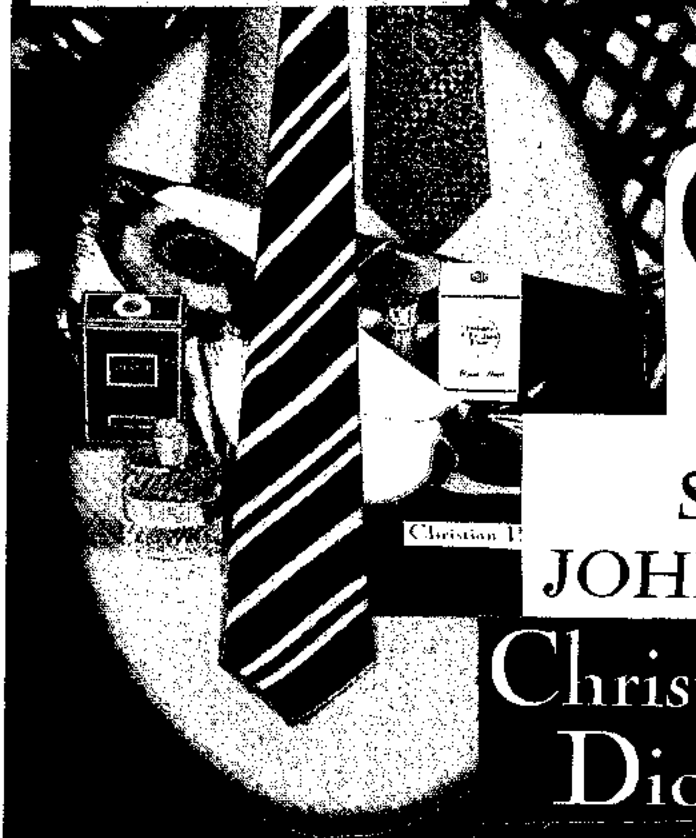
# GALA

salle Pleyel

JOHN WILLIAM

Christian  
Dior

LES POPPYS





coexistence with others. Besides being a well-liked singer throughout Europe, he is also a very fine man - a real gentleman who seemed to just radiate that love he tries to express in his singing.

The Poppys was a singing group of about two dozen boys. Really cute. With little more experience behind them they could do quite well.

After the performance we went home to a table full of goodies prepared for us by our thoughtful hosts and then to our nice warm beds.

May 8 -

This was an exciting day for everyone primarily because it was ours; yes, "free to do as we choose day", so naturally everyone slept in. A good hearty breakfast was a real treat while living in the land of the continental breakfast. At the Lassetters we enjoyed fresh pineapple, pancakes, and maple syrup. What living!

With so many things to see and do around Paris there is at least thirty-four different things that happened to our group today. The Church of the Sacred Heart was favored by a visit from the Folk Dancers as well as the Louvre, Notre Dame Cathedral, Eiffel Tower, and Montmatra where the painters gather on the streets putting Paris on canvas or talking beautiful Folk Dancer girls into posing while their twinkly faces are drawn.

It seems that everything in Paris can be counted profitable if you take it as just another exciting experience. And that includes a run for your life in the Paris Metro. We were to meet at the Versailles Chapel at six to go to Parly 2 for our evening performance, which to our surprise was moved up on us from eight o'clock to seven thirty. But an even bigger surprise was the fact that Terri, Wendy, and Don Allen were lost in the Metro and were not there to perform with us. Finally, about two minutes before show time and after two bewildering hours on the Metro they arrived and were dressed and ushered out to the stage. To add to the confusion, the portable stage we were dancing on came apart on the first number (Devils Dream) and we were jumping over what seemed to be large crevices to the already jumbled minds of the BYU dancers. After a successful show of assembling the stage after each number, we retired to our dressing room to collect our wits. The tension was soon relieved when the girls started to sing the "can-can" song and the guys, feeling left out, turned out the lights and threatened to open the partition between the dressing rooms. Panic ensued, but nothing happened and we had a riot. After packing our costume bags, we crowded into the mission vans and were herded into a teenage get together and reception. Then, home for the night. Though everyone was dead to the world, no one could suffer the embarrassment of being the first one to go to bed so we all sat up and talked until we finally felt moved as a group to call it a day.

May 9 - Gigi Doty

Do you know the "Soup Song"? It ends up, "Today is Sunday, today is Sunday - Sunday, church; Saturday, payday; Friday, fish; Thursday, roast beef; Wednesday, soup; Tuesday, green beans; Monday, bread and butter. Are you hungry brother? We wish the same to you." That is what it was like today; we had all those good things - church and a week's worth of yummy American food.

While the girls slept in, the guys went to Priesthood in the morning at the Versailles Branch, and then we all joined for Sunday School at 11:00. Naturally the services were in French (Lyle gave the opening prayer), but it was still good to be in a real church meeting and fun to try singing hymns in French. Most attended class in English although a couple also tried the French Sunday School class. Going home was the good part (I could not explain what it is about our sense of values that makes food so important, but it ends up being one of the most important things in life). We had a great time and were very happy to be in Paris.

*Deseret News May 20, 1971*

## Y. DANCE TROUPE

# Show Filmed For French TV

By BRUCE CHRISTENSEN  
Deseret News Special Writer

PARIS, FRANCE — The Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers completed their Paris performances with the filming of a half hour television show for French national television. The program is planned for distribution to several African countries.

Appearing jointly with John

William, one of France's leading male vocalists born on the Ivory Coast, the final television performance caps the troupe's five-day visit to the "City of Light." During their stay here, the 30 dancers and musicians also performed in concert with William at Salle Pleyel, the largest theater in Paris.

William's folk ballad style blended well with the dances

and songs of America's earliest traditions performed by the BYU group. A crowd of over 1,500 persons clapped and sang their way through the two and a half hour show. At the finale William and the BYU troupe sang "Oh Happy Day," which drew a standing ovation from a very pleased audience.

The BYU group gave another performance at Parley II near Versaille.

of the most delightful parts of our day). At the Lassetters, dinner was barbecued chicken with potato and tuna salads, jello, and devils food cake with fluffy white frosting; at the Warrens, pot roast with vegetables and baked potatoes and a scrumptious dessert comprised the noon meal. American home cooking like that gets to be an exciting treat. On top of that, it was Mother's Day - not in France, but back at home it would have been celebrated. So we remembered Mom Lassetter, Mom Warren, and Mom Austin that way too.

After the meal, several kids from all of the homes went into Paris, visiting the Louvre, Sacre Coeur, an organ recital at Notre Dame, and the Eiffel Tower. Paris was a beautiful place by night, particularly with the full moon outlined by the Eiffel Tower, and the view of the city was said to be one of the most gorgeous sights of the trip. Jack and Don enjoyed it so much that they nearly missed the last train back to Versailles, in fact. For those who stayed at Versailles, there was rest or visiting or viewing the gardens and canal at the Palace Gardens. At the Sacrament Meeting that evening, Joan and Bev provided music, and one of the talks was even in English, with a translator. We returned home after talking with the Saints when the meeting was over and had light supper. Some walked to take in the sunset; despite rumors that Paris was not a super clean city, Versailles was very pleasant and the older French homes and green trees all around were a good setting for Sunday relaxing.

Tapie spent the day with an old missionary companion who was in France doing genealogy, and others of us got to know our host families better during this relaxing time. At the Warrens, Michi called home to Japan and got to talk with her family; others, less patient, tried calling home but decided not to wait. Altogether, it was just kind of a nice relaxing day for those who stayed at home, and a beautiful experience of Paris for whoever went into the city.

May 10 - Kent Jensen

This morning we met at the Versailles Chapel at 9:00 a.m. to travel to the home of John William, where we were to film a reelease to be used in other countries (mainly African, I think). The missionaries met us with the mission vans and car and drove us to Mr. Williams' home. The home was in a very exclusive neighborhood and had beautiful surroundings. The backyard was like a park in itself. There was a pond and a swimming pool and a connecting stream between the two. There were several varieties of pine trees giving it a forest effect and on top of all this we had beautiful sunshiny weather.

There was a delay in the filming session and so the students put the time to good use. Some wrote in their diaries and got caught up on past events while others wrote letters and kept the home correspondence going. The band used the time to sing some songs and after a short while, others joined in singing. Shortly after noon the filming began. Devil's Dream and Exhibition were the two numbers we did. We had to dance on the lawn which was a new experience for us. It was rather difficult, especially with the holes in the lawn we kept tripping in, but it went quite well.

After our numbers were filmed, John William did his part with us. He started from the other side of the bridge and walked up to us singing a song, "Ouvre les mains de la Jeunesse," (Open the hands of the Youth). Then we closed around him to form a backdrop for his number. We did part of the swing plus some rhythm movement to give his number more life. He was very friendly and pleasant to work with. After completing the filming, Wendy Cuff presented John William with a covered wagon pin and expressed our appreciation for his help and pleasantness in working with us. Then we got into the mission buses and went back to the church where we changed back into our regular clothes.



In the afternoon the activities varied. Some went to the Palace of Versailles, others went to Parly 2 and did some shopping, while others went into Paris and saw more of the Louvre. That evening the kids staying at the Warrens had a big spaghetti dinner and sang songs with the family. The girls gave Sister Warren a flag pin and Daryl Parker gave Brother Warren a tie pin from Korea. At the Austin's the kids had a barbecue and went swimming and spent the rest of the evening talking and having a good time. At the Lassetter's home there was all kinds of action. First of all the kids had a huge spaghetti dinner with fresh hot rolls all topped off with a fabulous strawberry short-cake. After dinner is when the fun began. The girls decided to pull a few pranks and sewed the legs and arms of the men's pajamas shut. This started the famous talcum powder war. Doc Jensen retaliated by "dusting" Wendy Cuff with some talc given him by Gigi Doty, who had been creating her own fun. From then on anyone who came upstairs became involved and ended up with a white cover from hear to toe. The Lassetter's were good sports and their kids, Ted, Kip and Teri all joined in the fun. Once the powder settled and the air had cleared, everyone joined the clean-up campaign. It took some doing, but with two vacuum cleaners and a dust mop, things were restored to order. Afterwards everyone went to bed and another eventful day was over.

May 11 - Terri Fisher

Farewell to beautiful France! Hello Copenhagen! Another country, another day, another dream....

We bid farewell to our wonderful host families in Versailles. It was so good to be together in a real home again sharing in the spirit of family life. It was hard to leave. As with every country, you wish you could just pack it all up and take it home with you. You want to keep clingin on to all you have known there without letting go. I guess that is one reason God gave us memory - so we could always keep special things very near.

We were greeted in Copenhagen by the missionaries and by Finn. From the airport we were taken to the mission home for orientation refreshments. Afterwards many of us left to wander about the city and get a taste of Danish living.

At 9:30 p.m. our host families came and picked us up. We were received with the warmth and the special love that binds all members of our church - wherever in world they may be.

It is amazing to me how large our world really is, how much it encompasses, how many dreams it holds, how many hardships it bears, how many understandings it fights to recognize. We're all here - all the black and brown; the Spanish and Arab, the poor and the rich, the meek and the proud - all God's children... All here together fighting for a meaningful existence - a happiness that ranges from warm milk to royalty's recognition. Each time I travel I am reminded of how small one's world can become. Sometimes it is easy to forget that the ocean touches another shore.

I have wondered many times what kind of pain God must feel when he sees His children suffering as some do. I guess if the world's cry of a dead God were to ever become reality, it would be because of a broken heart.

As we go through the huge cathedrals here all kinds of thoughts keep coming to mind. It suddenly occurred to me one day as I saw a statue of Christ on the cross amid the splendor of gold and elegance: This is the same Christ I worship. My relationship with the Savior has always been so different - not one of glittering, distant splendor, but one of intimate closeness and warmth. It is amazing to me to realize the number of ways in which the Christian world worships the Son of God. It makes you begin to think about all kinds of things and once again the life and mission of the Savior takes on an added dimension.



Days are so full of living and so very happy. There is so much to learn, to reach for, to understand, and to become....

#### May 12 - Dean Kerr

It is difficult to write a history for the group now because we are all separated in members homes. But, since we had free time until evening, nearly everyone headed for the "walking street" to shop and go sightseeing.

Some of the hosts took their kids to Fredricksborg Castle. Unlike all other castles we have been in this one had all its furnishings in place and people were allowed to touch things, walk on the carpets and sit on the furniture.

Some kids also went to the "Little Mermaid" which is located at the entrance to the Baltic Sea. While Terri Fisher was there she posed beside the mermaid for a picture. As she stood there a bus full of Japanese men pulled up. They all piled out of the bus and immediately spotted Terri. They no doubt mistook her for a Copenhagen blonde and everyone of them, about 150, had to snap her picture.

At 6:00 p.m. everyone came to the Chapel for a little get together with the youth of the church. We taught them the Snoopy, Cold Sweat, Chicago and Devil's Dream. It was a good review for our dancers to go over Devils Dream a few times.

At 8:00 p.m. we had to be at Tivoli Gardens for a performance at 9:00 p.m. That was quite an experience. Some of the band decided to change the music to Swing without telling the dancers. Needless to say when the music began, the dancers were quite confused. Todd ripped his pants out on Westeroo just before Swing and consequently did not go on stage. Bev Hurst, his partner, was unaware of this, so she went on stage. When it came time to dance with your partner, she discovered that she had no partner. She had to back off stage as inconspicuously as she could!

Michi and Mike also ran into trouble on La Bamba. In the process of tying the bow, the floor was rough and it was next to impossible to move the ribbon around. It took twice as long to do the dance as it usually does, but they came through beautifully.

Hardly anyone was ready when it came time to do Smokey Mountain Clog. Deby did not show up so Michi had to dance with Dean. Michi did a great job and followed directions well, as she had to be talked through the dance. Finally the show came to an end. All in all though it was a good show. We all enjoyed ourselves.

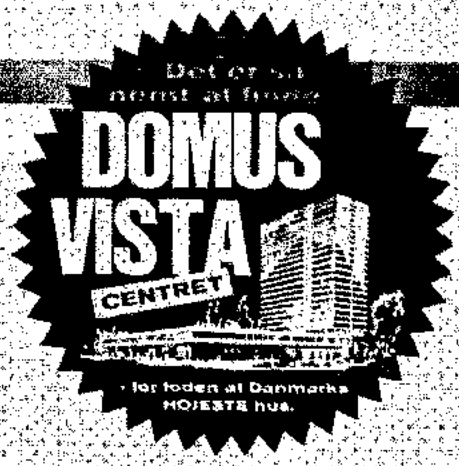
After the show we were allowed to go our separate ways and enjoy the amusement rides in the gardens. Little did we know that our problems were not over. Lyle and Michi were making their exit from the Ferris Wheel and Michi missed a few steps, falling and twisting her ankle. All her weight fell on the ankle so it was really hurt. It will be awhile before she dances again.

Several kids went to a discotheque in the gardens for their evenings fun. Todd Bake was among those in attendance and he decided to ask a native of the country to dance. It was dark in the room but he spotted two young ladies across the room with nice looking hair and fair appearance. He crossed the room and went to the closest young lady (?). He asked if they would like to dance and then realized that he had just asked a guy to dance. Fortunately, Todd doubts if the guy knew what he said, so he quickly bowed out and went back to our group where he could tell the difference between the sexes. I must admit that it is difficult to distinguish between male and female here. Guys hair is extremely long and guys and girls both dress much the same.

At midnight we left the gardens and headed for home. The day was fun for all and will be remembered by all for some time.

Better luck next time Todd!!





ET FARVESTRÅLENDE

# show

i DOMUS VISTA centret

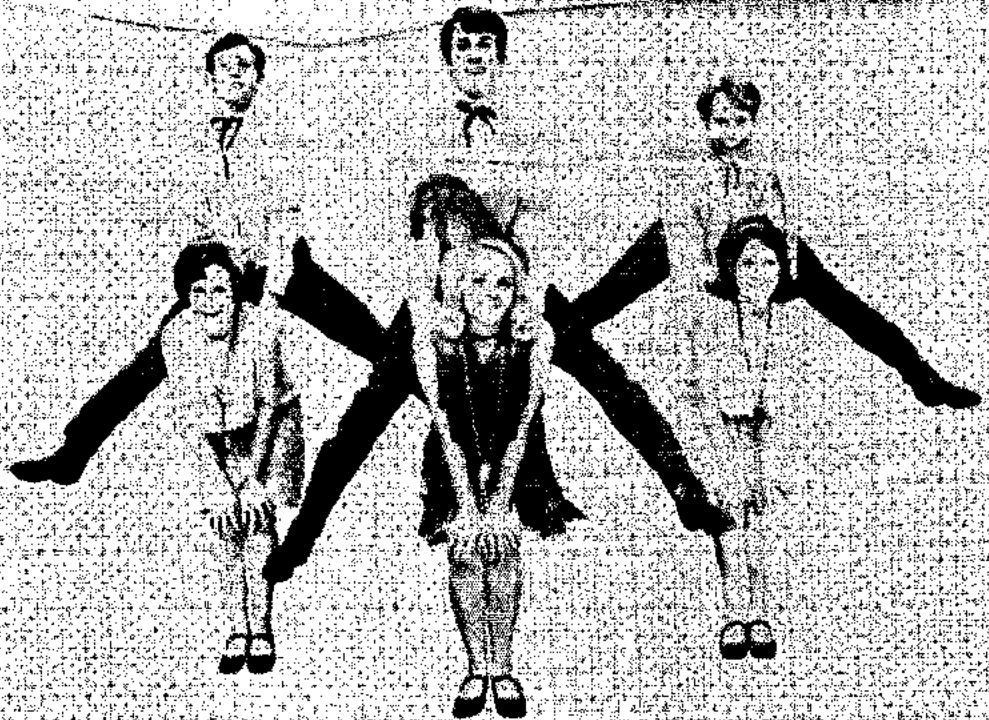
## Fra USA

de verdensberømte

# AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

medlemmer af Mormonsamfundet

40 medvirkende



2 forestillinger

Torsdag den 13. maj kl. 15 og 19

## EN FANTASTISK OPLEVELSE

## FRI ENTRÉ

May 13, 1971

Happy birthday to Wendy! She's 21 years old today.

A beautiful morning. We all were transported to the Town Hall in Copenhagen either by bus, train, or car. Their little cars here get about 45 miles to the gallon. They have to or they couldn't afford to drive them. As it is they have to pay as much in taxes on a new car as it cost originally. In fact about 50 % of their income goes to taxes. They have socialistic medicine in Denmark and many other services that are supposed to offset this.

We met in our dressing room -- the marriage room of the town hall. To get there we parade across an enormous inner courtyard and up some winding castle stairs.

Today was Childs' Welfare Day -- that was the occasion for our performances. We danced on a small wooden stage, covered by a canopy which we kept hitting our heads on. So Mary B. advised us that the next time we did that she would call it differently and we were supposed to just follow the call. Well, it turned out like calling "1-2-3-Mill!" We got off in our positioning and everyone ended up sort of wandering around the platform like lost puppies. How embarrassing! The remainder of the program was fine. I'm sure that most of those watching weren't even aware of our difficulty.

Michi's ankle was sprained so badly that she couldn't even stand on it. Lyle and Wendy were ill too.

The whole gang was bussed to the Little Mermaid which guards the harbor of Copenhagen. After taking pictures, it was back onto the bus to go to Domus Vista, the largest building complex in Denmark. Our stage was an outdoor platform surrounded by cafe tables and chairs. Our first performance lasted about an hour. It was quite a long one for most of us since we were tired, hungry and several of us weren't feeling quite up to par.

In a banquet room near the lounges where we dressed for performance, we ate a delicious dinner, though not quite enough to satisfy our appetites. A Spanish singer came in to serenade us while we ate. The birthdays of both Jeanne and Wendy were celebrated. First they brought a cake in for Jeanne with a little candle on it. Then, Todd paraded around a cupcake holding a monster candle and set it down in front of Wendy. One thing about this group -- there's never a dull moment.

At 7:00 P M we presented a 2-hour full show. Deby sprained her ankle, and Peggy's zipper split during Hawaiian -- so this performance was not uneventful. At the conclusion we were presented with long stemmed red roses. The audience seemed to really be involved with our dancing. Very positive reaction.

Refreshments of soft drinks, pastries, and sandwiches, a relatively peaceful bus ride back to the chapel, and another day of our fabulous tour had come to an end.

May 14- Steve Murdock

This morning, Copenhagen was filled with shopping excursions for everyone. The afternoon was planned to be spent putting on four short, 15 minute, programs at a new shopping center in Copenhagen called the Rodover Centret. We met together and were taken by bus to the Center.

On arriving, we noticed many of the posters and publicity that had been placed throughout the mall by the missionaries. Then during our performances the missionaries would circulate in the audience and hand out brochures on the Mormon Church and get referrals.

The stage was small and very unstable and located in the middle of the center. This center of the shopping center contained a beautiful fountain and a sliding roof, which was open to let the sun through. We dressed downstairs and started our program with Devil's Dream, which caused the flimsy stage to almost come apart and the microphones to fall. The next struggle was Exhibition Square in which Kris Apostol fell on her aft section during a rosette. This was followed by a

## Valby Avis



# Stor danseoplevelse i Domus Vista den 13. maj - to gange

*American Folk Dancers er en gruppe på 33 unge, der har optrådt i alverdens TV og på berømte koncerttribuner, og som er på sjette Europa-tourne*

Der forestår en virkelig danse- og musikoplevelse i Domus Vista på Børnehjælpsdagen torsdag den 13. maj dels kl. 15, dels kl. 19, hvor Centerforeningen og restauranten i samarbejde indbyder til at overvære optræden af Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers - en gruppe på 33 fra det »vilde vest« på deres 6. Europa-tourne.

Danserne skal også i dagene 11.-16. maj vise deres kunnen i Tivoli, på Rådhuspladsen i Rødovre Centret og i Søborg. På deres tourne besøger de Spanien, Grækenland, Israel, Maurice Chevaliers show i Paris, Finland og Norge og skal flere gange i TV.

American Folk Dancers er enestående på mange måder. De betaler af deres egen lomme og har optrådt i verdens mest berømte koncertsale, i tyrefægterarenaer, i

udendørs teatre, på flydende scener og på gader og torve. De udveksler værd og kultur og danse og slår bro mellem nationerne. De er unge mormoner, fulde af livsglæde og tror at gøre noget positivt i en tid, hvor billedet af studenter sædvanligvis er opposition, modvilje, oprør og modstand.

De er repræsentanter for 5,5 milliard studenter og 700.000 unge mormoner mellem 12 og 26.

Deres højt priste »Amerika gennem dans« omfatter et repertoire med oprindelige amerikanske danse fra indianske stammedanse til mexicanske danse, pioner danse, western square danse, Hawaiianske pullies og sågar forskellige af »ever greense« fra de muntre 20'ere og 30'ere.

Dansernes leder, Mary Bee Jensen... trækker sine talenter fra universitetets godt 2500 studerende og ca. 70 fremmede nationer.

## Copenhagen Opens Arms To Dancers

COPENHAGEN, Denmark — The fairy-tale land of Hans Christian Andersen opened its arms to welcome Brigham Young University's American Folk Dancers who are performing in the Danish capital of Copenhagen. This is the 11th European city to see the traditional dances and songs presented by the BYU group.

Highlight of their performances in Denmark was the hour-long show given before four thousand people in the famed Tivoli Gardens. Using a shortened version of their two-hour concert, the 30 musicians and dancers were cheered and applauded into dancing an additional number before the audience would leave.

### Right at Home

The group's bright western, Mexican and Hawaiian costumes were completely at home amid the sparkling, colored lights and enchanting gardens of Tivoli. The students' enthusiasm for life, expressed in their dance and song, was likewise accepted and appreciated by the Danish people who watched the performance.

Among the many performances given by the Folk Dancers while in Denmark were three shows for the children of Copenhagen on Child Welfare Day. The children, who were brought to city square to see the dancers, squealed with delight when Ralph Walquist performed his Indian dances for the.

### To Finland

Under the direction of Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, BYU College of Physical Education, and John Kinnear, director of university programs, the troupe has already toured Spain, Yugoslavia, Greece, Israel and France. From Denmark the group flies to Finland, and then on to Norway and Belgium where they will participate in a folk dance festival at Izegem.

A short sightseeing tour is scheduled for London, and the group flies home the first week in June, having completed its sixth successful European tour.



band selection, Ralph's Hoop Dance and finished with Smokey and Tap.

We proceeded to put on 3 more shows on the hour till 6 o'clock. At 7:00 we were given dinner at the restaurant in the center. Following our performance we were bussed down to the main square in town where we all dispersed to the various members' homes where we were staying.

The next day was to follow with other performances at the shopping center.

May 15, 1971 - Joan Larsen

Happy Saturday! We were all excited! We had another day to perform in Shopping Center, RØDØVRE CENTRUM! We really looked forward to it. (We loved those shopping centers!) Each hour from 11:00 to 2:00 we performed for 15 minutes. So, to get things started, we all met at the Town Square. From there we were to take a bus to the shopping center. Wouldn't you know it though! True to form we got on the wrong bus. Where we were going nobody knew. It was lucky Finn found us and straightened us out. Just where he came from I'm not sure, but we were glad he came.

Our program for that day included more variety in dances than the short programs usually did. Smokey Mountain, Exhibition, Hawaiian, Charleston, Band, and Tap Clog. The people seemed enthusiastic and receptive to the program. After completing all four performances we were given lunch. We were all happy and ready to see it come!

The next few hours were free for our own use. The bus took us to the chapel and from there all went their own way...mostly to the nearest clearing for a nap.

Seven-thirty finally arrived. This night was the Big Party. This was to be our last performance in Denmark and it was for the branch members. It was really fun to see the twinkling eyes and broad smiles on the faces of the people. Also our own faces showed much delight at sharing our own talents with the people who had shared their time, homes, and food with us. We had another real treat this night too. The young Danish Dancers, all members of the Church, danced on the program. The dance we will remember the most was their Charleston. They really sold us all. Their antics put them right in the times!!

It was not long before the evening closed. After food and drinks and talk, the chapel emptied and all returned home to prepare for departure the next day. When you live with the people, you are able to really gain a genuine love and understanding for them. We really had a strong feeling for the wonderful people in Denmark and knew they would be people we would always remember when we thought of Denmark in future years.

May 16, 1971 - Don Nicolayson

"Wasn't Sunday once a day of rest?" and "ugh -- seven o'clock!" were but a few of the groaned comments I overheard as our collection of sleepy-brained dancers groped their way into the Maglegards-Alle Chapel in Copenhagen.

After the standard delay of 15 minutes (an arbitrary number, now accepted as the official interval between the scheduled time and the time the activity actually takes place), church finally began -- Rhonda leading the singing and Gigi at the piano. (Singing in foreign wards is always a confusing event--- some venture to sing those nonsensical syllables printed in the hymn books, while others revert to the English. At any rate, the two put together sound much like the Tabernacle Choir gargling in unison with Cream o'Wheat.)

After the Sacrament Ordinance, Jack was asked to express some of his feelings. When sufficiently recovered from the surprise, he made his way to the podium, and then clutched it for a few seconds to regain his balance. Like many of us on that morning of the tour, Jack was feeling a bit under-the-weather---but despite his illness, he gave a wonderful and warm testimony.

After the meeting and after saying good-bye to our Copenhagen hosts, we hurried to the airport--and arrived soon enough to wait two hours before boarding. Finally, at 11:00 we presented our boarding passes and took our seats aboard a Finnair Caravelle. Before long, we found ourselves lumbering over the forests and lakes of Finland on approach to Helsinki.

At the airport, we were met by Elder Pratt and Elder Bullough, who were to accompany us on our week-long tour of Finland. As we bussed into the South Helsinki Branch, they oriented us with the day's schedule and pointed out a few interesting things in Helsinki.

Once unloaded at the chapel-mission office, we were treated to lunch by the Relief Society (soup, open-faced sandwiches, and milk).

In the extra hour, or so, before Sacrament Meeting at 5:00, a tour meeting was held. Mary did a marvelous job of stirring our appreciation of where we were, and how wonderfully well-prepared our hosts were for our stay. After the meeting, most of us slept out the extra minutes until Sacrament meeting--waking up long enough to sing the opening hymn before falling asleep again. Consciousness became a more desirable prospect, though, when a Finn named Pertti Felin translated for us, making the program much more meaningful.

Following Sacrament Meeting, we put on an impromptu fireside--singing the hymns we had practiced just a month and a half before ("I am a Child of God, Let there be Peace of Earth, and Now the Day is Over"). Bev Barton and Mike Hamblin gave brief talks on the outstanding event of the tour--each doing a good job (especially since it was their first experience with translators).

After the fireside, we chose room-mates, and separated to the various member-homes for our first night in the land-of-the-early-sunrise.

May 17, 1971 - Annette Johnson

Departure: Helsinki, Finland

Destination: Valkeakoski, Finland

Miscellaneous: Flat tire!

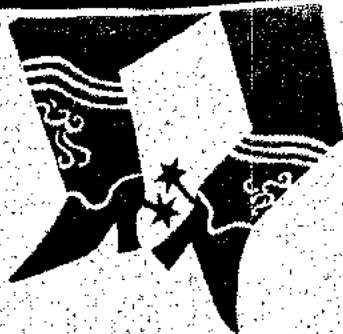
Valkeakoski was the beautiful setting for our outdoor performance. The stage was right on the edge of a lake and beautiful swans were swimming in it.

After the performance we rode to where we were staying for the night. It was surrounded by trees and located in the forest where it was used for a summer camp.

Elder Pratt and Elder Bullough had arranged for us to participate in one of the most exciting experiences of the tour---"the Sauna". A description of the activities will follow: The girls were "allowed" to go first. So we stumbled down a rocky, winding path to a brick building by the lake. Upon entering, one discovered 3 rooms; 1) the shower room, 2) the sauna, and 3) a room to relax in which also contained a fireplace. All 18 girls hurriedly unrobed and went into the hot, dry, room. We visited until the temperature was about 212° and then went into the shower where we scrubbed ourselves clean with scrubbing brushes. The water, incidentally, came from the nearby, ice-cold lake. Back to the Sauna room again but this time for steam. We sat there until we were dripping wet and then 18 girls ran down the wooden planking to the lake and jumped in. Needless to say, it was quite a shock, both to the nervous system and our bodies.

# TAAS SUOMESSA

## YIPPEE AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS AMERICA



- |   |                  |
|---|------------------|
| VALKEAKOSKELLA<br>APIANNIEMEN KANSANPUISTOSSA | 17. 5. klo 19.00 |
| KUOPIOSSA<br>YHTEISTEATTERISSA                | 18. 5. klo 19.30 |
| LAHDESSA<br>KONSERTTITALOSSA                  | 19. 5. klo 19.00 |
| JYVÄSKYLÄSSÄ<br>YLIOPISTOLLA                  | 20. 5. klo 19.00 |
| TURUSSA<br>KAUPUNGINTEATTERISSA               | 21. 5. klo 19.00 |
| HELSINGISSÄ<br>KAUPPAKORKEAKOULUSSA           | 22. 5. klo 19.00 |

The girls then let the guys have the sauna and I'm wondering what happened there! At any rate, we finished the evening by eating large sausages dipped in mustard--a Finnish custom. That night we all slept well--dreaming about our next opportunity to have "sauna".

May 18, 1971 - Daryl Parker

This morning, everyone awoke still limp from their midnight sauna. Tapie and I took a short row in the boat while everyone finished getting ready for breakfast. Breakfast was delicious with extra creamy cream of wheat porridge taking first place with nearly everyone.

We left for Kuopio, 340 km. to the northeast nearly on time. The weather was beautiful and clear as we left this morning and made a superb match with the forests and lakes of Suomi (Finland). The lakes and forests are beautiful and they seem to roll on without end. We made a rest stop in Jyväskylä, a town we will return to for performance later this week, and the driver checked the tires, then we continued on our way.

By 2:00 PM we reached Kuopio and found it being rapidly hidden in a fog. We stopped at the church where we were warmly welcomed by a few members and the missionaries. Then we went to visit the famous "pujo" (observation tower). The tower is famous for its rotating restaurant (it rotates 2 times per hour), and high vantage point. Unfortunately the fog hid everything including the ground directly below and the restaurant's view being thus impaired, it was not doing much business. However, there was some exercise for those who wished to climb the 352 stairs instead of taking the elevator.

Afterwards we drove back to the church and had a scrumptious dinner prepared by the Relief Society. After the meal, a reporter from the newspaper came to interview Mary B. and then we had the afternoon free to shop and visit.

For the shoppers, Kuopio is famous for its knives and for those resting instead of shopping, Kuopio is like anyplace else to rest in!

We were really happy to hear that the seats for the performance that night were all sold out and we went down to the theatre early to get ready. The show was fun seemed to go well on both sides of the curtain. After the show we travelled back to the chapel for a snack on leftovers from dinner; then divided up to go stay with the members of the church. Don Allen, Steve, and I went with a man and his wife who are both doing their internship after finishing medical school. We had a midnight snack and after looking at his book collection, with some books dating back to the 1500's, we hit the sack.

May 19, 1971 - Jeanne McCausland

It was a gloomy day leaving Kuopio. The streets were still wet from the rain during the night. On our way to our next town, Lahti, the sky was grey, casting a dark glow on the country side. It was like an early winter's day and with the contrast of the green in the trees and the open fields, we could see a very beautiful setting for a peaceful life. As we got into Lahti, the day seemed brighter and the group more lively.

We met the mission president at the chapel and from there we went to a restaurant for dinner. President Nielson seemed so cheerful and full of life that it was easy to feel of his love for the Gospel. We all wanted some time to ourselves so after dinner we each went our separate ways--to the bus to sleep, to the park to sleep, to the center of town to shop (\$\$), or to just walk down a quiet street.

What a performance! The dressing rooms were full of music students, so we set ourselves up in the hallways. The music started up with Devil's Dream and with our first step went our loss of balance--the stage was like ice and



# Amerikkalaisnuoret tanssivat siirtomaa-ajasta nykyaikaan

● ● KUOPIO TANSSII JA SOI-viikosta kiinnostuneeksi tunnustautui American Folk Dancers-ryhmän perustaja ja johtaja, norja ja nuorekas liikuntakasvatuksen professori Mary Bee Jensen Brigham Youngin yliopistosta Länsi-Yhdysvalloista. Tämä akateemista koulutusta nauttiva 33-jäseninen kansantanssiryhmä esiintyi tiistai-iltana Kuopion Yhteisteatterissa ja kuka tietää vaikka kuopiolaisien ja tanssijoiden jälleentapaaminen olisi odotettavissa vuoden kuluttua, kun Kuopio tanssii ja soi.

Lincoln Centerissa Broadwaylla American Folk Dancers-ryhmä herätti ihastusta nimenomaan venäläisillä kansantansseilla. Euroopan kiertueella Mary Bee Jensen haluaa kuitenkin esittää nimenomaan amerikkalaisia kansantansseja siirtomaa-ajoista tämän vuosisadan alun Amerikan tuottamien muotitansseihin saakka. Mukana on myös intiaanitansseja — Brigham Youngin yliopisto on huomattava intiaanheimojen kulttuuria tukeva ja tutkiva laitos, yliopistossa opiskelee 750 intiaania.

Esitysten aidosta säästyksestä huolehtii kuusihenkoinen oma yhtye, kukin tanssi vaatii omat soittimensa, kitara vaihtuu banjoon tai harppuun.

Jo viime kesänä Suomessa vierailnut tanssiryhmä saapui tällä kertaa Kuopioon Vaikokoskelta, jossa sauna ja uinti olivat valloittaneet amerikkalaisvieraat. Lahti, Jyväskylä, Turku ja Helsinki näkevät peräkkäisinä päivinä saman ohjelman kuin Kuopio eilen. Matkallieläntö vaatii oman vaivannäkönsä, kun mm. 600 esiintymispukua on mahdutettava yhteen bussiin esiintyjäjoukon kanssa, eikä ryppyjä saa leväillä näkyä.

Brigham Youngin Yliopiston kansantanssiryhmä tanssii täällä amerikkalaisia tansseja. Silti 33 esiintyjän joukossa on japanilainen, guatemalalainen, intialainen



★ BRIGHAM YOUNGIN yliopiston kansantanssiryhmän perustajalla professori Mary Bee Jensenillä ja ryhmän matkanjohtajalla John G. Kinnearilla on kepeät tanssinaskelet, vaikkei vielä tässä kuvassa olla tiistaina kansantanssiesitykseen ehdittykään.

ja kanadalainen opiskelija. Yliopiston 25000 opiskelijaa tulevat 70 eri maasta ja luonnollisesti Yhdysvaltojen eri osavaltioista. Yhdistävänä tekijänä on uskonto, kaikki ovat Myöhempien Aikojen Pyhien

Jeesuksen Kristuksen Kirkon jäseniä. 400 yliopiston opiskelijalla on yhdistävänä tekijänä myös tanssi ja tanssimisen ilo ja 33 heistä on valittu nyt jo kuudetta kertaa Eurooppaa kiertävään valioryhmään.



Lavan täydeltä kaunista liikehdintää erinomaisen musisoinnin säestämänä tarjosivat Brigham Young Universityn tanssijat opiskelijat.

Kun Mary Bee Jensen vuonna 1956 harjoitutti muutamia Skandinaviasta Yhdysvaltoihin saapuneita opiskelijoita tanssimaan eräseen juhlatilaisuuteen, hän ei osannut kuvitellaakaan laskeneensa juuri perustan myöhemmin maailmankuukuk- si tulevalle kansantanssiryhmälle. Hän ei aavistanut, että ryhmä tulisi esiintymään sellaisissa paikoissa kuin Broadwayn Lincoln Center, Pittsburgin Carnegie Hall, Los Angelesin Disneyland tai lukuisat kansantanssi- festivaalit eri puolilla Eurooppaa. Brigham Young Universityn loistavat tanssijat esittäytyivät valkeakoske- laisille toiseen kertaan vieraillessaan maanantai-iltana Apianniemen Kan- sanpuistossa.

Ensimmäisen käyntinsä Valkea- koskelle tanssiryhmä suoritti neljä vuotta sitten, jolloin se esiintyi Yh- tyneitten eläkeläisten kesäjuhlassa Kirjaslammella. Jo tuolloin lämpene- vät sydämet iloisten nuorten tanssille, ja jatkoa seurasi maanantaina Apialla. Yleisöä oli kokoontunut leppoisaan iltaan useita satoja.

## Tanssin iloa opiskelija- nuorten voimin Apialla

»Näissä nuorissa on jotakin tavatoman elämänmyönteistä. He ovat jät- täneet sanoman meille kaikille, sano- man, joka pitäisi viedä kaikkeen maa- itmaan». Näin totei kuulun ranskalai- sen tv-yhtymän johtaja madame Jeanine Guerpellon ryhmän esiinny- tyä Pariisissa viime vuonna. Ja elämän- myönteisiä nämä tanssivat opiskelijat todella ovatkin. Heidän tarkoitukse- naan on omalla tavallaan levittää ym- pärilleen rauhaa ja hyvää tahtoa. He uskovat tekevänsä jotakin positiivista tänä mielenosoitusten aikakautena, jolloin monet ajattelevat, että valis- tuneen yliopisto-opiskelijan luontee- seen tulee liittyä pelkkää kapinamiel- tä.

»Tanssien halki Amerikan» oli ni- menä ohjelmalla, joka loi katsauksen amerikkalaisen tanssin historiaan siir- tolaisuuden ensi päivistä nykyajan hillibillyaikaan asti. Huolella harjoi- teltut, vauhdikkaat tanssit innostivat yleisön suosionosoituksiin jopa kes- ken esitysten.

Kokonaiskuvaa täydensivät meksi- kolais-, havaijilais- ja intiaanitanssit, viimeksi mainitut täysverisen intiaanin tulkitsemina. Värikkäät, kuhunkin tanssiin soveltuvat asut, antoivat esi- tyksille oman lisätehonsa.

Eivätkä nuoret ainoastaan tanssi- neet. Lähes koko ryhmä osasi laulaa varsin hyvin, ja myös instrumenttien taitajia oli joukossa. Niinpä illan ku-



Mm. intiaanitansseja oli ohjelmistossa. Kuvassa kää- metanssi.



luessa kuultiin lukuisia lännen- ym- lauluja sekä harppu-, viulu- ja trum- pettisooloja. Tanssien säestyksestä huolehti oman yliopiston opiskelijois- ta koottu soitinyhtye.

Apianniemen tanssi-ilta on ryhmän tämänkertaisen Suomen-vierailun en- simmäinen. Matka jatkui maamme suurimpiin kaupunkeihin. Ennen tän- ne tuloaan olivat nuoret käyneet jo

our shoes were like roller skates. So we glided through our dances like we had never done before. What really kept us on our toes was the fact that mail ("posti") was waiting for us, locked in the feather gourd suitcase and no one could even touch it until the show was over and we were packed and ready to leave.

Our families were members of the branch in Lahti. Some were lucky to stay with a family that spoke some English but others had to use their best smile and most gracious manners to communicate. No where have we seen such a loving spirit as here in Lahti and we're only sad we could stay one day.

May 20, 1971 - Lyle Parker

Today was one of the most unique days that we have spent thus far in Finland. We arrived in Jyvaskyla from Lahti about noon and we went directly to a school for the deaf and hard of hearing. We were taken to very nice rooms. After a short check-in, we put on a small performance for the children at the school. It was most interesting to watch their reactions, especially to Ralph, the Indian. Though they could not hear, many of them swayed or beat in rhythm with the Indian dances. I noticed one little girl who excitedly tapped another little girl and explained in sign language with her hands, that the boy who seemed to be beating on the can was actually making music for the Indian. It was very exciting to watch their eyes light up as Martha, the snake, came out; and to watch their hands excitedly explain to each other the intricate movements of each step. It was really a challenge for us to make the children smile. All they could do was watch and look--they could not hear a thing. Nevertheless they were anxious to communicate and their hands functioned continuously and it was a real thrill to perform for them.

The members of the Jyvaskyla Branch had most graciously prepared another wonderful meal for us. It was thankfully and quickly devoured. The cultural hall of the modern chapel was lined with art work done by the M-men and Gleaners of the Jyvaskyla branch. What a warm reception they gave us!

Returning to the school in the calm forest beside one of Finland's myriad lakes, we spent the remainder of the afternoon washing costumes, holding family home evening and preparing for our evening show at Jyvaskyla University.

The show was given in a beautiful auditorium of the university. The auditorium was quite large and was quite full that night. We had a ball dancing and at the end there were flowers and autograph hunters all around. The young people of Jyvaskyla Branch were a spark in the audience that really set us on fire. They were so enthusiastic that they almost danced in their seats.

The end of a perfect day was having hot chocolate, sandwiches (cheese, cucumbers, tomatoes, salami, yum yum!) and sauna. What a nice way to end another memorable day in Finland.

May 21, 1971 - Deby Millar

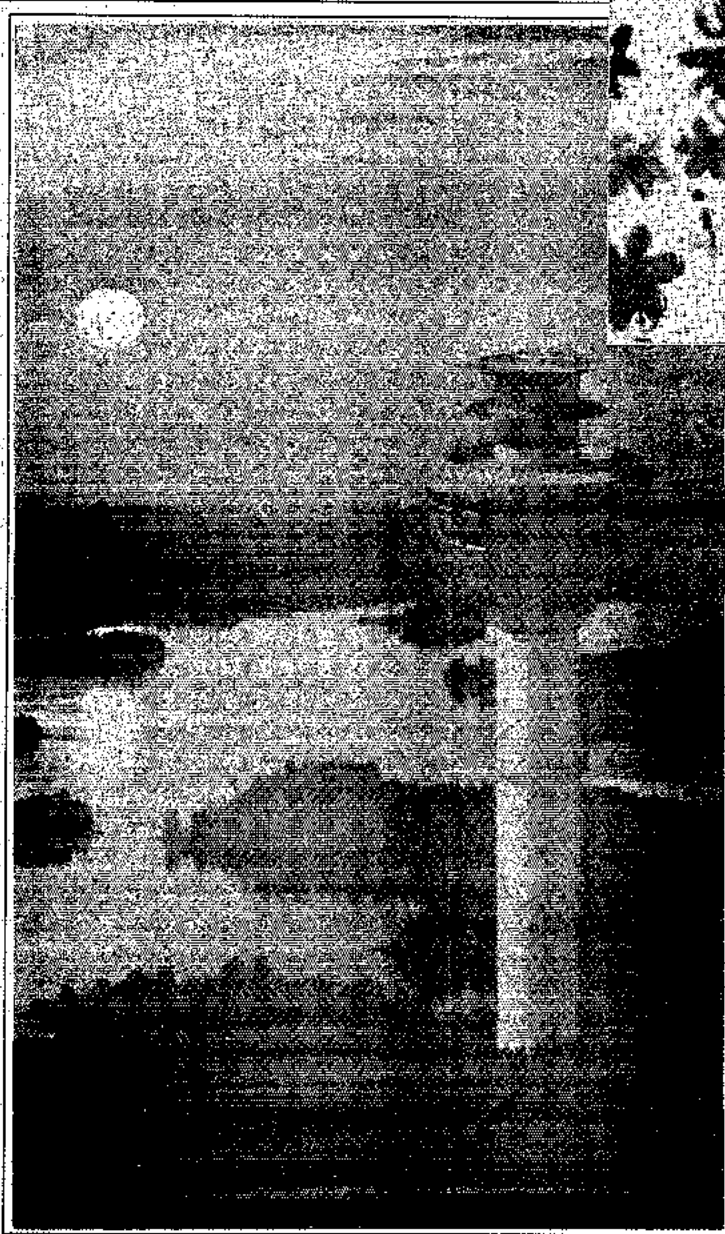
"Happy Birthday to Mary Bee." Today was a really special day full of surprises for Mary. This morning at breakfast between the crunches of corn flakes, we sang Happy Birthday when she came into the room. This was her first surprise, but the best one of all was yet to come. We packed up and left our accommodations at the School for Deaf and Hard of Hearing Children at Jyvaskyla. Then we stopped off at the church. The Elders got Mary to go into the church on false pretenses while the rest of us ran off the bus and sneaked into the church by the back door. We went downstairs into this small room that was already for a birthday party. The ceiling was decorated with multicolor ribbon and ticker tape. In the center of the room was tape

# TURKU

## JYVÄSKYLÄ

## VALKEAKOSKI

## -PIRKANMAA



## LAHTI

## KUOPIO

Oi nita eikoja  
" " " "  
Ne tahtoisin niin  
elaa uudelleen  
Tuo aika rakkauden  
" " nuorudden  
Ne tahtoisin niin  
ellaa uudelleen



covered with orange cakes, banana cakes, cookies, and cinnamon rolls. We got all settled and quiet and then they brought Mary downstairs to see the M.I.A. room supposedly! When she came in the room we yelled surprise and sang Happy Birthday again. Her face just lit up with the biggest smile and tears came to her eyes. It was so neat. The Elders and Lady missionaries gave her the most beautiful purple glass vase and some of the girls of the branch who had fixed the refreshments gave her this most precious book of poems. It was such a beautiful book. Then we all had refreshments after many thank you's and hugs.

After the surprise party, we began another glorious bus ride for 6 hours. But before that began we had another one of our exciting episodes in the "great bus chase" starring Terri Fisher! Somehow Terri got left at the chapel and we were several hundred meters on our way before we got to her number in the count-off. As we all turned back to look at the chapel what did we see but Terri charging after the bus as fast as she could run. It seemed funny at the time, but it didn't do Terri's legs any good and besides we were all glad that she was back with us! It was a cold and drizzly day but the scenery was extraordinary and so lovely. Of course we made a stop for food, goodies and other things! We finally reached Turku in the afternoon and had a delicious dinner at the chapel. Then we went on a tour of the city but unfortunately almost everyone fell asleep so we didn't see too much. Our busy schedule really shows up in our attentiveness.

At 5:00 PM we went to the Theater. It was really beautiful and the greatest stage for dancing. The show went quite well but the enthusiasm and response of the audience left much to be desired. The girls even blacked out their teeth for Westeroo to get some laughs or signs of life out of the audience. There was a little response but the band and kids themselves enjoyed it the most. We had a really fun time dancing tonight even if the audience wasn't as alive as we like to have. But that is what counts the most, enjoying each other.

Terri couldn't dance tonight because her legs hurt her really badly. So after the show she had a special blessing from Bruce and then all the men holding the Melchizedek Priesthood stood in as Elder Pratt gave her a blessing. It really was one of the most special times of the whole trip. The Spirit of the Lord and the feeling of love were so strong in those few choice moments. I shall never forget it. It brought tears to me eyes and I suddenly realized how grateful I am to be a member of Christ's church and to have access to God's Holy Priesthood. We are really fortunate young people. After Terri's blessing we all gave her the flowers we had gotten from the performance. I am sure she will be feeling better soon. Terri left to go to the doctor and the rest of us packed up and went to stay at various members' homes. The family I stayed with was so special. The mother of the family is Relief Society President for the Mission so Kris and I helped her translate some Relief Society Lessons. It was the least we could do to repay her for her generous hospitality. It really is a choice opportunity to meet and stay with the members of the church throughout Europe. We truly are all children of God.

May 22, 1971 - Jack Peterson

This morning we all met at the chapel in Turku for the bus ride to Helsinki. The night was rather short once we all got to the members' homes in Turku so we were all a little tired this morning. Fortunately the bus ride was short--about two hours and a half. I think we were all getting a little tired of the bus-riding. We've enjoyed performing here in Finland, but the long rides and short nights only combine to wear us all out physically.

After we arrived here in Helsinki, we all headed for town to do a little shopping--or should I say "looking". Many of us lack the funds to actually do much in the way of "shopping".

The majority went to a large department store in the center of Helsinki called Stockmann's. They had just about everything you could want from reindeer hides to glassware. I enjoyed looking at everything and wished that I had some money to spend.

Finland is noted for leather coats, so many of the group went looking in a couple of stores in town. The coats really were nice, and many of us were tempted to buy, but Bev Hurst was the only one who gave way to the temptation. She sure did get a nice coat for the price!

We all met at the mission home at 3:00 PM and then caught the bus (our touring bus) to the other chapel (Haaga chapel) across town. They had prepared a dinner for us at the chapel. We had a really nice spaghetti dinner to satisfy our starving stomachs. We also sang a "happy birthday" to Deby. Deby turned 20 years old today.

Don Allen received an important call during the dinner. He soon proudly announced to the group that Connie, his wife, had called to tell him that he was the father of a new baby daughter--Cherie Annette--born on the 22nd of May and weighing 8 lbs. 15 oz. Congratulations and cheers were the order of the day!!

From the chapel we went directly to the theater for our performance. We put on a full show at 7:00 PM to an audience of about 400 people. The theater was at a high school. The lighting wasn't too good, but the performance went well. The crowd, including many members, really enjoyed it. We were all so tired that all we could do was have a good time--and we did.

After packing the bus we all separated from the group and went with different members to their homes. Most of us went to homes--Steve Murdock and I went to a medical laboratory and slept on the examination tables!! Oh what fun! At any rate thus ended our last performing day in Finland.

May 23, 1971 - Michiko Nakamura

It was nice to have a good nice rest which was long enough for a change. Since some of us are staying with the members of the Haaga Branch and others are staying with the members of the Helsinki Branch whom we stayed with the first night here in Finland, we attended Sunday School at the two different branches.

We, those who attended Helsinki Branch, had to leave and run upstairs after the opening exercises to take care of our mailing. It probably was the first time that so many people were running around with scissors and paper on Sunday morning at the mission office. Well, at least, our luggage won't be over-weight this time. Elder Pratt and Elder Bullough sure have done a great job arranging all the things.

We left Helsinki Branch for Haaga at two o'clock for dinner and Sacrament Meeting and met the other group there. They had had a class taught by Tapie on unity this morning.

After dinner, most of took a short little nap till we had to get up for the practice for the fireside tonight after the Sacrament meeting.

It seems like that we are mostly welcomed by the young members here in Finland. Here again, we had a program by the Primary at the Sacrament meeting. The highlight was the duet by the two sons of President Nielson.

The fireside afterwards was pretty much the same as the last one which we gave at the Helsinki Branch one week before.



En grupp på 30 ungdomar från Brigham Young University har den senaste veckan uppfört amerikanska folkdanser i några finländska städer och fortsätter nu till Norge. Fr. v. Steve Bunting, Terri Fisher, Kathy Rasmussen, Rhonda Christensen, Daryl Parker, Dean Kerr, och Annette Johnson.

## Danslag från USA på turné i 11 länder

La Bamba, Pionjärpolka, Charleston och Smoky Mountain Clog är några av de amerikanska folkdanser som ett lag på 30 ungdomar från Brigham University i Utah underhållit åskådarna i några finländska städer med den senaste veckan. Gruppen befinner sig på turné i Europa och lördagskvällens föreställning i Helsingfors var den sista hos oss innan man fortsatte till Norge.

Hela turnén räcker nio veckor. Utom Finland har gruppen hittills besökt Spanien, Italien, Jugoslavien, Grekland, Israel, Frankrike och Danmark och innan danslaget återvänder till Utah och studierna skall man hinna uppträda i Norge, Belgien och Storbritannien. Gruppen som består av 30 ungdomar och fyra ledare har valts ut bland de c. 400 studenter som studerar folkdanser vid Brigham Young University. Universitetet som är den största privata högskolan i USA har 25 000 studenter från över 70 olika länder, och har fått sitt namn av den kände mormonprofeten Brigham Young. Också dansgruppen har en mycket internationell sammansättning, i den ingår deltagare från bl.a. Japan, Guatemala och många europeiska länder. Flera av ungdomarna har indianblod i ådrorna och indiandanser står också på programmet då man uppträder.

**45 000 åskådare**

— Lördagskvällens föreställ-

ning är den 51 under den här turnén, berättar John G. Kinnear, som är en av gruppens ledare. Under de senaste veckorna har 45 000 åskådare sett oss dansa och c. 40 miljoner har sett oss i TV. I Spanien gjorde vi ett TV-program som kommer att hjälpa oss att finansiera kostnaderna under turnén. Det programmet skall senare sändas i de delar av USA där man talar spanska.

— Naturen i Finland är underbar, i Valkeakoski badade vi bastu och simmade efteråt och vi har lärt oss sjunga 'Oi niitä aikoja', berättar Rhonda Christensen.

Alla ungdomar i gruppen är mormoner och det är de nationella mormonkyrkorna som stått värd för gruppen under resan. Varje deltagare har själv fått betala sina reskostnader som uppgår till c. 1000 dollar per man och resten av utgifterna bestrids med de medel man får in genom uppträdanden i de olika länderna.

May 24, 1971 - Tapie Rohm

Just another travel day? After eight weeks of constant travelling through Europe, travelling becomes very common place. So, to travel from Finland to Norway was not that exciting. The day started out as usual, up early and have some time with the members who treat you so graciously and then travel to the appointed chapel to meet the group. The bus comes late so good-byes are rushed and a last big rush to the airport. The arrival at the airport is one big push through customs and then you find out that the plane is delayed 45 minutes.

You board the plane, 737 Caravelle, and take off. After flying for a while and a surprise announcement. The captain says, "We're landing in Stockholm, Sweden." You listen again, sure enough, it's true, we have now made it to all the Scandinavian countries.

After the short stay in Sweden, we take off for Oslo, Norway. We were greeted by the Mission President and Peter. We left on a bus to a youth Hostel. The youth hostel will be a different experience. A quick lunch and back on the bus for a performance three hours ride away.

This had to be one of the most beautiful bus rides we have ever taken. The scenery was very different. It was like looking at a picture. A very light, lush green velvet covering was all over the rolling hills. Little lakes dotted the countryside. The houses could have been anywhere U.S.A.

The theater was very small and the least number of people we had ever performed for--about 70. But, one of the people was from T.V. We started out with Devil's Dream, as usual, and all of a sudden half of the dancers dropped out of sight. The stage had come apart; it was a sectional stage. Linda hurt her ankle and she walked off stage--the rest of the dancers finished the number after that slight delay. I was surprised how everybody regained their composure and finished the dance. Stages' coming apart are a common thing for us. Devil's Dream is the true test of a stage--if it holds up under that, it will hold up under Smokey Mountain.

Dancing the rest of the night was a real ball. We just had a good and relaxed time. For the last two dances, Smokey and Tap, Mary B. danced. On Smokey she danced with Gordon. Now remember Mary B. choreographed these numbers, but during the excitement of the dance she went to her old place of dancing instead of the place of Gordon's partner. So this caused a hilarious situation. It was so funny, if only we could have captured that look on her face on film for posterity's sake. She couldn't figure out what she had done wrong and everybody was trying to help her get to her right spot. She made it finally. Mary B. then came back to me for Tap Clog. Then is when the fun really began. We started out beautifully but one quarter of the way through she went to her old position again which was not correct. Poor Mary B. was being shoved and yelled at, then she realized she wasn't correct and tried to improvise. By this time we were all laughing inside so hard that we almost burst out laughing on stage. Then Steve Bunting fell off the stage flat on his back parts on the cross kicks. That was too much to look at, tears were in my eyes and we ended the dance. We were called back for an encore, but some of the dancers had already undressed (some of the girls). So we did our usual encore number with only 2/3 of our dancers which means we danced by ourselves at times--wow--how funny! Off we went again; half of us had to exit through the girls dressing room and Rhonda dove into a pile of slips--she was changing--and Michi was hiding in a corner. They looked so cute. Home and to bed without showers at 1:30 AM.

May 25, 1971 - Kathy Rasmussen

This morning we woke up in our cold damp room in the hostel and climbed out of our bunk beds onto the heads of the kids sleeping on the lower level.





Having six people in one room can become real chaos, and it was. As we tried to get ready for breakfast we kept bumping into each other and getting all our belongings tangled and confused. It was kind of a relief when we were all ready and headed down the stairs.

Breakfast was pretty good--cornflakes(!), bread, sausage, cheese, and the all time European favorite--orange marmalade. Since we had decided not to come back to the hostel for lunch, some of us made sandwiches (cheese and jam, jam and sausage, cheese and sausage and all sorts of exciting combinations) and packed them in a plastic bag for a picnic later on.

We all caught the trolley and took it to the center of town. There we split up--some going to see the museums, some shopping and some just walking around. Several of the group bought Norwegian sweaters, and others bought cheese slicers.

After we'd shopped as much as we wanted, several of the group went back to the hostel to rest. Gigi, Todd, Annette, Deby and I took off to a park for our picnic. It was fun and relaxing to just sit and talk, and watch other people wander around until it was time to catch the trolley for the hostel. We arrived just in time for a delicious and colorful (?) meal of white sausage and potatoes. I think we're all really glad we haven't had meals like this hostel through the whole tour. Everything we're served is cream-colored.

Our show was at the University in Oslo. We had a big roomy stage so we really spread out and had a fun time. We even had a guest star on stage. Mary was filling in for Terri again and she made a beautiful recovery from the performance the night before (meaning the faux pas on Smokey). It's really fun to have her dancing with us.

After the show we got back on our bus to the hostel, wandered around in the dark W.C.'s (lights off at 11 PM ya' know) trying to wash faces and curl hair, crawled back up on our bunks and as usual had a gab session before falling asleep.

May 26, 1971 - Rick Shumway

The only activity planned for today was to attend M.I.A. at the Oslo Branch. Bruce Christensen, our on-the-spot correspondent and Deby "Spud" Millar were asked to speak during opening exercises. After opening exercises, the meeting adjourned to the Recreation Hall of the Chapel and we were treated to an exhibition of Norwegian folk dances. There were four couples demonstrating the dances, each of them in a slightly different costume representing different areas of Norway. They had one man accompanying them on an instrument which at first glance looked very much like a violin. The difference was that it had eight strings to a violin's four, and the four extra strings were placed under the fingerboard. Joanie, our resident expert on such matters says it was a fiddle.

After their part of the program was finished, we broke out our "rubber band" and tried to teach them all the Virginia Reel. We just kept playing and playing that song until we got tired of it. Of course the dance didn't exactly end too gracefully, but fickle musicians like to pull surprises once in awhile to keep everyone on their toes.

Next on the program was the big laughter of the evening; trying to learn a Norwegian dance in 10 minutes. The casualty rate at this event was unusually high, but we had fun anyway. We then broke up for refreshments. Some of us went to a place to dance with the Folk Dancers of Oslo, and had a very good time sharing dances and ideas. The rest went back to the hostel for a few minutes rest before morning.



UNG AMERIKANSK øyenslyst som i kveld kan beskues i Blindern-hallen, der de to avbildede hører med til gruppen «The American Folk Dancers», en populær trupp som nå gjester Oslo for annen gang i løpet av sin sjette omfattende Europa-turné.

# Entusiastisk FOLKEDANS i Oslo av 33 amerikanere

*Berømte folkedansere til Porsgrunn*

# Amerikanske folke- dansere på Blindern

Fjernsyn kl. 21.30.

Dansere kjent  
i Drammen  
i TV i kveld

Amerikanske folkedansere som  
i mal gjestet Drammens Teater  
kan i kveld sees i fjernsynet. Da



May 27, 1971 - Linda Rasmussen

We woke up to a cloudy, rainy day--but cornflakes and strawberry jam for breakfast brightened our day. After breakfast some of us decorated our small room with t.p. and got lollipops to celebrate Terri's birthday. We got all the guys and girls in the room and then brought Terri into her surprise. We sang happy birthday and handed out the lollipops to everyone--she's 21 and legal now!

About noon we all boarded a bus and were off to perform for the Oslo American School. We danced in the gym for about 200 grade school kids--we couldn't decide if they were really excited about the show or not, but it was fun putting it on.

After the show we went to the mission home and had a small lunch. We had delicious chicken soup, chocolate and ginger cakes, bananas and apples, and good bread and milk. It was so neat to have such fantastic food again.

We returned to the hostel just in time to have dinner and get ready for leave for our show in Drammen. The bus ride was about an hour to the theater.

The theater was just beautiful with the three stories of balconies and a huge gorgeous chandelier. Parts of the movie "Song of Norway" were filmed here so it was really exciting to be able to dance in this beautiful place. It was our last full show in Europe--and it was a great one. We even had everyone dancing the very last dance so we were all a group again, dancing as a unit! It was sad to think about it being our last show together--but exciting to recall all the fun times we've had together as we've danced.

The bus ride back to the hostel was a quiet one as everyone slept--and another day was ended in a wonderful spirit of love and togetherness.

May 28, 1971 - Gordon Syme

After a routine breakfast - everybody split up to go shopping and sight-seeing for the morning.

Wendy, Rick, and Joan starred in our new movie release of our version of Song of Norway. Ours is the very same, just a different key. Young friends run across a spring green hill. Running, skipping, laughing, exhilarating, they exuberate youthfulness. They shine with energy. They also trip and fall flat on their faces.

The afternoon and evening was spent at NRK (Norway National Television). This was one of the most unique and rewarding experiences that we as a group have shared. Each dance that was taped was only taped once. That necessitated a perfect run-through. The high-light of the evening was to see the playback. We could really see how two months of continual work and polish had shaped us into a very good looking show. We could see the difference. Lines were straight. We had a precision. We had blend. Smiles were real. There was a flash of professionalism. The comparison between Spain and Norway was encouraging. We were pleased to see our growth. Spain took so many technicians, directors, rehearsals, and a number of takes. Norway was very quiet, smooth relaxed, organized, with only one take. A fitting way to end our tour. To be able to see that our time and efforts had improved and magnified our talents. We contentedly went home that evening happy to be in each others presence.

We had one matter of business to take care of before we could sleep. Don Nicolayson needed his surprise party. It was his birthday. After the initial surprise, super-red-line-up and birthday cake, we tackled Jack and held him while Bev Hurst planted a great big juicy set of red flaming lip prints right on his bald spot. For Jack's sake his room-mates rubbed his head with Vicks Vapo-Rub to prevent heat chills and skin chapping. Sweet Dreams!!



May 29, 1971 - Peggy Rhodes

This is going to be a long day, and it surely was, we loaded the bus in Oslo, Norway to go to the airport at 6:15 AM. We boarded the plane and first stopped in Copenhagen. Finn Nelson was there and also the Kofords, the family Jeanne and I stayed with. They were such a fantastic family and treated us so well. They had such a wonderful spirit that radiated from them. I will always feel that I have great friends in Denmark.

We then boarded the plane again and we were on our way to the last dancing stop on our itinerary, and our one and only festival--Izegem Belgium.

It was a beautiful country from the air and just as pretty when we drove from the Brussels airport to Izegem. There was a lot of farm land and many windmills.

As soon as we arrived in Izegem, we went to a senior citizens' home where we were to perform in the afternoon. The bus was unloaded and we went into lunch. We caught the tail end of the festival parade which we missed. The countries we were to perform with were in it--Germany, Austria, Rumania, and Scotland. We were able to see more of them that afternoon when we performed twenty minute shows. Each country performed and all of the dances were so different. The German and Scottish were slow dances using mainly formation, The Austrian included men's slapping dance and yoddlng. It was very interesting to watch. The Rumanian dancers were excellent. They used intricate foot work and did singing and yelling with their dances which made them all the more exciting.

We performed Devil's Dream, exhibition, Smokey, and Tap and the band played and Ralph did the Indian Hoop Dance. It was well received.

We finished the show and were assigned room-mates and families. I roomed with Wendy and lived with a very nice family which consisted of three daughters 16, 19, and 21 and a son 20. The children all spoke some English, but the mother spoke only Flemish. Their home was beautiful and we were very comfortable. We had a small dinner and were able to talk with the family. They were Catholic and very religious. They thought it very odd that we didn't drink coffee or tea or alcohol but let it go at that.

After we had freshened up we headed back for another performance. We each had twenty minute performances again, but this time in a large room with a sturdy stage. We were last on the program so were able to mingle a bit with some of the members of the other groups. There was the language barrier, however, so conversation was often almost impossible. The Rumanians and Austrians were very friendly and vivacious.

We ended the day with our show and then went back to our houses.

It was a long day with as long a day before us, but each experience is so choice and must be enjoyed before it goes away. We have really had some wonderful times together.

May 30, 1971 - Ralph Walquist

Today has been quite a festival day here in Izegem. This morning we put on a 20 minute show at Emelgemplein which is a part of Izegem. The place we danced on was an asphalt parking lot, but we had people looking out of second story windows all around watching us.

The families that we are staying with treat us all so special. Today we went to the families' homes for dinner and all of us had to make a comment over the delicious meals that were placed before us.

After we had been stuffed like pigs, we got to participate in our first festival parade. We met at the church-square St. Tillo and walked for 30 minutes to the market place. As we marched along we sang "It's a Grand Old







Flag" and "I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy." There was an enthusiasm in each of us as we sang about the country we love. We project a totally different image of the American Youth that what most people imagine over here. Each of us is very proud to be an American and to represent her here at Izegem. At the market place each of the groups put on a 20 minute show. It was an open-air performance and the whole square was packed with people. The whole crowd oohed and aaahed as the snake was dumped out on stage and started to wiggle all over. The performance was a total success, but the highlight of the afternoon came after we had finished performing. I had four girls come up and ask me for an address of an Indian Reservation. I told them about the Indian students on campus and told them I could best help by going through the campus Indian Student Organization. The thing they wanted was an Indian pen pal to write to. What a thrill to me! Here was a chance to give both Europeans and Indians a real chance to get together. I about ruined the Rumanian's section of the show when I took the snake out of the bag. You should have seen the crowd of people gather around to get a look at her. Well, such is the life of an Indian's snake and its master.

That evening we had an International Dance-Party in the festival tent. The band was excellent and the dance floor was very crowded. It was one of the most fun evenings that I've had. Before I changed my costume I went out on the dance floor as an Indian with a trusty cowgirl (Joan Larsen) as a partner. All the time I had two girls, ages 4 and 5, follow me all over the tent giggling as only little girls do. We mingled with other groups and shared dances. We may not speak so we can understand each other, but we can all dance the same dances with our feet. The friendships that we have made here at Izegem will be with us for a long time. It has meant the world to me to be able to go backstage and encourage the other groups along, to pat them on the back after a successful performance and to tell them how much we enjoy their dances and music.

May 31, 1971 - Don Allen

After the lateness of last night's party I know a number of us slept in until the latest part of the morning we possibly could. It sure felt good, too!

My hosts have treated me royally and that includes the delicious meals she has served me. Today dinner consisted of beef steak and some of the best french fries I've ever eaten.

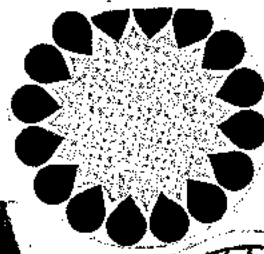
All of the festival dancing groups met today at 1:00 at the train station for the purpose of going to Brugges, Belgium which city is the place Belgium lace originated from and where it is manufactured today. I was informed that Brugges is the only city in Europe and perhaps the world that still has a school where the making of lace is taught.

On the train, Gordon, Wendy, and I were in conversation with David Hallings--a dancer with the Scottish Folk Dance Group--concerning the heraldry of the tartans and the clans. I was so pleased last night to have met David and find that we are perhaps relatives through the clan MacRae. He wears a beautiful kilt in the clan tartan and I was quite impressed with it. The short time we talked was valuable in that I learned more of Scotland than I did in school.

The history of Brugges is most interesting and we learned more about it as we were on a guided tour of the city by a fellow who spoke 8 languages.

Before coming to Europe you imagine in your mind's eye what an old city of Europe would be like. Brugges comes the closest to this image

# Belgium



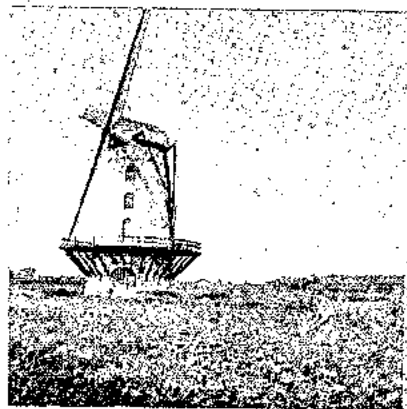
IZEGEM



**BRUGES**

FLANDERS

BELGIUM





than any of those we have been in. The cobblestone roads look as old as the city and by law all houses either new or restored must be built on the exterior as though it were of the same material as the 15th century. Horse-drawn carriages roam the cobblestone streets adding to the flavor of the old city.

We visited the Gothic Cathedral "Our Beloved Lady" where in stands a statue of Mary and Jesus by the famous Michaelangelo. What a fantastic contrast exists between this statue and those placed around it. Artistically speaking Michaelangelo is a master of stone sculpture. This cathedral also has the largest brick tower in the world. It is a most fascinating massive structure rising better than 90 meters into the sky.

Our guide commented that Brugges at one time was the capitol of Flanders and was a more important and influential city than London at that time. It was a rich city and upon visiting the city one of the English Queens commented she thought she was the only Queen, but she found there were many Queens.

We passed in different locations two elderly ladies making lace by use of bobbins. How interesting to watch the bobbins fly from hand to hand to make beautiful patterns of delicate lace. It is indeed the touch of a master's hand.

Next to one of the polluted canals was an interesting antique open market. There was "everything" in the antique line it seemed. None of it was cheap either.

As we entered the old part of the city we saw large flags flying over the street and smaller flags over each residence doorway. Back in the 15th century, each house had a name and the small flag bore this name instead of the numbers used today.

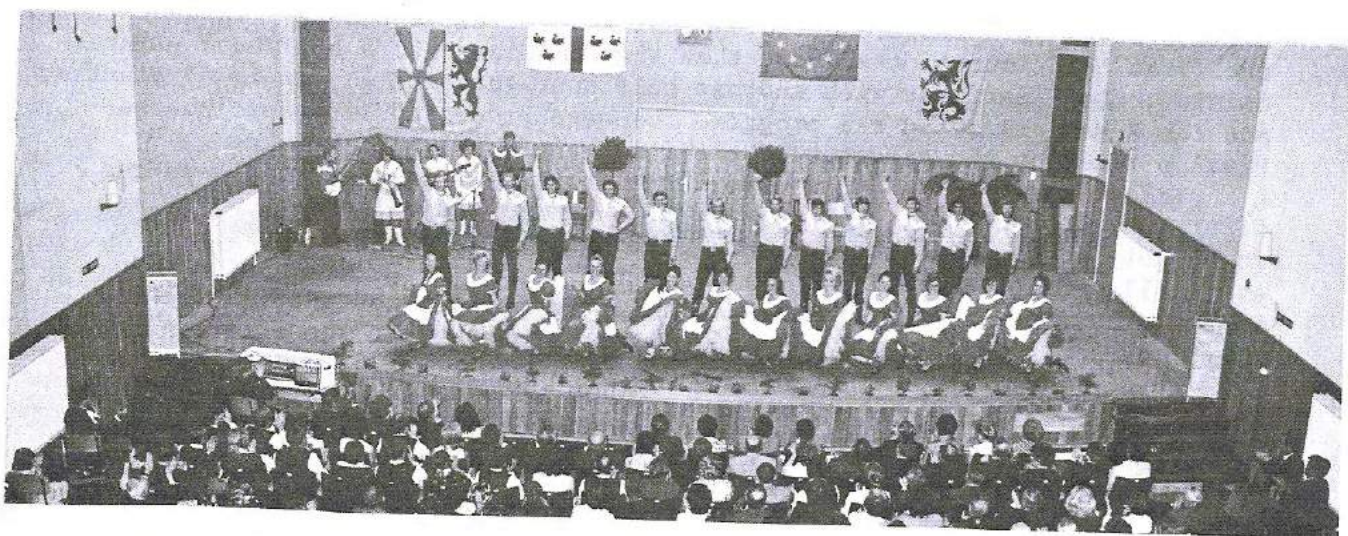
Now an item of interest that not often happens in America. We were shown toilet facilities and many used them. While some of us were inside a man and his lady friend came into the men's room, she to wait while he used the facilities. For some of the fellows this was their first encounter with this situation and it was humorous indeed to see their reaction.

We saw the "Church of the Sacred Blood." There is claimed to be a few drops of Christ's Blood brought from Jerusalem and placed here in this chapel. Here we saw a carved wooden statue of Christ before the crucifixion, he being in captivity and the thorns on his head. It is set in a dark corner in subdued light and covered around the shoulders with a purple cloth robe. The knees of this statue have been worn a great deal by people touching the statue.

As soon as the guide finished talking everyone split to the few open shops to scarf up all kinds of items made of and with the famous Belgium lace. I'm sure the store owners were thrilled and happy to have all of the dancers from Izegem in Brugges this afternoon. In one hour many things were purchased. On the train going home everyone asked everyone else what they had purchased and we all shared in the excitement of lace purchased in Brugges, "the City of Lace."

Tonight in the auditorium we witnessed the performance by the Belgium, German, Scottish, and Austrian Folk Dancers. Many things impressed me: The Belgians danced cute dances and sang two songs the beauty of which is rarely heard. The Germans did some dances we teach in our classes at the "Y". The Scottish dancing is always interesting for me and I particularly liked watching Bobbie Edwards their lead dancer. Few I have seen dance as well as he does. The Austrians did two dances that really impressed







me. One was a mill dance depicting the work of the miller in a flour mill. The other was dance done in the dark with light from only 4 lanterns as they were down in a mine chiseling away on the hard stone. The sharp movements and loud leg slapping have greatly impressed many people. When they slap, they really slap. Their RED legs show it too!

After the show we found out that the Austrians were leaving and the Scots were leaving in the morning. It is sad to see them go. I wish they could stay for our show tomorrow night.

I had the opportunity of talking to Bobbie Edwards of the Scots. He is a likable, brilliant fellow and we both expressed the desire to teach one another our different dances, and wished we would have had time to do just that.

I have been thrilled with this festival and am so happy we could end our tour with such a pleasant and fulfilling experience as this. Many close and dear friendships were made in a very short time that will remain for years to come.

As I think back on my experiences here, my thoughts will not be on the beautiful sights we have seen or the dances we have done and watched done. I will be thinking of the people I met and the friends I made. The people mean more than anything else and it is this beautiful association one with another that helps to make the world turn happily. I only wish more people in the world could only realize that fact.

June 1, 1971 - Kris Apostol

Today was our last day in Belgium. We decided to have our final testimony meeting at 9 in the big festival tent in the center of town. We put 34 chairs in a circle on the dance floor and sang our opening hymn--had the Sacrament, then started with our testimonies. John spoke first. He told us of the influence we had, as a group, on several of the people who had helped us during our tour (such as Mike Ballestros). Bruce and Mary followed--then everyone in the group. This was one of the choicest experiences of the entire tour because it helped to bring us together before we each went our own ways. It was a spiritual experience for all of us to share our feelings with each other and really get to know how each of us felt. Our meeting ended at 12 and we were free for the afternoon. Some of us were able to go on a tour of a shoe factory (Izegem is well known in Europe for making shoes). The process was really complicated and very interesting to see. We had to report to the auditorium at 6:30 to get made-up for our final performance with the group from Rumania. We started the program with Devil's Dream to a crowded building that had 140 extra people. We went through the first half hour of the show, then the Rumanians had a half hour --intermission, then Americans with another half hour that ran closer to 45 minutes, and the Rumanians ended the program. We were presented with special festival palques by the director of the festival.

Izegem was a fun and new experience for all of us because it was the first time on this tour that we were in a dance festival and it was great to be able to mix with the groups of the different countries. It was especially good to be able to become acquainted with the Rumanian group because they are an Iron Curtain country. One of our hosts told us that there was a spy in the group for the Communists and that the entire group didn't know who it was so they had to be on their guard at all times--they had to watch that they weren't too friendly with the other groups or they would be reported. This was one of the many times that it made me proud, happy and humble that I am from America--as I'm sure we all felt.

San Antonio Express  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

LOS ANGELES EVENING & SUNDAY  
**HERALD EXAMINER**  
D. 540,793 SUN. 529,466

**Morning News**  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
D. 44,027

**Richmond Times-Dispatch**  
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA  
D. 144,038 SUN. 198,228

**Chattanooga Daily Times**  
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.  
D. 59,291 SUN. 69,238

**Pensacola, Fla.  
Journal**  
D. 61,290

JUN 1 1971

**The Denver Post**  
The Voice of the  
Rocky Mountain Empire  
D. 332,138 SUN. 344,155

**Fort Worth Star-Telegram**  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS  
D. 162,470 SUN. 218,395

JUN 1 1971

## Folk Dancers Steal Show

IZEGEM, Belgium (AP)—  
The triumph of the folk dancing group of Brigham Young University at an international festival here continued on Sunday with the main square packed by a crowd of 2,000 people wildly cheering the Americans.

# Belgium Cheers Y. Dance Troup

IZEGEM, BELGIUM (AP) — Brigham Young University dancers triumphed Saturday night at the fourth International Folk Dancing Festival here.

With a 30-dancer group from Romania, the Utah students got the loudest ovation from a packed auditorium in Izegem, a small town in Flanders.

The U.S. group had first performed in the afternoon at an old people's home; their show lasted 15 minutes. The greatest success went to the solo of a feathered Indian chief. But the program also

included western, Hawaiian and Mexican dances.

The group has its own musicians. Dance director is Mary Bee Jensen.

It was the first American group to perform at this biennial festival. Other participants came from West Germany, Scotland, Austria and Belgium.

The triumph ended BYU's nine-week European tour which included Yugoslavia, Greece, Israel, France, England, Spain, Denmark, Norway and Finland. The group flies home Wednesday.

## June 1 - Denver Post Troupe From BYU Cheered in Belgium Folk Dance Festival

IZEGEM, Belgium — (AP) — Brigham Young University dancers triumphed Saturday night at the fourth International Folk Dancing Festival here.

With a 30-dancer group from Romania, the Utah boys and girls got the loudest ovation from a packed 300-seat auditorium in Izegem, a small town in Flanders.

The U.S. group had first performed in the afternoon at an old people's home; their show lasted 15 minutes. The greatest success went to the solo of a feathered Indian chief. But the program also included Western, Hawaiian and Mexican dances.

The group has its own musicians. Dance director is Mary Bee Jensen.

It was the first American group to perform at this biennial festival. Other participants came from West Germany, Scotland, Austria and Belgium.

For the Brigham Young boys and girls, Izegem ends a nine-week European tour which included Yugoslavia, Greece, Israel, France, England, Spain, Denmark, Norway and Finland. The group flies home Wednesday.





# DUITSLAND

Neustädter Volkstanzkreis



# VERENIGD KONINKRIJK SCHOTLAND

Scottisch Country-Dancing



# OOSTENRIJK

Trachtengruppe Hans Hauser

# ROEMENIE

Bihorul









June 2, 1971 - Todd Bake

All of us gathered at the tent to load up for a bus ride to Brussels and the airport. It was the place where we social danced with the towns people and other dancers three nights earlier. Prior to boarding, we sang "People are Beautiful" to those present coming to say farewell. Many were sad to depart--tour members and hosts alike had brimming eyes.

It was an early start and we managed to leave on time even though Ralph could have slowed things. He stayed up until early morning hours doing Indian dances for the Rumanians ' dance troupe. In Brussels there was but one free hour to view the city. Wendy and Linda awed everyone with yards of lace they purchased for their wedding dresses ( all they need now is the proposal!).

At the airport just half an hour before departure to London, Michi discovered she had left her passport in Izegem. Immigration in London would not permit entry without it. So she remained at the airport until her host family drove down to deliver the document. She caught a later flight but reached the Regent Palace Hotel only half an hour after the rest of the group.

The last two days in Europe were planned for early. The students were prepared to use spending money to pay for our stay should tour funds run out before arriving in London. But everyone arrived with extra money, because they didn't have to pay for the extra board and room after all.

Well we didn't have the city to ourselves. The Dutch had just won the European Cup in soccer. Some 40,000 spectators were in town for the match. The hotel lobby was filled with guests, and we became more aware of the number of visitors when we found only one bathroom for an entire floor.

Although it was late evening before we got settled, the night wasn't wasted. Half the group went to the theater--"Fiddler on the Roof" and "Child's Play." Others walked to nearby spots, like the Tower of London, Westminster and Tower Bridge. You could step outside the hotel onto Picadilly Circus and join the crowds and the inebriated Dutch shouting slogans and singing. That's how we spent the first time in the city.

June 3, 1971 - Bev Barton

Picadilly Circus, Carnaby Street and Harrods--the shopping center of the world; Big Ben, Westminster Abbey, the changing of the guards at Buckingham Palace. This all adds up to 1 empty billfold, 2 tired feet, and a lot of exciting souvenirs and memories of London.

That night we met at the Angus Steak House at 6:00. We had a long table set for us downstairs. After walking around the table several times, we each found the place with our name tag. At each place setting there was: an apple with a flag (from one of the 9 countries we visited) stuck in it, a party package with a hat inside and candy fruit chewys from Elder Pratt, and a wedgwood's sweets dish from our directors. Don presented Bruce and John with a wedgwood dish and Mary with a beautiful silver fruit bowl. Four of the group were awarded a box of chocolates (to share with the group during the show.) They were Bev B. and Lyle, "Most Congenial," and Wendy and Steve M.--"Funniest."

After these presentations, Terri and Mike sang us the song they'd written about the group (sung to the tune of "Happiness Is Different Things to Different People".) They seemed to find something that each person had come to be known for on our tour--both actions and quotes.

# LONDON

From The Regent Palace

# Fiddler on the Roof

No-one can hope to explore London in a day. But as a start to your sight-seeing why not visit these ever-popular places of interest . . . Buckingham Palace, the Tower of London and Carnaby Street. HERE'S HOW TO GET THERE FROM THE REGENT PALACE.

**Buckingham Palace:** Walk along Piccadilly, turn 2nd left into St. James's Street. Cross courtyard into the Mall and turn right for the Palace.

**Tower of London:** Take a 15 bus from Regent Street. Alight at the Minories. Route passes St. Paul's Cathedral.

**Carnaby Street:** Walk across Golden Square (at rear of hotel). Turn left and then right for Carnaby Street.



**THEATRE ROYAL**



**DRURY LANE**

Chairman: PRINCE LITTLER C.B.E • Manager: GEORGE HOARE • Secretary: S. L. DREW, F.C.I.S



A MUSICAL ROMANCE  
on the life of  
**JOHANN STRAUSS**



Our meal was delicious. We had mushroom soup as an appetizer. Steak, french fries and peas were the main course, and a huge piece of apple pie and cream for dessert. Was that ever good!

Then all 34 of us loaded into the subway and went off to the Royal Drury Lane Theatre to see "The Great Waltz." It was fantastic. The scenery and costumes were just beautiful. We filled two rows of the theatre and people had to look twice when they saw all of us (during intermission) in our "blues", munching away on green apples. But we really enjoyed ourselves and had a real memorable evening.

Afterwards some of us walked to the river to watch the fireworks. The rest of us took the subway back to the hotel. Up in our rooms, we all had "show and tell" so we could all see each other's special shopping deals. It turned out to be a huge fashion show. We all finally went to bed that night tired, but very, very happy.

June 4, 1971 - The Longest Day

Final day on tour--departure for home included. We left the Regent Hotel (London) at 9:00 a.m. for the London Airport where we sat around until 2:00 p.m. waiting for our plane (A 747) from Frankfurt. It finally arrived and we lifted into the air for seven hours of music, food and movies to Washington, D.C. Our connecting flight from Boston again was delayed but we used up a part of the time receiving recognition certificates from Congressman Gunn McKay of Utah.

During this delay we witnessed an attempted hijacking of a United 737. A young man, afraid that America was going to be bombed, wanted to get to Israel as quickly as possible.

Mary Bee was held at customs for a while. It seems someone had fastened a package beneath her seat on the airplane with the idea of smuggling this package across the country. Customs and FBI officers thoroughly went through her luggage as well as the luggage of two returned missionaries who were traveling home to Utah with us.

Our flight finally arrived in a drizzle and we departed for Denver where we missed our connecting flight to Salt Lake, necessitating an overnight stay in a Denver motel. We finally got to bed about 6:00 a.m. London time. Not bad for a 25 hour day.

June 5, 1971

Today we all eagerly hurried to the Denver airport to catch the earliest flight to SLC. As we flew over Timpanogos and the BYU campus, we experienced mixed feelings. Eager to be home reunited with families and loved ones, we reluctantly realized that a wonderful 9 weeks were coming to a close. A warm throng of friends and family awaited our arrival. Then we separated in 34 different directions, full of love and joy knowing that we had been successful. Knowing also that we had gained in 9 short weeks, friends and memories to last a lifetime.

OUR SONG

(A tribute to the 1971 European Tour!)

Sung to the tune: "Happiness is Different Things to Different People!"

1. To Don Allen it's a bright pink blush  
To Nicolayson it's a quiet bus  
To Terri Fisher it's no money spent  
To Dr. Jensen it's a Kent.

9. To Rick Shumway it's a crooked arm  
To # 23 it's a late alarm  
To all 34 it's each other's charm  
With Mary as our "marm."

CHORUS (Repeat after each verse)

By "JOSEPHINE" (Terri Fisher)

Happiness is the taste of fame  
Happiness is a skinny frame  
Happiness is to each the same  
More taste for lots less calories  
That's what happiness is.

2. To Bev Barton it is "loaded with money , money"  
To Dean Kerr it's "Welcome, welcome, welcome everybody!"  
And to Tapie it's a horseshoe ring  
But to Michael it's "Where's my camera?" Let's sing,

3. To Miss Millar it's a Shelley spud  
To Nurse Parker it's a healthy dud  
To dear Annette it is "Oh my heart"  
And to Bruce it's "Let's start."

4. To Gordon it's "I make you special deal"  
And to Mary it's "How do you feel?"  
To our "cute" Todd it's a discotheque  
To blonde Rhonda -- Hairspray by Breck!

5. To Greg Duerden it's a fast-paced walk  
And to Daryl it's a chance to talk  
To our Wendy it's a huge zero  
And to Krissy it's a Charleston "ohhhh!"

6. To our Indian it's "Dear Ralph, ah ah ah, Brenda"  
To dear Kathy it is eyes that send ya  
To Linda it's "Daryl let me be."  
But to Steven it's "How exciting for me."

7. To little Michi it is "Off we go"  
To Jeanne it's (make face) "Oh no"  
To Bev Hurst it is a pastry shop,  
And to Peggy it's a pop (make sound).

8. To Joanie it's "deep and wide"  
To John it's "I'm on your side"  
To Gigi it's "I'll do it myself"  
And to Steve Murdock it's "blah" (Make sound)

## THE GRAND TOUR

(from SEVENTEEN Magazine)

If you think you're going to Europe for a summer of mixing with the natives, losing weight and impressing people in general, you may be disappointed. Your trip will be more than you expected in some areas, less in others, but you'll be constantly surprised.

"Europe" does provide a thoroughly satisfactory answer to the question, "What are you doing this summer?" And a tour is a good way to get there and see a lot of the country without having to mess with arrangements yourself. If you wish to impress people even more, refer to the trip as a "group of kids"--not a tour.

### INTRAGROUP RELATIONSHIPS

A tour group is a dangerous mixture of people. Some have referred to it as a kind of neurotic "survival of the fittest." You can count on having a few pseudo-intellectuals, camera experts, boy-chasers, hypochondriacs, ski-club presidents and just plain kooks in every bunch. When you first see the group you're going to live with for the next six weeks of your life, the invariable comment is "Oh, my Gosh" or "Wait a minute, Mom!" The girls are a little...uh, and the boys a little less. Unavoidably, too, there are the Couples in Love. People are usually nice and let them sit together. He carries her luggage, she sometimes washes his socks. This happy relationship does not last long. Seeing each other from seven-thirty in the morning until ten every evening takes the glamour out of just about any romance. Before you throw yourself into such a situation body and soul, remember that you'll have to look at him for the rest of the trip.

### HOW TO COPE ON THE BUS

Most excursions are miles away from home base. Getting there takes hours, especially if the bus is two hours late to begin with. While the scenery may be beautiful after a while everything begins to look like Minnesota (no insult intended).

When your nerveless fingers can no longer hold a pencil and the bus vibrations shake your hand so badly that reading is impossible, when it's 102 degrees out and you have on that new wool sweater you just had to wear....try these suggestions to help keep you busy: Eat. Eating keeps the hands and the mouth occupied. Get a box of cookies (preferably the kind you can take apart), and eat them--slowly. A bunch of grapes is also good, less messy than peaches; and if you peel them, it should take the better part of a hundred miles. Play word games. Give a puppet show with your fingers for the benefit of the kids in back. Mentally clean that closet back home, unpack and pack your suitcase, or try to figure out what you left behind in your hotel room. Add up how much money you've spent. Have a bubble-gum blowing contest. Count your dramamine pills. Do not stoop to singing old Brownie songs; make up your own about how hot the bus is. If all else fails, remove the silver paper from the ashtrays and smooth it out. I'd suggest a coloring book, for therapeutic reasons, but the crayons would probably melt.

### WHAT TO TAKE ON THE TRIP

An expensive camera looks impressive. But it can also be a dead weight. The simple Brownie-type camera, while it does make a rather vulgar click when everyone else in the cathedral is setting up tripods, usually takes good pictures and can be hidden in a handbag. Take plenty of film. It's twice as expensive in Europe.

Paperbacks are lifesavers. Pack assorted involving titles, such as

(article continued)

The Ten Best Horror Stories, The Hobbit (you can meet interesting people with cult books), perhaps Jean-Paul Sartre, maybe a few comic books to show you have a sense of humor, or a trashy novel.

Take along a generous supply of hair clips and rubber bands, as they invariably get lost and you'll be reduced to hanging your hair over the back of the bus seats to cool off. Goopy hand lotion is good for everything from mosquito bites to blisters. Take Kleenex, plastic bags, a radio, Scotch tape and maybe a canteen.

**CLOTHING:** Forget trying to dress like a native. You'll never fool anyone. What clothing is appropriate is hard to say. We went to plays, a concert, an opera and a ballet and found the locals in everything from jeans to formal clothes. Generally, anything you can wear back home you can wear in Europe--except things like dresses with a cut-out stomach, etc. We never saw anyone in white socks. Blue jeans are an international standard. Be sure that everything you take is no-iron. Otherwise, when there is a decision to be made between ten more minutes of sleep and pressed clothes, you will end up wrinkled.

**MONEY:** It's still not too late to start saving! Take all you can manage to beg or borrow. A tour group is like a big family--everyone shares. Someone will buy you a subway ticket, you buy them a peach. The people to watch are the chronic borrowers. They will borrow money from you at the beginning of the trip and pay you back--in Dutch money--when you're flat broke in Rome. European money is large and sometimes confusing. If you are no whiz at instant mental long division, take along a currency chart.

### SHOPPING

**FOR GIFTS:** When you have a great number of presents to cart home for relatives, friends and the little boy you used to baby-sit for, there's only one way to do it and keep your sanity. Buy a quantity of cheap trinkets (shopping at large department stores will save you time and trouble). Distribute them with a detailed account of the cute little shop where you bought each one. Your friends will love it.

**FOR YOURSELF:** The thing to do is buy something you can wear. Then, when someone asks, "Where did you buy that?" you'll be able to answer with a glorious description of the shopping wonders of Europe. Shopping competition is fierce in a tour group. Never ask anyone on your tour where they bought an item. They will frequently make up an address, street or shop. Tours do not leave ample time for shopping expeditions. To cut searching time in half, map out your strategy before you go. If you see something you like, buy it immediately! You're inviting disaster if you try to go back. When all the shops start to look alike, then it's time to quit.

If you're pressed for space with all your new purchases, you might mail some things home. It's difficult to look even faintly sophisticated when dragging a forty-four-pound suitcase, a coat, a purse, a flight bag with two pairs of shoes and that solid cardboard poster you just had to have. You will not only earn the genuine hatred of the stewardesses that way, but you'll also look like a summer camp returnee.

### TOUR FOOD AND OTHER TORTURES

You know what tour food is rumored to be: so unappetizing that there will be nothing on your plate you'd even consider eating. That plus all the walking you'll do, you naturally assume will make a new, slimmer you out of you when you step off the plane back home. Don't kid yourself.



(article continued)

Food is cheap and plentiful, and you will probably find yourself taking seconds. If you must diet, try to resist the bread you'll be served at each meal.

**ROOM SERVICE:** I found my quarters usually comfortable (usually when alone) although some beds tended to collapse under anything heavier than pajamas.

**HELPFUL HINTS:** Most antiperspirants kill ants and other bugs on contact; thin towels dry faster than those wonderfully fluffy ones; washcloths turn magically into cardboard unless washed often; a bouquet of flowers will cheer up any cell. If there's a shortage of blankets, sleep under all the clothes you won't be wearing the next day.

#### MISCELLANEOUS NOTES

Mark your suitcase with tape to identify it. It's frightening how much one valise can resemble another. In just about all restaurants, the service est compris (service charge included) so you needn't leave a pile of change on the table when you depart. You are expected to tip ushers and the women in the w.c. European waiters will have a pretty poor opinion of you as a gourmet if you order Cokes with a five-course dinner. In large stores the woman at the counter will write out your bill; you pay at a different counter. If you're with a group, you will never all get on a bus in Italy. Being a pedestrian is a dangerous occupation. If you walk on two legs, you're considered legal game by (some) drivers. Policemen will assist with directions, but if you put your mascara on right, you can get help merely by pulling out a map.

#### INVOLVING YOURSELF IN THE LIFE OF THE COUNTRY

Talk to everyone. The natives directed us to the most memorable things we did. The best way to meet people is in small groups of two or three. No self-respecting European is going to try to start a conversation with seven girls.

Enjoy every minute of your trip. Put vinegar on your fish, mayonnaise on your chips and ham on your melon. Visit flea, flower, fruit and cheese markets. When you get home and discover you do miss the obnoxious kids and cornflakes aren't as interesting as jam and brioche for breakfast, take out your slides and snivel a little.

THE END

(sound familiar?)

Congress of the United States  
House of Representatives  
Washington, D.C. 20515

June 14, 1971

Mary Bee Jensen  
International Folk Dancers  
Brigham Young University  
Provo, Utah 84601

Dear Mrs. Jensen:

It was certainly a pleasure on my part to meet with you and your group of dancers while you were in Washington on your way home. I was very proud to be associated with those fine young people and I can see why you received acclaim at each stop on your tour.

You, your dancers, and BYU should be complimented for the work you do and for the image you present to a troubled world.

Yours sincerely,



Gunn McKay  
Member of Congress

GM/mkp

Enc.





DISPLAYING THE GRACE AND PRECISION which won them the British Formation Ballroom Championship in England this week are members of the BYU University Ballroom Dance team, the first from the United States to

enter international competition. The team is coached by Roy Mavor and performed to special music. Their costumes are also especially designed.

# BYU Ballroom Dance Team Wins English Competition

The Brigham Young University Ballroom Dance Team, the first U.S. team ever to enter international ballroom competition, captured the British Formation Ballroom Championship in Blackpool, England, before some 6,000 spectators this week.

"We won!" The victory message came by telephone from an exuberant Coach Roy Mavor shortly after the eight-couple formation group came off the dance floor at Blackpool's Winter Gardens. In winning the British title, the team now holds one of the highest honors possible for an amateur team in open international competition.

The 16 BYU champions received a standing ovation for

several minutes and was a crowd-pleaser all the way, according to Mr. Mavor. Outstepping teams from England, Germany, Japan, Denmark, New Zealand and other nations, the BYU team danced to victory with their waltz-quickstep-slow foxtrot medley in addition to a Viennese waltz and a tango.

The group performed in exhibition in Manchester Saturday, in the Amateur Ballroom Dance Championships in Royal Albert Hall in London on May 28, and in the World Championships in Berlin the following week.

A London arranger wrote special music for the orchestra to play while the BYU team performed in Blackpool.

The dancers were judged on

technique, precision of formation and choreography by seven judges, who are all prominent dancers in Britain.

Specially designed royal blue tails are worn by the men for the competitions. The women wear bouffant candy-pink dresses decorated with over 10,000 rhinestones and sequines. Each dress contains 200 yards of ruffles. Because the BYU team is a precision team they are groomed exactly alike, with every woman having the same hairdo.

The directors of the team, Roy and June Mavor, are accompanying the dancers. Recently they took first place in the Western U.S. Professional Championship in California.

They have won the British Exhibition Championship, which is open to the world, and in 1966 they represented Canada in the World Professional Ballroom Championship in Berlin, placing 7th. Mr. Mavor is a Fellow of the Imperial Society of Teachers of Dance and examiner for the DMA in Canada.

A major share of the trophies in the Western U.S. Championships at the California Star Ball in November were won by the BYU Ballroom Dancers. The team has toured throughout the U.S. and Canada and is one of the few college ballroom dance teams in the country. They performed twice last fall with the International Folk Dancers at Lincoln Center in New York.

## RECIPES

### Finnish Cake

3 eggs : Whip until standing  
1 1/4 C sugar  
5 TB water  
1 1/4 C flour  
1 tsp baking powder

After eggs stand up, fold very slowly the flour and baking powder. Put in greased pan--around 350° until springs back--remove immediately from pan and cut in 3 layers crosswise when cool--saturate layers with lemon juice and sugar, or raspberry concentrate--put fruit inbetween the 3 layers--cover with whip cream put fruit on as garnish (Oranges, bananas dipped in lemon juice.)  
EAT!!

### Sima--National Finnish Drink

8 qts water  
2 lemons  
1 1/4 lbs sugar (white)  
1 1/4 lbs sugar (brown)  
3/8 C molasses  
1/4 tsp yeast

Pour boiling water over both sugars and syrup, and lemon peel, when this cools, slice lemon or squeeze juice into mixture and then add yeast--be careful not to kill the yeast. Let it stand for one or two days, open. Take out lemon, put in bottles--put raisins in bottles to test for readiness--raisins float to the top when it's ready to drink.

### SPANISH PAELLA

2 2 1/2 pound frying chicken (cut up)  
1/3 cup olive oil  
1/2 pound smoked sausage - season with garlic  
1 large onion (finely chopped)  
2 cloves garlic  
1 cup pimento  
1 green pepper (remove seeds, cut in strips)  
2 large tomatoes (peeled and chopped)  
2 tsp. salt  
1/2 tsp. powdered saffron  
2 cups raw long grain rice  
1/2 package of frozen peas  
1 cup dry white wine

For extra variety add sea food--clams, lobster tail, shrimp, and mussels. Steam the seafoods and be sure they are cleaned well.

In large skillet brown the chicken in olive oil. Remove the chicken then brown the sausage in the same pan and same oil. Remove the sausage then saute the onion and garlic until tender. Add the pimento, green pepper, and tomatoes. Season with salt, and saffron. Let simmer for 5 minutes. Stir occasionally. Stir in rice, add the chicken, sausage, (seafood if you desire),, put wine over the mixture and stir it lightly. Cover with foil. Bake in a 350°F. oven for 30 min. Take out of oven, scatter the frozen peas all over, cover again and bake 15 min. more or until rice is tender.

### PILAFF

Melt 1 tbsp. butter in casserole dish. Brown 1 small onion finely chopped. Add 1 cup uncooked rice, stir for 2 minutes. Add 2 cups boiling chicken stock and 1 tsp. salt. Cover tightly. Bake at 375° for 30 minutes or until rice is tender. Add more chicken stock if necessary.



### ARNI SOUVLAKIA (Greek skewered lamb)

Cut 2 pounds loin of lamb in 1 inch squares. Dip squares into 1/2 cup lemon juice seasoned with 1/2 tsp. oregano and salt and pepper to taste. Thread the meat on skewers with small tomato halves at each end. Cook over charcoal - turning to brown. Serve with Rice Pilaff.

### ROUSSKI SALAT (Russian Salad)

2 cups mixed cooked vegetables  
1/2 cup beef stock  
1 cup fine diced cooked beef  
1/4 cup fine chopped gherkin  
1/4 cup diced hard boiled egg  
Salt and pepper

1 tsp. sugar  
3-4 tbsp. salad dressing or mayonaise  
or (oil and vinegar and mustard)

(Mix all ingredients together. Can be served warm or cold.)

### YERBRA (Stuffed vine leaves)

30 vines leaves (can substitute chard or spinach)  
1/2 lb. ground beef  
2 onions finely minced  
1/4 cup uncooked white rice  
2 tbsp. worchestershire sauce  
1/4 tsp. cinnamon  
1/2 tsp. all spice  
1 tsp. salt  
1 tsp. sugar  
1 tsp. chopped mint  
2 tbsp. lemon juice  
1/2 cup cold water

1. Wash leaves
2. Combine ground beef, onion, rice, worchestershire sauce, cinnamon, all spice, and salt.
3. Place 1 large tsp. of beef on base of leaf. Fold over the sides then roll leaf up. Place in casserole dish.
4. Combine sugar, mint, lemon, and water. Pour the liquid over vine leaves. Simmer over low heat for 1 hour. Refrigerate for twenty minutes.
5. Preheat oven to 375.
6. Bake for 20 minutes.
7. A white sauce can be serve over the vine leaves.

### STUFFED MANACOTTI

3/4 lb. ground round  
1 cup cream style small curd cottage cheese  
1 garlic clove finely minced  
2 tsp. salt  
2 cups canned tomatoes  
1 can (6 oz. tomato paste)  
2 tsp. dried basil  
1/4 tsp. black pepper  
18 manicotti noodles  
2 tablespoons grated Parmesian cheese

1. Brown the meat. Remove from heat. Add cottage cheese, garlic and 1 tsp. salt. Cover and refrigerate.
2. Combine tomatoes paste, basil, pepper and 1 tsp. salt in pan and boil, then simmer gently for 30 minutes.
3. Cook manicotti in boiling salted water. Drain and rinse with cold water.
4. Preheat oven to 350°.
5. Fill manicotti with beaf and cheese filling. Roll like an enchalada. Put in lightly greased baking dish. Pour tomato sauce over all. Sprinkle with cheese. Bake 25-30 minutes.

## OUR GOOD-BYE SONG

People are beautiful indeed especially those like you, they brighten our way everyday.  
But now it's time to say good-bye with gratitude in our hearts we bid you farewell  
And were sad now that we must go, now that we must journey to our next new home  
But we know friends we'll always be no matter where we may roam here still lies a home--  
So here is the love and the prayer that we give--  
Until we meet again.

## QUOTES and JOKES

"Tact is the ability to tell someone you don't like where to go and cause the person to look forward to going there." Rhonda Christensen--Family Home Evening Lesson on the bus somewhere in Yugoslavia.

"Your tongue is in a wet place; it can slip easily." Rhonda Christensen--Family Home Evening Lesson.

"We are probably seeing history being made. We have more Priesthood gathered in Greece today than has been here for the last 2000 years." Brother Allred--1st counsellor in Athens Air-base Branch.

"With every gladness there is a little sadness" -- When the siren blew in memory of the sons killed in the wars--that was both the signal to end official mourning and to begin celebration. Israel Independence Day Program, Haifa, Israel.

"I thought that I could only make it to love but the Israeli boys because they are so happy and love life -- but I think I change my mind -- you are marvelous, you are the only ones like the Israeli boys." Zippi, our full-time guide during our stay in Israel.

"I am proud, proud, proud of you--you are so wonderful, so again I say I am proud. To be with you such a short time, I feel you are a part of me and I am a part of you. I now have 34 friends." Judith -- Haifa, Israel.

Terri Fisher: Dean, how do we tell when to get off in the right spot?

Dean: Just get off where there are shops!

Question: Mike, where are your manners?

Answer: In my suitcase, I keep everything that is valuable locked in my suitcase.



OUR LAST FULL PERFORMANCE--May 27, 1971

by Terri Fisher

I looked at all of the costumes hanging out tonight--the same costumes jumbled up in fourteen different places around the room; strung over chairs, dressing, tables, and cluttered racks--I couldn't help but think of all the dressing rooms, of all the changes, in all of the different places. Delapadated Charleston feathers, withered slips, crumpled La Lingo flowers, and the bobby pins everyone was always looking for were scattered around on the floor.

I watched the make-up go on. The minutes of beginning over and over again trying to make everything look just right. Rhonda was wondering how Bev put on her white highlight, and Michi was applying Annete's eyelashes. Peggy was smoothing hair and Terri was looking for anyone's blue eye shadow to borrow. Someone was yelling for safety pins, someone else for bright red lipstick, and there we all were, once again, repeating a scene 60 times old. But this was the last time it would ever be quite this way.

All of the girls were chattering, the way we always did, about nothing in particular but everything under the sun. Nobody really listened to anyone else. Sometimes you just had to talk to sooth your nerves and coat the excitement.

"Now where is my pinafore?"

"Who's got my pantaloons? I just know somebody's got my pantaloons."

"Would everyone please check the numbers on their contras. Would everyone please check the numbers on their contras."

"Oh. Oh. I don't think I can find the La Lingo flowers. We'll just have to tell Mary that we couldn't find them."

"Fifteen minutes."

"There goes another nylon. Bev, I know I'll break your eleven pair record."

"Who keeps stealing my hangers? This is the third one tonight. I mean it. Who keeps stealing my hangers?"

"Tomorrow I've just got to sew up this petticoat...tomorrow."

"Did anyone bring any hairspray tonight?"

"Kathy, hide your hairspray."

"Who has some hairspray?"

"Oh, do my legs hurt!"

"Linda, you've got another bruise?!?"

"I'll never make it through La Lingo. I'll just never make it."

"If my partner steps on me just one more time..."

"Oh no! It broke again."

"Alright you guys. Start pinning."

"Ten minutes."

"Oh no! Why can't I ever find anything?!?"

"...another nylon!"

"Who's got my petticoat on?"

"Throw me your red lipstick."

"Hey, over here."

"Everyone on stage."

"Pull your dresses down."

"Wendy, your petticoat is hanging."

"Daryl, lift my leg."

"Mike, what's a good warm-up for shin splints?"

"Come on you guys. Everybody on stage!"

"Full house."

"good floor."

"Hey, it's not slick."



"Alright, who's going to flap tonight?"  
"We have seven minutes to pray and warm up."  
"How exciting for us."  
"...and bless all of those who aren't feeling well..."  
"Amen."  
"One for all and all for one, RIGHT NOW!!!"  
"Okay kids, this is our most important performance."  
GONG. GONG.  
"Everybody line up."  
"Where am I?"  
"Move up."  
"Move over."  
"Move even."  
"Stand still."  
"Here we go."  
"SMILE!"

"Did someone say smile? Who said smile?"  
"...and now ladies and gentlemen, the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers..."

When the lights went on and the curtain rose, 30 young people gave their all--time after time--show after show. It wasn't just for us; it was for our Father in Heaven, and that made all the aches hurt just a little less, and all we had, just a little easier to give. We were also Americans--young people that have always had a dream--no matter what generation they belonged to. We wanted to share that dream--one of happiness, with the world. Our smiles were real because they came from the heart, and off stage as well as on, there was an awful lot of love in all of those hearts--for one another--and for life...





