

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

**AMERICAN
FOLK DANCERS
1973**

EUROPEAN TOUR
(9th ANNUAL TOUR)

**BYU International Folk Dancers
259 Richards P.E. Building
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah 84602**

1973 EUROPEAN TOUR
DANCERS

CLAIRE ANDREWS
DELYNNE BUTCHER
JANET CHRISTOPHER
LORNA FARR
BECKY FIRMAGE
DEBBIE JACOBSEN
ANN JERNIGAN
JANINE LAMBERT
MARY ANN MILLER
SHAWNDA PETERSON
BONNIE ROMNEY
BARBARA WOOLF

RENE ALBA
LARRY BEAUDIN
DAVID CHRISTOPHER
DEE COSTLEY
DENNIS HARPOOL
KENT HUTCHINGS
JIM JENSEN
MARK SIMPKINS
DALE SMITH
KARL WESSON
ED WOOLF
MARK WORTHINGTON

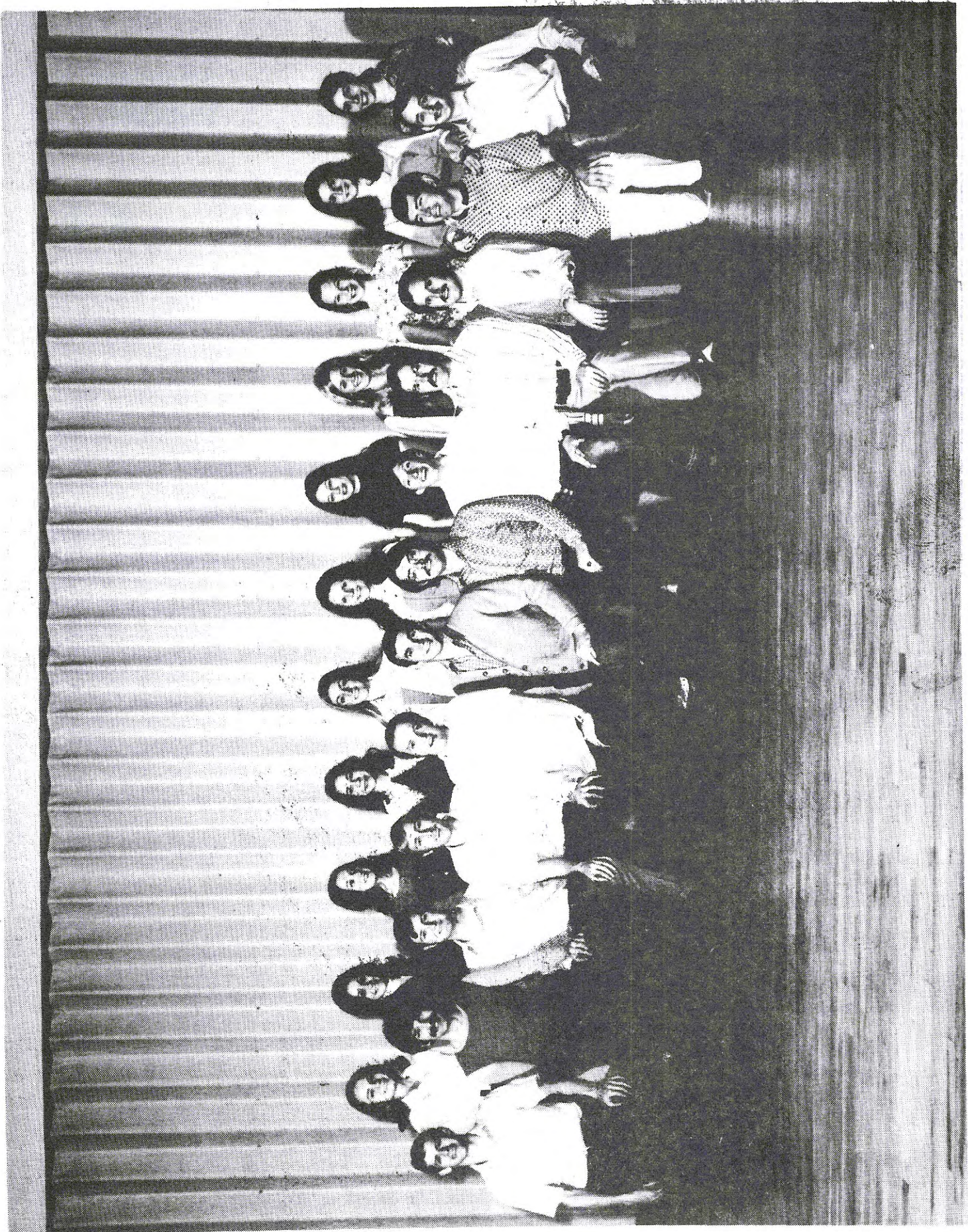
CHARLES ILLSLEY--INDIAN

BAND

ERIC NELSON
TED ASHTON
DENNIS CAMBRIDGL
CLIVE ROMNEY
RONI HAMMOND

LEADERSHIP

DON & MARY BEE JENSEN
DON ALLEN
TERRY HYDE
ROBERT & LESLIE WEBB
VYTS BELIAJUS



EUROPEAN TOUR
1973

Student Responsibilities

Business Manager

Mark Worthington

Baggage Movement

Dee Costley

Baggage Loading

Kent Hutchings

Costume Packing

Dale Smith

Women's Costumes

Mark Sinkins
Ann Jernigan
Becky Firmage

Men's Costumes

David Christopher

Slips, Hawaiian Props

Claire Andrews
Janet Christopher
Debbe Jacobson
Lorna Farr

Shoes and Boots

Dennis Cambridge
Clive Romney
Eric Nelson
Roni Hammond

Secretary

Delynee Butcher

History

Karl Wesson
Shawnda Peterson
Jim Jensen

Band Director

Ted Ashton

Photo

Ed Woolf

Musical Instruments

Band Members

Special Events

Dennis Harpool
Mary Ann Miller

Addresses

Eane Alba
Bonnie Romney
Barbara Woolf

Bus Seating and Summaries

Larry Beaudin
Janine Lambert

Indian Costumes

Charles Illsley

AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

ADDRESSES FOR MAILING

MADRID, SPAIN

c/o Student Services in Spain
Avda. Jose Antonio, 55
Los Sotanos, Local 44
Madrid - 13, Spain

ATHENS, GREECE

c/o Hotel Attlos (to be confirmed)
29 Athinas Street
Athens, Greece

HAIFA, ISRAEL

c/o I. f. f. International Folklore Festival
44 Pevsner Street
POB 4811
Haifa, Israel

PARIS, FRANCE

c/o Cecilia Hotel
11 Avenue Macmahon
Paris, France

MADRID

Mary

A trip to Spain is like an intense session of daydreaming except that it's real. Those three medieval horsemen who ride across the bullring at the start of a corrida in Madrid, aren't putting on a show for tourists--they're for real, and no one smiles. The farmers tossing grain in the air to rid it of chaff, the women drawing water from a village well--these are scenes that can be found ten minutes from Madrid, and they are as real as if the Twentieth Century had never occurred. In no other land will you feel, so much, that you have stepped through a time-machine into the past. There are plains in Spain where you needn't even shut your eyes to imagine that Don Quixote and Sancho Panza are riding on the scrubby, bare land that stretches into the distance, unmarred by billboards or smokestacks.

DAYTIME SIGHTSEEING:

Toledo and Aranjuez, El Escorial and the Valley of the Fallen--these cities and sites, all an hour or so from Madrid, are what's important in these areas of Spain, and each of them can best be reached on do-it-yourself excursions by bus or train.

In town the major sights are of course the Prado Museum, the Royal Palace (on the Plaza de Oriente, nearest subway stop is Plaza de Espana), a bullfight on late Sunday afternoons (subway is Ventas); and then, secondarily, El Retiro Park, the Museum Lazaro Galdiano, viewing hours and either free or nominal admission, except for the Royal Palace.

The Prado

Surely, this is the greatest museum in the world. It is smaller than the Louvre; it is far more selective and would be a shame to miss. The Prado is open daily from 10-6, and charges admission. One of the high spots of the museum is the room of sketches by Goya on the 1st floor, which make fierce, passionate commentaries on the themes of war, death, poverty, tyranny. The Velasquez room (Room No. XII) is another indispensable stop. . . For lunch-time visitors, the Prado maintains a courtyard buffet restaurant with sandwiches.

Bull fights

They're presented in the famous Plaza de Toros of Madrid every Sunday beginning late in the afternoon--often as late as 6 p.m.

The Royal Palace

The Palacio Real begun around two hundred years ago, but completed only a hundred years ago, is no less lavish because of its relative youth. Conceived on a grand scale, it has over 2,000 rooms. The Royal Palace is open from 10-12:45 and 4-6:15.

MADRID continued

Flamenco Dancing is a major art form of Spain. You may go to expensive night clubs (La Zambra at Ruz de Alarcon (\$5.85) or the Torre Bermejas on the Mesonero Romanos). If the flamenco clubs are still too costly for your budget, you might be able to see a bit of flamenco at one of the two major music halls of Madrid. These are the Teatro de la Zarzuela, at 4 Jovellanos, a block behind American Express, and the Teatro Calderon at 18 Atocha. At both, shows go on twice nightly, at 7 and 10:45 p.m.

Ask Don Allen and Mary Bee about the Porcelain shop and the Ironworks shop. I'm sure they'll know right where they are!

ATHENS

To ride from the airport to Athens in a glass-topped bus, and suddenly to see the stately Parthenon, on the Acropolis, high over looking the city, is literally a thrill that comes once in a lifetime. Dazed by the sight, and deep in thought, you then plunge into the maws of Athens, a raucous and exotic town, and quickly you realize that this will be an experience wholly unlike the great part of your European tour.

Athens is a hybrid. The birthplace of Western civilization, with reminders everywhere of the great classic age, it is today the least Western of all European cities. In one moment, you'll tread where Demosthenes orated and Socrates taught, but in another, you'll pass pungent-smelling coffee houses where men alone--scores of them--sit chattering about the daily news. There's nothing chic about Athens. It's a raw and a blunt place, with an unusually low price structure, and a hearty attitude towards life.

PLAKA: This is the most ancient residential section of Athens, on a hillside directly below the Acropolis, best-known today for its outdoor taverns, which feature guitar music and folk-singing. Nearly a score of such places are crammed into the area, all varying widely in price, but none of them expensive--particularly if you stick to a single plate as your snack. The best of the streets in Plaka, with the most action, is Mnisikleos (and that's not a typographical error) where you might look in on a relatively expensive taverna called "Mostros" which sometimes has a tiny floor show to supplement the usual trio of guitar players. But there are many less costly places on the side streets intersecting the Mnisikleos and all up and down the Plaka as well. Wander first; then choose.

DAYTIME:

The Acropolis charges no admission on Thursdays and Sundays, and here, of course, you'll want to wander for hours. Remember that this site, on the dramatic hill overlooking Athens, is revered by all Greeks. There's a guard present to prevent you from forming human pyramids, standing on your head, etc., for picture-taking purposes, just as we'd prevent tourists from sitting on the lap of Lincoln, at the Memorial in Washington, D.C.

Two other visits should be coupled with your trip to the Acropolis. Behind the hills is the magnificently-reconstructed Stoa of Attalos in the ancient Agora, the main market place and gathering spot of ancient Athens. And carved into the side of the Acropolis is the Theater of Dionysus which stands today almost exactly as it stood twenty centuries ago, to these very same stone seats.

EVENING:

The Sound and Light presentation in Athens is a wonder, and shouldn't be missed. It's shown every night of the spring, summer and early fall months--except on evenings of the full moon, on the day before and on the next two days; in 1973 July 14-17 on your tour--from the "Payz," a little hill that stands in front of the Acropolis. The English-language "performance" goes on at 9 p.m. I won't describe any part of the show, except to say that it's done in sound and light, and that the ruins of ancient Athens are the performers. The spectacle lasts only 50 minutes.

The Parthenon

"This jewel of the "Golden Age of Pericles" (built in honor of Athena, patroness of Athens) should be the focus of your stay: it's considered by experts to be the most perfect building ever created by man. And it's deceptive: although, at first glance, a normal, rectangular, Doric structure, every one of its lines is subtly tapered to optically correct a straight line (which would otherwise recede or advance in viewing) into a graceful and slender perspective. There are "curves" everywhere. Take, for example, the columns, which are not straight, as they appear to be, but gently tapered, and convex in their middle portions, thus making the top part appear more slender. For proof that the curves do exist, try this simple experiment; stoop down to the eye-level of one of the steps at the side of the parthenon. You will immediately see a 'bulge' in the center of the step! . . . And this mathematical and aesthetic masterpiece becomes an even greater testament to the builders' art when one remembers that no mortar or cement of any kind was used in its construction; rather, each piece was carefully ground, chiseled and polished to make a perfect fit with the preceding piece. It staggers the imagination!

Temple of Athena Nike and the Erechtheum

"While you're atop the Acropolis, look carefully for the delicate, little Ionic Temple of Athena Nike (to your right as you approach the main entrance to the Acropolis, located almost over the stairs), which still has some of its original friezes depicting battles with the Persians and the Gods of Olympus; the temple is dedicated to the "Wingless Victory" -- a larger Ionic temple perched on the original site of the even older Temple of Athena, which is supposed to have stood on the plot of land where Athena and Poseidon battled it out for God-supremacy of Athens. Athena brought forth an olive tree (there is still a little tree in front of the temple!) and Poseidon smote the earth and brought forth sea-water. You'll probably remember the Temple best for its Caryatides (or Maidens), six of them easily and gracefully supporting a heavy porch ceiling of their heads.

The Acropolis Museum

"And for heaven's sake, don't miss the tucked-away, easy-to-overlook Acropolis Museum (behind, to the right, and a bit downhill from the Parthenon; there is no additional entrance charge), which contains most of the many relics and pieces of statuary found on the Acropolis. You'll find some violent sculptures here (lions and lionesses tearing bulls and calves to pieces), the wonderful, Egyptian-looking Kora, parts of friezes that adorned the Acropolis temples (look for the ones that decorated the balustrade of the Athena Nike Temple), and the breathtaking, famous bas-relief of "Athena Nike adjusting her Sandal" (Open daily except Tues. from 9 - 5)

PARIS

DAYTIME IN PARIS--THE TOP TEN SIGHTS:

The very best way to sightsee in Paris simply is at random, wandering wherever your fancy takes you, witnessing the colorful day-to-day life of the Parisians, and savoring the unexpected scenes that every quarter of the city holds in abundance. But if you're determined to do it in an organized fashion, you'll need a quick check-list of the more important sights.

(1) First, the Arc de Triomphe and the Champs Elysees (metro station for the Arc is Etoile, for the Champs Elysees go to Franklin D. Roosevelt); (2) Then, Notre Dame (metro is Cite); (3) Sainte Chapelle (Cite); (4) The Louvre and the Jeu de Paume (metro is Palais Royal for the Louvre, Concorde or Tuileries for the Jeu de Paume); (5) Invalides, the Tomb of Napoleon, and the Arnauld Museum (metro is Invalides); (6) The Eiffel Tower (metro is Birik-Hakain or Trocadero); (7) Sacre Coeur and Montmartre (metro is Abesses); (8) Versailles (metro to Pont de Sevres, then bus 171); (9) Les Halles at night--but non on Sunday or Monday (metro is Halles); and (10) the Pantheon and the Latin Quarter (metro is St. Michel, then a walk).

Don't of course miss the gardens of the palais Royal (built by Cardinal Richelieu), with their lovely shops and apartments (metro stop is Palais Royal, directly opposite The Louvre). The French Revolution was ignited here by Camille Desmoulins at the now-demolished Cafe Foy. And schedule a stroll through the Luxembourg Gardens (metro stop is Odeon or St. Sulpice), which is like walking through a Seurat painting. . . Attention all Interior Decorators, Designers, Scenery Designers, and Antique Collectors: you will love the Musee des Arts Decoratifs, 107 (and be sure you enter at 107) rue de Rivoli (metro: Palais Royal); open from 10 to 12 and 2 to 5 weekdays except Mondays and Tuesdays, 11 to 5 on Sundays, which has rooms full of furniture and trappings tracing the history of decoration not only in France, but in Europe and the Orient as well.

Notre Dame

Notre Dame is beautiful from every angle and it's worth while and satisfying to walk all around her taking a good long look--sit for a moment in the small park in back to get the best view of the awesome flying buttresses of the Apse.

Note especially the magnificent carved portals and the famous Rose Window (begun in 1230) which became models for so much that was to come. As you face the Cathedral, the central portal is known as "The Last Judgement"; on your right is "St. Ann's Portal"; and on your left, the only door with a gable, "The Portal of The Blessed Virgin Mary"--all intricately and cunningly carved. Inside Notre Dame (open every day from

PARIS continued

8 a.m. to 7 p.m.), you'll want to see the two vivid Rose Windows at the intersection of the transept; both date from the 13th century but the rose-toned window has been greatly restored, while the predominantly blue-toned glass opposite, on your left, is almost totally intact. All around the Chancel is a quaint and lovely series of 14th century bas-reliefs, done in wood with gold, depicting scenes from the life of Christ.

AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
25 June - 2 July 1973

ALL REHEARSALS IN 134 RB UNLESS OTHERWISE LISTED.

Mon. 25th	8 a.m. - 11 a.m.	Rehearsal
	11 a.m. - 12 noon	Westeroc
	12 noon - 1 p.m.	Charleston
	1 p.m. - 2 p.m.	Sing
	2 p.m. - 5 p.m.	Rehearsal
	7 p.m. - 8 p.m.	Dinner - Jensen Home 1484 East 1650 North
	8 p.m. - On	Family Home Evening
Tues. 26th	8 a.m. - 11 a.m.	Rehearsal
	11 a.m. - 12:30 p.m.	Student Assignments
	2 p.m. - 5 p.m.	Rehearsal
	7 p.m. - On	Full Show Rehearsal
Wed. 27th	8 a.m. - 12 noon	Rehearsal
	1 p.m. - 5 p.m.	Rehearsal
	7 p.m. - On	Show
Thurs. 28th	8 a.m. - 12 noon	Rehearsal
	1 p.m. - 5 p.m.	Rehearsal
	7 p.m. - On	Show
Fri. 29th	8 a.m. - 2 p.m.	Rehearsal
	4:30 p.m.	Bus to Salt Lake
	6:30 p.m. - 8 p.m.	Exhibition dance at Salt Palace
Sat. 30th	8 a.m.	Weigh in luggage and pack and check in costumes.
		Rehearsal will be called if necessary
Sun. 1st	7:30 p.m.	Jensen's home - group pictures. Wear travel outfits.
	8:00 p.m.	Testimony meeting Bro. Cleon Skousen will be speaker
Mon. 2nd	10:45	Plane departs for Europe Complete details at a later date
Tues. 3rd		Madrid reception
Wed. 4th		Command Performance Spanish Royalty, Ambassador Special Guests



Claire Andrews, left, and DeLynne Butcher practice for Thursday night performance by BYU Folk Dancers.

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
 AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
 NINTH EUROPEAN TOUR
 1973

Directors

MARY BEE JENSEN
 DON ALLEN

Then on to Spain, Israel

BYU Folk Dancers to give two pre-tour performance

DESERET NEWS JUN 27 1973
PROVO — A special two-hour concert will be presented in Provo Thursday by Brigham Young University's American Folk Dancers prior to appearing in a command performance for Spanish royalty July 4 in Madrid and dancing in festivals celebrating the 25th anniversary of Israel.

Open to the public, the Thursday performance will be given in the Pardoe Drama Theater of the Harris Fine Arts Center beginning at 8 p.m. Tickets, available only at the door, are \$1 for adults and 50 cents for students of college age and under.

The dancers will also perform a special number Friday at 7:30 p.m. at the National Square Dancers Convention in the Salt Palace and will leave Salt Lake City Monday for the month-long tour.

Included in the two-hour show are a variety of American folk dances — from a colonial section featuring quadrilles and rounds to a 1920's section and some contemporary western musical comedy dances. Specialty numbers include an Indian snake dance using live 7-foot snakes, an Indian hoop dance using 41 hoops (both by Charles Illsley of Granger), a violin solo by Ted Asthon, Hawaiian songs, Mexican dances by Rene Alba, a barbershop quarter and special numbers and songs from the folk band.

The troupe will arrive in Madrid Tuesday in

time for TV interviews and rehearsals for the Festivales de Espana celebration at which Spanish royalty, the American ambassador and other government dignitaries will be present.

The American Folk Dancers will present two shows nightly at the famous "Teatro de Zarauela" in Madrid for four nights and then spend one full day making an hour-long show for Spanish national television.

After spending five days in Athens, the troupe will fly to Israel where it will participate in the Israeli 25th anniversary independence festivities. The dancers are being sponsored by the municipality of Haifa during two-week International Folklore Festival which groups representing Belgium, Canada, England, France, Japan, Yugoslavia, Ruritania, Scotland, and Israel will perform. The BYU troupe is the only representative from the United States. All the dance groups will live in a village near Haifa and the sea.

Under the direction of Mary Bee Jensen, the dancers are the ninth group to represent BYU and the United States in festivals throughout Europe and the Middle East. A special guest on the tour with the BYU group will be Vyts Beliajus, "Mr. Folk Dance, USA" and editor of the famous folklore magazine "Viltis." He arranged for the first BYU folk dance troupe to tour Europe in 1964.

A PRESENTATION OF
 THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION
 and
 THE OFFICE OF UNIVERSITY PROGRAMS

PRE-EUROPEAN PERFORMANCE
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS



NINTH TOUR TO EUROPE

PERFORMING ON THE 4TH OF JULY FOR SPANISH ROYALTY

PERFORMING IN ISRAEL FOR THE 25TH INDEPENDENCE CELEBRATION

PERFORMING AT THE NATIONAL SQUARE DANCE CONVENTION

PERFORMING ON NATIONAL TELEVISION IN SPAIN AND GREECE

THE BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY FOLK DANCERS PRESENT THEIR
PRE-EUROPE CONCERT ON THURSDAY, JUNE 28TH, AT 8 P.M. IN THE
PARDOE THEATRE, HARRIS FINE ARTS CENTER.

A SPECIAL INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO YOU AND YOUR FAMILY
TO ENJOY AN EVENING OF DANCE AND SONGS REPRESENTATIVE OF AMERICA.

ADULTS \$1.00

STUDENTS AND CHILDREN .50¢

PICK UP YOUR TICKETS AT THE DOOR

1973 EUROPEAN TOUR

Program Line-Up

Devil's Dream	1:18
Salty Dog Rag	2:30
Exhibition	3:12
Indian Medley	2:20
Dueling Banjos	2:20
Elizabeth Quadrille	2:50
Bounds	2:05
Contra	2:20
Honey Little Liza	1:20
Violin Solo	3:00
Running Sets	3:28
Appalachian Clog	3:00
Appalachian Tap Clog	3:14
Eagle - Indian	1:30
Song - Julie Ann	2:30
Pulli	1:40
Uli Uli	1:20
Zapateado	3:00
La Zamba	1:00
Oh Susanna	1:15
Virginia Reel	2:40
Lone Prairie	2:30
I Am A Child of God	2:00
Polka Quadrille	2:40
Carolina Clog	4:00
Kentucky Hoedown	2:40
Indian Snake	2:00
Piano Honky Tonk	2:50
Womens Quartet	2:00
Cakewalk	2:40
Charleston	1:29
Charleston	1:45
Westeroo	3:16
Orange Blossum	2:50
Indian Hoop	4:00
Smoky Mountain Clog	4:37
Smoky Mountain Tap Clog	2:00

AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

EUROPE/ISRAEL TOUR ITINERARY

July 2 - August 1, 1973

Monday, July 2	Depart SLC, United 768, 10:45 a.m. Arrive NYC, Depart NYC, Air France 042	10:45 a.m. 4:50 p.m. 9:00 p.m.
Tuesday, July 3	Arrive Paris Depart Paris, Air France 513 Arrive Madrid	10:10 a.m. 1:00 p.m. 3:00 p.m.
Wednesday, July 4	Madrid, Spain - Festivales de Espana Performances arranged by Student Services in Spain.	
Tuesday, July 10 Wednesday, July 11	Depart Madrid, VS 945/VS962A Arrive Athens	5:00 p.m. 3:00 a.m.
Thursday, July 12	Athens, Madrid	
Monday, July 16	Depart Athens, MZ 922 OT Arrive Tel Aviv	8:30 p.m. 10:25 p.m.
Tuesday, July 17	Tel Aviv, Israel - Participation in Israeli Independence Festivities. Sponsored by Inter- national Folklore Festival/Municipality of Haifa.	
Monday, July 30 Tuesday, July 31	Depart Tel Aviv, MZ 9721 AR/MZ 9452 Arrive Paris	11:00 p.m. 7:30 a.m.
Wednesday, Aug. 1	Depart Paris, Air France 077 Arrive NYC Depart NYC, United 767 Arrive SLC	1:00 p.m. 3:55 p.m. 6:15 p.m. 9:15 p.m.



BYU folk dancers will entertain in Europe during July.

BYU folk dancing troupe to 'take America abroad'

PROVO - Taking America abroad will become a reality when the BYU American Folk Dancers present their "America Through Dance" program July 2-31 in Europe and Israel. This summer will mark the ninth foreign tour the BYU group has made since its inception in 1956.

Under supervision of tour director Terry Hyde, creative director Mav Bee Jensen and public relations director Don Allen, the BYU students will spend four weeks entertaining international audiences with their unique collection of American folk dances. The dancers will arrive in Madrid July 3 and will spend one week in Spain, three days in Athens, two weeks in Israel and three days in Paris before returning home July 31.

The first American folk dance team to represent the United States in Europe, the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers have earned a reputation for excellence both on and off the stage in almost every country in Europe. Last summer two groups of 36 students each made the seventh and eighth tours of Europe. During the four and six-week tours, the students performed before over 95,000

persons at folk festivals in France, Belgium and Holland.

In addition, folk dancers performed on German National Television (Z.D.F.) in Munich, before Princess Grace in Monaco and alongside dancers from all over Europe in Confolens, France. In past years groups have also performed for over 40,000,000 television viewers on ORTF (French National Television), TVE (Spanish National Television) and NTV (Norwegian National Television).

The American Folk Dancers have performed in the famous Mercur Theater and in Tivoli Gardens in Copenhagen; the Salle Playel Theater and Trocadero in Paris; the Turku Konserttisalli in Turku, Finland; the Drammen (Song of Norway) Theater in Drammen, Norway and the Tivoli Hall in Khybkuhabam, Yugoslavia

On one of their tours of United States they also appeared at the Lincoln Center in New York City, where they received a standing ovation.

Mrs. Jensen, creator of the group's dance routines for its European tours, accepted the first invitation to represent the United States at international dance festivals in 1964.

Special to The Tribune
PROVO-The American Folk Dancers from Brigham Young University will present their "America Through Dance" program July 2-31 in Europe and Israel. This summer will mark the ninth foreign tour the BYU group has made since its inception in 1956.

The dancers will arrive in Madrid July 3, and spend one week in Spain, three days in Athens, two weeks in Israel and three days in France before returning home July 31.

The BYU dancers have earned a reputation for excel-

lence on stage in Europe. They performed last year at folk festivals in France, Belgium and Holland. They have also performed on German national television, in Copenhagen's Tivoli Gardens, Denmark, as well as Finland, Norway, Monaco, Yugoslavia and other countries.

The "America Through Dance" program includes the dances of New England, Appalachia, the Pioneer West, American Indian, contemporary American theater, Mexican-American, Hawaiian as well as the folk dances of the 1920's and 1930's.

WHERE WE PERFORMED

JULY 3 to 10-- MADRID, SPAIN

Two performances nightly, one at 7:00 PM. and one at 11:00 PM. at the Zarzuela Theater. Audience attendance-- approx. 200 a night.

JULY 11- ATHENS, GREECE

We had one performance at the City Park of Pireas. Audience attendance--Approx. 5,000

JULY 16 to 30- ISRAEL

Performed at: JERUSALEM- Approx. 5,000 in attendance
Heikhal Ha-Tarbout 1,000 in attendance
Haifa Municipal Stadium - 2 performances
Approx. 5,000 in attendance
Shaar Hanegev- 1,000 in attendance
Tel Aviv - 1,000 in attendance
Yagour - 1,000 in attendance

JULY 31 - PARIS, FRANCE

No Performances

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY FOLK DANCERS

European Tour History - Summer 1973

Monday, June 25, 1973 - Provo, Utah - - - Janine Lambert

None of us really knew what to expect early Monday morning at 8:00, as we saw each familiar face anxious to meet again. Some of the faces and heads had to be shaved and cut as several of the boys had grown exceptionally long hair and beards; namely, Kent H., Dave C., Larry B., and Mark Simpkins. We finally started by 8:20 and Mary Bee seemed full of excitement and vigor as always. To find out our summer escapades, each one told what he had been doing since we last met. From working in mines to going to school to playing were the span of events having occupied approximately nine of the previous weeks.

Immediately following, Mary Bee informed us of our packed but thrilling schedule for the week as well as for Spain which included two performances a night and on the first night (July 4), a royal command performance. We were overwhelmed, but very anxious to get going. Another surprise Mary Bee casually mentioned was two performances for the BYU and Provo public Wednesday and Thursday nights.

A bit overwhelmed, we pulled into gear and began to practice. Amazingly, sequences and steps were recalled and this gave us a real morale boost. The band was just great and everything began to gel. This first day we didn't seem to mind dancing and dancing, dancing, dancing. Sweat seemed to pour and leave a cool dampness on our skin. No aches and pains were apparent yet, but everyone appreciated the hour lunch break.

Returning in the afternoon was like coming again to a new day. Some of the dances like Westeroo and Charlestons obviously needed work. By five o'clock, we were ready to go home and take a long bath. Our skin, from having perspired so much, felt much like wearing a thin pie crust. In two hours we were to meet for Family Home Evening at Mary Bee's. What a difference! All arrived clean and fresh--very ready to down the delicious sloppy joes, jello and lettuce salads, brownies, and shasta (courtesy of BYU Food Services, Jimmy Jensen, Karl Wesson, and DeWayne Young).

It was good to finally meet some of the people who had been arranging for our tour and who would be going with us. Dean Hartvigson talked to us, leaving two main ideas: (1) We are children of God and so are all those we meet. There is something magnificently common to us all and we must remember this. (2) Also,

he warned us that there is nothing worse or more depressing than to awake one day and find you have been going full speed down the wrong track (this was his message essentially). Clayne Jensen added that we would gain rich personal experiences in our travel.

With a word of how he loved us and expressing his excitement for the trip, Terry Hyde conducted a family night in which we discussed different aspects about Israel and the Jewish people--their mission, responsibility, and future.

We closed a good long day by singing "I Am A Child Of God" and having a prayer. After this introductory day, we knew we would have to work and sleep fast and hard in order to compact the rehearsals, shopping, and packing of two weeks into one short, exhausting week ahead.

Tuesday, June 26, 1973 - Provo, Utah - - Claire Andrews

Who can remember what happened a week ago? This was our longest day of practice. Westeroo started at 7:00 a.m. and we all finished at 11:00 p.m.

Tall square gets the flaux pas award for the day--they had the most boo-boos. We practiced with our new slips and Mary Bee cautioned to not be bashful, but reach under the slips and GRAB!! During exhibition, Jimmy Jensen reached to grab Mary Ann Miller (on the Rosette) but overreached and got Larry Braudin's leg and picked him up instead.

During Westeroo practice, we were too close to the band. Mark Worthington did his infamous bent-knee cartwheel, kicked Mark Simpkins' face and the chair which in turn hit one of the mikes which in turn began to topple onto one of the beloved band members, but was miraculously returned to standing position by far-reaching Don Allen.

Barbara Woolf gets the hotsie-totsie award for a little show of her own after practicing with Contra dresses. Barb's zipper is about six inches shorter than it should be and just for practice she put the dress on over her clothes. When she went to take it off, a real struggle insued and poor Barb ended up pulling her blouse off right along with the Contra dress.

That night the Four-Part Invention barbershop quartet came and entertained us for about one-half hour. After more dancing and critiquing, we finished practice about 11:00 p.m.

Wednesday, June 27, 1973 - Provo, Utah - - Roni Hammond

Eight o'clock came super early. But all the folk dancers were at 134 Richards PE Building on time equipped with blisters, shin splints, tired muscles, and excited hearts and minds. Rehearsal

BYU Folk Dancers**'Agonies and ecstasies'**

By JEFF HOUSE
Universe Staff Writer

Over 800 students audition for the BYU International Folk Dancers each year. One hundred make it, and 36 go on tour to Europe.

And if the old adage that history repeats itself is true, this year's ninth annual tour should see dozens of receptive audiences, a few cases of cultural shock, several moments of beauty and spirituality, and a half dozen or so mishaps—all sandwiched in between numerous dance rehearsals and a daily four hours of sleep per dancer.

LEAVING JULY 2 and returning July 31, the troupe will touch down in Madrid, Athens, Paris and Israel where it will be the guest of the Municipality of Haifa. Dancers will perform their "America Through Dance" program concentrating on the history of American folk dancing.

The four-week tour through Europe's "agonies and ecstasies" is headed by creative director, Mary Bee Jensen, an over-50 instructor notorious for stepping in for any girl that might turn a pretty ankle on tour.

Mary Bee (so-called by her pupils) acts as mother, counselor and friend to the dancers who run the gamut of personalities. At one moment, they're taking bows before an audience offering a standing ovation, and the next moment holding talcum powder fights in the hotel or playing football by the roadside with a loaf of Yugoslavian bread outside of Belgrad.

"I HAVE a close bond with them," says soft-spoken Mary Bee. "I respect them, and in turn, they respect me. First of all, I'm a friend."

The folk dancers peak with fired admiration of Mary Bee,

giving to her their best for the best she gives in instruction.

"We give her the honor by doing our best," says dancer Ed Woolf. "Her greatness comes partly from us."

Having traveled extensively, Mary Bee had made friends with top dance instructors and choreographers throughout the world. Her associations are the reason top instructors visit BYU to offer tips on dancing techniques. Having begun the Folk Dancers in 1965 with six students, her years of research and endeavor have raised the group to 200 students. The quality of the BYU entourage has made them the only American group of folk dancers invited to perform in America.

And the members take a particular joy and thrill in whipping themselves into acclaimed professionals.

"IT'S LIKE another world," says Woolf. "If we're dancing a Ukrainian dance, you can bet everybody up there is trying to be Ukrainian."

The annual European tour is a unique and selective experience for a handful of dancers. The 36 students are selected from those who can afford the individual cost of approximately \$1,000 for the tour and whose past performances qualify them for the trip.

The first thing that hits the dancers off the planes are a few mild cases of cultural shock. Mary Bee attempts to orientate them to expect different living conditions and greet them as an experience. But some students still have initial takebacks.

"The people dress right on the beach," says Glenn Kimball.

"There are no dressing rooms; they just put a towel around them, and the lavatories are manned by women in supervisory roles. And the bathrooms don't have doors. It caused a lot of us to have bathroom problems."

SOCIAL TABOOS and conditions also become a problem for some dancers. Kimball explained how the dancers occasionally lived with European families. One evening, the lady of the house offered a glass of brandy to the group. Since it's an insult to refuse such a gesture, they thanked her, held onto the glass and tossed the brandy out the window-first chance they got.

But learning to expect the unexpected, the dancers settle down to life in another world and began seeking adventure. Adventure they found, some planned, some not.

For instance, the group didn't plan on the train strike that left them between Venice and Milano and the subsequent waits between busses that caused them to be a day late in Milano. Nor did they plan on the plane strike in Rome that had them sleeping in the airport that night. Nor did one dancer mean to land in the canal when he stepped off the gondola in Italy.

BUT ADVENTURES in frivolity had a parallel in moments of triumph.

"We always got publicity saying the Americans were one of the happiest, most congenial troupes in the festival," said Kimball of the folk dancer's stage habit of openly enjoying their performance.

"There isn't that interplay with foreign groups," concurred Mary Bee. "The element of fun we had was missing in other countries, but they began to pick it up from us later."

Pleasant surprises have also highlighted past tours.

INVITED TO GREECE, the troupe was taken to the Isle of Lefkas, which turned out to be nothing more than a tent town. Students slept on cots in a city surrounded by barbed wire where hygiene facilities were almost non-existent.

Charles Takes His Eight Snakes On Tour With BYU Folk Dancers

When Charles dances with Lois, there can be trouble — sometimes she even bites him.

Charles is Charles Illsley of the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers, and Lois is a six-foot long, colorful boa constrictor from South America, which he uses in special Indian snake dances with the troupe. He said he named her after a recent acquaintance with a similar disposition.

Lois is one of eight snakes Charles uses in the show. Currently the BYU American Folk Dancers are on tour in Europe, the only troupe representing the United States at a special command performance July 4 for Spanish, royalty and government

officials. They will perform for two weeks in Israel for the country's 25th anniversary celebration.

All Are Constrictors
Charles' menagerie also includes a tiger rat snake from Asia, a yellow rat snake from southeastern U.S., a corn snake from the Midwest, and two spiliotes (racers) from South America. All are constrictors except the racers. The indigo snake, which could grow to seven feet long, is hard to obtain now because it is hunted for its beautiful skin. None of his pets are poisonous and most have about 100 small teeth.

The dancer ends his routine by putting the corn snake in his mouth, curls the indigo around his neck, and holds two of the others in his hands. He doesn't mind holding the snake in his mouth; snakes are among the cleanest animals on earth, he says.

People React

His favorite finale is to run up the aisles of the auditorium carrying the snakes. "People always react," he observed. "Some scatter, some scream—but all react." Children follow him like the Pied Piper.

Taking the snakes on performing trips presents special problems, one of which is keeping them warm on cool nights because they are cold-blooded animals and can catch pneumonia easily. But super-salesmanship Charles

induces the student dancers to take the snakes to bed with them. Each is kept in a sack under the covers near the dancers feet. By the end of last year's tour, even the coeds were handling the snakes and would allow the indigo to curl around their necks.

A tour with a menagerie of snakes is full of surprises. Last year a customs agent expressed disbelief when he was told the sack contained snakes, and he insisted on opening it. That was the shortest inspection on record. On another occasion a stewardess refused to board the plane until the snakes were stowed in the baggage compartment.

Snake dancing is only part of Charles' repertoire. He learned many dances, such as the eagle, pony, buffalo at age eight, when he was in his father's Cub Scout pack. At 14 he started hoop dancing and was worked up to what is believed a world record of manipulating 41 hoops at a time.

His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Illsley help him with the costumes and hoops. Mr. Illsley, who is originally from London, England, was converted to the LDS Church after World War II and moved to Salt Lake City. He always has had an interest in Indian lore and has taught hundreds of boys in various levels of Scouting.



CHARLES ILLSLEY, a junior at BYU and a member of the American Folk Dancers now on tour of Spain, Greece and Israel, dances with several snakes or else with at least 41

hoops during performances with the troupe. The group left Salt Lake City Monday for the four-week tour in Europe, their ninth since 1964.

JUL - 3 1973

PROVO HERALD

was an extra effort but greatly needed. A few more bugs were worked out and the majority of us knew better where to be when. Wisely and not without being greatly appreciated, Mary released us about two o'clock.

Poor little Provo will never be prepared for the excitement 24 folk dancers and five band members and one Indian can cause. Kids scattered everywhere!..swimming, shopping, sleeping, eating, running, and getting ready for our first performance.

And what a first performance it was! After a powerful rendition of Devil's Dream, the dancers almost leaped off the stage in Salty Dog Rag. And the enthusiasm never died through several mistakes, lost costumes, broken zippers, everything that can possibly happen in a first performance. The audience and many critics never lost the fire either and so Smokey Mountain and Tap Clog made a powerful final number to end a marvelous show. The critiques from John Kaneer of the Program Bureau and Mary Bee were very favorable with several concrete suggestions. The whole day ended by adding one more degree of excitement for our fabulous European tour about to start in just five more days.

Thursday, June 28, 1973 - Provo, Utah - - - Mary Ann Miller

Thursday!? I think we're trying to forget whatever happened on Thursday. Oh yes, that was the day the doctor in his white coat came to visit. We were all plagued with injuries, and even if we weren't, it didn't take much to think one up. The final diagnosis was, "don't worry, you're normal". We all wanted to hear something more exciting, but "get more sleep, good food, and warm up" was about the extent of it. We struggled through rehearsal until about 1:00 p.m., and (slap my hand) I think we took every opportunity (legal or not) to sit down and rest our poor, deprived bodies.

All the reports that we got about Thursday evening's show in the Pardoe Theatre were excellent but here's the inside story:

(A) Mark Simpkins' pants split open about as far as they could go in Devil's Dream. He quickly took his exit. Shawnda arrived on the scene and finding no partner, took her exit. Meanwhile Mark was frantically changing pants with Don Allen. All of a sudden, Mark and Shawnda mysteriously appeared in time for exhibition and left Don to practice his Chinese walk on and off stage.

(B) Lorna got a little excited during exhibition and ripped off Karl's cuff.

(C) Dee Costly somehow managed to misplace three white ties and two Contra vests during the course of the evening.

- (D) Ann and Shawnda danced the whole pioneer section with their costumes on backwards.
- (E) Hy Conrad finally arrived from the costume room with a new pair of pants - alas, they had a broken zipper.
- (F) The Hawaiian girls danced their section with only eight of the 12 feather gourds.
- (G) Don Allen finally got hold of a decent pair of pants and substituted for Ed Woolf. Claire Andrews wasn't expecting it and missed her position in Running Sits every time she passed by him.
- (H) Dave Christopher and Mary Ann Miller put on their own shows during Charlestons when Dave was frantically trying to tuck in his shirt while at the same time Mary Ann was unobtrusively trying to pull up her bra strap. The combination was dynamical.

It really was an excellent show and everyone said it ran so smoothly. But we know better, don't we?!

Friday, June 29, 1973 - Provo, Utah - - - Ed and Barbara Woolf

Rehearsals began at 8:00 a.m. Mary Bee received the Thursday evening's performance at the Pardoe Theatre.

We practiced our entrance for the performance at the Salt Palace that evening for the National Square Dance Convention. Then we rehearsed Exhibition Square and Appalacian Tap. Afterward we had song practice for Israel and "Let There Be Peace On Earth". We broke for lunch about one o'clock.

We met at 4:15 p.m. near the costume room and left by bus for the Salt Palace--all except Janet Christopher. As Miss Orem, she participated in a parade. Her desire to perform with us led to a desperate leap from the float, a mad dash to a house for a quick change (even Super Woman is no match), and off in a flash she was on her way. Due to circumstances beyond our control, the scheduled time for our performance was changed to an earlier time and Janet barely missed the performance. Luckily (or was it fate) Mary Bee was dressed and ready to perform if needed. Little did she know the episode which was to follow. The bottom dropped out (literally) in Exhibition Square as she found herself peering through her twinkling toes at a crowd of thousands as Ed Woolf and Dee Costley dropped the seat right out from under her: A first for Mary Bee, not to mention Ed and Dee. Mary's new square dance book also made its debut that night under more favorable circumstances.

Mary Bee was interviewed by a man from the National Observer. All's well that ends . . . whether up or down. Mary also received

a personal invitation from the chairman of the convention to be held next year in San Antonio, Texas.

Earl Beck cornered Karl and Delynn into doing a round dance during a tip. As they high-stepped it around the floor, Delynn tripped the light fantastics as she found her new white petticoat dangling around her ankles.

As the others in the group waited for all of our "loose" ends to come together, we sang songs outside in the parking lot accompanied by Cleve on the guitar.

It was not an uneventful trip home, as Mark Simpkins flung himself from the door of the bus into Salt Lake City traffic to deliver a personal message to Shawnda as she drove off into the sunset with her fiancée and a strept throat infection. After our arrival in Provo, 12 of the group met at Henry the VIII for a dinner party: Dennis, Barb and Ed, Jimmy, Kent, Dale, Larry, Mark Simpkins, Mark Worthington, and Janine.

Saturday, June 30, 1973 - Provo, Utah - - - Kent Hutchings

Many of us awoke early or awoke sleepy to finish packing what costumes we had and also our personal luggage. You see, we all had to be up at the costume room at the unearthly hour of 8:00 a.m. to weigh in our personal luggage and pack costumes into big bags and boxes. There were, to our surprise, some early eager beavers who arrived early. Then there were those who arrived late - Mary Bee and Jim Jensen (9:15 a.m.).

The first thing that morning was to learn how to pack the costumes quickly. Some girls (Claire, Ann and Lorna) learned how to pack the same costume twice. Next on the agenda was the weigh-in and to the pleasure of Don, all but a few were under the 15-lb. limit (Mark Worthington and Ted were among the heavyweights). At the end of the arduous morning all retired to sleep, swim, sleep, re-pack, sleep, shop, sleep, and other odd jobs.

Sunday, July 1, 1973 - Provo, Utah - - - Kent Hutchings

This started for most as a sleepy, drowsy day. To all, we just couldn't wait to see everyone that evening because it had been a whole 33 hours since we had seen each other last and that long without each other seemed odd.

That evening at 7:30 (some arrived earlier than others, catching Mary Bee in the midst of having her hair put up) we all gathered in our travel outfits to have our pictures taken. After the pictures, in comes Delynn with her patch on the wrong side of her coats.

We all relaxed in chairs overlooking the Utah Valley with parents, fiancées, and friends to enjoy a wonderful testimony meeting with each of the tour members bearing their testimonies. After, we were privileged to have _____, Cleon Skousen's son, share his slides and travel adventures in Israel pointing out various places to visit. After this presentation, we could feel the anticipation in the air for the following morning when we would embark on one of our most glorious adventures. We said farewells and went home to try to get some sleep.

Monday, July 2, 1973 - Provo, Utah to New York - - - Becky Firmage

Finally the long awaited day arrived and everyone was to meet at the Salt Lake City Airport at 9:00 a.m. Everyone found their own way to the airport.

The bags were checked in and everyone stood around and talked or took pictures until it was time to go down to Gate 25 for boarding. Clayne Jensen talked to us a few minutes at the gate, then ReNee gave us a prayer. After the kisses, hugs, and tears of parting fiancées, boyfriends, girlfriends, and parents we managed to get seated on our United flight to New York. The plane took off at 10:45. Charles got on the plane at 10:40 wearing the wrong shirt and managing to get two ties bought before coming aboard - he had a rough night.

The plane trip to New York was somewhat uneventful. Most everyone slept until it came time to eat, listen to stereo on earphones, then sleeping some more.

We arrived at Kennedy Airport in New York at 5:00 p.m. We had a five-hour wait with nothing to do. We weren't allowed to leave the airport, so we just sat around and listened to the band mess around and helped Charles string his Indian beads for his costumes. We also spent quite some time looking for food or drink. Drink we finally did manage to find but food was nil.

We boarded the Air France flight at 10:00 p.m. and took off for Paris. We thought it was going to be a 747 but it was a 707. Dinner at midnight, a movie, and sleep finished the day.

Tuesday, July 3, 1973 - New York to Paris, France to Madrid, Spain
- - - Mark Simpkins

Buenos dias Senors and Senoritas---Everyone had just settled down to have some good sound sleep when a cart of bottles was heard rattling up the aisle. Slowly blood-shot eyes and night wind hairdos were seen crawling from beneath pillows and blankets. "Is it morning already?" was the expression each was asking. The morning stretches and yawning were not executed with much enthusiasm, but all in all, the breakfast did taste good. (Especially when we realized we had had only two and one-half hours of sleep)

INFORMACIONES TEATRALES Y CINEMATOGRAFICAS

ITA NOCHE, EN LA ZARZUELA PRESENTACION DE LOS AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

Un grupo de bailarines americanos que ha hecho famoso en el mundo se presenta esta noche en el teatro de la Zarzuela. Es el American Folk Dancers, de la Universidad de Brigham Young. Aunque su calidad actúan fuera de los circuitos normales, no se les puede considerar simplemente como aficionados. De-



Mary Bee Jensen y Robert Allen

En su vida a la danza folclórica, y a que cumplan así una misión de paz y de voluntad de aproximación de todos los pueblos.

Nosotros somos —dicen a nuestras presencias— de religión monoteísta, que nos ha no sólo la paz y la amistad, sino el amor todo con nuestro propio espíritu. Por eso nos pasamos nosotros mismos por viajes por el extranjero: esto nos da la mayor importancia, aún a la que nos hemos impuesto, y a la re-

presentación de los Estados Unidos en los festivales del extranjero.

Representación que tiene esta noche un valor simbólico mayor. Porque es el 4 de julio, la fiesta nacional americana: la fiesta de la Independencia. Y lo que estos muchachos bailan principalmente son aquellas danzas de la época de la fundación.

—En nuestro repertorio hay danzas de los indios y también de los pioneros del Oeste, de las montañas Apalaches, de Nueva Inglaterra. Incluso de Hawaii. Y otras que parecen más modernas, las danzas de los años 1900 a 1940, pero que están todas en la misma tradición.

—¿Cómo se formó este grupo?

—En 1964, que fue cuando tomó el nombre que ahora lleva. Lo fundó nuestra profesora de danza de la Universidad, Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen. A ella le debemos el éxito mundial que ahora tenemos. El director adjunto es Mr. Robert Allen, ex profesor de Educación Física y de Belle Folclórico, que actuó como bailarín ya en el grupo de la fundación, en 1964. La selección se hace entre más de 400 aspirantes; todos son buenos, pero se elige a los mejores.

Hemos visto ya a los American Folk Dancers en España: fue en 1971, y sólo por televisión. En escena, con los vistosos coloridos de sus trajes y su escenografía, constituyen un espectáculo apasionante.

—Si tuvieran que reducir mucho su programa, ¿con qué danzas se quedarían?

—*Una vez con la Indian Skema Dance, o Danza de la serpiente, de los indios... Procede de los Hopis, de sus ritos para pedir lluvia y buenas cosechas; una ceremonia que dura nueve días, y en el último bailan cuatro brujos con varias clases de serpientes, que se acercan hasta tocarlos con la boca, para comunicarle sus deseos... Es todavía una danza sagrada entre los indios Hopis... O tal vez otra danza india, la de «Los grosos», que es una danza de imitación entre los Hainius, Tros y Navajos... No sé, es difícil decir, entre tantas danzas hermosas... Tenemos «La polca», las famosas cuadrillas de los pioneros del Oeste... Y algo tan famoso como el «Oh, Susana»... No, no nos ponga en la necesidad de elegir...*

Y cuando nos despedimos de ellos felicitándoles por su empeño en dedicar todo su esfuerzo a la danza, nos atajan:

—No, no es eso: nuestro empeño lo ponemos en la amistad de los pueblos y los hombres: la danza es para nosotros un elemento de comunicación que nos sitúa por encima de la diversidad de idiomas, y que nos permite hacernos comprender. Ese es el sentido de nuestro esfuerzo.—Angel LABORDA.

actualidad
gratifica

ABC
4 JUL. 1973

4 JUL. 1973

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA
De las danzas indias, si fabulosos charrestón de los años 20.
LAS DANZAS INDIAS
De la serpiente y de la cabellera, impresionante interpretación de American Folk Dancers.
LA DANZA DE LOS AROS
De los indios Hopis, otra creación de American Folk Dancers.

4 JUL. 1973

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA
American Folk Dancers. Funciones, 7 tarde y 10,45 noche. Cuatro únicos días. Del 5 al 8 de julio.

4 JUL. 1973

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA

HOY A LAS 10:45 DE LA NOCHE

CONCIENDO CON EL DIA DE LA INDEPENDENCIA NORTEAMERICANA

PRESENTACION EN ESPANIA DEL MAYOR GRUPO FOLKLORICO NORTEAMERICANO

UN ESPECTACULO LLENO DE JOVENUD, ALEGRIA Y VITALIDAD

— BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY —

AMERICAN

FOLK DANCERS

Horario de las funciones

MIÉRCOLES día 5 - 7 tarde y 10:45 noche

VIERNES día 6 - 7 tarde y 10:45 noche

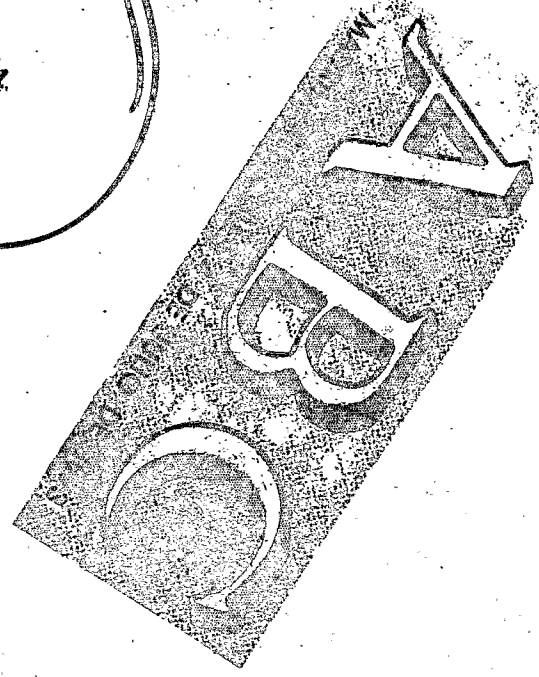
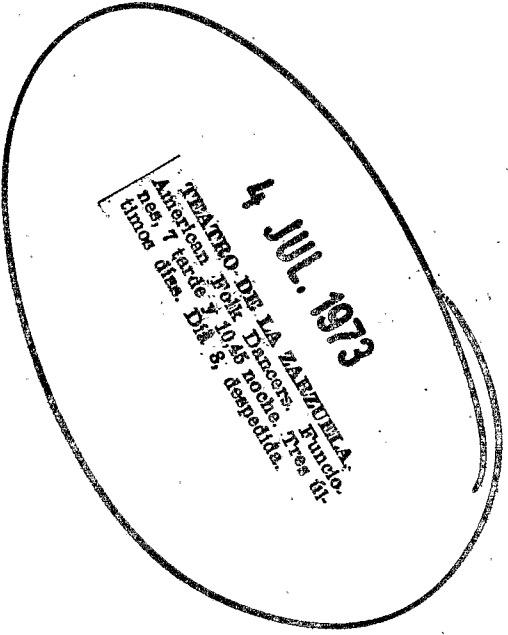
SABADO día 7 - 7 tarde y 10:45 noche

DOMINGO día 8 - 7 tarde y 10:45 noche

CINCO UNICOS DIAS!!

ADQUIERA SUS LOCALIDADES CON ANTICIPACION

4 JUL. 1973



actualidad
gráfica

We arrived in Paris about 10:00 a.m. and had two exciting hours of waiting in the Paris Airport. Well, for some it was exciting. Ronnie Hammond tried to call the Elders in the Mission Home and Mark Simpkins called an old girlfriend of his. The big hit of the day was the walk-in bathrooms with no doors. The first experience with European bathrooms left some of the tour members "short changed" while others decided to wait until the 1:00 flight to Madrid.

We gladly boarded the plane for Madrid but we were soon to learn that we were not flying Jumbo Jet First Class but rather Espanola Economy (Piper Fourth Class). When we arrived in Madrid with most members of the tour still cruising at 35,000 feet hours after the plane landed, we were welcomed by soon-to-be close friends, Vickie Estrada and Antonio _____.

We boarded the bus and to tell you the truth, had everything on board and the seats filled within about ten minutes. Everyone was wide-eyed at seeing their new home and especially when we entered Madrid itself.

The city of fountains, wide as well as narrow streets and beautiful plazas was to be the perfect setting for sight-seeing, performing, and some excellent shopping.

The bus stopped at the Colegio Major Mara and we were soon to learn we each had a private room with a shower (couples could stay together if married). After a quick wash, we hurried back to the bus to go to the Theatre de Zarzuela, the oldest and most impressive theatre in all of Spain. The camera crew was waiting and we were soon to walk out on the beautiful stage dressed in our travel outfits prepared to sing and dance to the European and American favorite of "Oh Susanna".

Filming lasted short of an hour and afterwards cries of exclamation were heard telling how beautiful the dressing rooms were.

We were soon to return to our dorm with our bodies tired and worn from the flights and our minds excited for a week of unequalled dancing in the heart of Spain.

Wednesday, July 4, 1973 - Madrid, Spain - DeLynn Butcher

Everyone was up and ready to go early in the morning, but the 4th of July was without fireworks, parades, and little boys running wildly around with cap guns and rockets. We spent all morning in rehearsals at the Theatre. Afterwards, some spent a leisurely day in downtown Madrid strolling through the traffic and jumping from one circle to another wondering which way was home. Some had their first experience with the Metro and a few unfortunate souls experienced a "rip-off" with cab drivers or waiters.

Others spent a more eventful day at the pool. Janet proved her ability and strength in defeating ReNee in an exciting match of leg wrestling. The audience of about 20 students (male) seemed to enjoy the performance from their balconies. Dennis Harpool basked in the sun for hours to no avail.

Our first show started out with excitement, cameras flashing and squeals of joy as each of the girls received a beautiful Spanish bouquet of assorted flowers.

Even though we had a rather skimpy audience, we knew that it was important that we did our very best. Our first shows in Madrid went "el fantastico" with drinks at the bar or park during in-between-show breaks.

And even later into the early morning hours, things were still jumping as Delynn and Janet got complimentary tickets to the "Premier" of the men's laundry on the Sixth Floor.

Buenas noches, amigos.

Thursday, July 5, 1973 - Toledo, Spain - - - ReNee Alba

Dear Mom,

Europe is such an exciting place to be, we're enjoying every second we spend here. There are so many hidden treasures (tourist traps). Today the gang went to a beautiful ancient city. Toledo was ruled by kings and invaders.

Among the heroes of this city was El Cid. We saw his castle and history come to our memories. (I guess we all saw Charleston Histon)

On our way to this ancient city, we heard tales of Cervantes, the great creator of Don Quixote. We saw some of the plains of La Mancha where this fantastic tale was brought to life by a genius. We passed beautiful sunflower plants and olive trees as ancient as Christ himself.

Toledo is a city of many trades and works. We saw a factory of workers of gold on metal--beautiful and very inexpensive. (Right Dee?)

The streets of Toledo are beautiful. It's an exciting old city. We saw the Cathedral of Toledo with its beautiful works and periods of architecture marking Spain's rich history. El Grew, the great artist, is sure an exciting figure in Spanish history. His paintings have inspired many a great painter.

Toledo is still the capitol of Catholicism in Spain with the Bishop



5 JUL. 1973

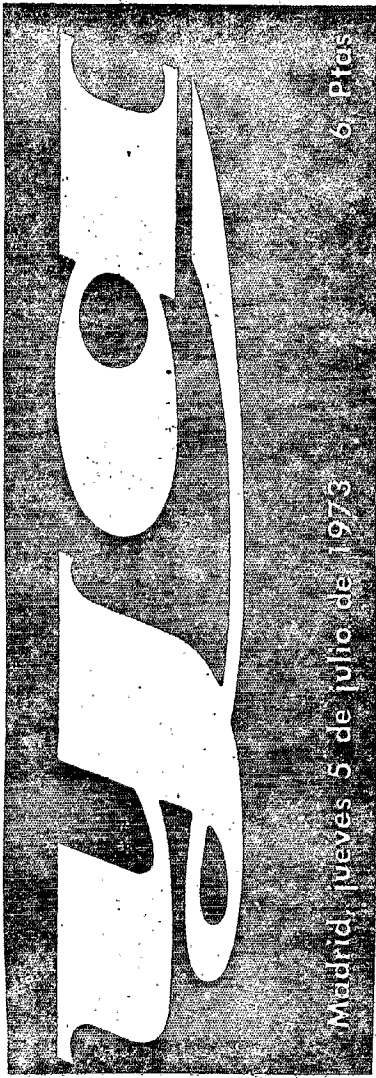
TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA
 De las danzas indias, el tabuloso charleston de los años 20.
LAS DANZAS INDIAS
 De la alegría y de la caballería. Impresiones de la interpretación de American Folk Dancers.
LA DANZA DE LOS AROS
 De los Indios Hopis, otra creación de American Folk Dancers.

5 JUL. 1973

REINA VICTORIA.—7 y 11: La boda de los pequeños burgueses (de Bertolt Brecht). Un espectáculo de Los Gollados.
TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA.—7 y 11: La boda de Grandy II, en el vodevil de Alfonso Paso: Todos en el apartamiento.
TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA.—American Folk Dancers. Funciones 7 tarde y 10,45 noche. Cuatro únicos días. Del 5 al 8 de julio.

5 JUL. 1973

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA 7 TARDE Y 10,45 NOCHE
 PRESENTACION DEL MAYOR GRUPO FOLKIORICO NORTEAMERICANO
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
 BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
 UN ESPECTACULO LLENO DE VIALIDAD Y ALEGRIA
 SOLO HASTA EL DOMINGO DIA 8



Madrid, jueves 5 de julio de 1973

6 Ptas

Me extrañó no ver más gente en el teatro de la Zarzuela con motivo de la presentación del grupo titulado American Folk Dancers.

Todo lo americano suele interesar a la juventud, sobre todo si tiene algo que ver con la música. Así, tratándose de la primera actuación en Madrid de un grupo universitario que ha- ce un recorrido por Europa dando a conocer las danzas populares de su país, creí encontrar el teatro lleno de esos jóvenes españoles que tanto gustan cantar en inglés a la guisa de los llamados "folks" americanos.

Pronto caí en la cuenta, sin embargo, de que la mayoría de los jóvenes universitarios españoles de apreciar lo que estos otros universitarios nos tienen en su haber. Por otra parte, el público invitado a las llamadas "parrandas de presentación" suele ser un "público de invierno". Quiero decir que en verano, si no está en la playa, prefiere irse por las noches a tomar el fresco al Club de Campo o al de Puerta de Hierro.

Ellos se lo han dejado, porque el espectáculo está de pena. No se trata de una compañía profesional, sino, como dije antes, del grupo de músicos, cantantes y bailarines de la Universidad Brigham Young, del estado norteamericano de Utah, que, como sabe toda persona mediana-

Los jóvenes bailarines mormones

mente ilustrada, es el país de los mormones. Brigham Young fue uno de los profetas de esa secta religiosa, tan perseguida en los Estados Unidos desde su fundación por Joseph Smith antes de mediados del siglo pasado. Ex-pulsados sin piedad de los distintos territorios donde se iban instalando en su marcha hacia el Oeste, los mormones fueron, al fin, conducidos por otro de sus profetas, Brigham Young, en 1847, hasta las riberas del lago Salado—descubierta, siglos atrás por las expediciones de Hernán Cortés y otros españoles intrépidos—, donde al fin lograron instalarse definitivamente, sin que, como les había ocurrido antes, viniera a echarse de las tierras que habían cultivado y de las casas que habían construido.

Además de ser un iluminado muy respetado, Brigham Young demostró ser un buen diplomático—también lo había sido antes Hernán Cortés—y supo hacer "acomodos" con el Gobierno de Washington que permitieron a los mormones vivir tranquilos, crecer y multiplicarse. Hoy son unos ciudadanos iguales que los otros, porque su territorio entró a formar parte

Los jóvenes bailarines mormones

de la Unión norteamericana como un estado más en 1896. Un estado algo distinto sin embargo, más que en los cires y el puritanismo moral y materialmente, que en la parte alguna del país. Los mormones se dan a sí mismos el nombre de "los santos de último día" y los dirigentes de la comunidad religiosa se denominan "modestamente" apóstoles.

En otra ocasión—creo que fue con motivo del primer viaje que hizo a Washington el entonces ministro de Asuntos Exteriores de España señor Martínez Artaño—yo me quedé bastante confuso cuando, tras haber saludado a uno de los ministros del gobierno del presidente Eisenhower, la periodista americana que me lo presentó me dijo después por lo bajo: —Acaba usted de hacer contacto con un apóstol.



Los jóvenes bailarines mormones

—¿Apóstol? ¿De qué? —Apóstol de profesión. Tal vez ahora está excedente en ese cargo por haber aceptado el de ministro de Agricultura del Gobierno de los Estados Unidos. Pero no creo que los mormones haya a cubierto la vacante. Cuando dejó de ser ministro en Washington ocupará, de nuevo su puesto de apóstol en el Utah.

Para que tengan ustedes idea del puritanismo de los mormones, les diré que estos jóvenes universitarios que forman la compañía de danzas populares norteamericanas que acaban en Madrid se paga cada cual su viaje, porque uno de los orgullo de los mormones es deber todo al propio esfuerzo. No sé si fumar—creo que no—y, entre ellos es un gran pecado tomar bebidas alcohólicas o cualquier otra cosa contenga estimulantes.

El aspecto del grupo de chicas y chicos, así como sus trajes, era también muy puritano. Incluso para nosotros unas danzas de las Islas Hevel (que ya son también un estado americano de pleno derecho) se presentaban con trajes largos. Solamente para el "charleston"—un baile que aunque no sea muy antiguo ni empesado siendo popular es ya un efec-

co—sacaron figurines de la época que, vistos ahora, resultan de una decencia ejemplar. Total, que la juventud norteamericana si se la compara con el auténtico grupo que ahora actúa en Madrid, tal como es, sin falsos entornos cinematográficos. —Si todo muy bonito y muy ejemplar...—decía una espectadora—; pero, ya ves lo que son las cosas... Yo siempre había oído decir que estos mormones eran polígamos... —Pues no te han engañado. Lo que ocurre es que ya hace casi un siglo que no lo son...

Claramente, en los tiempos de las grandes persecuciones, los apóstoles del mormonismo no sólo permitían, sino que establecieron como legal la poligamia, a fin de multiplicarse lo más rápidamente posible, como único medio de poder defenderse. Ello dio lugar a nuevas persecuciones, porque, a pesar de la prohibición del Gobierno de Washington, los mormones seguían siendo polígamos clandestinamente. Al entrar a formar parte de los Estados Unidos los mormones—sumaron casi ochocientos—se multiplicaron. Pero fue finalmente la actitud energética de las mujeres la que acabó con lo único que separaba a los mormones de las otras comunidades cristianas modernas más vitales.

6 JUL. 1973

EL GRUPO «AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS», EN LA ZARZUELA



Pioneer Polka

Un nutrido conjunto de bailarines, uno más limitado en lo instrumental—guitarras, violines en parejas, bajo, percusión—forman el American Folk Dancers. Estudiantes de la Universidad de Brigham Young, que nacieron en su propia misión de buena voluntad, nos brindan de forma espontánea, sincera, tiesta nada su mensaje, a través de canciones y danzas de origen popular. Es el suyo un trabajo alegre, simpático, juicioso, artístico, y en él, sin una meta de arte ni un ambicioso. La impresión primera es grata, directa y amable. Después, hay una cierta retención. Como contrasta, alguna danza individual se intercala en las ruedas y bailes de conjuntos, con ambiente unos, de salón; de plaza, otros. Hay ingenios, primarios exhibiciones instrumentales. Dirige, en lo coreográfico, Mary Bee Jensen y la disciplina es evidente, como el entusiasmo alegre y contagioso. Lejos del arrollador impulso y la vitalidad del grupo «Viva la gente», de la misma procedencia y mayor empuje, éste de American Folk Dancers fue recibido en la Zarzuela con entusiasmos por un público más atento que nutrido. Sería injusto pedir más a los espectadores de un país cuyo propio folklore tiene resonancias ancestrales y vitalidad regional impresionante. Pero la sinceridad de la oferta, la fuerza condicional de sus vehículos hace que florezca un ambiente propio. Sin olvidar el valor de un tiempo empleado, al margen de toda precariedad o detalle de mal gusto.—A. F. C.

ABC

EL MUNDO DEL ESPECTACULO

6 JUL. 1973

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA—American Folk Dancers. Funciones 7 tarde y 10.45 noche. Día 8, suspendida.

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA 7 TARDE Y 10.45 NOCHE

PRESENTACION DEL MAYOR GRUPO FOLKLORICO NORTTEAMERICANO

AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

UN ESPECTACULO LLENO DE VITALIDAD Y ALEGRIA SOLO HASTA EL DOMINGO DIA 8

6 JUL. 1973

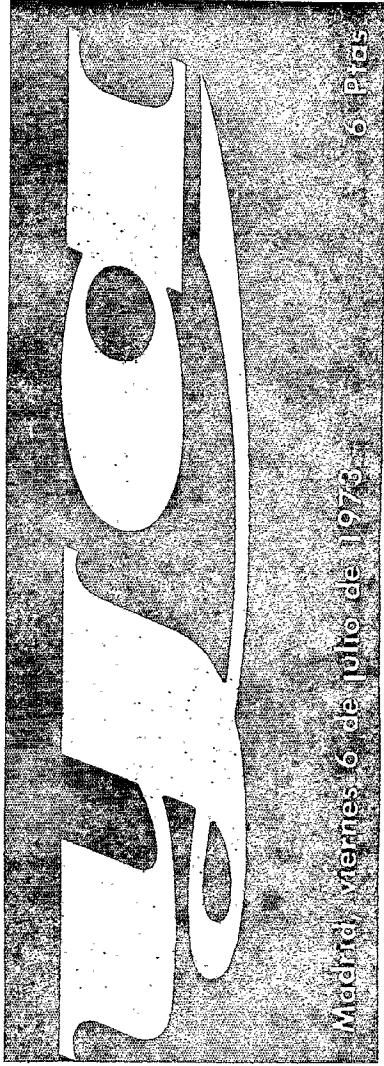
El grupo American Folk Dancers, en Madrid

Un repleto programa de música y danza popular norteamericana está siendo presentado estos días en Madrid por el grupo American Folk Dancers, de la Brigham Young University. Durante unas dos horas deleitan al público con una visión de sus típicos bailes, que quiere ser una panorámica de los más arraigados en el espíritu de sus gentes.

El folclore americano es rico, no tanto por su antigüedad como por la variedad que provoca las dimensiones del país. En nada se parecen los bailes y canciones de los legendarios pioneros a las dan-

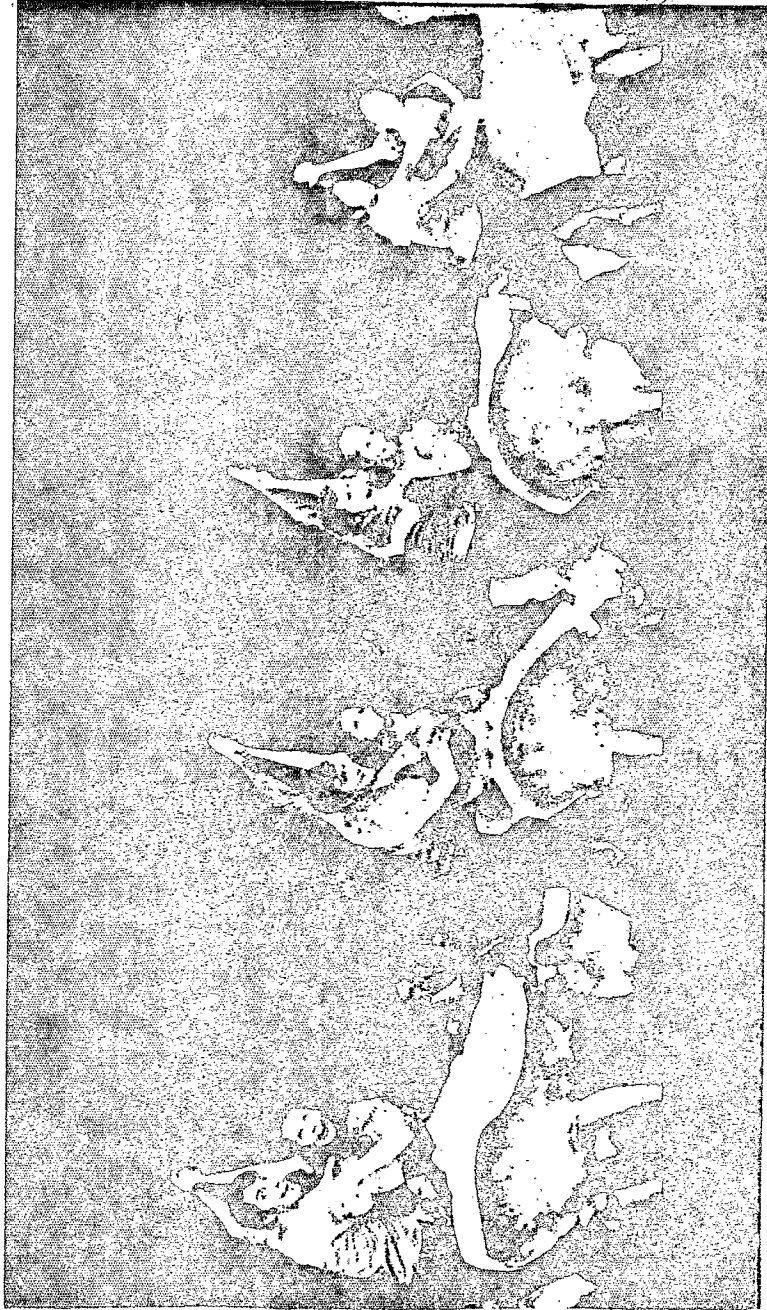
zas indias (algunas de brilla lorida, como la de las serpientes de los arcos) las animadas del "western", american típicos bailes importados a Inglaterra y que evocan a los merces descendientes de los gringos del "Mayflower". Si bargo, todo tiene un parecido y cualquiera de ellos es clementemente conocido e ider ble.

El grupo American Folk cers está dirigido por Mrs. Eee Jensen y Mr. Robert Al dedican desde un principio fundir sus bailes étnicos e constante actividad de int blo, cuyo lenguaje común es pre la música y el baile. E actuación por primera vez a público europeo. Desde en en numerosas ocasiones, y mayor éxito, se han pres ante espectadores de divers ses de todo el mundo.



Madrid, viernes 6 de julio de 1973

6 JUL. 1973



En el teatro de la Zarzuela, de Madrid, se presentó con gran éxito el "ballet" American Folk Dancers, de la Universidad de Brigham Young, de los Estados Unidos. Solamente actuarán en nuestra capital durante cuatro días. (Foto Santos Yubero.)

'BALETT' DE GALA EN LA ZARZUELA

PRESENTACION DEL GRUPO AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

Anoche efectuó su presentación en Madrid el grupo American Folk Dancers, de la Brigham Young University (Estados Unidos). En 1964 realizaron su primera visita a Europa y desde entonces han pasado por multitud de países de todo el mundo. Mañana ofreceremos a nuestros lectores un comentario sobre su actuación en el teatro madrileño de la Zarzuela.

5 JUL. 1973

presiding there. Before stopping, we saw the tomb of the great Count of Orgas, humanitarian, scholar, and a gentleman. We saw his painting done by El Graco himself with his self-portrait and a portrait of El Graco's own son. Even though Barbara Woolf didn't get her fruit, it was an enjoyable experience.

The afternoon was spent resting and relaxing. We had two great shows this night, the first one being difficult to play to an auditorium. Karl got so nervous he forgot the Contra and Dee did a beautiful solo in "I'm a Child of God".

Between ladies screaming backstage running from the snakes and Terry's yodeling and treating us to Naranja and Timon and tired bodies after two shows, we had a beautiful day. It's something I will never forget for as long as I have a mind (the way I'm going, it won't be too long).

Love to all and thanks for your love. Con Amor.

Friday, July 6, 1973 - Madrid, Spain - - - Ted Ashton

Today began with the usual adobe biscuits, sleezy cheese, slick butter, and . . . fantastic hot chocolate (of course all that was consumed by most was the hot chocolate). I think most of the kids are glad that this style of breakfast will remain on "the continent".

Our fearless leaders gave us the day to do what we wanted. Some went to the Prado while others went to the Royale Palace and other places. Most took time to do a little shopping. Everyone had new and interesting experiences (?) such as riding the Metro or taking a taxi for the first time. One group had the "screws" put to them by a cab driver when he charged them 125 pesetas instead of 25.

We all met back at the dorms to catch the bus at 5:30 p.m. to go to the theatre to perform. The first performance was good but it lacked pizzazz. The second performance was terrific! There were some classic mistakes like Becky taking a "dive" in Exhibition and then later in the show popping the zipper in the back of her dress. That zipper deal was kind of a "fly by night" thing! Another mistake occurred when Larry dropped Claire for the fifth night in a row during Westeroo and let out with a very descriptive adjective indicating his displeasure.

Terry had his turn tonight also when the shoulder strap on the guitar came off. He didn't quite know what to do and then he started laughing which in turn had all the dancers laughing. He made a nice recovery though and all in all, the whole show went over great and all the performers had a real riot.

During the break between shows, Terry and Mary Bee told us about our newspaper reviews which were all complimentary. One critic went so far as to defend the Church against a critical statement made about plural marriage at the performance. It was fantastic!!

After both shows Afton took us to see some Flamenco dancers. It proved to be quite an education for most of us. They had some "foxes" and a couple of the guys like Kent and Dave had trouble resetting their jaws because they had been hanging open for so long.

By the time we returned to the dorms, it was 3:30 a.m. and we had to wait for someone to come open the doors to let us in. Everyone went to their "cell" and collapsed from exhaustion. There may have been many sore feet, but most appeared to be content and satisfied with the events of the day.

Saturday, July 7, 1973 - Madrid, Spain - - - Larry Beaudin

The words that best describe the dancers' feeling for today is "muy-tired-o"!!! After last night's activities at the "Flamenco Club" (arriving to our hotel at around 4:00 a.m.) We were all very reluctant to get up at 8:30 for buns and hot chocolate plus the tour to The Valley of the Fallen and the Monastery of El Escorial.

After our breakfast at the dorm, we all loaded on the bus to begin our tour. The guide was very interesting but unfortunately all that was heard snoring from the dancers. No sooner were we on our way when everyone found a semi-comfortable position to crash.

We arrived at the Valley of the Fallen - a monument built to the Spanish soldiers who died during the Spanish Civil War. It is actually a huge tunnel built through a mountain. You can enter the monument from either side of the mountain.

Climbing on the bus again, we headed for El Escorial. It was built in the 1500's--very large and beautiful--but we found we had to walk fast or we would fall asleep between steps. I'm afraid due to the late hours of the night before we were really not in shape to appreciate our surrounding. After a quick stop at the post card shop we were all on the bus again for the trip back to Madrid. The Monastery houses the caskets of all the Kings and Queens of Spain as well as members of the royal family.

When we arrived in Madrid, it was 3:00 a.m.---two and one-half hours until we had to leave for the theatre. I think everyone went directly to their room and slept for those few hours.

The shows that night went very well--even though we all were tired. Jeanine was so tired that she found her own way to warm up and improve her tap step. As reported by the girls themselves,

EN LA ZARZUELA

ASI DANZA NORTEAMERICA

El teatro de la Zarzuela —ya se sabe— está dedicado a todo, menos al género que le da nombre. No es censura, sino lamentación. Comprendo que existen espectáculos importantes, dignos del marco a que son llevados y que, entre ellos, figuran estos jovencitos norteamericanos, románticos defensores de la tradición coreográfica de su país. Proceden de la Universidad de Brigham Young, donde les enseñó las interioridades del folklore auténtico la señora Mary Bee Jensen, creadora del grupo hace diecisiete años, secundada por mister Robert Allen, catedrático de Educación Física en el citado centro.

Las muestras de danzas, músicas y canciones son recuerdos de un ayer no demasiado remoto, aunque ellos crean que sí, pues Estados Unidos nacieron hace bien poquito. Tienen el encanto de esos conjuntos que vemos en las películas del Oeste, divirtiéndose en torno a las hogueras, entre los carromatos que llevan a los fundadores de la que sería gran nación. Aunque parezca contradictorio, incluye otros pertenecientes a los indios combatidos por los pioneros: invocaciones a los dioses, zoológicas (caballo, águila) y hasta bélicas, con hacha de guerra.

—Todos pertenecen a la religión mormona—me informa Fernando de Granada, «manager» del elenco—. Se pagan los gastos por tener el privilegio de llevar un mensaje pacificador a los demás humanos, utilizando la danza como idioma universal. No beben, no fuman y, ni qué decir tiene, nadie toma drogas.

Serafin ADAME

6 JUL. 1973

6 JUL. 1973

6 JUL. 1973

2 JUL. 1973

3 JUL. 1973

4 JUL. 1973

5 JUL. 1973

6 JUL. 1973

7 JUL. 1973

8 JUL. 1973

**TEA
TEATRO
TROS**

ALFIL DE LA CALLE DEL PEZ (231 81 52).—¡Éxito cómico. Un año en cartel! 7,30, 11 noche: "Charly, no te vayas a Sodoma", de Luis Portolés. Dirección: Justo Pastor. Horario de taquilla: de 5 a 11. Sábados y festivos: de 11,30 a 1,30 y de 5 a 11.

ARNICHES (Cedaceros, 7. Teléfono 222 49 91. Refrigerado).—7,15 y 11. Compañía cómica de Jesús Puentes en "El cargo... y sus consecuencias" (de Alfonso Paso). Con Pilar Barjen, Tedófilo Calle. Un explosivo torrente de carcajadas, rabiamente actual. Dos últimas semanas.

BENAVENTE (Refrigerado. 2221864. Plaza Vázquez de Mella, 3).—7,15 tarde y 11 noche: "Diabólica noche de lluvia", de Luis Lucas. Con Olga Peiró, Jaime Redondo y Gloria Osuna. Director: Víctor Andrés Catena. Tres últimos días.

COMEDIA.—7 y 11. Emilio Laguna en "Mi amiga la gorda", de Charles Laurence. Con Mara Goyanes. Dirección: Ángel F. Montañinos. ¡¡¡Gordísimamente divertida! Segundo mes.

FIGARO (Refrigerado. T. 239 16 45). 7,15 y 11. ¡El mayor éxito cómico de la temporada! Rebatido.

Camardiel, Jesús Enguita en "Balada de los tres inocentes", de Pedro Mario Herrero. Colaboración: María Luisa Ponte. "Oleadas de risas sobre oleadas de carcajadas."

GOYA (Tel. 225 32 17).—7 tarde y 11 noche. Corral de Comedias presenta 16 actores asociados 16, en el espectáculo de verano "Arniches super-azar".

LATINA (Refrigerado. T. 265 28-35). 7 tarde y 10,45 noche. Revistas Colsada presenta su nueva compañía de revistas. Con Ingrid Garbo, Quique Camoiras: "El divorcio no es negocio", de Jiménez, Allen y García. Música: maestro Dolz. Ballet Paladium. ¡Una revista para reír!

MARQUINA (Aire acondicionado. 231 84 67).—7 y 11, vuelven, en su cuarto año de éxito: Elisa Ramírez, Francisco Valladares; actriz invitada: Milagros Leal: "Las mariposas son libres" (de Gershe). Adaptación y dirección: José Luis Alonso. La comedia del amor, el sexo y la libertad.

MUÑOZ SECA (221 90 47. Refrigerado).—7 y 11: "¡Salga de mi alcoba..., señora!". Picante, tropical, divertida. Compañía de vodeviles cubanos. ¡La risa más verde y refrigerada de Madrid. Seis meses de éxito! Pronto, las 300 representaciones.

PALACIO DE DEPORTES (Teléfono 401 91 00). — HOY NOCHE, 10,45. Éxito clamoroso de la gran revista HOLIDAY ON ICE, con su nueva producción 1973 "CARROUSEL SOBRE HIELO". ¡Campeones de Europa y del mundo! ¡Fabulosos acróbatas y cómicos en pista! ¡¡125 bellas patinadoras! Por primera vez una síntesis de la ópera "CARMEN" sobre hielo. ¡Un espectáculo dinámico, deslumbrante y festuoso! Seis últimos días. Taquillas Palacio Deportes, con venta para todas las funciones. APTO. Mañana sábado, dos grandes funciones: 7 TARDE y NOCHE 10,45.

PALACIO DE CONGRESOS (Frente estadio Santiago Bernabéu. Teléfono 270 56 00).—Hoy, 8 tarde: "Antonio y sus Ballets". Localidades desde 100 pesetas. Mañana día 7 dos funciones, 7,15 y 10,45 noche.

REINA VICTORIA.—7 y 11: "La boda de los pequeños purgues", de Bertolt Brecht. Un espectáculo de Los Gollardos.

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA.—"American Folk Dancers". Funciones 7 tarde y 10,45 noche. Tres únicos días. Día 8, despedida.

CARTELA DE ESPECTACULOS

they heard tapping coming from behind the bathroom door. They hurried and opened the door - and there was Jeanine tapping away while answering mother nature's call. That's what we need more of - dedicated dancers who never waste a second of practice time.

After the shows we all went to bed as soon as possible--no Madrid night life for anyone.

Sunday, July 8, 1973 - Madrid, Spain - - - Eric Nelson

After a scanty Saturday night's sleep, the bouncing BYU Folk Dancers awakened early Sunday morning on the 8th of July, 1973, raring and ready to go. This was a special day, for it was to be our first Sunday away from the USA and the first chance we had to refresh our spirits with a church service. After a slight continental breakfast, we met in the chapel of the Collegio Mayor Mara at 10:00 a.m. for our sacrament meeting. Eric, Shawnda, and Mark Worthington were the speakers and the singing and the sacrament truly did bring a good spirit to our group.

At 11 o'clock, a bus picked us up to take us to the broadcasting studios of Radio Television Espana. We spent the hours from 12 to 4 rehearsing for a ten-minute live spot on the Spanish version of Ed Sullivan. The highlight of the rehearsal was the lunch provided for us by RTVE. . . a welcome change from our usual fare at the Collegio. But the neatest part of the lunch was the surprise birthday cake that Vickie, our guide, brought in to celebrate Charles' birthday. Charles turned 20 today!

Our rehearsal was very easy. . . the most tiring thing was the waiting. One bit of excitement was provided by a cow that was brought on stage for some kind of demonstration. Bossy decided to relieve herself right there in front of the cameras, causing much concern among the band who was standing five or six feet away. Anyway we made it through the afternoon and did a good job on our performance (although some may disagree).

We then hurried back to the Theatre de la Zarzuela to do the last two performances that we would do in Spain. We had sack lunches for dinner - Oh, joy!

The 7:00 show was undoubtedly the best job we'd done that whole week in Spain. It could only be topped by the 10:00 show, which we did with amazing gusto considering the fact that there must have been in excess of 200 real live people there! In fact, the dancers were so on fire during the last dance (Smokey and Tap) that the band could just barely keep up with them. Old Ted Ashton, our violinist, really did quite a job on that number which is a foot (and finger) scorcher.

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA

4 JUL. 1973

BUTA CA

Fila 6 N.º 17

ENTRADA

ABC

MADRID, SABADO 7 DE JULIO DE 1973

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA
De las danzas indias en rítmico arquetipo
los años 20

LAS DANZAS INDIAS

De las serpientes y de las caperzas impresionan
la interpretación de American Folk Dancers

LA DANZA DE LOS AÑOS

De los indios Hopis, otra creación de American
Folk Dancers

setas.
REINA VICTORIA.—7 y 11: La boda de los
pequeños burgueses (de Bertolt Brecht). Un es-
pectáculo de Los Gollards. Los honos del 50 por
100, valaderos para todos los días.
TEATRO VALLE INCLAN.—7 y 11: Compañía
Miguel de Grandy II en el vodevil de Alfonso
Pesos. Todos en el apartamento.
TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA.—American Folk
Dancers. Funciones 7 tarde y 10,45 noche. Dos
únicos días. Día 8, despedida.

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA
PRESENTACION DEL MAJOR GRUPO FOLK DANCERS
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
UN ESPERACIÓ MENO DE VIVIDIDAD Y ALEGRIA
YOUNG UNIVERSITY
SOMO BASTA EN DOMINGO DIA 8
7 TARDE Y 10,45 NOCHE
FOLK DANCERS NORTEAMERICANO

Our nominations for the Toe Pah award of this day go to Kent Hutchings for almost knocking over the lady MC while she was wrapping up the TV show and also Lorna for losing her shbe in the middle of Westeroo.

So we concluded our stay in Madrid with a good day of performances. We were sorry to have to leave a neat city, but we looked forward to the next day when we would leave for new things in Athens. We'll always remember learning to say our room number in Spanish, the delicious (but dangerous) cherries in the sack lunches, those encores to an almost empty house, and playing Russian Roulette with the elevator doors.

(History respectfully submitted late by Eric Nelson, First Guitar Player).

Monday, July 9, 1973 - Madrid, Spain - - - Dave Christopher

It was decided yesterday that we would cancel all plans to tour as a group to Segovia in favor of staying in Madrid. Since we were in small groups and none of the groups reported special experiences, we can summarize the day by saying it was good shopping. Note: Clive accepted an invitation from Carmen for the whole group to visit her in her penthouse apartment. It was a wonderful evening, all the hams performed and we touched the family with the spirit. The group proceeded to Plaza Mayor and from there found a pub on a side street. There we competed for crowds and won. Of course, the crowds weren't exactly desirable. For a full account contact Claire.

Tuesday, July 10, 1973 - Madrid, Spain to Greece - - - Janet Christopher

We all slept in this morning (because of the late hours we kept last night) except for Shawnda. She jumped out of bed, dressed, packed, and ran down to the lobby thinking it was twelve noon when really it was 8:15 a.m. Her watch had stopped during the night causing this alarm. So she sat in the lobby wondering where everybody was. It finally dawned on her what time it really was.

This was the day we packed up and took off for Greece. We all loved Spain, but were excited to see what Greece had in store for us.

We packed at twelve noon, ate at 1:00 p.m., and boarded the bus at 2:30. We made it to the airport at 3:30 to find out our flight was changed from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m. We boarded the plane to find new friends from Madrid that will write when we return to the USA.

We arrived in Zurich at about 9:15. They held the plane to Greece for two hours just for us. During this time we found out that both

Spain lauds Y. dancers

PROVO — A stellar performance by the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers on July 4th in Madrid, Spain, for Spanish royalty and government officials has prompted an invitation for the troupe to return next summer to perform in the prestigious Spanish National Folk Dance Festival.

The dance troupe, now on

its ninth tour of Europe climaxing with a two-week appearance in festivals and celebrations of the 25th anniversary of Israel, performed in the most elegant theater in Madrid — the Teatro De La Zarzuela.

More than 200 special guests of the Spanish government — including American consulate officials as well as newspaper and television reporters — witnessed the special performance celebrating American Independence Day. Most of the show was filmed by television crewmen for replay later this month over Spanish national television.

The discriminating theater audience, which at first seemed somewhat skeptical about the 24 student dancers, applauded the show enthusiastically long before the finale.

Director Mary Bee Jensen's brightly costumed troupe sketched the history of original American folk dance with expert demonstrations of the frontier, pioneer, mountain, and roaring 20's periods. The troupe performed two shows nightly for four consecutive nights following the July 4th command performance.

A Spanish narrative for the dances came from troupe members Rene Alba, a

Mexican-born American, and Clive Romney, a former LDS missionary in Latin America. Authentic western square dances were called by Don Allen, assistant director. Charles Illsley's Indian snake dance brought the audi-

Gratias-D.R.Cruz, 12-Madrid

TEATRO DE LA ZARZUELA

BUTACA

Fila 6 N.º 15

4 JUL 1973
NOON

ENTRADA

Friday, June 29, 1973, THE HERALD, Provo, Utah

Off the Beat

Spain to Observe 'Glorious Fourth'



By THERON H. LUKE

It will be a proud, rip-roaring Fourth of July this year in — of all places — Madrid, Spain.

BYU's International Folkdancers will make it so, with one of the liveliest programs of Americana in dance and song you'll ever see.

Madrid will be the opening of their ninth European tour, which will also take them this year to performances in Athens and Israel, the latter to help celebrate that country's 25th anniversary as a nation. The Israelis are among the greatest folkdancers in the world, and to be invited to their 25th anniversary festival is an accomplishment not fully appreciated by anyone but the folkdancers themselves.

Honored Group

A prophet is always without honor in his own backyard, and as a result Provo is prone to take the BYU Folkdancers pretty much for granted. After all, they do it every year, and even their trips to Europe are getting almost routine. What few realize is that this is perhaps one of the finest performing groups of its kind in America, and those annual trips to Europe are by invitation from some of the greatest folkdance centers in the world.

When the BYU Folkdancers perform here during the school year, they bring the dances of Europe and the rest of the world to Provo. When they go on tour they take the dances of America to Europe. Native American square dances, reels, clog dances and the Charleston and cake

walk of the '20s make up the program done with the dash and spirit which only these wonderful young people can accomplish.

'Benevolent Patton'

Mary Bee Jensen, who formed them years ago and trains a new group each season, is leading them to Europe again this year. She is sort of a benevolent Patton without profanity, and she whips them into shape and hones them to a degree of perfection which only fine athletes achieve. The comparison is not too far-fetched, if you have ever watched them.

They also sing American ballads and folksongs, and one of the most touching moments is when they quietly gather in the center of the stage and sing, simply and sincerely, the Mormon Primary hymn "I Am a Child of God."

Indian Dancer

An Indian dancer (courtesy of makeup but otherwise very authentic) who uses live snakes (non-poisonous), and a fiddle, banjo and guitar band make up a great evening's entertainment. The fiddlers are violinists of concert caliber, but when they play a hoedown, it's really hoedown.

Anywhere this group goes, a little bit of America will go with them. And anywhere this group goes, America can be proud of them.

American folk Dancers

by Antje Auren



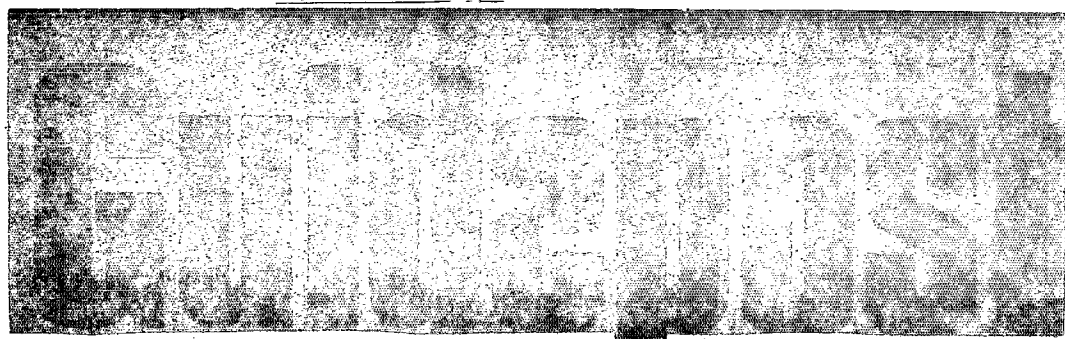
A word here in tribute to a lovely presentation of American folk dances brought to Europe for the 9th time by the Brigham Young University from Utah. Passing through Madrid very briefly they are now on their way to Israel, where they will meet with about 10 other folkdancing groups to give tribute to the 25 year of Independence of Israel. They will be the only North American group represented there.

Folkdancing is usually immediately associated with «Square Dancing», and though a large part of their performan-

ce is drawn from square dancing, they do not limit themselves to just that. Perhaps you have seen them on last Sunday's «Tarde para Todos», or perhaps many you were able to go to the Teatro Zarzuela. If not, you missed something very refreshing, simple and heartwarming. Don Allen, co-directing with Mrs. Jensen, also the singer that calls out the moves for the square dances, tells us that the «American Folk Dancers» are but 24 dancers of the staggering number of 200 dancers that actively participate in the U.S.; and that the selection of these dancers for the European tours is one of the hardest tasks. Also, that one girl sprained her ankle on the first performance in Madrid, to boot in a performance for an almost empty house. Something they do not deserve under any circumstances.

The program presented is a selection of various folkdances of the U.S., including Hawaiian dances, plus singing, guitar and banjo solos, choir singing and one of their most attractive and drawing numbers—the Indian folk dances. The performer of the Indian dances, though Caucassian, represents the true historical and ancient dances, which he studied in the order of the arrows, an organization that delves in research and preservation of Indian customs. The snake dance is the most astounding number, simply because you see live snakes on the stage, the dancers neck, in his mouth and around his arms. Whew!

Though their performance is quite lengthy, it is so nicely put together, with just the right breaks at the right time—that time passes all too quickly. And that is the general regret of this writer as well. They were here too short a time and (as seems to be particular to our «mañana» country) at too short notice. We have been promised to be informed ahead of time when they come next year. If any of you are still here, keep a look out for the «American Folk Dancers»!



of Barbara Woolf's tickets had been pulled leaving Spain so that she didn't have a ticket to get to Greece. Terry Hyde had to do some pretty fast talking.

After quite a bumpy flight, we arrived in Greece at 3 a.m.

Wednesday, July 11, 1973 - Athens, Greece - - - Dee Costley

We arrived at the Athens airport at 3:00 in the morning after an hour and a half flight from Zurich where many of us wanted to spend the night. But because of prior arrangements and the lateness of the next flight out, we boarded our Caravelle jet, which has no more leg room than a chicken inside its egg.

After arriving at the airport and passing through passport control in Greece, we were required to wait because our hotel reservations weren't until 12 noon and we had no place to stay. Everyone was exhausted and people were sacked out all over the airport. After a while it was arranged that we could take our luggage to the hotel and sleep in the lobby until our rooms were ready.

Our hotel was just down from the Acropolis and after unloading our luggage, a group of us walked to the Acropolis to watch the sun rise. The sun crept over the hill before we reached the top, but it was beautiful. We found out the Acropolis didn't open till 7 so a group went to Mars hill and slept on the top.

Delynn Butcher and I walked through an old section of town browsing through the shops which opened at 6:30 a.m. After walking for quite a while, we returned to our hotel. There were people asleep on every couch, chair, and on the floor. After we finally got our rooms around 1:00 and everyone spent the afternoon sleeping. After dinner, which was served at 6:30, most went out shopping and seeing some of the ruins. Then we gathered together on the balcony and sang such songs as the "House of the Rising Sun" to the ladies of the night across the street turning in at about 11 p.m.

Thursday, July 12, 1973 - Athens, Greece - - - Lorna Farr

Woke up to a fantastic breakfast today - one slice of french bread, jelly and orange soda pop. Changed hotels first thing this morning - now we're in the much classier (El Greco". The rooms are bigger and cleaner and they actually have real food. It's great!! Everyone spent the day shopping or sleeping, nothing too spectacular except a lot of "special deal - for you only 40 dracma."

Tonight we went as a group to the sound and light show at the Acropolis. It was a nice show, despite the fact that as you looked down the aisles, there sure were a lot of bobbing heads. Afterwards, we went to a performance of the Athens Folk Dance Company, one of the best-known of all Greek groups. It was a good show,

very interesting, with a lot of variety. They had a whole section of dances from each distinct area of Greece and the costumes were beautiful. But probably the most entertaining part of the whole evening was a really wild little Greek lady who was the tour guide for our bus who kept shouting all night "Bus number 3 right here, but #3." As Clive so appropriately put it, "What, a day?"

Friday, July 13, 1973 - Athens, Greece & Agena - Dennis Harpool

The salt and water we felt on our brows today came not from our strenuous and of course professional dancing, but from the cold, clear blue Aegean sea. Yes, on this day, Friday the 13th, we had enough nerve to leave the safe abode of our hotel and squeeze the 36 - oops, I mean 34 of us - into a city bus and drive across Athens to the harbor to head for the island of Agena. In explanation of the 34, this next paragraph is dedicated to Ann Jernigen and Shawnda Peterson.

Two of our beauties were sleeping in hopes that the hotel would call and wake them before our departing time. The hotel didn't call, and they, therefore, missed the bus to the harbor. When they awoke they realized the situation, ran out, and hailed a taxi and, in perfect Greek, explained where they wanted to go. With speed and fury, they drove through the town and arrived in the nick of time to catch the ferry. They were given a roaring hand of applause as they rushed on board.

Once on board, the party of 36 folk dancers congregated on the third level of the ferry and enjoyed the cool sea breeze. When we reached Agena, the group that was so eager to swim headed for the bakeries and souvenir shops (that shows where our interests actually lie). When we all finally reached the beach, shedded our clothes and inched our way into the cool sea water, the fun began. A game of "heads up" began and we strenuously tried to break our record of six hits without a miss. We succeeded in doing so and raised it to a high unsurpassable record of eight. This game gave way to a more active one of "keep away". Square 1 and the band teamed against squares 2 and 3. Needless to say, square 1 (the short square) won. The group began dispersing in order to take in sunbathing, snorkling, Becky Firmage covering (we covered her with sand), and plain old sightseeing.

This day had a special meaning for Eric Nelson. For on this day, he once again had a full head of hair and his moustache. His hair, however, was green and had the texture of seaweed.

Our star snorkelers, Eric, Charles, and Ted felt they had a fantastic day when they brought in their catch of two red starfish. Come about two o'clock, the word of warning was given by Mary Bee that the next two hours were the sunburn hours and that the fair-skinned members of our group should cover their white limbs. Somehow or other, the word went unheeded and the white-skinned ones

Folkdancers Perform In Piraeus

Brigham Young University's famous American Folkdancers performed this week for nearly 5,000 Greeks in Piraeus, the coastal suburb of Athens, on their ninth tour of Eurora.

Mayor Skylitsis of Piraeus personally sponsored the dancers, who appeared before an audience packed in the public plaza, seated at nearby sidewalk cafes, and crowded around the enclosure to the seaside park. It was a return engagement for the dancers who performed two years ago in this city.

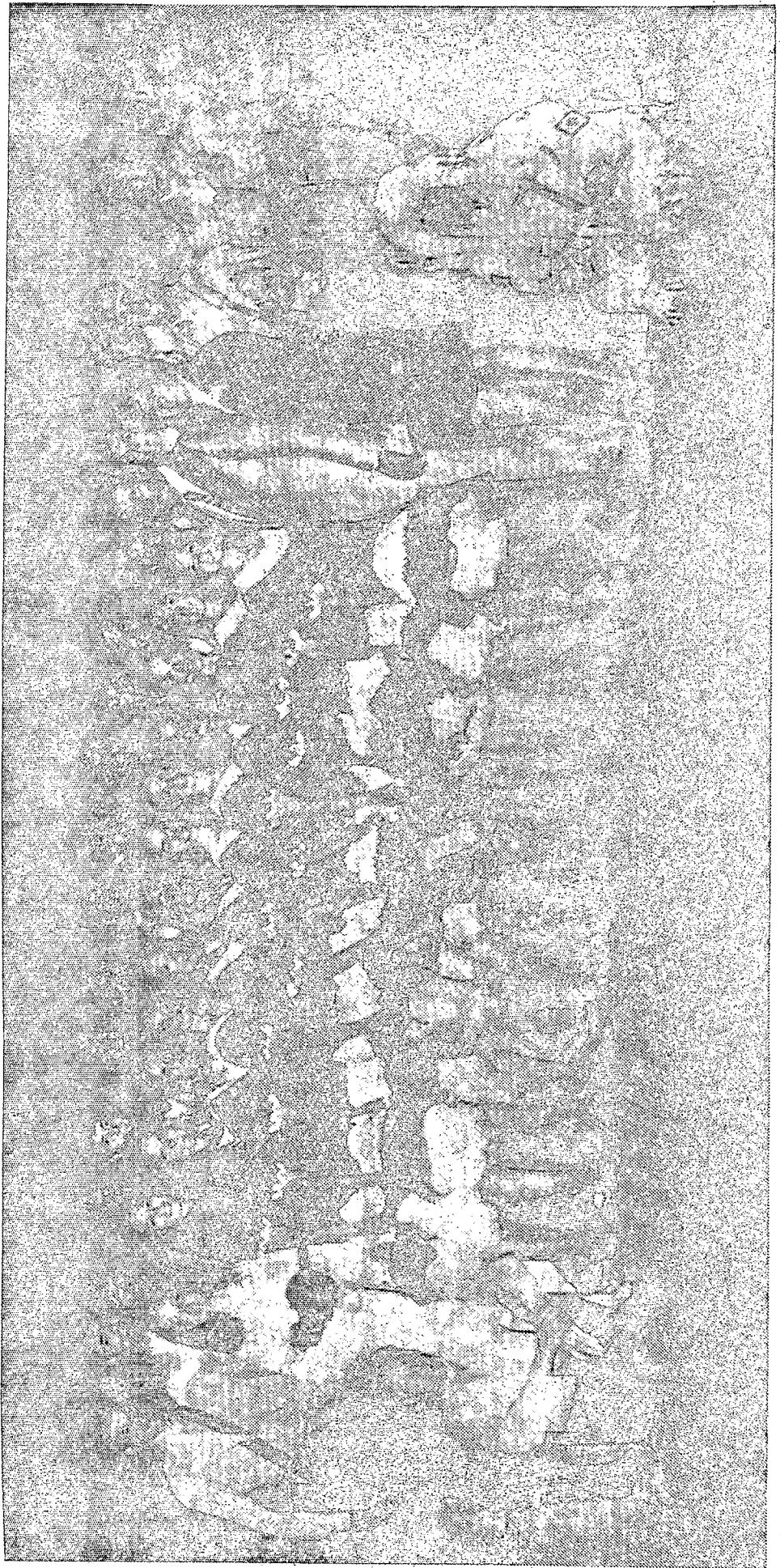
Master of ceremonies was Ted Perides, formerly of San Francisco and longtime friend of Vyts Beliajust, editor of VILTIS folkdance magazine and preeminent folkdance authority in America, who is accompanying the BYU tour. Mr. Perides taught Greek dances to the BYU students earlier in the week.

After the performance the BYU dancers joined the audience in watching a spectacular illuminated fountain show. An unexpected surprise for the Americans was the water show finale which was done to the Salt Lake Tabernacle Choir's "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

The performance in Greece was preceded by nine in Madrid, Spain. The tour will be climaxed by participation of the group in Israel's dance festival Haifa, celebrating the 25th anniversary of Israel.

The aim of the BYU Folkdancers is to present music and dance which are characteristically American. The group is led by Tour Director Terry Hyde, Creative Director Mary Bee Jensen, and Assistant Creative Director Don Allen.

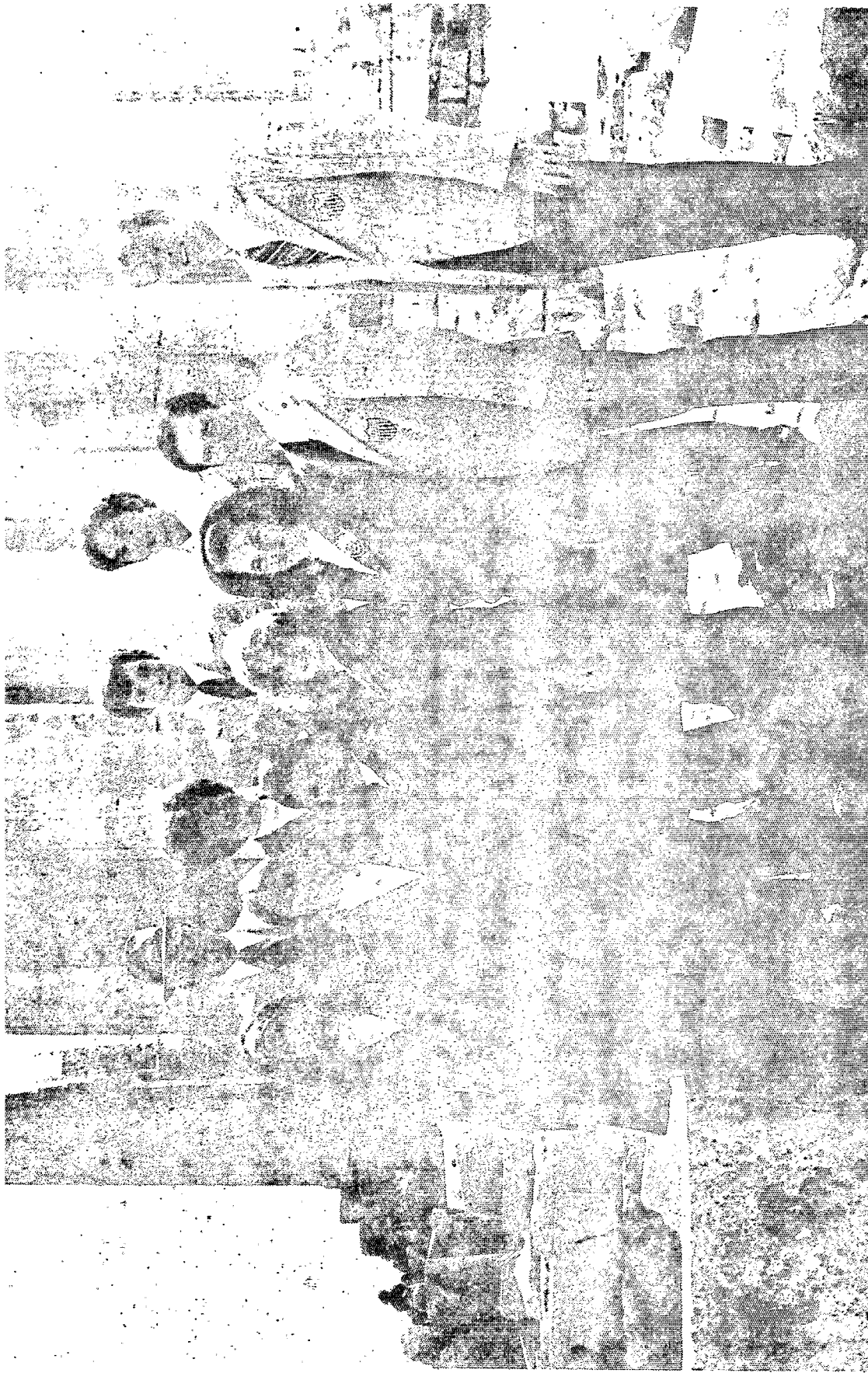
In Greece the students have visited the Acropolis, ancient marketplace and amphitheaters, and fishing villages.



BYU folkdancers pose with Mayor Skylitsis of Piraeus, Greece, in front of the Hotel Kynthi. The group performed

this week for nearly 5,000 Greeks in the town, which is a suburb of Athens. It was a return engagement for the

famous performers, who take typically American dances around the world.



BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY students and leaders from Provo and Orem, stand before the ancient Parthenon on the Acropolis in Athens where they visited while members of the famous BYU American Folkdancers on a one-month tour of Spain, Greece and Israel. The BYU dancers gave command performances in Spain and took part in the 25th anniversary celebration of Israel. The group includes Mary Ann Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Dale Miller, 2996 Cherokee Lane, Provo; Becky Firmage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

D. Allan Firmage, 1079 Ash Avenue, Provo; Janet Christopher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Christopher, 920 South 100 East, Orem; Janine Lambert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle B. Lambert, 1420 Maple Lane, Provo; Leslie and Robert Webb, 455 South 650 East, Orem; Don Allen, 1907 S. Columbia Lane, Orem; Don L. and Mary B. Jensen and their son, Jim Jensen 1484 East 1650 North, Provo; and David Christopher, son of Mr. and Mrs. J.R. Christopher, 910 South 100 East, Orem.

left as members of Charles's Indian band.

At four o'clock, the group assembled on the dock and once again boarded the ferry. This time the cool sea breeze had changed to a strong sea wind. We sailed across the white-capped sea in various positions, mostly horizontal due to exhaustion. Once on the other side, we again squeezed into a city bus and dreamed of showers and beds.

That evening, Vits took us out to a night club where we saw Greek dancing. We even became part of the floor show. The dancers came to our tables and pulled us up to the platform. We danced line dances and even a few solo numbers. Bob Webb took the cake when he was called on to dance. Watch out for him eight o'clock class! Janet Christopher received the best dancer award when she got a kiss from one of the performers.

The evening still had other surprises in hand, one of which was a birthday party for Dennis Harpool. This was a real surprise to him seeing as how he wouldn't be having his for another three months. Vits, being the kind of person he is, decided to make this birthday a special occasion and order cake for everyone.

The classic of the evening came when a girl selling roses came to the table. Now she was a shrewd salesman. Instead of asking the guys to buy one for the girls, she would hand one to the girls. Then as they were smelling and admiring them, they would lean to the guy next to them and ask for 20DR. Ask Kent and Dale how quick that can make your jaw drop.

The evening was brought to a close by a moonlit walk down Acropolis hill back to the hotel.

Sunday, July 15, 1973 - Athens, Greece - - - Debbie Jacobsen

Today began with the opportunity of getting up at 8:30 for breakfast (exciting bread and hot chocolate). We then walked up Acropolis hill with our nice "cool" suits on to take publicity pictures. Actually, I think it was the hottest day we've spent in Athens and the longest walk but I'm sure we'll be glad later on. (Terry was the smart one. He stayed at the hotel because of his sunburned back.) We took group pictures as well as individual shots according to where we lived. We then received our instructions to meet at 12:00 to leave for the Air Force Base where we would eat and go to church.

We had one "short" hour to rest before it was time to leave. After buses, taxis, and long walks, we made it to the Base HUNGRY!! We headed straight to the cafeteria. I've never seen our group so excited to see and smell American food! It was really a crack-up to see everyone load their plates with hamburgers, chocolate shakes,

french fries, and root beer! - everything we take for granted at home. I don't know but I have a feeling we'll never do it again. I think Don had his plate the fullest - oh, and the cafeteria was air-conditioned! It felt great. The guys had to get in line first because they had priesthood meeting to get to and so as a result, they emptied the shake machines which was real nice for the girls.

After lunch, Sunday School began at 2:00. We had a good class in which a lot of our group participated. It was about Joseph of the Old Testament. The only bad thing was that it was "super" hot in there and everyone was fanning themselves to death.

After Sunday School, we had Sacrament Meeting. Two sisters spoke-- one on family home evening and the other on being "one" individual. It was really funny because in her talk she asked our group to stand and sing "I Am A Child of God". She had no idea we had planned to sing it. After she had finished we did do it and it was neat because a lot of the people of the branch were crying while we sang it. I think it meant a lot to them and us. After church we headed straight to the cafeteria again to get our last root beer.

The night was filled with a trip to Peraeus to see the German Ice Follies hosted by the Mayor. It was at an outdoor theatre on a hill overlooking a small bay. It seemed that everyone was a little tired because it was awfully quiet.

The day finally ended around 11:00 p.m. as the bus stopped in front of the hotel and everyone said good night!

Monday, July 16, 1973 - Athens, Greece to Israel - - - Ann Jernigan
Asst.: Dab Smith & Dennis Harpool

Monday, July 16, began on a sad note, as we realized it would be our last morning to partake of our glorious Grecian breakfast of cold rolls, butter, jam, weak chocolate milk, and water. Following a delightful breakfast at 9 a.m., we participated in bend and stretch time in the hotel lobby as we folded, stuffed and crammed our performing wardrobe into our attractive luggage. With the blow of a whistle, masterful Kent Hutchings quickly led his agile crew to an all-time record in the exciting sport of costume packing.

Due to Mark and Shawnda's ability to manipulate, arrangements were made for a well-planned and exciting journey to a fabric factory (better known as a "take job" by one witty Ted Ashton). A number of individuals benefited from the trip, with others dispersing to parts of the city such as: Constitution Square, the flea market (better known as Jews' Paradise - in preparation for the anticipated jaunt to Israel), the Acropolis (visited by Terry Hyde who waited till his last day in Athens to depart from his sun-shielded quarters for explorations into the past), and to the pastry shop across the street to finish breakfast.

Arrangements were made for two rooms for everyone to live in since we were forced to check out by 2 p.m. In the afternoon, the rooms began to fill up as everyone rested tired-worn bodies from the morning excursions. Don Allen and Terry Hyde, using their authority monopolized the beds in room #105. As L.D.S. youth, we are given the admonition to let our lights so shine before the world and to show our good works - the girls took this to heart as they naively entertained the male public of Athens by disrobing, relaxing and rerobing in picturesque windows above Ammonia Square.

Souvenir hunting reached a new high today as Larry, Dee and Dave conveniently misplaced the key to room #412 of the El Greco Hotel. Roni, with her charm and mannerly ways of persuasion, managed to escape with a plate from the hotel restaurant, stolen for her by the "lovely, beautiful" waiter, Chris.

At 5:30 p.m. sharp (European time), the bus rolled in and Kent Hutchings' mighty crew were set to work once again to meticulously accomplish their tasks. Bidding farewell to our beloved El Greco, we joyously headed to the airport for a short visit, where one's luggage was checked for secret weapons. We would like to pay special recognition to the following for their crowd pleasing performance as they demonstrated to Athens the most rapid method of moving to the head of the line during baggage check: Mark Simkins, Karl Wesso, Dee Costly, Erick Nelson, Ed & Barb Woolf and who else but Mr. Nice Guy, Ted Ashton.

After waiting, spending the last of our drachmas singing with some Algerians and writing letters, we boarded SAM for our trip to Israel. There was a momentary wait of about 15 minutes on the plane before we took off. After departure, we were served cookies rather than the dinners we had expected. We hungrily landed in Israel at about 11:30 p.m. with a greeting from members of the Haifa dancers. Orange drinks were prepared for us and then, a bus trip to Haifa for dinner and rest. We met our hosts, Neta and Shumel, who welcomed us to the bus for an hour drive to Haifa. At the Teotival Village, the Yugoslavian Dance Team met us with hugs, singing and plenty of beer. What a special feeling to be in Israel and have so many friends to welcome us. A dinner of soft drinks, bread, and yogurt gave us sustenance so we could sleep on full stomachs. We were shown our rooms and prepared for bed. Some of us were able to see the sunrise over the Mediterranean Sea before we hit the hay to complete a long day.

Tuesday, July 17, 1973 - Israel - - - Dennis Cambridge

Volume I, No. 1: "American Folk Dancers Arrive In Israel". Iateline Haifa . . . Today it was reported that members of the folk dancers of Room 2 were tortured with a sleepless night of listening to the terrible puns of Charles I, with an occasional grossity being told by Larry, Karl, and Dale (last names are being withheld pending notification of next of kin). The atrocities were finally

ceased as the sun came up over the horizon.

As if the pain inflicted the night before was not enough, Karl "mad dog" Wesson woke everyone up at the ridiculous hour of 9:00 a.m. He then forced everyone in the room to go swimming at the beach (Is this covered by the Geneva Convention?).

When the folk dancers got to the beach, they were roasted alive and beaten by gigantic waves. One member's nose was even mutilated beyond recognition. These poor souls were then marched back to eat their lunch of gruel. It is incredible to imagine such cruelty in today's modern world.

"American Folk Dancers Sack Out". Haifa Yes, the report is true, most of the energetic (Ha, Ha!) Americans with a pioneering spirit, played frisbee in the sprinklers. These hardy souls were led by none other than the indomitable "Uncle" Eric.

"American Folk Dance Director trips while going to meet the Mayor of Haifa". Haifa Mary Bee Jensen, one of the foremost dance directors in America, tripped while being presented to the Mayor. International relations, however, were restored with her magnificent recovery.

After the presentations, all of the dancers joined together to dance the dances of every country represented while the musicians from each country played. It is said that even the infamous Gadianton Band performed.

In all it looked like a huge Coca-Cola commercial.

"Sports". Haifa It is my sad duty to report that the famous soccer player, Jimmy Jensen, broke his toe at the beach today. It is unknown whether we will be able to play out the rest of the season.

"Editorial". . . . The big question in the world today is what will be the outcome of the coming conflict between the Yugoslavs and the Americans. This reporter saw the Yugoslavs dance last night and they are excellent. But the Americans will undoubtedly triumph.

"Dear Ernestine". . . . Dear Big E., I'm in love with a snake dancer. What should I do? Larry B. Dear Larry, Kick the dancer out and live with the snakes . . . it's safer. Big E.

"Personal to Delynn"

Please stop locking yourself in bathrooms. People are starting to talk.

"Personal to Larry B."

Be careful about how you shake hands with the Yugoslavs.

Wednesday, July 18, 1973 - Jerusalem - - - Bonnie Romney

Due-to-Romney - Chapter I

1. In the beginning was the morning. And the morning was uneventful. And for this reason, many did sleep, and Roni was chief among them.
2. And the morning did wax strong. And lo, Don Allen did cry unto the Folk Dancers and command them that they should depart out of the land of Haifa and journey to Jerusalem where they would feast and make merriment.
3. Behold, on their journey they did observe that the Jews had made the desert to blossom as the rose with orange groves, banana plantations, and cotton fields.
4. And it came to pass that many did sleep on the journey, but Bob Webb was instructed of Shmuel in the history and learning of his fathers.
5. And it came to pass that we did stop at Tod Airport that Charles might again bring unto the fold his prodigal Indian costumes.
6. And behold, King Karl did proclaim that a tax of 25 talents a day should be placed upon the heads of the people for late histories.
7. And lo, the times of refreshment (doughnuts and coke) were ushered in by Shmuel and Neta. But some were not easily appeased and Eric did picket the bus.
8. But behold, there was a noise heard throughout the land; Terry's Hyde was stung by a bee. And lo, it was a real bummer and very embarrassing.

Chapter II

1. And the hours were accomplished that we should arrive at Jerusalem and view the Holy City from the Mount of Olives.
2. And our spirits did rejoice as we looked up on the ancient walls of David's City. And Bonnie did ascend on high to the back of a camel and view the city.
3. We did see the Rock of the Wall, the Dome of the Rock, and later, the Shrine of the Dome of the Shrine of the Book of the Dead.
4. A feast was placed before us, and we did devour it, after which we did journey to our theatre wherein one room was placed all our

riches both male and female.

5. And we did dance before King T.V. and he was exceedingly pleased when Claire (Jezabel) Andrews did lose her slip before him.

6. And it came to pass that we did have time on our hands; and lo, Janine did shake her orange juice and was showered with blessings forewith. And Jimmy did amuse his disciples with his pronunciations of abdomen, severed, radius, and whore in the tale of "Jack the Ripper":

7. And there was one among us who was grievously ill. But the healing powers of Clive's baby blue banjo blanket did work wonders on Dennis Harpool.

8. And behold, Eric Nelson did tutor Mark Worthington and Janine Lambert guitar, while Kent and Delynne did play beauty shop on Kent's hair.

Chapter III

1. And it came to pass that our responsive audience did urge us on to such great heights that Jimmy in Exhibition did take leave of the stage and did return sitting down.

2. And lo, Charles was made thrice to retrieve his snakes from the front of the stage lest the audience drop their load.

3. And the days were accomplished that the show was a success; and we did unite ourselves with the Yemenite Group in friendly photography.

4. And the voice of Don Allen was heard throughout the land proclaiming that we be not the last group to leave for Haifa. But alas, we were. Amen.

Thursday, July 19, 1973 - Tel Aviv - - - Clive Romney

Either the mornings are getting shorter, or else the nights are getting longer! We barely make it up for breakfast and have time to get things ready for the day before noon comes. Our famous Gadianton Band discovered too early that it was Thursday and went bananas in the shower. Too bad our little cleaning lady wasn't there, as she usually is, to enjoy it. And a show for National Television! At about 11:30, we boarded the bus for Tel Aviv. Bob Webb, with a snake wrapped around his neck, pleaded, "Can you shoot this for me, Ed?" On the way to Tel Aviv, we were privileged to hear the exclusive replies to "Letters to D. Duck" (alias Kent Hutchings). Among them was this sage and unprejudiced advice to a person who confessed that he hated ducks: "Bury your head in the sand, count to a hundred, and inhale!" He ended on a serious

note, though, with advice to someone who felt he was better than others: "Try putting yourself in their shoes and seeing life through their eyes: Try empathy!!

On the bus, Becky ravished Dale, Kent ravished Mary Ann, everyone gawked as a late-model Mustang drove by and the entire bus rocked to the sounds of moldy oldies and golden goodies from the Golden Yesterday Room.

After a stop at a rural bank to change money and getting lost on the way to the studio, we spread out on the studio lawn to write letters and wait for lunch. We rehearsed "Let There Be Peace" and had all the studio technicians leaning out the second story window listening. Charles Indigo snake tried wearing Janine's clothes while Janine was still in them, while a bird chose Dale's vicinity to unburden itself.

The studio treated us to lunch which consisted of peas, corn, and what we named "Col. Sayau's Israeli-fried Chäcken". But going into the dressing rooms Claire fainted and Eric paled and weakened. Claire was rushed to a nearby dispensary while Eric stayed on. It was air-conditioned (thank heavens) in the studio but the lights counteracted its effect somewhat. Mary Bee danced for the first time in Europe for this show.

We were bussed to a youth hostel for dinner and found out what fast service means (we had to fight to keep them from spitting away our plates before we had finished eating.)

We rode to the beautiful Heikhal Ha-tarbut where we were to perform. After getting settled in the dressing rooms, someone discovered a group of Arab dancers nearby, and we watched in fascination as Kent, Charlie, Lorna, Janet, and Mary Ann joined with them to the infectious rhythm of their drums. There was generally a lot of mingling with all the other groups.

The packed audience was very responsive, as the Japanese got encores for their Israeli dances and the Yugoslavs were very well received. During intermission, Eric returned from the dispensary to try the healing powers of Israeli medicine and Clive's Baby Blue Banjo Blanket. But, still too weak to perform, he yielded his place to special guest performer Don Allen, who did very well! Charles also taught an Indian step to one of the Japanese dancers who donned a wig and headband and brandished a shaker as the cameras clicked and whirred.

Although we were tired from a long day, we all got psyched and pulled through with one of our most exciting shows. The audience requested an encore with their applause, but unfortunately we could not oblige them.

Halfway home all the busses stopped at the same pancake house and spilled out the hoard for a snack. It must have looked to the waiters somewhat like what I would imagine the return of the ten tribes to be! Our tribe finally rolled in at 2:30 to end this busy day.

Friday, July 20, 1973 - Haifa, Israel - - - Dale Smith & Shawnda Peterson

Due to the vast varieties of today's activities, I have been requested to make a short written account on the BYU American Folk Dancers in Haifa, Israel.

Today was a free day. The kids had their choice of (1) going to the beach, (2) going shopping and sight-seeing in Haifa, or (3) staying in bed (very few chose the last!)

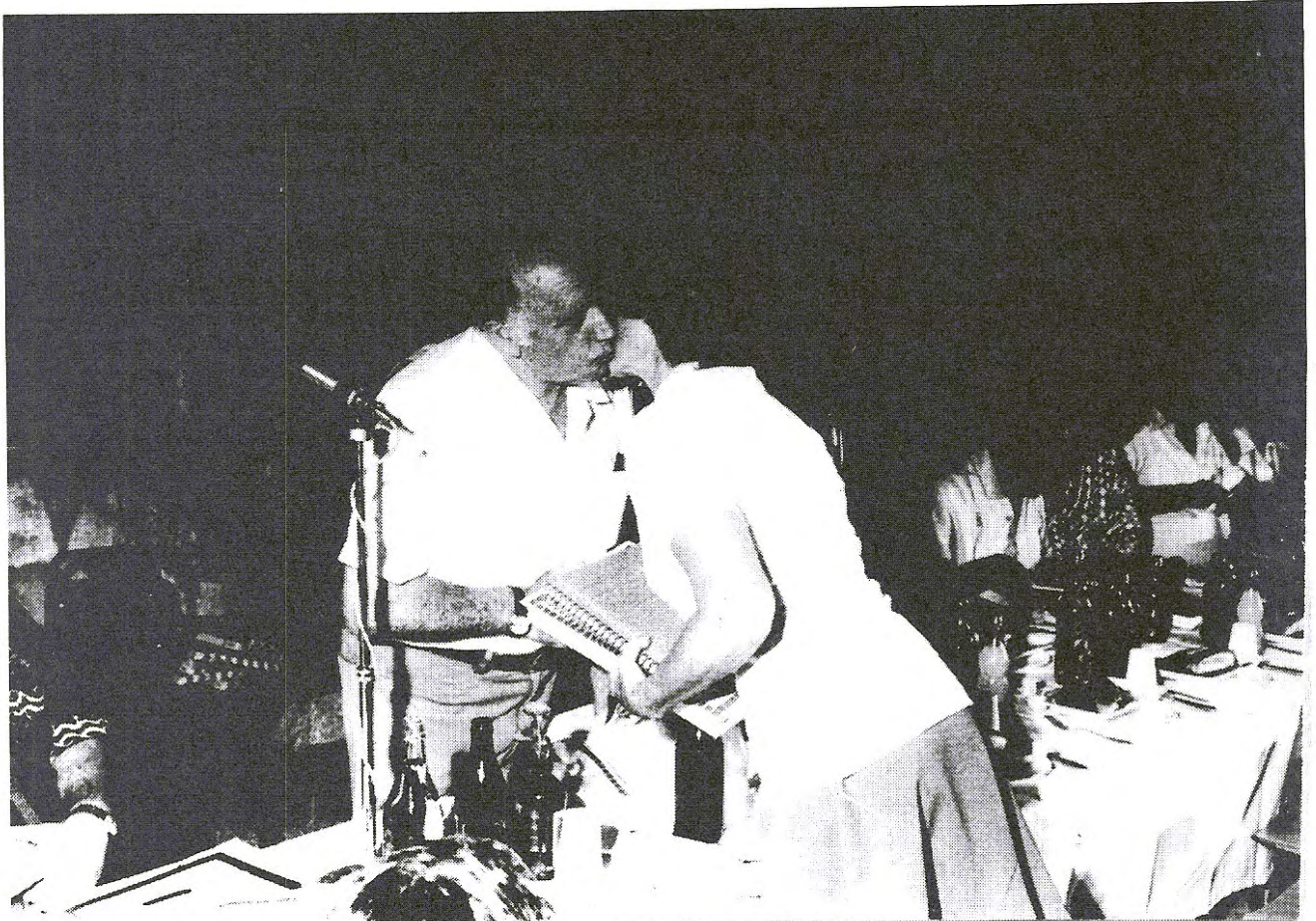
The beach drew its share of the group as about 15 kids took in the sunshine, salt water and sunburns. Janet, Mary Ann, Becky, and Dale all had their first crack at body surfing. Much to the surprise of the other kids, they gave a fair showing.

After a little over two hours of swimming, the kids headed for the sand where they undertook that century-old custom of sand castle building. Under the direction of Bonnie and Clive, a beautiful castle was built which could rival those of the 16th century. But--- just a few steps to the east, Evil Eric was building a castle in which he hoped to rule the world. Knowing this, the troops for truth justice and the American way, curtailed his evil plan and drove him back into the sea.

Around 3:00 p.m., the group from Haifa returned, talking very excitedly of the city and the experiences they had. Many of the kids ha a falapho for their first time in their lives. A couple of kids bought some souvenirs - candlesticks, letter openers, and Star of David necklaces.

This night's dinner was a bit special as it was laid out banquet style on the outdoor court with real, live tablecloths. However, the American group sat right below the lights; thus, they had an added attraction of bug-type diver bombers.

After singing, the groups congregated on the lawn in front of the tiny stage to view each other's dancing. Many unaccounted local groups performed which made for a very long program. Finally at 1:30 a.m., the Americans stretched their legs in anticipation of a performance which, unbeknown to the dancers, spelled disaster. Charlestons got into place and the band kicked into action---with the wrong Charleston song. Lending itself to the understandable confusion, the bouncy stage threw the dancers up after each step. Because of the removal of Bonnie to the hospital (the third in a



**ברוכים
הבאים**
WELCOME
BIENVENUE

הפסטיבל הבינלאומי הראשון לפולקלור
THE 1st INTERNATIONAL FOLKLORE FESTIVAL
PREMIER FESTIVAL FOLKLORIQUE INTERNATIONAL

Daily Herald
'Y Folkdancers

Reviewed by

5,000 Israelis

Aug 2, 1973

The Brigham Young University American Folkdancers were part of the pageantry of the 25th anniversary of Israel as the City of Haifa opened its first Folklore Festival before 5,000 spectators last week

The appearances in Israel were the climax of a month-long tour which has taken the BYU dancers to performances also in Spain and Greece. This is their ninth tour of Europe.

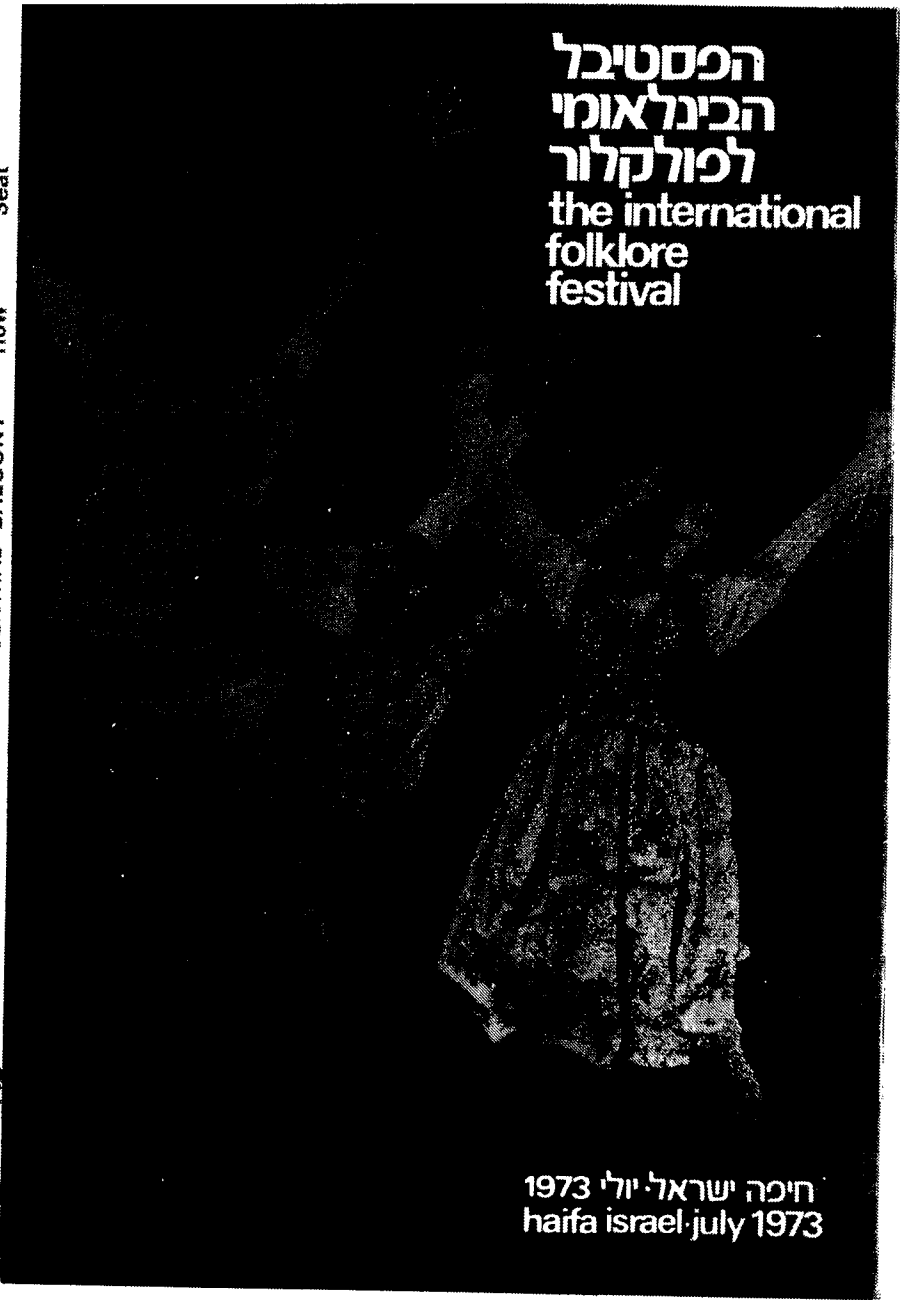
The BYU students were the only American representatives in a celebration that brought over 300 dancers and musicians to Israel from eight countries — Belgium, Canada, England, France, Japan, Scotland, United States and Yugoslavia. Several Israeli dance teams also participated.

Pre-festival performances were given in Jerusalem and Tel-Aviv before the official opening of the festival in Haifa. Three official performances were scheduled, after which post-festival shows were given in two Kibbutzim and Tel-Aviv.

"You represent the people of the earth and the universal desire for peace," said Israeli Labor Minister Yosef Almog, who welcomed the gaily costumed dancers at the opening ceremony in the Haifa stadium. Trumpets blared, fireworks erupted, and the festival flag was unfurled.

As each nationality took its turn on the dance stage, representative scenes from that country were flashed on giant screens. While the BYU Folkdancers performed, scenes of Temple Square in Salt Lake City were screened.

222 כסא 13 עיור
 במה מרכזית
 CENTRAL BALCONY
 Row
 Seat



**הפסטיבל
 הבינלאומי
 לפולקלור
 the international
 folklore
 festival**

**חיפה ישראל יולי 1973
 haifa israel july 1973**

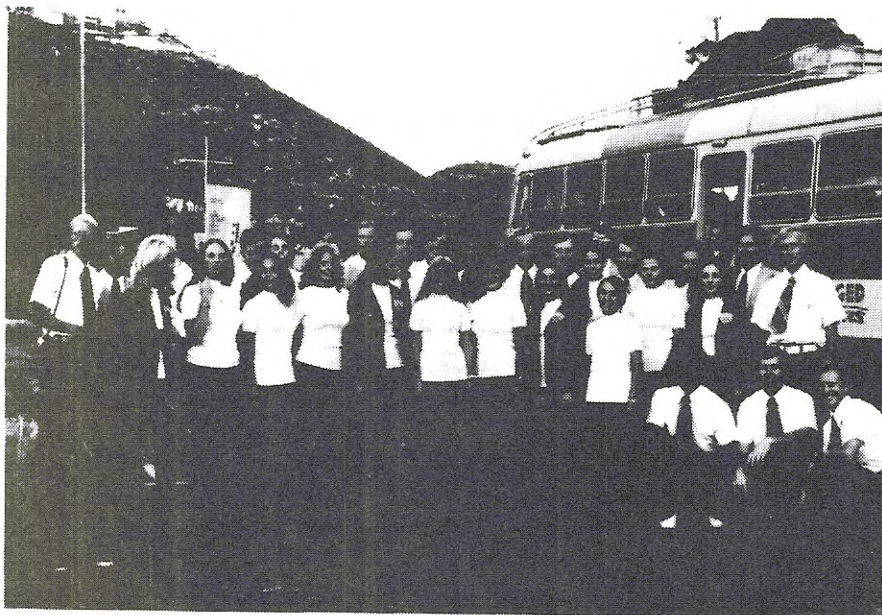
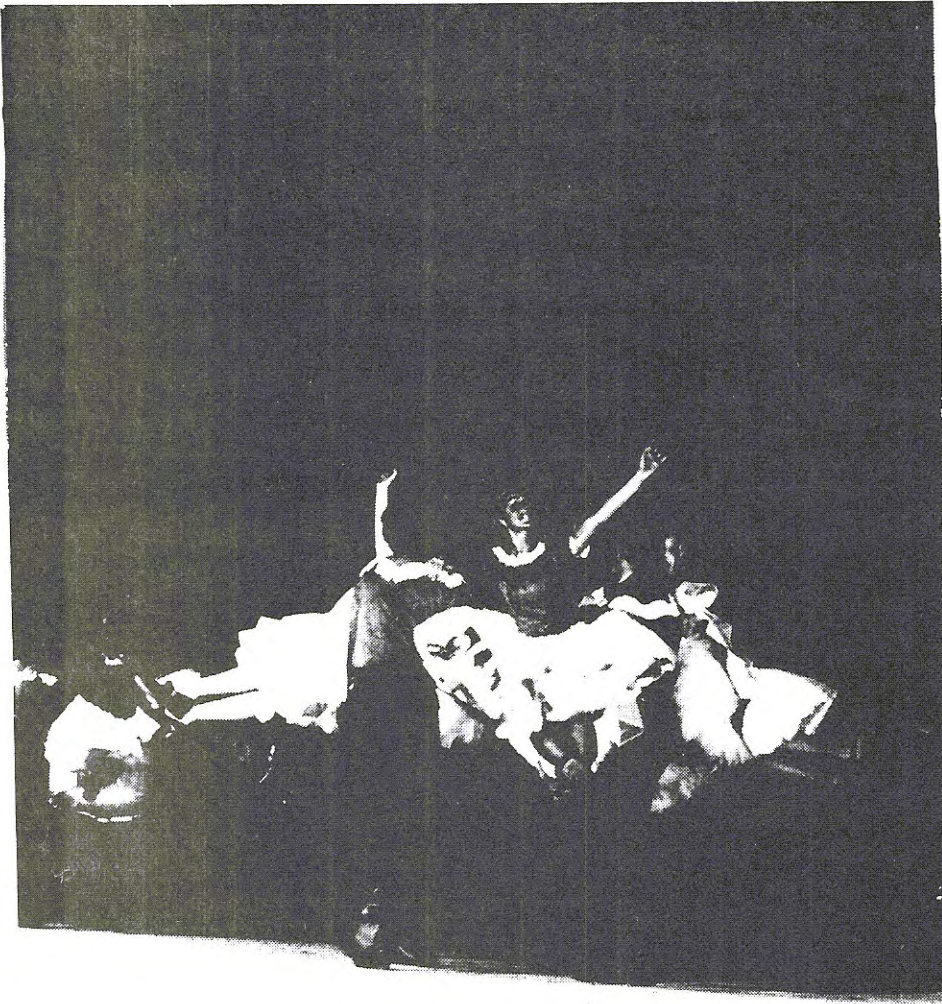
פ.ב.פ. פסטיבל בינלאומי לפולקלור 1973
 חגיגות כיה למודינת ישראל
1973 i.f.f. international folklore festival
 israel's 25 independence celebrations

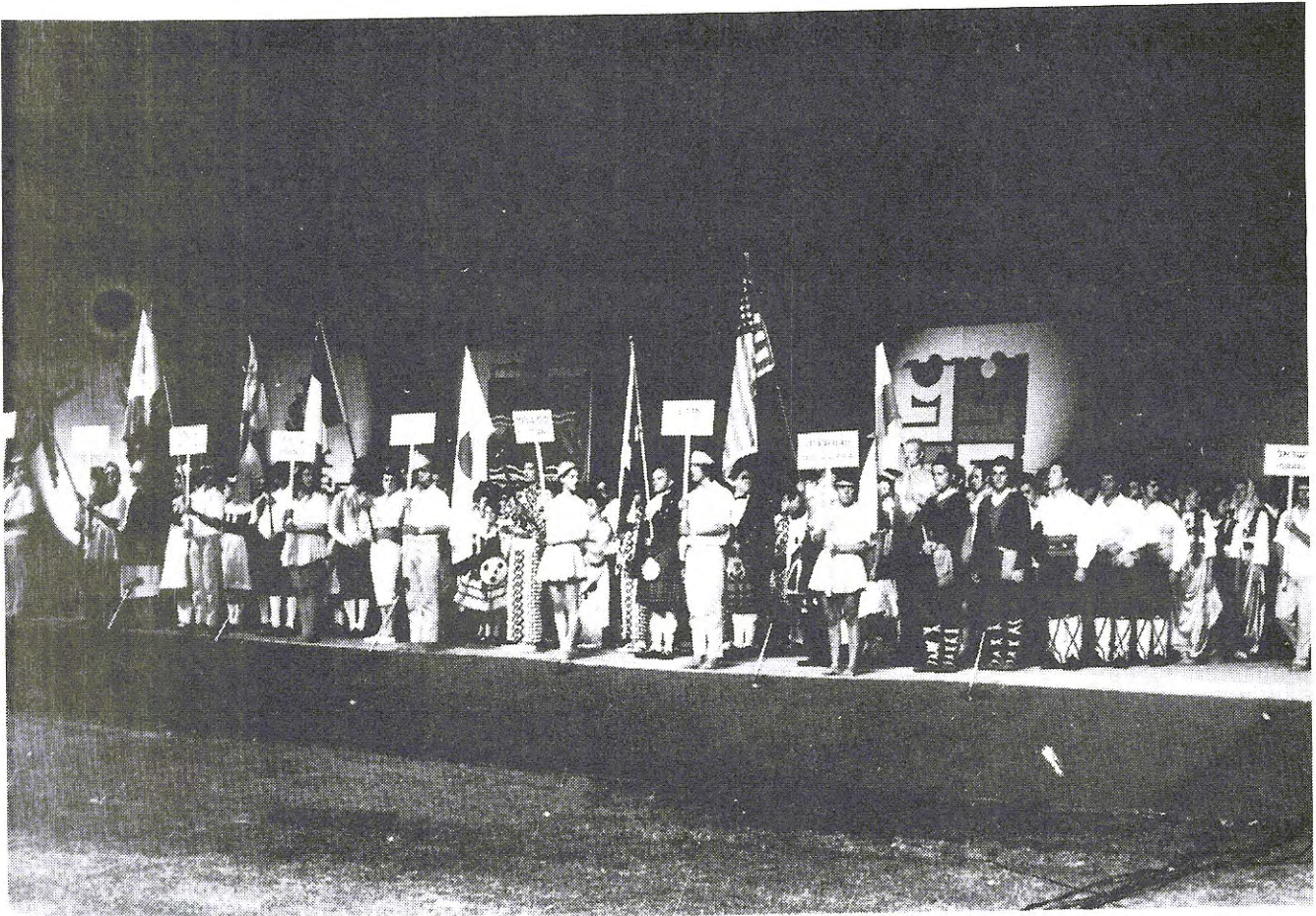


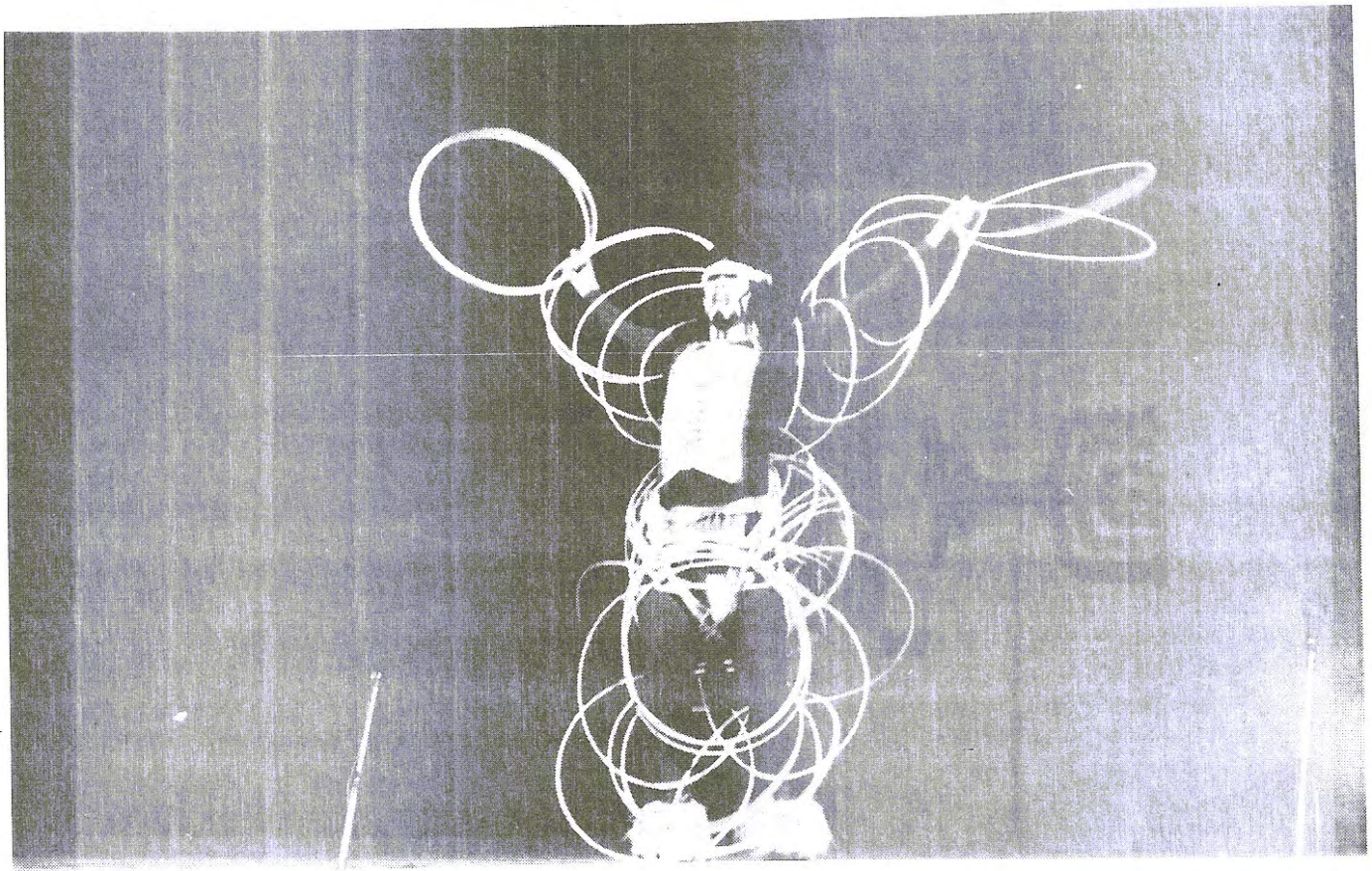
ז'רפת רח'י פבזנר 44, ת.ד. 4811, טל. : 640775, 668080
 44, PEVSNER ST., P.O.B. 4811, HAIFA, ISRAEL, TEL.: 668080, 640775

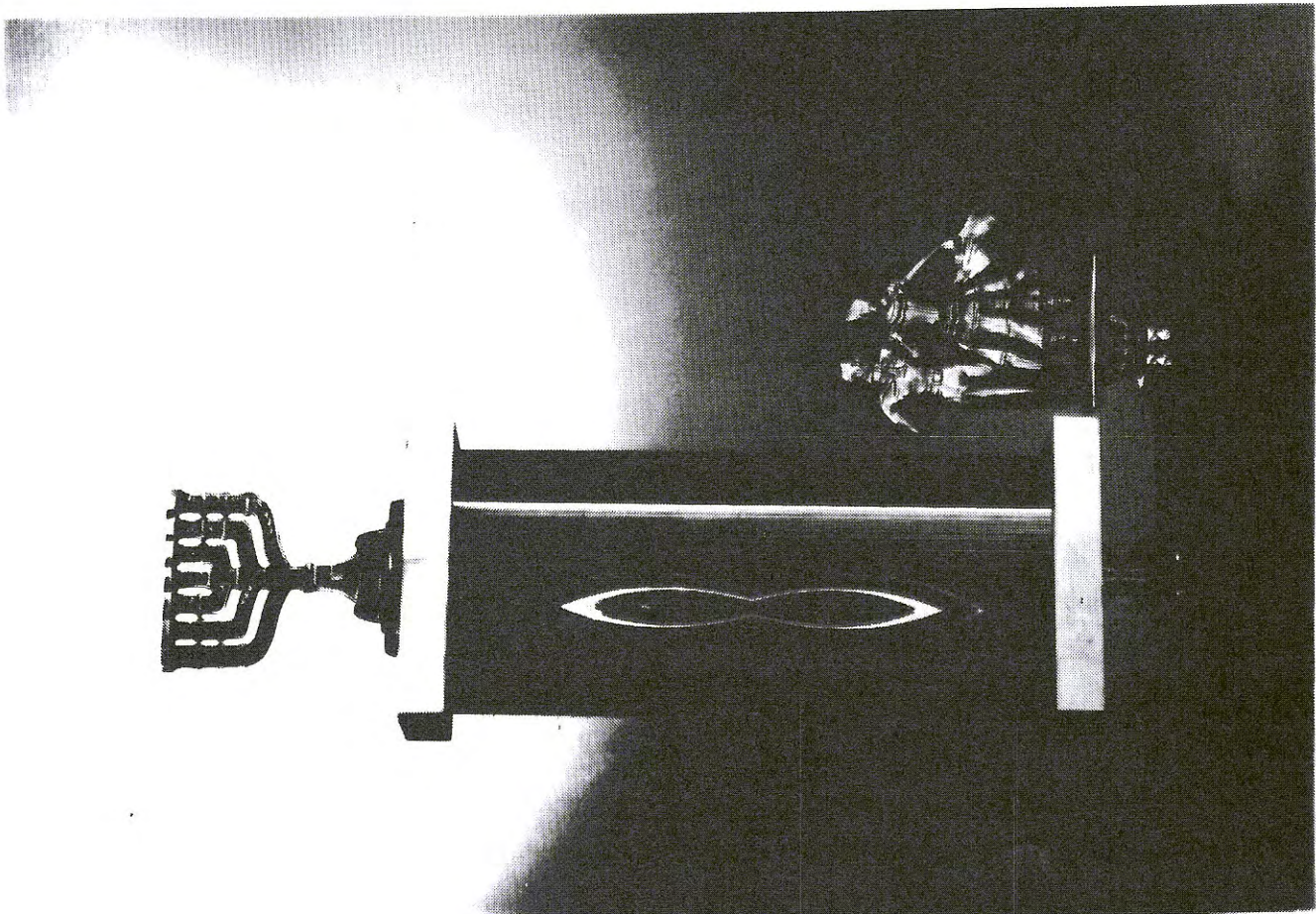
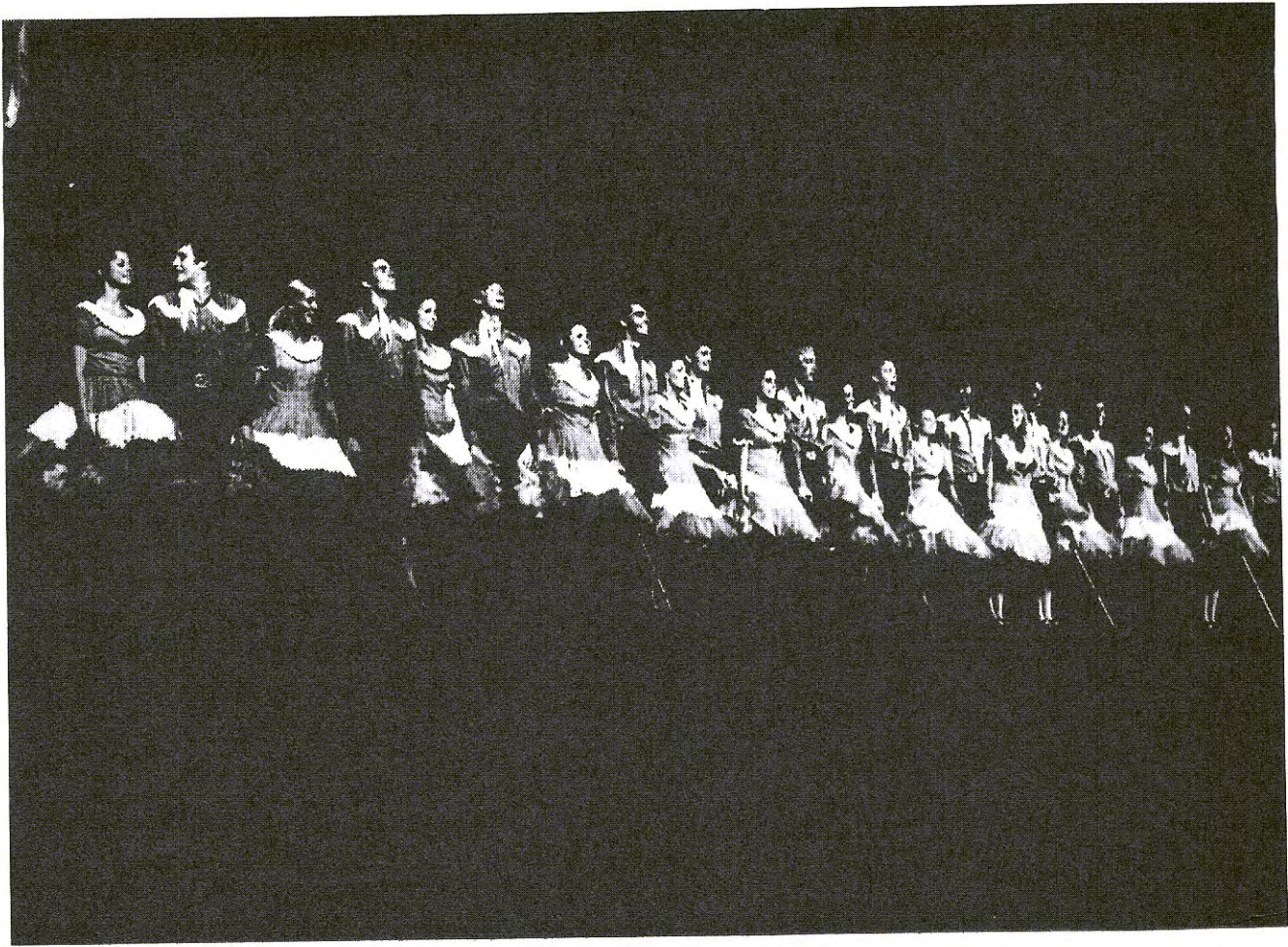
הוועדה הלאומית של חגיגות הכיה, משרד ראש הממשלה, ירושלים
 THE NATIONAL 25th CELEBRATIONS COMMITTEE
 PRIME MINISTERS OFFICE, JERUSALEM

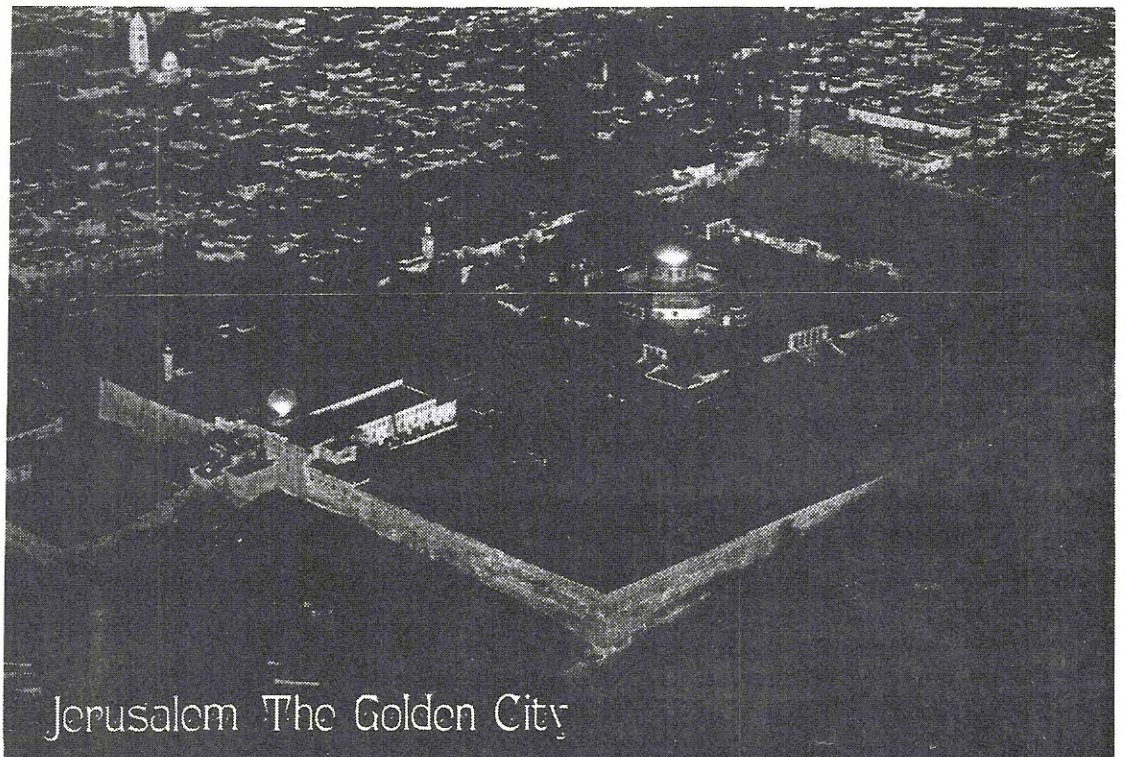
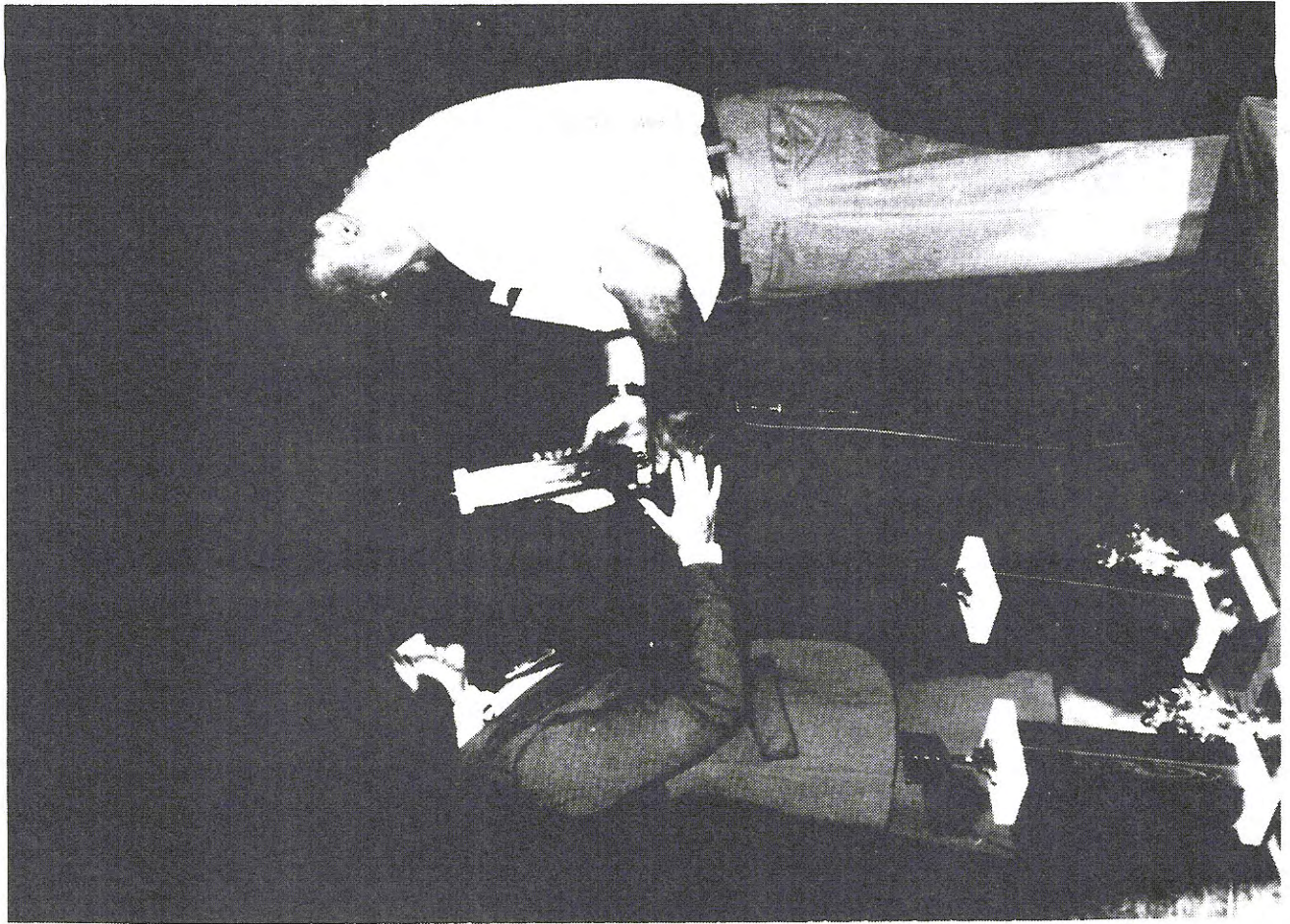


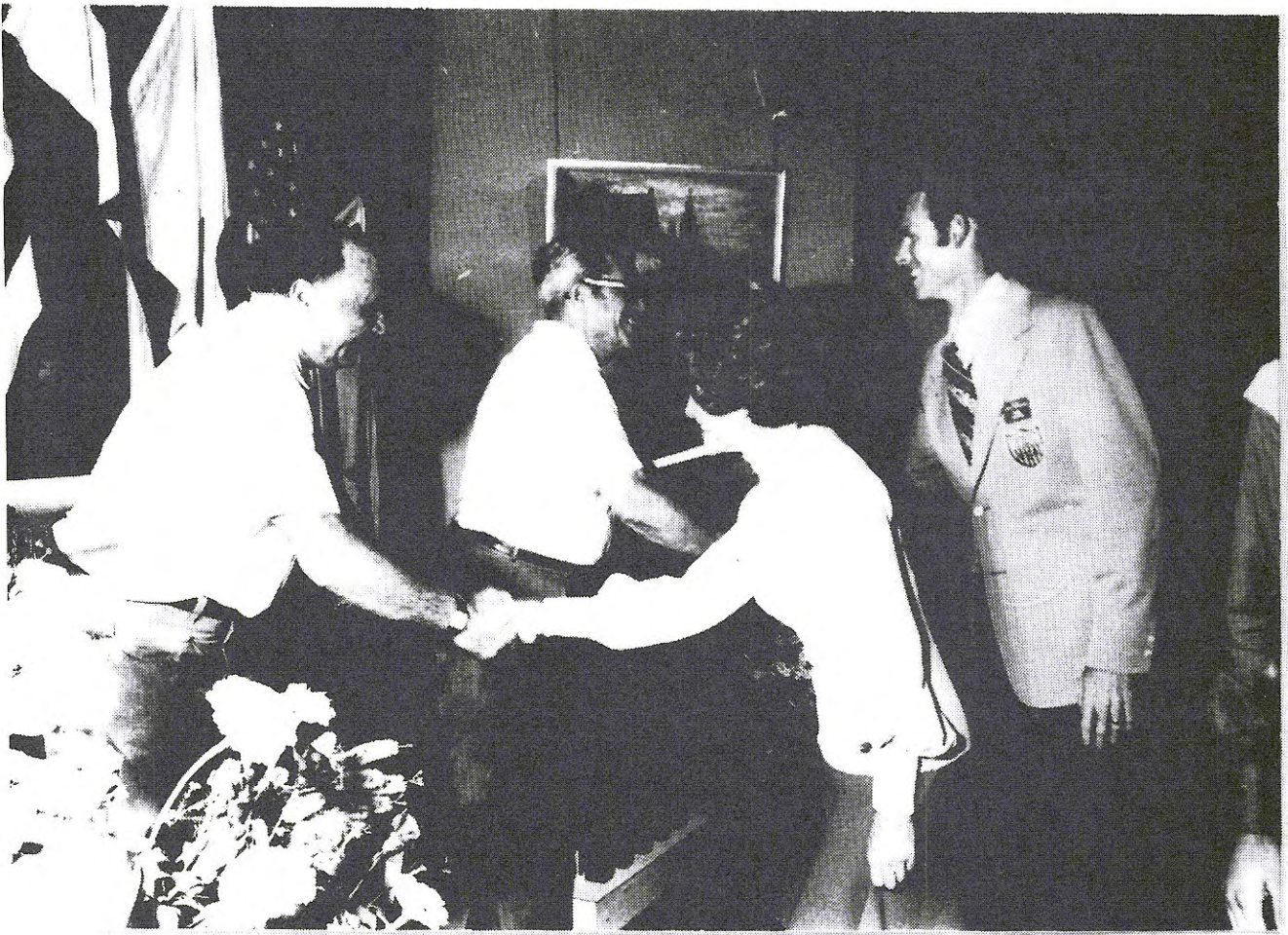












series), Westeroo found themselves minus one couple three minutes before going on stage. The smallness of the stage also lent to a most interesting performance. All in all, everyone received the performing top A award of the day and eventually fell into bed somewhere around 2:30.

Saturday, July 21, 1973 - Haifa, Israel - - - Karl Wesson & Shawnda Peterson

The Jewish Sabbath found students from BYU doing everything from sleeping and washing to swimming and mixing. A day at the beach on a Jewish Sabbath is an experience everyone should have. There was one unexpected disappointment to Roni and others, this was also a day of no mail.

Bonnie returned feeling much better and ready to dance. At 7:00, everyone departed for the official opening of the festival at the stadium at Haifa. Each country paraded before the crowd of approximately 7,000 and participated in opening ceremonies similar to the Olympics minus the torch and the doves. Lorna did her part to help carry the festival flag.

The American dancers appeared last for a ten-minute show. Barbara did her thing by stomping her foot through the stage and then smashing a big brown bug on stage. Never before had taps sounded so loud on a stage. It was exciting until one realized band and dancers were several counts off. Oh, the joy of the unexpected!

Concluding the performance, a vast display of fireworks appeared which were beautiful after one realized it wasn't an air raid of some type. Thus, one of the most exciting shows, if one discounted dressing and rest rooms, ended. Then life began at the village and who knows what time this day ended.

Sunday, July 22, 1973 - Haifa, Israel - - - Mark Worthington

After a sound night's sleep of about four hours, we arose from our beds like actors in a slow-motion movie and began to prepare for our departure on a tour at 9:00 a.m. The maid had good intentions, I'm sure, when she wished me a cheerful good morning, but I wish she had not come into the shower room while I was showering to do so. I don't want to be too harsh on her though. How was she to know that I wouldn't be wearing anything? Maybe all the people she knew showered with their clothes on.

As we were making final preparations to leave the question was heard, "What should I talk on in church today?" Why hadn't they decided this already? That old sin of procrastination. What excuse could they give, they had known they were going to talk ever since the night before. Our nine o'clock tour left promptly at 9:25 after our usual lightning-fast count-off to make sure everyone was there.

It looked like it was going to be a super hot day. We were admonished to wear our beanies to protect us from the sun. The amount of protection they could offer, however, was debatable. On the way into town, we stopped so that Clive, our banjo player, could get his head fixed---the one on his banjo that is.

First we visited the beautiful gold-domed Bahai Shrine and the well-kept gardens surrounding it. This shrine is built over the grave of a famous martyr of the Bahai faith. We then traveled to the top of the hill on which Haifa is built and had a few minutes to take in the panoramic view of the Haifa City and Bay.

After passing Haifa University on the Carmel Range, we visited the monastery on Mt. Carmel which marks the place where Elijah defeated the priests of Baal in their contest to establish the true God. From the top of the monastery, we had a tremendous view of Jezreal Valley stretching for miles before us. This valley is rich in history from the Old Testament, most of it having to do with famous battles that took place there.

We then stopped in an Arab Village and were permitted to shop for a whole 15 minutes. The kids rushed around like the Keystone Cops trying to find good buys. It was impossible to bargain with the shopkeepers however, because there were so many of us. Despite the limited time and immovable prices, the kids, including myself, traded their hard-earned money for souvenirs and hastily boarded the bus.

We then traveled to the Zion Hotel for what might have been the highlight of the day lunch. The food at the Village had not exactly been our idea of an ideal diet but the food at the Hotel was a wonderful contrast. It was delicious and we could have as much as we wanted. As we prepared to leave the Hotel, travel bags were suddenly transformed into doggie bags as left over food was collected by the group. Karl took the prize here as he deftly stashed an entire chicken in his blue travel bag.

On the way home we jubilantly planned a left-over feast for 6 p.m. that evening. We found later, however, that the ant population of the village had made other plans for the use of our food. That afternoon we held sacrament meeting at the village. We enjoyed talks from Jimmy, Mark Simkins, Kent, Karl, Barbara, Mary Ann, Roni and Lorna. Most of the talks were geared for investigators since we had five non-members visiting our meeting.

After sacrament meeting, while the other kids were preparing for the show, Shawnda, Mark Simkins, Ann and myself went to a reception where the mayor of Haifa officially welcomed all the groups and presented each of them with a candlabra. Ann and I took turns falling asleep while all the speeches were translated into Hebrew, English and French.

We performed well at the festival that night in spite of the super humid weather. All of the girls' hair went afro and the costumes were soaking wet even before we danced. The stage was so set you could almost see your reflection.

On the bus ride home Claire grossed everyone out when she made the ugliest face we had ever seen. Instantly, everyone had to know how to do it and then practiced the rest of the way home. Afterwards, Terry treated us to drinks and hamburgers (well they were kind of like hamburgers). Ted, Clive and Eric closed the evening with an emotional rendition of "Snap Crackle, Pop".

Monday, July 23, 1973 - Israel - Jim Jensen

We arose to the call of the rooster at 8:00. Some ate breakfast and some didn't. As we staggered around the corner of the lunchroom, we were amazed at the size of the waves today. We went down to the bus and met our guide, Gondai Israel.

We drove to an ancient city called Acre and from one side of the city we walked to the other side and were amazed at the "Citudo!" and walls of the city. Next we went to the head of Groto on the Lebanon and Israel border. From there, we rode a cable car down to some caves filled with water. The caves really made a big splash on the tour and Claire really enjoyed it.

Then we went to a diamond center where I think most of us just looked. From there we went home where some retired and some went to the beach. We arose and left for the show just to learn that Barbara's feet shrunk while she was marching in the parade. In other words, she kind of lost her shoe in a mud hole during the parade. The performance was fine. After, some parted to a disco-teque and some home and all joined in going to bed about 3 or 4.

P.S. on's words: This history was written in a hurry due to exhaustion and dizzy headedness of the Israeli airport. I love you.

Tuesday, July 24, 1973 - Israel - Ed and Barbara Woolf

The day dawned bright and early and a day that Dale Smith will never forget. He was rudely awakened from a sound sleep by a chorus of dancers singing "Happy Birthday". (It's a good thing we dance well). Dale hid under the covers until to his horror he discovered he was not having a nightmare. Two cakes were divided and most savored their only breakfast and returned to bed. But for Dale, the icing on the cake was a kiss from two French girls. Not to be outdone, Roni got in her licks.

At 9:30, some of us met to walk to the beach. While swimming, Kent had his bathing suit completely torn off while diving through a wave. King Squid is still alive. We also built a sand city patterned after Akko but with a few minor changes like a folofol

factory, a temple, hi-spot, drive-in movie theatre with a cost of 33, Maya palace, amphitheatre, research center, swimming pool and a Hilton Hotel. We returned to the village for another lunch (?) and relaxed.

At about 2:15, Clive went out with his banjo and taught one of the Japanese musicians how to strum. They also played duets rising the music of "Oh Suzanna" and "When The Saints Go Marching In".

Mark Worthington got a letter addressed to all of us from Nancy. She must have forgotten his name. Roni, not to be outdone again, "cut" that one for her letter contained a wisdom tooth from a certain fiancé who wanted her to have a part of him to cherish. A few suggested that she have Don Jensen replace it for the diamond in her engagement ring.

At 5 p.m., more or less, the bus left for Shaar Hanegue. During the trip the bus driver stopped to help a woman having car trouble. Charles got off the bus to look for scorpions.

A little later, Vladamir got his revenge all over Dave Christopher's lap in appreciation for the chicks he had eaten. We also sang songs while Eric, Clive, and Terry played. We got lost on our way to Sharr Hanegue (the central area of a few Kebutzeem), but arrived on time for the performance.

We danced on a small stage in an open air theatre. The girls had a good-sized dressing room, the guys had none, but the girls had to make quick costume changes backstage because the dressing room was too far away. The show went well, but in contra section the band started before all were on stage and the small square was delayed by backstage enthusiasts who got in their way.

Kent Hutchings, Janine Lambert, Claire Andrews and Ed Woolf never made it back on stage for the finale. Claire was feeling sick so she and Ed made a mad dash for the outside where the air refreshed her. Kent started having chest pains during tap clogs and could not catch his breath. He was taken outside where he reclined on a table top until the bus left. He got worse on the bus and was brought to the hospital in Ashkelon where he was carried off the bus and brought to the emergency room. We had a prayer for him on the bus as they administered to him. Some spent the next 1½ hours sleeping on the bus, others on park benches as we awaited news of Kent. He remained in the hospital that night. We finally arrived home at 5 a.m. as the sun came up dawning bright and early.

Wednesday, July 25, 1973 - Areas of Jesus's Ministry - - - Leslie

Webb

Because of the illness of Kent Hutchings, we arrived back from the

Keibutz at 5:00 a.m. As we drove up to the village, it was beautiful - so quiet and serene nestled there beside Mt. Carmel with the sun rising above in the sky. We all spent a few hours sleeping and by noon found ourselves again sitting on the bus. This time we headed East from Haifa to spend a wonderful day visiting the areas of Jesus's ministry. We traveled just through the Jezreal Valley which was like a great patch-work quilt with grain fields and orchards patterned so symmetrically. This valley was once a malaria infested swamp and in the future will be the battleground of Armageddon when Christ will lead the armies of Israel against the nations of the world.

We began to climb the rocky, mountaineous terrain and soon found ourselves catching our first glimpse of Nazareth. It's flat-roofed, stone houses are terraced along the hillside. We were frantically trying to take pictures, for we were continuing on to the Sea of Galilee, without stopping in Nazareth yet.

We first caught a panoramic view of the Sea from its south-west corner. It was simply beautiful. The Sea is so much bigger than I had ever imagined, being 11 miles long and 5 miles wide. We passed over the Jordan River and the bus driver took us on a little side trip up to the Jordanian-Israeli border. Much to our delight, an armed patrol truck with Israeli soldiers came rumbling along the dirt road and we all got great camera shots of it.

Now we went back to the Jordan River and everyone kicked off their shoes, some even took off their nylons and we spent a few minutes wading in the Jordan River where it flows into the Sea of Galilee.

With dripping feet, we climbed into the bus again and headed toward the youth hostel in Tiberias for lunch, but upon our arrival they explained they had already fed 200 festival participants before us, therefore, they could not accommodate our group. One could see many long, sad faces at that moment. It was 3:30 p.m. and we hadn't had a meal yet. Alternative arrangements were made and we were off to see the remains of the city of Capernaum. This city has great meaning for us because of its acceptance of Jesus. Here the major apostles were chosen, Jarius's daughter was risen from the dead, the centurion's servant healed, and tradition says a small hill which rises behind Capernaum is the Mount of the Beatitudes where Jesus delivered the Sermon on the Mount.

Now we went back to Tiberias for a nice meal at "Quiet Beach" restaurant. We felt so rushed because of our appointment to be back in Nazareth by 5:30 p.m. to see the Church of the Annunciation. It was worth the rush because of the significance of what we saw. First, the house or grotto where the Angel Gabriel appeared to Mary to announce the birth of Jesus. And then we saw the house in

which Mary and Joseph raised their family and Jesus grew to manhood. Some of the group expressed surprise that Jesus grew up in a house hewn out of the side of a mountain or a cave as it were.

As we left Nazareth and drove home we passed through Cana, the place of Christ's first miracle, where at the wedding feast he changed the water into wine. The drive back to Haifa was mostly peaceful with a little singing, but mostly sleeping.

At 9:00 the Haifa dancers had a dinner on the beach planned which most of the group attended. A few went into the homes of two dance members and had delicious Israeli meals. The day was concluded with Charles feeding his snakes about 12:00 p.m.

Friday, July 27, 1973 - Jerusalem - - - Don Allen

We all had an exciting alarm clock today! It seems that the Yugoslavs and some friends stayed up all night and at 5:30 a.m. decided it was time for the rest of the camp to awaken. So, with voices full force and drums beating fiercely, they came into the building then into each room catching some of the people in rather interesting circumstances. One good thing about it was we needed to get up at this time anyway. Jerusalem here we come leaving at 6:30.

Our first stop was Afula where we had a continental breakfast in a small cafeteria. We then loaded our "AIR CONDITIONED" bus (the first one I might add since coming to Israel) and proceeded to Jericho. Anyway, we thought there would be no other stops. About 10 minutes out of Afula the drive wheel of the bus went flat on one side. We stopped at Kibbutz MESILOT and the driver called for help. While we waited Neta took us on a tour of the Kibbutz and told us a few things about it. Each family has an apartment in a duplex or 4-plex and the children do not live with the parents, but live in another house with about 8 other children of their same age group. They continue with this group until they go to the army. The parents see their children for 3 hours each day plus all day Saturday. This is not a rich Kibbutz, but it is very comfortable and well kept. It was interesting to see the many bomb shelters located throughout the area of the living quarters. Everyone in the Kibbutz shares the job responsibilities on a rotational basis so each has a turn at each job, ie. dining room, laundry, fields, etc. Upon entering the dining hall the workers asked if we had eaten. Though we replied in the affirmative, they were kind enough to bring drink and cookies for our enjoyment.

Well, the bus was fixed and we proceeded southward. So we did so, climate became warmer and the country more barren. We were in the desert for quite some time before reaching the oasis of Jericho. It was interesting to see dry, uninhabited Arab huts on one side of the road and on the other grass, shrubs, date palms and many other green things. Not far from here is the spot where Jesus came to Jordan unto John to be baptized of "John".



Thursday, July 26, 1973 - Jerusalem - - - Terry Hyde

This was the day that all the students were looking forward to; the day that would culminate our stay in Israel. This was our first full day in the Holy City, Jerusalem.

Our guide for the journey was a biblical scholar named Arie, or as he explained to us, Hurry. Up until this time, the guides for the other tours had been knowledgeable of Israel but almost completely void of information of Christian substance. Arie was different; a real answer to prayer, for he knew not only the Old Testament, but the New Testament almost verbatim and spent all of his time bringing to life, for us, those treasured Mormon bible stories.

One of the first information spots he pointed out was where the twelve tribes gathered together to receive their land inheritance. We then proceeded on to the sacred spot of Jacob's well where Jesus admonished the Samaritan woman to partake of the spiritual water that only He could give. The well is now housed in a stone building owned by a Christian denomination. The well remains still, as it did in Jacob's day, the only culinary water supply for the village surrounding it.

Upon arrival at this spot, we first took a 10-minute reststop at a nearby inn and then proceeded through the gate of a great stone wall, across the courtyard, and made our descent down a flight of stairs to the well. Here we stood in quiet reverence, knowing this was a sacred place where the Master had once stood and drunk from the well of which we were now drinking. We then read from the fifth chapter of the Book of John, the account of Jesus at the well. After that, we proceeded on to Jerusalem.

Upon arrival in Jerusalem, we first had lunch at the youth hostel; after which we left on a tour of the city. Since we were planning on coming back the next day, we asked Arie to show us where all the important places were. He pointed out from the bus the location of the Garden Tomb, Garden of Gethsamane, the old city of Jerusalem and other important spots.

Next on our itinerary was a visit to Bethlehem, the holy city of Christ's birth. Bethlehem is located about two miles southwest of Jerusalem. Just prior to our entrance, we stopped on a high bridge overlooking a series of hills, and a valley sparsely populated with a few modest abodes. These, we were told, were the fields where the shepherds, so many years ago, heard the angels singing and making the declaration "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord".

All of us were then anxious to see the exact place where Christ was born. The manger is presently located in the basement of an old church owned jointly by two different Christian denominations. As we entered the courtyard of the church I could almost visualize Mary seated upon a donkey with Joseph at the lead seeking to find comfort and warmth where the babe could be born. We entered the church and proceeded to the back, down the stairs into a dimly lit area where there appeared to be, as it seemed, a small half cave. This we were told indeed was the very spot where the Saviour of Mankind was born. Though somewhat affected with the ornate relics of a so-called Christian church, the manger still maintained a quiet, peaceful spirit suggesting to us that it was a sacred spot on which we stood and that a blessed event so long ago had taken place here.

After our visit to the manger we went back into Jerusalem. Arie took us directly to see a Moslem masque famous to the Moslems as being the spot where Mohammed ascended into heaven and famous to the Christians for being the place where Father Abraham took his son, Issaac, to be sacrificed, after being commanded of the Lord to do so. It also had a dual importance as being the location where the ancient temple of Solomon once stood. When we first arrived, the masque was closed so Arie took us to see the wailing wall which is a historic place of worship and prayer for the Jews. The wailing wall is the only original section of the ancient wall that King Herod built around the temple which stood when Christ was in Jerusalem.

After our visit to the wall, we went back to the masque, which by this time, was then open. We took off our shoes, which is a custom in Israel when you enter any holy place, and the architecture was beautiful as you may imagine. However, a fascinating spot in the masque was in the center of the a huge flat stone, about 20' by 30', designated the place where Abraham took his son, Isaac, to be sacrificed.

After our visit at the masque, we went down to visit the shops in old Jerusalem for about an hour and then left for the youth hostel in Haifa. Thus ended our first day.

The Dead Sea area was very HOT! We stopped at a resort area for pictures, drink, etc. While there, the manager approached us and asked if we would still be in Israel in 2 weeks. He was giving a private party and wanted us to provide the entertainment. When we told him we would be home by then he was most disappointed. He did indicate, however, that upon our return he would book us in and pay for performing in his new 3 million dollar resort he was building there. At many places along the trip we saw signs indicating there was not total peace along the Jordan River. In fact, there was a barbed wire barricade at the Dead Sea with a large warning sign to this end.

Jerusalem, what a beautiful city! It was free time for 3 hours. Some of us got off at the Garden Tomb and proceeded to Solomon's Quarry where the stone for Solomon's Temple was taken. It is now a very large cavern going underneath the old city of Jerusalem. We walked part of the route where Jesus bore his cross, saw St. Ann's Church and the Pools of Bethesda where people in ancient times came to be healed when the angel disturbed the waters, then went to what I felt was the most inspiring of all, the Garden Tomb. There we found many in the attitude of thought, reading and praying. Many were spiritually touched by the great events which took place in this holy place. Also, about 50 meters away was Golgotha where he died on the cross.

The bus then took many of us around the old wall to the area of the Garden of Gethsemani, where two churches have been constructed. One is the Church of All Nations where in is a large rock where it is claimed He did His suffering. The other is a Russian Orthodox Church. It is a very ornate one yet does not quite seem to fit into the simplicity that a garden does.

We were told to be back in Haifa at 8:30 yet the festivities began at 7:30. We were a little late for the closing banquet, but it all worked out OK. Speeches were long and many choice gifts were exchanged among the groups. After the banquet was a dance party on the blacktop that went till all hours of the night and many there be who stayed out!

Saturday, July 28, 1973 - Haifa, Israel - - - Karl Wesson

The night before was the night the "bug" struck and wiped out several members of the group. Dale and Don were taken to the hospital for a most "painful" experience, but returned feeling better. Because of the number of sick ones, the beach party was cancelled but none-the-less many found their way to the water. The entire day was free for sleeping, mixing and running around.

The troupe set out for this night's performance lacking 5 members:

Dale, Don, Roni, Barbara & Shawnda. As the dancers hoofed it up on stage, the "sickies" had a pajama party and tried to see who could groan the loudest.

Back at the village, everyone decided to take a short nap from 3 to 5 when everyone got up to say very fond farewells to the Scots and Yugoslavs, who several of our group had grown to love.

Monday, July 30, 1973 - Haifa, Israel - - - Janine Lambert

Many slept in this morning to get some rest before packing and leaving for a long series of checks and changes at airports.

Terry Hyde braved the Haifa bus lines and went into Haifa to find a suitable gift for Netta, Shmuel & Michele. He finally talked Mary, Don and the Webbs into helping him look and together they found and bought a beautiful four-piece China place setting. The deep purple strip against gold inlay was striking.

Some rushed to the beach for their last day of dipping and diving while others stayed at the village recuperating from the runs and taking in the sun. With the baggage nearly packed and everyone running around feeling a little light-hearted and happy to be going home as well as sad at leaving friends, we dropped what we were doing to learn the steps and choreography to an Israeli dance. Jonathan helped us for about an hour. It was fun but sweaty. We practiced so long that we had to rush to even get a bite of dinner before finishing our packing.

Picture-taking, songs and tears all expressed the love and thanks we felt for the people who had hosted us. The gorgeous sunset added the perfect backdrop to strong golden friendships.

After a quick trip to the Tel Aviv Airport, we immediately began a very long and complicated ordeal with Alitalia Airlines which all resulted in A, B, C & D (snakes) being refused a place on board by the captain. Extreme frustration was experienced by Charles and Don alike (not to mention the entire group) as they had to remain in Tel Aviv to catch another flight who isn't afraid of snakes.

A night spent wondering when to get off, whether to take our baggage and how long we had to visit the restroom seemed to pass slowly and uncomfortably (setting straight up) as we made two stops enroute at Athens and Rome. Flying from Rome to Paris was somewhat better as the sunlight streamed through the windows providing a clear view of the magnificent Swiss Alps. A few minutes later, all the passengers and crew were awakened to the melodious "Rice Krispy Song" favored by Eric, Clive, Romney and Ted. (I keep wondering what people thought who couldn't speak English). We all appreciated that little extra morning boost. Once again we were all made very grateful for America-her clean, efficient ways of handling such monstrosities as air flights and airports.

Tuesday, July 31, 1973 - Paris, France - - - Shawnda Peterson

Ahh, the coolness and dryness of it all! With not-so-fond memories of Alitalia the groupe disembarked at gay Parea only to find through sleepless comprehension that pieces of costume luggage were missing. So while several members placed their luggage in storage while not-so-trusting members stored some articles in lockers a tracer went out to try to find the lost pieces.

The bus with its huge windows and comfy seats provided an easy trip into town heightened by the unexpected news that we were each to receive our costume deposit back - \$10 worth. Wonders never cease. With our taste buds all set on an American breakfast at a nearby American drugstore, we found out after reaching the Cecilia Hotel that it had burned down! On well, so much for American breakfast.

After distributing the much-loved mail, we were told to scatter until 2 p.m. and scatter we did! Most made a beeline for breakfast somewhere-anywhere and then braved the Metros for the sights of Paris. Trying to learn how to say two in French was the golden achievement of the day for Bob Webb.

No matter which direction everyone scattered, several seemed to congregate at Notre Dame about 12:30. People wandering around in familiar-looking travel outfits tried to see the wonders of the Old Cathedral through droopy eyelids. At one point, the silence was broken by a little screech from Mary Ann as Rene gave her a little pinch. When everyone saw Vyts asleep sitting straight up on a bench, it was decided to return to the hotel for a little nap. But before, even though the Tower was closed, Leslie Webb had to have a picture of it to say she's been there.

After naps, everyone was out to make the most of the few hours which remained in Paris. Tony Chung, a former folk dancer from last summer's tour who remained in Europe, came to the hotel to say hi and go out with the troupes.

After seeing the White Church on the way to the Montmartre, Tony took Shawnda and Debbie to see a \$300 per month apartment. It was the home of a friend and consisted of about four rooms. Who said prices in Provo are bad!

After riding elevators in the Metro for a while, a large group arrived at the Eiffel Tower in time to take a picture and make a mad dash to the dock for a cruise down the Seine. Famous buildings and bridges were seen as the boat cruised along providing the now very tired folk dancers with their first chilly European night.

Tired and hungry several invaded the Renalt where in booths styled

like old cars sandwiches and delicious ice cream concoctions were gobbled. Eric decided to be adventurous and order an unknown French word and was served a very nice wine. Strolling along the Champs-Elysees, we made our way back to the hotel while Becky, Dale, Dennis Harpool and Karl were leaving for the "Tido". How was it? "Ooo-la-la!"

A nice hot bath and a comfy bed were welcome reliefs but then there was Delynne who was so relieved by the hot bath she fell asleep in the tub awaking at 3:30 a.m.

Wednesday, August 1, 1973 - Paris, France To New York - - - Shawnda Peterson

"Homeward bound" was the name of the game today in the longest day in history. Breakfast served in the rooms preceded loading the bus to go to the first airport to gather our luggage so we could take-off from another airport.

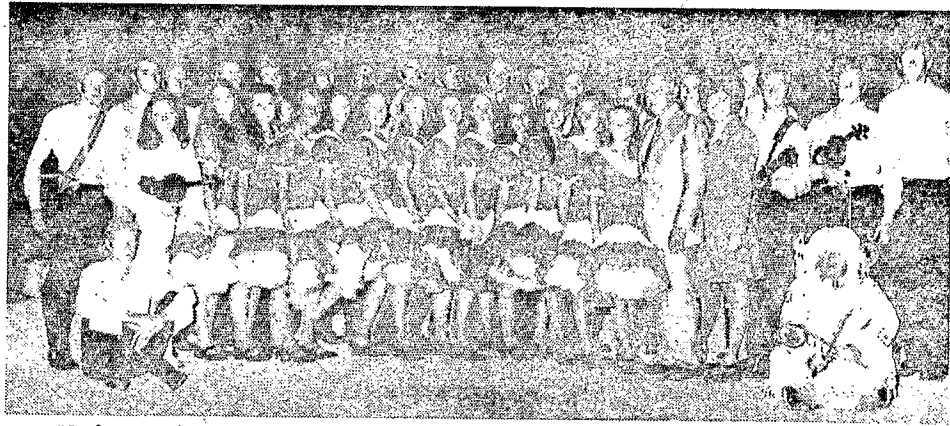
Happy day! The BYU folk dancers are flying to New York via 747-Air France! After shopping at the airport for last minute gifts, we boarded what seemed like a flying Palace after Alitalia for home. After roughing a storm which caused a few queasy stomachs we settled down. Several members of the tour became instant mothers and fathers for a day to 15 Viet Nam orphans being flown to the U.S. for adoption. Caring for the babies during the flight highlighted the trip home.

Breezing right through customs, men from United met us and informed us that a bus would lick us up to carry us to the United Terminal. What royal treatment! After saying good-bye to Janine and Mark Worthington who remained in New York we proceeded to the United Terminal where we were favored by a short concert during our 30 minute wait by the famous Gadianon Band which attracted much attention.

In the process of boarding, the girl at check-out point decided not to hand search Charles's luggage after he pulled one of the snakes from his bag and Dee had to keep walking through the X-Ray machine because of its "peep" when he walked through. After much deliberation, it was decided that the watch on his wrist was the culprit.

After downing first fritos and milk, then dinner, we dropped off to sleep invisioning anything from plentiful water, to breakfasts, to milk to bed awaiting at home. On this-the last day of the 1973 European tour, it's 2:30 a.m. Paris time and the sun is still shining

P.S. Watch out for the fiance stampede which will soon occur.



BYU's American Folk Dancers pose with Mayor Skylitsis of Piraeus, Greece, following the troupe's performance there.

Folk Dancers Perform in Spain, Greece, Israel on 9th Tour

The American Folk Dancers from BYU captured the hearts of viewers in three countries (Spain, Greece, and Israel) during a four-week tour (their ninth) this summer when they presented a stage show several times and participated in festivals celebrating the 25th anniversary of Israel.

A stellar performance in Madrid's Teatro De La Zarzuela prompted Spanish Royalty and government officials to extend an invitation for the troupe to return next summer to perform in the prestigious Spanish National Folk Dance Festival.

More than 200 special guests of the Spanish government—including American consulate officials as well as newspaper and television reporters—witness a special performance on July 4th celebrating American Independence Day. Most of the show was filmed by television crewmen for replay later in the summer over Spanish national television.

The discriminating theater audience, which at first seemed somewhat skeptical about the 24 student dancers, applauded the show enthusiastically long before the finale.

Director Mary Bee Jensen's brightly costumed troupe sketched the history of original American folk dance with expert

demonstrations of the frontier, pioneer, mountain, and roaring 20's periods. The troupe performed two shows nightly for four consecutive nights following the July 4th command performance.

Backed by a live orchestra of two guitars and fiddles and a plunking banjo—the dancers had the reserved and sophisticated Spaniards tapping their feet to the lively Western music. A Spanish narrative for the dances came from troupe members Rene Alba, a Mexican-born American, and Clive Romney, a former LDS missionary in Latin America. Authentic Western square dances were called by Don Allen, assistant director.

Charles Illsley's Indian snake dance brought the audience to their feet as his five-foot boa constrictor and three six-foot rat snakes wrapped themselves about Illsley's neck and arms.

In Piraeus, a coastal suburb of Athens, the troupe performed for nearly 5,000 Greeks. Mayor Skylitsis of Piraeus personally sponsored the dancers in the public plaza. The troupe performed there two years ago.

In Israel, the dancers performed in Folklore Festivals as well as special shows in Jerusalem and Tel-Aviv. Quartered in Haifa, the students were also able to visit important Biblical cities in the area.

SPAIN, GREECE, ISRAEL

Touring dancers a hit



Two folk dancers perform number from South of the border.

By JON ELTON
Universe Staff Writer

Put 30 BYU folk dancers on stage before audiences in Spain, Greece, and Israel and you've got a tour that will be long remembered by both the young American dancers and the more than 100,000 people who saw them perform.

The dancers returned in mid-August after one week in Madrid, Spain, where they performed two shows a night for five nights; one week in Athens, Greece, where they put on one performance, and 15 days in Israel, where they participated in a folk dance festival. They also spent a one-day stopover in Paris.

Tour director Terry Hyde said Israel was the highlight of the tour. "There were two sides of the time in Israel that were important," he said. "The festiveness, and fun of the festival, and the spiritual side. The students gained more of a realization of the actuality of the Bible by visiting the areas mentioned in the Bible," he commented.

The students also felt the spiritual influence of Israel. "We were very excited to see the garden tomb where President Lee said that Christ was laid. We could really feel the spirit of that place," said Claire Andrews, a senior in English.

The folkdancers not only performed in the large centers of Tela Aviv, Haifa, and Jerusalem, but they also performed in several kibbutzim.

"This allowed us to tour extensively in Israel. The Israelis were very surprised that we wanted to see many of the back road areas and spiritual places that most of the tourists never go to see," said Robert Webb, public relations director.

There was also much missionary work done during the tour. "Most of the kids did a marvelous job of telling others of the gospel," said Webb. "Many of us were able to talk to our guides, spectators, festival officials and other participants," he added.

Mary Ann Miller, a junior in history from Provo, said, "We were constantly talking to the other participants about the gospel. We held two sacrament meetings at which we had at least 12 visitors to each," she said.

As in any tour, there were humorous incidents. "There was one airline that wouldn't let Charles Illsley get on the plane because of his snakes," said Mary Ann. "I guess the pilot was just suspicious about flying a plane with snakes in it," she added.

Mary B. Jensen, director of the BYU Folkdancers also made the trip and said she was most impressed with the friendships developed. "While on this tour we met with many officials and dancers that we had met before on our other tours. This tour cemented many ties that we have been developing for a long time," she added. "We now have standing offers to dance in many European centers."

Many of the students have also made lasting friendships. "I am writing to a fellow from Scotland, a boy and girl from Israel, and four Yugoslavians," said Mary Ann.

Claire Andrews has already received a letter from a

Folkdancer tryouts Sept. 5, 6

The internationally acclaimed BYU International Folkdancers will conduct auditions Sept. 5 and 6, according to Mike Hamblin and Greg Lund, assistant folk dance directors.

The auditions will be at 134 RB. All men will audition at 7 p.m., female upperclassmen and transfer students will audition at 7:30 p.m. and all freshman women will audition at 8 p.m.

"Almost 200 openings are available," said Hamblin. "We would particularly encourage men to try out, even though they might not have had prior experience," he added.

Candidates are judged on rhythm, agility and strength. Once accepted, they are assigned to one of six different folk dancing sections, according to proficiency and experience.

"If dancers are dedicated

and stick with the program, they can work up to the touring classes," explained Hamblin.

"Folkdancers is a social organization as well as a performing group," added Lund. Many social activities and performances are planned for this year, including the annual "Christmas Around the World" concert and a tour of California for the advanced group in October.

Y. dancers tell tales of many lands

The Brigham Young University American Folkdancers returned to Utah Wednesday after dancing their way through Greece, Spain and Israel in a month long tour.

Arriving at Salt Lake International Airport at 9:15 p.m., the group of some 40 performers reflected a mixture of happiness to have made the trip and sadness that it had come to an end.

"This was one of the funnest things I have ever done," said one girl. "but it went by too fast."

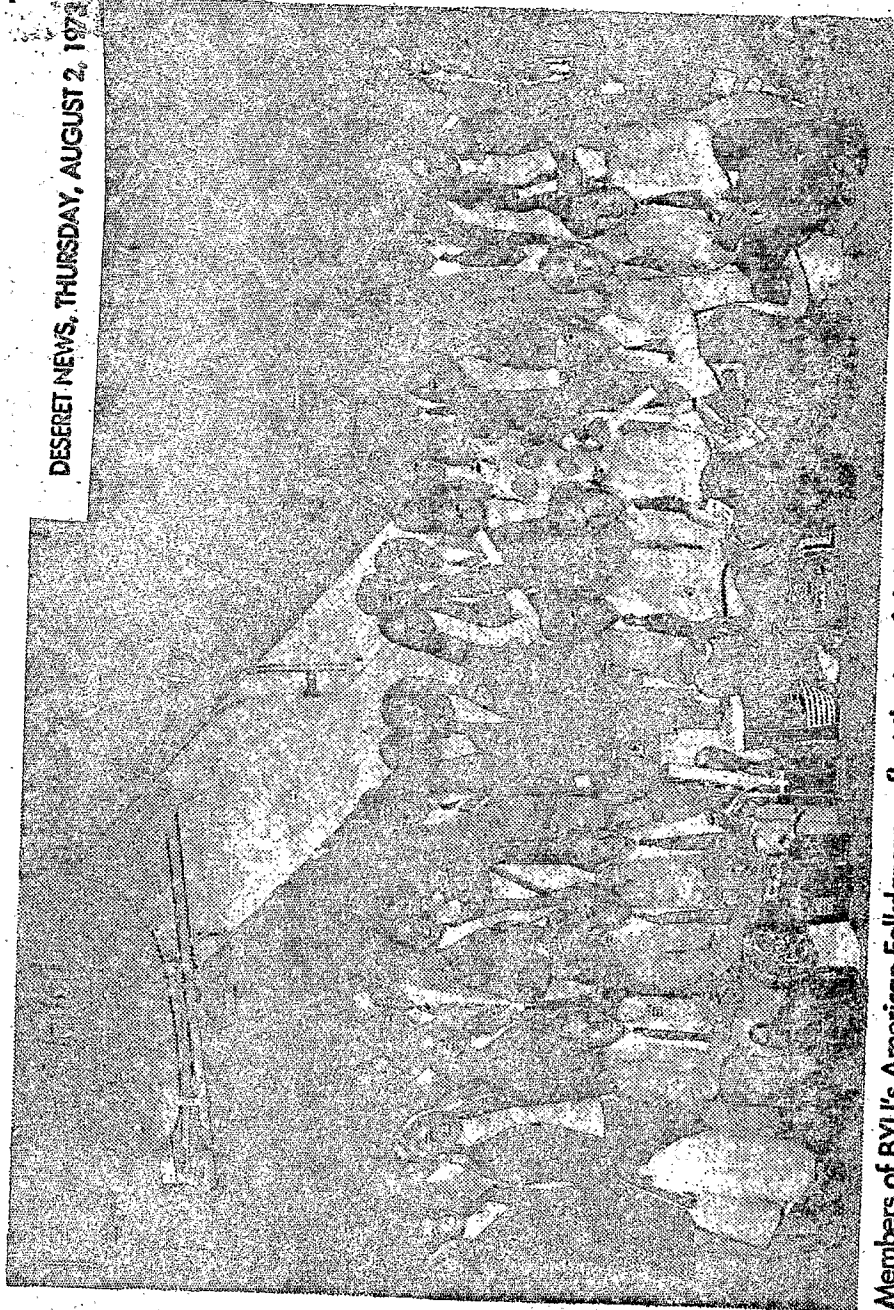
Another girl said: "This is the only way to travel — having the fun of doing our dances before new audiences, being with great friends and being in such ancient countries."

One young man in the group said: "You hear alot about Spain, Greece and Israel. It was an opportunity of a lifetime to get over there and see what is going on."

This is the ninth tour of the BYU performers in Europe.

See BYU on page B-2

DESERET NEWS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1973



Members of BYU's American Folkdancers reflect the joy of their tour as they return to Utah.

BYU dance troupe coming back from Israel

BYU DESERT NEWS

PROVO — The Brigham Young University American Folkdancers were part of the pageantry of the 25th anniversary of Israel as the City of Haifa opened its first Folklore Festival before 5,000 spectators last week.

The appearances in Israel were the climax of a month-long tour which has taken the BYU dancers to performances also in Spain and Greece. This is their ninth tour of Europe. They will arrive at Salt Lake International Airport tonight at 9:15.

The BYU students were the only American representatives in a celebration that brought over 300 dancers and musicians to Israel from eight countries: Belgium, Canada, England, France, Japan, Scotland, United States, and Yugoslavia. Several Israeli dance teams also participated.

Pre-festival performances were given in Jerusalem and

Tel-Aviv before the official opening of the festival in Haifa. Three official performances were scheduled, after which post-festival shows were given in two kibbutzim and Tel-Aviv.

"You represent the people of the earth and the universal desire for peace," said Israel Labor Minister Yosef Alonzi, who welcomed the gaily costumed dancers at the opening ceremony in the Haifa stadium.

As each nationality took his turn on the dance stage, representative scenes from that country were flashed on giant screens. While the BYU Folkdancers performed, scenes of Temple Square in Salt Lake City were screened.

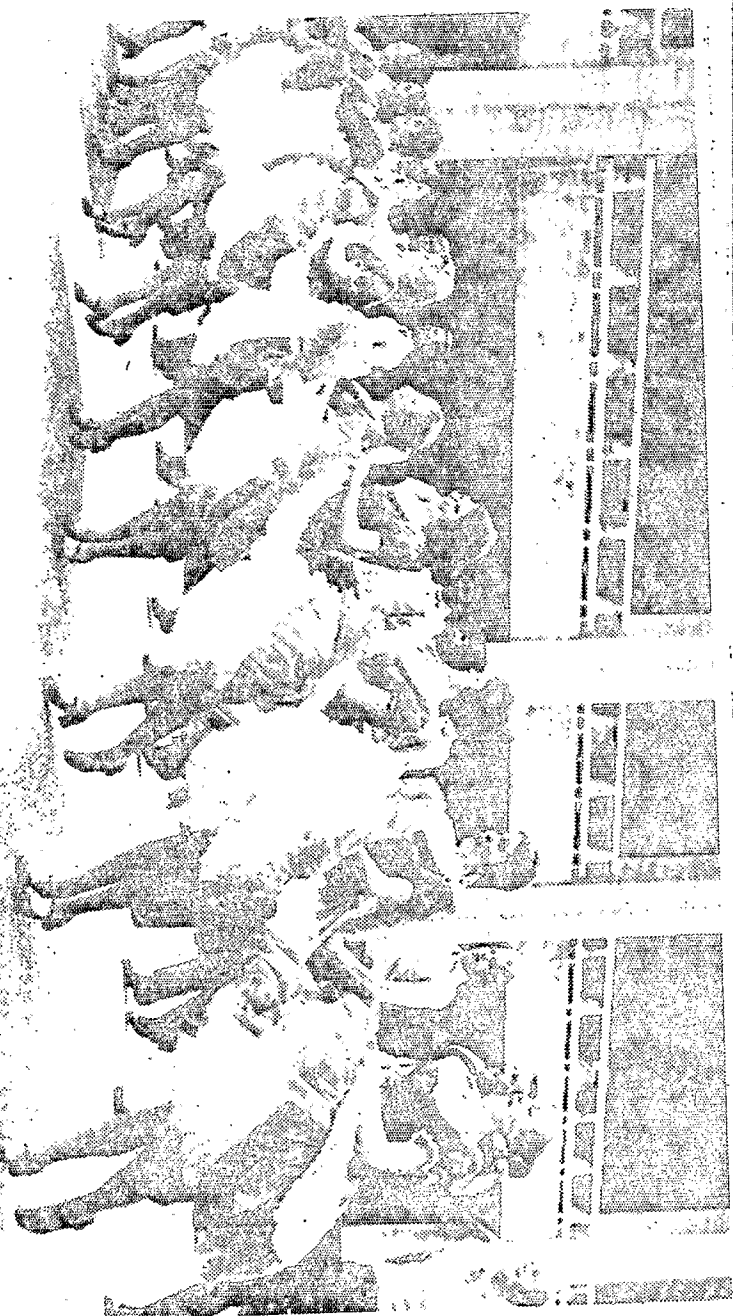
"The polished performance of the American university students went far beyond the simple folkdances of the other nations," observed the Jerusalem Post, "and their Indian acrobat gave a stunning performance with 38

rings."

All of the dancers except the Israelis were quartered in a youth hostel north of Haifa, not far from the caves where the Prophet Elijah lived anciently. This festival village borders the glimmering Carmel beaches of the Mediterranean, where the dancers frequently swam.

The municipality of Haifa provided guided tours of Jerusalem, Nazareth, Bethlehem, and other important Biblical cities. The BYU group also saw the ancient fortified city of Akko, the site of the contest between Elijah and the priests of Baal, and the Dead Sea Scrolls at the Shrine of the Books. 4

Administrators of other European festivals scouted the Haifa programs and the result has been a flurry of invitations for the BYU dancers to visit many other European festivals in the future.



THE FAMED BYU International Folk Dancers rehearse a high-spirited Western hoedown number in front of the famous Lincoln Center on Broadway, New York City. The

dancers are planning a ninth tour of Europe from July 2 to 31. They will visit Madrid, Spain; Athens, Greece; Israel and Paris.

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
SPAIN/GREECE/ISRAEL TOUR in 1973

John G. Kinnear, Director
Office of University Programs

The Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers chalked up an impressive 9th tour of Europe this last summer by performing before 38,000 persons in Spain, Greece and Israel and before over 4,000,000 television viewers in Spain and Israel.

The Folk Dancers gave twelve performances at the famed Teatro de la Zarzuela in Madrid, a magnificent gilded opera-house where the Russian Mosieyev Ballet performed last year. As guests of Mayor Skylitsis of Pireus, a small port city in the suburbs of Athens, Greece, the dancers performed in the town's central square. Two years ago, on their first visit to Greece, they performed at the Pireus Municipal Theater for five consecutive nights.

Highlight of the tour was the dancers participation in the 25th Anniversary Celebrations of Israel. They participated in these celebrations with dancers from Belgium, Canada, England, France, Japan, Yugoslavia, Romania, and Scotland and were seen by over 35,000 Israelis at such places as Binianeit Ha'ouma, Jerusalem; Heikhal Ha-Tarbut, Tel Aviv; and the Haifa Municipal Stadium, Haifa.

Shmuel Bialik, director of the Department of Culture, Sport and Youth of Haifa wrote:

"Still under the spell of your enchanting performances here, we wish to express our gratitude for having responded to our invitation to take part in

the First International Folklore Festival....The Israelis, as well as foreign visitors who had the privilege of seeing your group will keep a lasting memory of your colorful dances, full of rhythm and joy of living...."

Angel Laborda reviewed the Madrid show in the newspaper ABC, 4 July, 1973. "They are dedicated to folk dancing and believe they fulfill a mission of peace and goodwill to all mankind," he wrote.

Joseling Carabias of Ya Magazine wrote: "The sassy and forward image of young North Americans portrayed in the film "Love Story" was wiped out by this authentic group now in Madrid....These young people pay their own way because it is part of Mormon pride to be self-sustaining."

Another ABC writer wrote: "Their discipline is evident as is their joyous and contagious enthusiasm."

The "America Through Dance" program of the BYU dancers captivated the hearts of audiences due to a high level of expertise developed by the dancers' creative director, Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, a ~~non-Mormon instructor~~ ^{professor} of dance in the College of Physical Education. Mrs. Jensen's American Folk Dancers are part of a larger International Folk Dancers program at BYU. The American Folk Dancers were given the first invitation to participate in European folk dance festivals in 1964. Since that time they have been the only U.S. representatives at folk festivals all over Europe and have earned an international reputation among dancers from all around the world including Russia, Hungary, Poland, and most western European countries.

Their program includes pioneer and western dances, Hawaiian dances, numbers from Mexico, and even U.S. fad dances of the 20's and 40's.

Israel, of course, was the highlight of the 1973 tour for the young Latter-day Saint dancers. Terry Hyde, tour director and assistant director of the BYU Office of University Programs (the office through which all performing groups at BYU are booked and scheduled) commented:

"There were two sides to the Folk Dancers' participation in Israel. The festiveness and fun of the festival and the spiritual side. The students gained more of a realization of the actuality of the Bible by visiting the many areas mentioned in scripture."

The students visited the Garden Tomb in Jerusalem, the Sea of Galilee, the Jordan River, Dead Sea, and other places of great religious significance.

According to Robert Webb, tour public relations manager, assistant to academic vice president, Robert Thomas, there was also much missionary work done during the tour by the thirty-six tour participants. Many of us were able to explain the gospel to our guides, spectators, festival officials, and other dancers."

The American Folk Dancers have certainly been ambassadeurs extraordinaire for the United States of America, for the youth of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and for the studentbody of Brigham Young University.

During nine tours they have traveled a conservatively ^{estimated} 306,000 miles in promoting the positive values of both Mormonism and Americanism...and

the BYU dancers pay their own way to Europe for the privilege. Communist country delegates and delegates of some of the other European countries are, on the other hand, financed by their governments or municipalities. The BYU dancers have been a genuine asset to the free world and an example of what can be done by those who believe in what they are doing.

On stage, the joy of gospel living shines through each student as he performs. Off stage, the deportment of the students provoke countless questions about what motivates them. The answer is simple. Anyone of the dancers will answer freely, "The gospel of Jesus Christ".



The popular Charleston is one dance performed by the BYU Folk Dancers in their overseas tour.



Members of BYU International Folk Dancers perform square dance on European tour. Folk dancers return today.