



AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS 1976

EUROPE-ISRAEL TOUR

(12th ANNUAL TOUR)

BYU International Folk Dancers 259 Richards Building Brigham Young University Provo, Utah 84602





BYU INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS EUROPEAN TOUR 1976 JULY 11 - AUGUST 24

But behold, I say unto you that ye must pray always, and not faint; that ye must not perform anything unto the Lord save in the first place ye shall pray unto the Father in the name of Christ, that he will consecrate thy performance unto thee, that thy performance may be for the welfare of thy soul.

2 Nephi 32:9



The Performance Side of a Tour

- --anticipation before moving out on stage -
- --the feelings that we have inside, deep in our hearts, are expressed through our eyes, our smiles, our dance. --Each person performs for their own reasons, but I think we all could agree on one reason, to bring happiness to others and share what makes us happy.
- --excitement!!!
- --dressing and getting ready- COUNT DOWN 10 min.
- --wondering how the audience will react
- --contrasts of a pitch black audience with spotlights and a lit up gymnasium
- --satisfaction of being on stage after the many hours of practice and preparation, there is so much of a build up to that final show.
- --nerves--tension--JITTERS
- --One for all and all for one
- --Prayer before a performance-a moment when we can recollect our senses and realize we have a mission to accomplish
- --Dancing even though you have a sprained ankle or sore feet or deathly ill.
- --Giving your all to a just cause
- --pulling it all together
- --tears of joy for happy times tears of sadness, knowing it can't last
- --warming up Down 2, Up 2 slow stretch

Bend and stretch, reach for the sky, stand on tippy toes, my oh my! PULLING IT ALL TOGETHER - mentally and physically

After the show you feel like your on a real upper-your adrenalin seems to be pumping through your body so fast that you never come down and sleep is impossible.

--amazing everyone, including yourself, how long you can dance--ENDURANCE PLUS

Line up

Don't goof on Oh, Susanna - just count 7

Stop stepping on my feet.

Pull your legs in girls.

Are we going to flop

A sense of self-worth

Falling through stages - Huh, Jack and Gayleen

A love of life shown through dance.

Bertha Hiskey

1976 EUROPE-ISRAEL BICENTENNIAL TOUR

- 1. Tim Anderson
- 2. Ed Austin
- 3. Gigi Ballif
- 4. Claudia Beck
- 5. Chuck Blake
- 6. Maureen Blower
- 7. Bobbie Bullock
- 8. Diane Burrup
- 9. Mike Glauser
- 10. Dennis Hill
- ll. Bertha Hiskey
- 12. Dave Hunt
- 13. Jim Jensen
- 14. Keith Judd
- 15. Craig Lee
- 16. Rowena Marquardson
- 17. Gayleen Partna
- 18. Allen Porter
- 19. Nadine Pratt
- 20. Jill Rigg
- 21. Dan Ross
- 22. Vickie Scholes
- 23. Claudia Smith
- 24. Kevin Smith
- 25. Jack Spencer
- 26. Ron Steiner
- 27. Pam Turley
- 28. Lane Vance
- 29. Scott Wilkinson
- 30. Lonny Wright
- 31. Mark Philbrick
- 32. Mary Bee Jensen
- 33. Maxine Cameron
- 34. J. Elliot Cameron
- 35. Christine Olsen
- 36. Bruce Olsen
- 37. Brian Capener
- 38. Steve Lowe

BYU FOLK DANCERS

EUROPE 1976

```
July 11 Leave Salt Lake City - Chicago - Paris
    12 Arrive Paris a.m. - 3 evenings - 2 nights free
                            Cecilia Hotel - L'Ave Triumphe
    13 Paris
    14 Paris
        Bus to Brunssum, Holland - 1 hour outside Antwerp
    15
    16
        Brunssum
    17
        Brunssum
    18
        Brunssum
    19
        Brunssum
    20
        Brunssum
    21
        Brunssum
    22 Antwerp, Belgium - Staying with members in home
        Fly to Tel Aviv, Israel
    23
        Haifa, Israel (2 hours north of Tel Aviv)
    24
    25
        Haifa
    26 Haifa
    27
        Haifa
        Haifa (Visit Jerusalem sometime during the week)
    28
    29
        Haifa
    30
        Haifa
    31
        Haifa
Aug
    l Haifa
        Haifa
     3 Fly to Bucharest, Romania from Tel Aviv
                      Mountain Ski Resort - Brasov
        Romania
        Romania
     6 Romania
        Romania
     8 Romania
     9
        Romania
    10 Romania
    11
        Romania
    12 Fly to London (4-5 hr. plane ride)/Bus to Billingham, England
                                            (5-6 hr. bus ride)
    13
        Billingham
    14 Billingham
    15 Billingham
    16 Billingham
    17 Billingham
    18 Billingham
    19 Billingham
    20 Billingham
    21 Billingham
    22 Bus to London - Picadilly Hotel
    23
        London
    24 Depart London (a.m.) / Arrive Salt Lake City
```

Tour Leader: Dr. J. Elliot Cameron and wife Public Relations Director:
Bruce Olsen

PICTURES: To be taken:
 Travel Outfit

Men - Suit, green shirt,
 solid tie

Women - Suit, white blouse

FIRESIDE: July 4 - 3:30 p.m. Place: Dean J. Elliot Camero

2802 North 700 East Phone: 377-8747

EUROPEAN TOUR 1976
-Student Responsibilities-

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

SLIPS:

Craig Lee Dennis Hill Maureen Blower Claudia Beck Bertha Hiskey Tim Anderson

BAGGAGE MOVEMENT & FLAG:

SECRETARY:

Dan Ross Scott Wilkinson

Claudia Beck

BAGGAGE LOADING:

BAND DIRECTOR:

Jack Spencer Keith Judd Mike Glauser

WOMEN'S COSTUMES:

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS:

Band Members

Rowena Marquardson Claudia Smith Diane Burrup •

MEN'S COSTUMES:

SPECIAL EVENTS & BUS SEATING:

Ron Steiner Lonny Wright Ed Austin Nadine Pratt Jim Jensen Gayleen Partna

HAWAIIAN PROPS:

INDIAN COSTUMES:

Pam Turley

Chuck Blake

ADDRESSES:

TOUR DIRECTOR:

Allen Porter Bobbie Bullock Dean J. Elliot Cameron

HISTORY:

ARTISTIC DIRECTOR:

Vickie Scholes Gigi Ballif Mary Bee Jensen

PUBLIC RELATIONS DIRECTOR:

Bruce Olsen

EUROPE 1976

- 1. Devils Dream
- 2. Salty Dog Rag
- 3. Exhibition Square Dance
- 4. Indian
- 5. Band "Lonesome Foggy Road"
- 6. Oh Suzanna
- 7. Virginia Reel
- 8. Lone Prairie
- 9. Come, Come Ye Saints
- 10. Polka Quadrille
- 11. Band "8th of January"
- 12. Band "Soldiers" (Jiggin)
- 13. Elizabeth Quadrille
- 14. Minuet Waltz (1 & 2)
- 15. New England Contra
- 16. Indian
- 17. Band "Salty Dog Blues"
- 18. Smoky Mountain Clogs

INTERMISSION

- 19. Running Sets
- 20. Indian Ropes
- 21. Band "Flowers of Edinburough"
- 22. Zapateado
- 23. La Bamba
- 24. Band "Uncle Pen"
- 25. Puili
- 26. Feather Gourd
- 27. Rocky Mountain Hoedown
- 28. Saturday Night Stroll
- 29. Jazz Duet
- 30. Charleston
- 31. Dancing with my Shadow
- 32. Swing
- 33. Band "Orange Blossom Special"
- 34. Indian Hoop Dance
- 35. Carolina Clogs

- 1. Stephen Foster
 - a. Oh Suzanna
 - b. Swannee River
 - c. Ol' Man River
- 2. Scott Joplin's
 - a. Mike
- 3. American Folk Songs
- 4. Songs of the West
 - a. Lone Prairie
- 5. Popular Songs



STATE OF UTAH

OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
SALT LAKE CITY

DECLARATION

WHEREAS, the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers, under their director, Mary Bee Jensen, have gained international distinction in recent years, with appearances in many of the folk dancing festivals of Europe as the only representatives of the United States in these festivals in more than a decade; and

WHEREAS, the 30 members of this distinguished group are about to depart for a tour of Holland, Belgium, France, Israel, Romania, and England, and in so doing will reflect to the people of these countries the cultural heritage and achievements of our state in their appearances; and

WHEREAS, it is appropriate that deserved recognition of this distinguished group be proclaimed throughout our state, to insure a better appreciation among our citizens of the effective role these young people and their director have had in the past and that we are confident they will have in the future as special ambassadors of the state of Utah, and that we extend our best wishes for the success of the group's forthcoming tour of Europe and Israel and bid them Godspeed and a safe return to Utah:

NOW, THEREFORE, I, Calvin L. Rampton, Governor of the state of Utah, do hereby declare July 9, 1976, as

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY FOLK DANCERS DAY

throughout the state of Utah, and invite all our citizens to take note of this occasion and celebrate it in an appropriate manner.

Governor

ITINERARY

BYU FOLK DANCERS EUROPE - ISRAEL TOUR

July - August 1976

BON VOYAGE

Sat. July 10

Load Baggage Van, RPE.

Sun. July 11

Leave Salt Lake City, United 374, 12:15 p.m.

Arrive Chicago, 4:05 p.m.

Leave Chicago, Air France 030, 5:30 p.m.

Mon. July 12

Arrive Paris de Gaulle Airport, 10:20 a.m.

Meet Luxcoach Bus and go to Cecilia Hotel.

Possible afternoon and/or evening performance arranged by Mission

Tour Director: 1. On arrival please contact:

President Jack T. Fuller France - Paris Mission

23, Rue du Onze - Novembre 78110 Le Vésinet - France

Phone 976-81-74

While in Paris, confirm with Air France on transportation between airports on Aug. 12.

Tues. July 13

Morning free

3 p.m. Load bus at hotel and go to:

Rosny 2 Shopping Center for one-hour performances at 5 p.m. and 6:30 p.m.

Dinner provided by Rosny 2.

Wed. July 14

Day and Evening free

Thurs. July 15

8 a.m. Load bus (Luxcoach) for Brunssum, Holland.

Arrive about 4 p.m.

Contact:

H. J. Hendriks

Internationale Folkloristische Parade

Raadhuis

Brunssum, Holland Phone: 045-250222

(Meals, lodging, transportation

handled by Festival.)

11

Wed. July 28

(Performance in Jerusalem arranged by Sternberg)

•	Thurs. July 29	2nd International Ball-love Heating in Inc. 1				
	Fri. July 30	2nd International Folklore Festival in Israel				
	Sat. July 31	11				
	Sun. Aug. 1					
	Mon. Aug. 2	H .				
	Tues. Aug. 3	Bus to Tel Aviv (Arranged by Festival) Confirm				
_	-	Leave Tel Aviv, Romanian Airlines 246, 7 p.m. Arrive Bucharest, 10 p.m.				
	•	Meet host, Romanian Youth Bureau and/or Friendship Ambassadors for transportation to hotel. Tour of Romania, lodging, transportation, meals all arranged by Friendship Ambassadors in cooperation with Romanian Youth Bureau.				
	Wed. Aug. 4	Romania (Bucharest)				
	Thurs. Aug. 5	Romania (Bucharest)				
	Fri. Aug. 6	11				
	Sat. Aug. 7	" (Dracula's Castle)				
	Sun. Aug. 8	11				
	Mon. Aug. 9	11				
	Tues. Aug. 10	tt ·				
	Wed. Aug. 11	" (Bucharest)				
	Thurs. Aug. 12	Leave Bucharest, Romanian Airlines 211, 8:30 a.m. Arrive Paris Le Bourge Airport, 11:30 a.m. Transfer to de Gaulle Airport arranged through Air France. Leave Paris de Gaulle Airport, Air France 848, 3 p.m. Arrive London Heathrow Airport, 3 p.m. Meet hosts, 12th Billingham International Folklore Festival, for bus to Billingham. Transportation, lodging, food arranged by Festival. Contact: Philip T. Conroy, Director 12th Billingham International Folklore Festival 39 St. Christopher's Road Sunderland, SR3 INS Phone: Sunderland 284973 0783				
		Festival Office				
		Municipal Buildings				
		m				

Municipal Buildings
Town Centre
Billingham
Phone: Stockton 552141 STD 0642

Director:

- 1. While in Billingham, confirm reservations with Piccadilly Hotel, London, Phone 01-734-8000 for August 22, 23. Olsens not included.
- Confirm arrangements with Festival personnel for trip to Edinburgh or some other locale.

Fri. Aug. 13	Billingham
Sat. Aug. 14	11
Sun. Aug. 15	11
Mon. Aug. 16	11
Tues. Aug. 17	11
Wed. Aug. 18	11
Thurs. Aug. 19	11
Fri. Aug. 20	. 11
Sat. Aug. 21	ŤŤ

Sun. Aug. 22 Leave Billingham after breakfast for London.

Bus provided by Festival.

Arrive London about 4 p.m.

Piccadilly Hotel Piccadilly Circus London WIA 2AU England

Phone 01-734 8000

Order bus for transport to Heathrow Airport, Aug. 24.

Mon. Aug. 23

London (Free day)

Tues. Aug. 24

Leave Piccadilly Hotel, bus (arranged by Tour Director) to Heathrow in time for Air France 843, 9:30 a.m. flight to Paris. Arrive Paris de Gaulle Airport, 11:30 a.m. Leave Paris de Gaulle, Air France 077, 1:30 p.m. Arrive New York Kennedy Airport, 3:15 p.m. Leave New York Kennedy, United 767, 6:45 p.m. Arrive Salt Lake, 9:35 p.m.

WELCOME HOME!



Brigham Young University

College of Physical Education Clayne R. Jensen, Dean Donald D. Shaw, Assistant Dean

June 11, 1976

Athletics
Health Sciences
Youth Leadership
Recreation Education
Physical Education - Men
Physical Education - Women

Dear European Tour Member:

The time is close when we will be together again to prepare for our exciting European Tour. It will be such fun to hear what everyone has been doing since leaving school. I'm sure the "pat" answer will be "making money to go to Europe".

A request has come to the group to perform in the Marriott Center for Panarama on July 3rd. They would like two sections of western square and I think we could give them a touch of color and music that would liven their show. This would necessitate returning to school for 8 a.m. rehearsal on July 3 in 134 RB. Many of the students are in Provo and all have expressed the desire to accept this performance request. If you have a problem in returning one day early, please call me before 8 a.m. at home (801) 377-1646. If I do not hear from you within the week, I will plan to see you July 3rd, 8 a.m. 134 RB.

Additional exciting plans for our tour will be shared with you when you return. The latest news is the documentary film that will be made of the tour! You will all be movie stars!!

I am planning to write to you about every 5th day to keep you appraised of our plans. Robert Fitch has left the University for a position in Los Angeles. I would like each of you to send to my off (259RB), immediately - like yesterday, a full report on the following items:

1. Have you returned all forms properly filled out?

2. Send your passport number.

 Give a brief report on your financial commitment as agreed with Bob Fitch. List amount paid and date for final payment.

Be sure to bring clothing to rehearse in that is comfortable and cool. We have the Panarama performance on July 3 -- Profo High July 7-- Hillcrest High School in S.L. on July 8, 9 -- pack and check in on 10th -- leave on 11th! Which means we have two full rehearsal days to be the best group to represent the U.S.A. in Europe for the Bi-Centennial year. Looking forward to hearing from you.

Sincerely,

212 RB, Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah 84602 (801) 374-1211, Extension 2645



Brigham Young University

College of Physical Education Clayne R. Jensen, Dean Donald D. Shaw, Assistant Dean

June 22, 1976

Athletics
Health Sciences
Youth Leadership
Recreation Education
Physical Education - Men
Physical Education - Women

Dear European Tour Member:

Now is the time that I can say that I will see you a week from Saturday!!! Everything is moving along so well. It will be exciting to be together to bring everyone uptodate on the news.

Additional information that will be helpful:

- 1. We meet at 8 a.m. July 3rd in 134 RB. We will have from 8 to 11 a.m. to prepare all numbers for Panarama to be held in the Marriott Center that evening.
- 2. 11 a.m. on July 3, Dean Elliott Cameron will conduct a business meeting to appraise everyone of final details for Europe.
- 3. 2 p.m. we will have a run-thru of dances and music level at the Marriott Center. Our performance will be at 8 p.m. that evening.
- 4. Sunday we will have our Fireside at Dean Cameron's. This meeting will include parents. All other meetings will be for members of the European Tour only. Many times business items will be covered that apply only to tour members.
- 5. It has been recommended that you have a typhoid-tetnus shot. Please take care of this before your return to school so you will not have a reaction to the shot during the time of intensive rehearsals. All students living in the Provo area have been cleared to have these shots given at the Health Center. A list of tour members is on file at the Center and a small fee will be charged.
- 6. Be sure your forms are completed and returned to my office. Check your passport and be sure it is updated. These items will be turned in to Paul Richards who has replaced Robert Fitch as Director of University Programs.
- 7. Get ready for one of the greatest experiences of a lifetime when you return to school. The tour promises to be filled with highlights of excitement, friendship, cultural experiences, spiritual experiences, and the opportunity to be an ambassador for our country and the church.

212 RB, Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah 84602 (801) 374-1211, Extension 2645

TULY 3-11: PRE-ROAD DOWNS

(apologies to Crosby, Stills and Nash)

Rowena and I were walking down the long hall from 134 RB to the costume room. She was silent, but I: could tell that her mind was racing.

"I can't believe it. Yesterday I was back home, working for my dad thinking this day would never come. Today, here I am. Yesterday I was home in Washington; next week I'll be in Paris."

I was in awe. Yesterday I had been home in Provo; today I would return to my home in Provo. But I was still in awe.

"The miracle of air flight," I mumbled.

Rowena looked at me strangely; we entered the storage room for costume pick-up.

We left for Europe Sunday morning. July 11th, but the tour really began a week earlier--July 3rd. Mary Bee had sent an edict requesting all European Folkdancers to return for a week of intensive preparation. Our gathering was sporadic; some came weeks earlier , others arrived precisely on the deadline, and the rest never left Provo. The first rehearsal began Saturday morning at 8.00 am. Here we got our first (and only) look at the faces of the band that would perform behind us throughout Europe and Israel. Dave Hunt was a tall and able fiddle player; Lane Vance was our semi-longhaired guitar player--hair that would soon fall to the indiscriminate floor in a barbershop. Mike Glauser was the group's leader and a powerful banjo player. Kevin Smith wore a Hawaiian shirt and thongs. He was our sun-browned California mandolin player. Jill Rigg was the only girl I could imagine who could keep the bass--which was as big as she was--in its place. By the conclusion of morning rehearsal at 10:30, the group had refreshed their minds with Devil's Dream , Exhibition, Tap Clog and Carolinas; the band was smokin' wood.

We met for a business meeting with Dean Cameron, our soon-tobe tour director. Our itinerary was discussed, plans were altered, and a documentary of our tour was announced. Paul Richards explained necessary business items such as money, passports—and European bathrooms. We performed that evening in the Marriot Center as part of the Bicentennial Panorama. The performance was an excellent practice for the group. However the girls were forced to wear Carolina costumes which seemed to be made for a company of midgets rather than twelve strong American girls. With restricted lung capacity and hems well above the kneecaps the girls smiled their way through an excruciating performance.

A Fireside at Camerons was held the following Sunday. The power had gone off and the temperature had forced us to meet outside. We were formally introduced and we shared our testimonies with each other. Group pictures were also taken (we looked like the graduating class of the American Airlines Flight School).

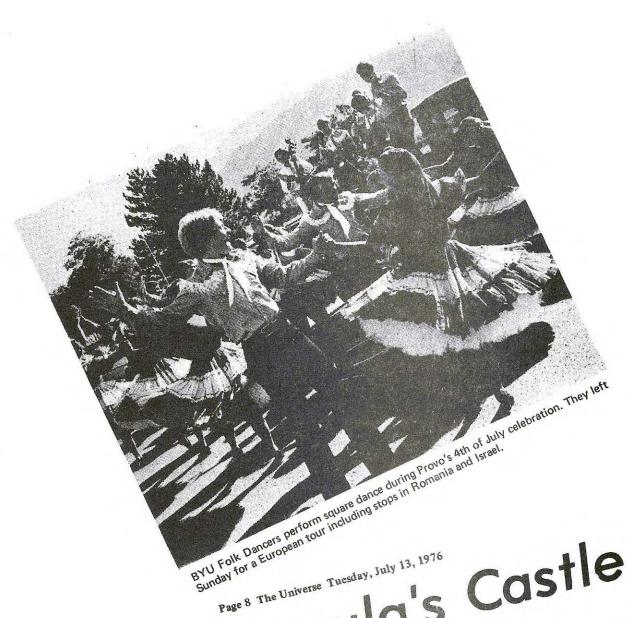
Monday morning at 8:30 marked the beginning of late fines and our appearance in the 4th of July parade. We melted in the 1020 sun as we danced and sang our way from Provo High School to Farrer Jr. High. 2:00 pm was costume pick-up where Jim Jensen announced an intimate Folkdance party to be held later that evening at Kiwanis Park. 15,000 people showed up. It seemed all of Provo had made similar festive arrangements. Fireworks at 10:00 pm finished the night.

Tuesday through Thursday were days of nothing but exhausting rehearsals. Perhaps when our bodies are the most worn do our minds become the most active; at least, that seemed to be the case for composer Jimmy. The new tour song was created Wednesday evening at song practice:

Yo ho ho ho, a pirate's life for me (Repeat)
We dance and sing beneath our queen
Whose name is Mary Bee
We sing and shout and jump about
We worship at her knee. (Repeat chorus)

Bertha and Ed performed their comedy duet on KSL and KUTV on Thrusday. Craig Lee led a Folkdance contingent to Governor Rampton and received praise and good wishes from the official. The group met at 4 pm to regroup and depart for the Hillcrest performance. History was made as our box lunches provided by BYU Food Services contained a good friend of which we would be seeing alot in the upcoming weeks—chicken. Our two performances at Hillcrest would be remembered for the absence of air conditioning small audiences, but great enthusiasm. We were artistically and emotionally ready for departure Sunday morning.

I followed Rowena up the boarding stairs of the United Airlines jet that would further us on our way to Paris. I could hear Rowena mumbling something:



Dracula's Castle
Dracula's Castle
on troupe's tour

The BYU American Folk Dancers left for The BYU American Folk Dancers left for their 12th consecutive European tour on

Sunday.

The folk dancers will perform in England,
The folk Holland, Israel, and will visit
France, Holland, Somania. This will be the
Dracula's Castle in Romania by the troune.

First trip to Romania by the troune. Sunday:

first trip to Romania by the troupe.

The dancers will perform in

rirst trip to Romania by the troupe.

The dancers will perform in Day),
The dancers will perform in a feetival
Bastille Day (France's Independence in a feetival
and will be featured for one week in a pasume Day (France's maependence Day), and will be featured for one week in a festival and will be featured.

in Brunssum, Holland. in Belgium, the folk in Brunssum, Holland. in Belgium, the folk After performances in where they Dancers, After will fly to Israel whicipality Dancers, and the ByU international folk who appeared in the ByU international who appeared in This is the ByU troupe's which alset fall. This is the will include festival last fall. This which will include third tour of Israel which and third tour of in Haifa, Tel Aviv, and third tour of in Haifa, Tel Aviv, and Jerusalem. in Brunssum, Holland.

Jerusalem.

The 30-member troupe was invited by Romania to represent the U.S. during its Romanial year

Bicentennial year.

The troupe, under the direction of Mary
Bee Jensen, will perform American dances
While in Europe.
While include the square dance nioneer
These include the while in Europe.

These include the square dance, pioneer and the New England contradance and dances, the New the Smokey Mountains clog dances from the Smokey Indian buck which are a combination of the Indian buck ciog dances from the 5mokey Mountains which are a combination of the Indian buck

Step and American tap dances.
Other dances include Hawaiian dances, and contemporary dances such as the Swing, contemporary dances such as Charleston, and the Carolina Clogs. step and American tap dances.

The dancers will be featured on national The dancers will be leatured on national television in every country they visit. Brian country will film a TV capener of BYU-TV (II) troupe performs documentary as the throughout Furone.

throughout Europe.

Charlie (Blake) Hard Horn, a featured Indian from North Hoop and war dances as in traditional Indian his speciality rope and well as performing his speciality III trautional maian moop and war dances as well as performing his speciality rope and whin acte whip acts.



ns another dance tour.

Dance group to tour Europe

By Leo Perry

Deseret News staff writer

PROVO - When Mary Bee Jensen filled a local request to provide some Scandinavian dancers for a banquet nearly 20 years ago it is unlikely she knew what she was getting into.

Since that time, Mrs. Jensen, who is director of Brigham Young University's International Folk Dancers, has taken her dancing groups to such places as the Lincoln Center in New York, the famous Mercur Theater in Copenhagen, Carnegie Hall in Pittsburgh, the Trocadero in Paris and the Turku Konserttisalli in Turku, Finland.

Bee Jensen, founder and director of BYU's famed International

Exchange. It was also announced during last night's concert that the group will officially represent Utah at "Utah Day" in the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts on November 11. On their 1976 tour, they will icially represent the United officially represent the United States as a Bicentennial Cultural

only American dances while on tour, though BYU's dancers are known for their performance of



BYU dancers ready for tou

Folk Dancers. the oven-hot Auditorium Thirty-one sweltering dancers and musicians gave a farewell-of It was the BYU International Folk Dancers, final performance before leaving for their 12th annual concert tour of Europe. Deseret News music editor By Harold Lundstrom sorts concert in Hillcrest High Thursday

The tour this year will include France, Belgium, The Netherlands, Israel England, Scotland, and for the first time ever, Rumania.

dances are there? I have no idea but the troupe huge performed 25 or more last night. Most of the dances were dashing and twirling from beginning to end.

night's performance were fantas-tically nimble the show sauntered along at an unduly slow pace because of the five-Piece band's lack of readiness for each new group of dancers. The musicians are highly competent technicians, but they will have to tighten their routines if the show is Though the dancers because (

American

tional dances from America in this year's tour. In preparation for the international tour, the dancers will perform at Hillcrest High School Auditorium July 8-9 at 7:30 p.m. Admission will be \$2.50 per person.

1956, the International Folk Dancers have

grown into a team of more than 500 student

Last summer, an

American Folk Dancers group of 36 students made their 11th tour of

Europe. During that four-week tour, the dan-cers performed in six

European countries, danced before thousands of enthusiastic spectators, and appeared on

national television in

July 11 for another tour

of Europe. The group will

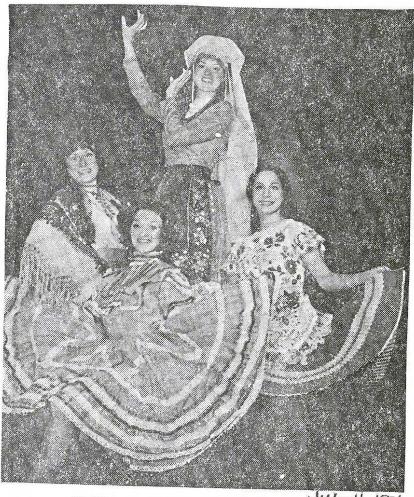
be demonstrating tradi-

both Spain and France. The folk dancers leave

dancers in 1976.

The folk dancers will be America's official Bicentennial representatives when they perform in Israel, England and Romania, Mrs. Jensen said.

"Because of the excellence and friendliness displayed by the BYU dancers, they have received return invitations to almost every festival they have been in," Mrs. Jensen said.

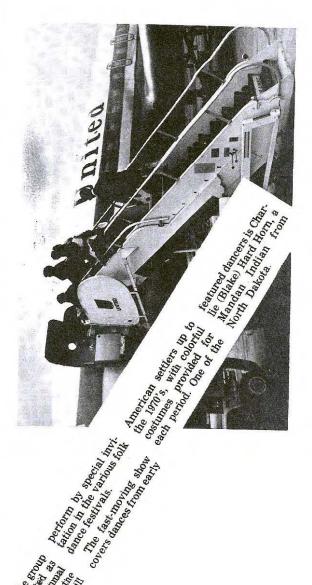


Folk Dancers try Salt Lake City 4, 1976

The highly acclaimed International Folk Dancers of Brig. p.m. at Hillcrest High, spon-

ham Young University will per- | sored by Children in Time:00







MEMBERS OF THE BYU American Folk Dancers practice in preparation for their two Utah performances this week and a tour to Europe which begins this coming

Sunday. The group will perform at Hillcrest High School at 7:30 p.m. Thursday and Friday before leaving on the Europe trip scheduled through Aug. 24.

Before 'Y' Troupe Leaves

7/5/76 Herold

America Dancing Shows Set

As a prelude to their 12th consecutive tour of Europe, the American Folk Dancers from Brigham Young University will present two colorful Bi-Centennial performances of "America Through Dance" Thursday and Friday at Hillcrest High School in Salt Lake City.

Showtime is 7:30 p.m. and tickets are available at the door. "Children in Time" of Salt Lake City is sponsoring the two shows. This will be the first show ever presented in Salt Lake City made up entirely of American dances.

The 30-member troupe will leave Salt Lake City next Sunday for six weeks of performances in France, Belgium, The Netherlands, England, Israel, and Rumania The group has been designated as an official Bicentennial representative from the United States of America and will perform by special invitation in the various folk dance festivals.

The highly-entertaining, fast-moving show covers dances from early American settlers up to the 1970's, with colorful costumes provided for each period.

One of the featured dancers is Charlie (Blake) Hard Horn, a Mandan Indian from North Dakota, who has performed colorful war dances an his rope trick and whip act with the Lamanite Generation on two tours of the U.S. as well as in Central and South America.

"Accompanying the troupe is a five-piece western band

which recently made a recording that is selling very well," according to Mary Bee Jensen, associate professor of physical education at BYU and founder and artistic director of the group who also will call the square dances.

For many shows in the United States, the troupe is called the International Folk Dancers because they perform a wide variety of dances from cultures throughout the world. But when the troupe travels to Europe, they perform only the American dances, hence the change of name.

Tge troupe is scheduled to meet with Governor Calvin Rampton Thursday and appear on television channels 5 and 2 on Friday. Most of the students returned to BYU this past week to perform in the Provo Panorama show at the Marriott Center Saturday night. They also marched in the gigantic Fourth of July parade this morning in Provo.

All the activities of the group will be captured on movie film, beginning with the Provo and Salt Lake City appearances, for a television documentary that will be aired on the national Public Broadcasting System later in the year. Brian Capener of KBYU-TV has written the script and will be the cinematographer for the documentary which will conclude in Europe.



7 August 76

Dear Mary Bee,

It's never too late to key Manklyon,

for your great work with your

dancers for Banorama 26!! I

always enjoy working with you!

Successory, Charles

P.S. Please Mank your dancers for me.





PANORAMA '76 JULY 3, 1976 8:00 P.M.

PROGRAM ORDER

- 1. Opening
 - Don Redd family prayer

 - B. Recording: John Adams Quote (Entire Company on)
 C. Flag Raising and Salute. Star Spangled Banner
- 2. Proyo Schools Children's Chorus
- 3. Provo City Band
- Folk Dancers
- Provo City Band
- "Our Gang Singers"
- 7. *The Brunson Burners
- 8. Folk Dancers
- Provo City Band: "Stars and Stripes Forever" and lead into patriotic montage
- 10. Montage of events leading to signing of Declaration of Independence.
 - A. Scribe and King's Minister B. Patriots and Crowd

 - C. Boston Tea Party
 - D. Scribe and King's Minister

 - E. Ride of Paul Revere F. Battle of Lexington-Concord
 - G. Thomas Paine, Patrick Henry, Abigail Adams
 - H. Signing scene
- 11. Finale: "Give Me Your Poor...." and "America the Beautiful"

(Everyone in show) Rosemarie Holland testimony Karen Redd Solo

P.S. You are all wonderful! We appreciate each contribution to this production! Thank you!

A stirring Musical Sal

Charles Metten and Karl Pope, Directors

Charles N Band director: Ralph Laycock



Saturday, July 3,1976 * Marriott Center, Provo * 8pm



July 11, 1976 En Route

THE BEGINNING:

Would we ever go to sleep last night? Packing, cleaning, saying early goodbyes and high speed trips to Salt Lake City. Rinnnngg.... alarm goes off: time to go to 8:00 A.M. sacrament meeting in the Smith Fieldhouse. Parents, family, friends and "lovers" all there to partake of the sacrament and hear several short talks. Then, before 9:00 A.M. we're off and heading for a 10:30 A.M. rendezvous at the Salt Lake City airport. Once there it's check in time and all baggage goes on board. Anticipation, then finally it's time! Last goodbyes again are said - old folkdancers and VIP's are there to wish us well: Delynne, Garth, Randy Newby, Brad Powell, Don Allen, Dean and Sister Jensen, Larry Beaudin, Don Jensen and others.

Take off! We're in the air 2 1/2 hours on a smooth flight to Chicago - good food, we're all starved! Bumpy touchdown and it's hello Chicago - one hour killed and a 5:30 P.M. takeoff planned aboard an Air France 747 for Montreal and Paris!

Darkness falls and people begin to snooze -- but wait! It's time for dinner - and the third time we have chicken! We're beginning to think we are flying non-stop on Air Colonel Sanders. Soon nearly everyone is asleep - except for a few "jumping girls" in the bathroom hallway.

Breakfast comes later, and finally! Touchdown in Gay Paree!

Tim Anderson

July 12, 1976 Paris, France

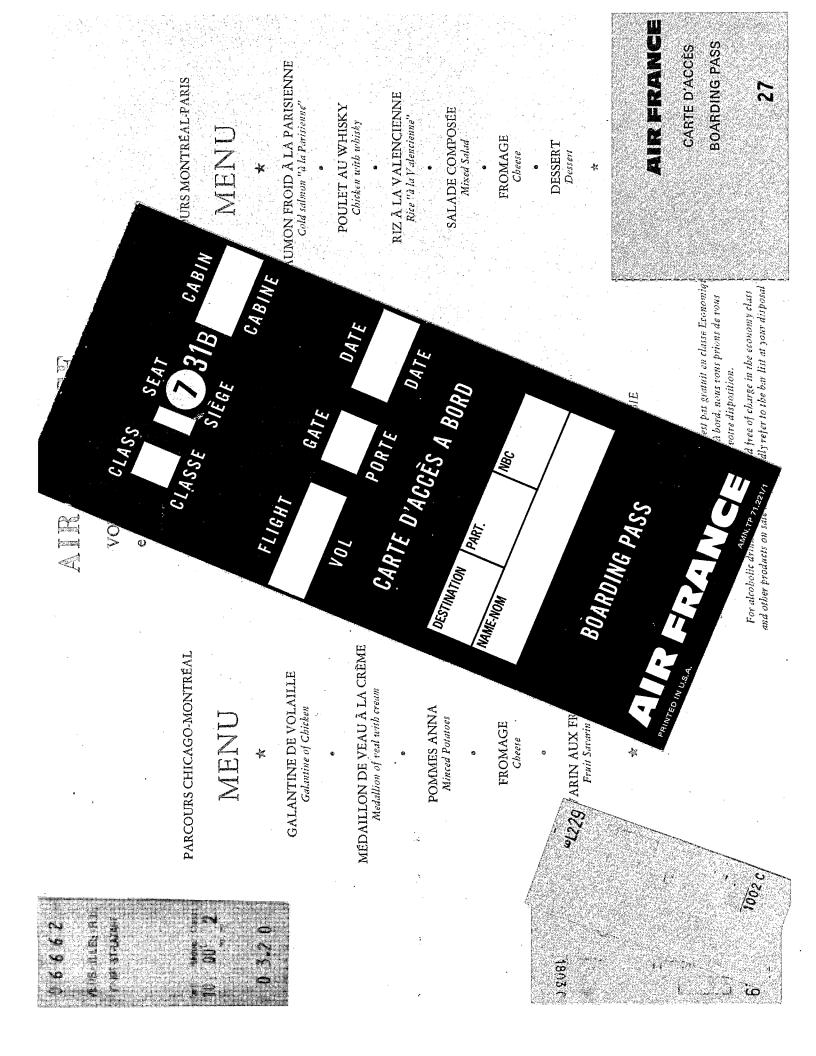
After arriving in Paris our bus took us to the hotel on MacMahon, just down the street from the Arch of Triumph. The girls checked in at the Hotel Cecilia and the guys were sent across the street to another hotel for the first night.

After going to our rooms to get cleaned up from our long flight, we met in the lobby to hear about the plans for the evening. The show that was tentatively scheduled couldn't be arranged so our first afternoon and evening in Gay Paree were free.

We split up with some of us staying back at the hotel to sleep and rest from the flight over. Many of us went to the Louvre (staying just long enough to see the Venus DeMilo, the Winged Victory, and the Mona Lisa) and Notre Dame Cathedral.

At 8:00 everyone who wanted to met downstairs again to go as a group for a boat ride on the Seine River to see Paris at night, and to give us a good feeling for the city on our first day here.

Gayleen Partna



July 13, 1976 Paris, France

Today began with our first continental breakfast of this tour. To some it was no shock but to us less experienced jet-setters, who are used to bacon and eggs, it was like a blow to the solar-plexus.

After our morning feast, which by the way, was served at 7:00 A.M., we split up for our daily sight-seeing excursions. Some went on the train to Versailles and had a marvelous time. Others chose to wander the streets of Paris visiting the Eiffel Tower, Notre Dame and many more historical sites.

Our one-and-only band, SMOKIN' WOOD, decided to try their hand at being traveling minstrels. Like so many other groups and individual musicians we saw playing everywhere, our band set up in the subways, at the Notre Dame courtyard, on the Champs-Elysees and other places. They played all of the country and bluegrass music they knew and at the end of the day the opened guitar case had been filled with coins from all over the world. Their total came to about \$125.

That evening we had our first show of this "76" tour. It was held at the Rosny 2 shopping center, a spot we were requested to return to because of the overwhelming impact the dancers made last summer when they danced here. Actually we did two one hour shows on a small stage right in the middle of the shopping mall. After the performances we were hosted by the mall manager, at a large banquet. Here we presented him a record album of our music and a special Utah Centennial Award. As we prepared to leave the mall we all sang "God be with you till we meet again." It was a very touching moment for all.

One of the big surprises of the day came when just as we were getting ready to do our second show an <u>old</u> friend arrived, Pierre. We had met Pierre on our flight from Chicago to Montreal. He was working as a steward and during the course of our conversation with him we invited him to come and see us perform. This seemed agreeable to him because he lived just outside Paris. Now all of a sudden here he is with his girl friend, Brigitte. After the performances he and Brigitte took a whole group of kids dancing and sighseeing till about 2:00 A.M.

A beautiful day with many firsts and many new friends. We all hated to see it end.

Scott Wilkinson

July 14, 1976 Paris, France

Jet lag finally set in! The maids at the hotel thought the folk dancers would never get up, consequently we didn't get our beds made for us. Some of us got up at 11:00 A.M., others at 2:00 P.M., and Jimmie finally struggled out of bed at 5:00 P.M. I was grateful to everyone for sleeping in because it made my day for writing the history easier—nothing happened!

THE END







IMAGES DE L'INDEPENDANCE DES ETATS-UNIS

d'après les collections du Château de Blérancourt (Aisne) Musée National de la Coopération Franco-Américaine

Une exposition de photographies réalisée par la Direction des Musées de France l'Association des Amis de Blérancourt et le Département des Relations Publiques de Kodak-Pathé

> sous l'égide du Comité Français du Bicentenaire de l'Indépendance des Etats-Unis



Texte de Danièle Demetz et Hélène Baltrusaïtis
Photographies de Françoise Naudin - Bouillot - Mise en page de Luc Prudon
Commissaire Général :

Bastille Day Parade, in Paris Rain, **Loses Some Traditional Touches**

PARIS, July 14 (UPI) .- Parisians huddled in a steady rain today to watch a new style of Bastille Day parade—a display of military might stripped of some traditional picturesque

Gone from the annual show was the usual closing number, the French Foreign Legion marching slowly in their leather aprons. The Alpine troops in their white uniforms, the parachutists, the Pluton missile and army police dogs of past years were also missing.

The recent drought and the rainfall this week both conspired to tone down the celebrations. The number of fireworks displays, a part of the Bastille Day celebration since its inception in 1880, was trimmed to two, in the Montmartre and Buttes-Chaumont districts, because of the danger of fire.

The steady drizzle that began to fall on the capital at dawn relieved the dry spell, but also caused the cancellation of the traditional flyover of Mirage jets trailing blue, white and red smoke. A planned aerial procession of 36 Mirage and Fouga jets and Puma and Jaguar helicopters was also called off because of the downpour.

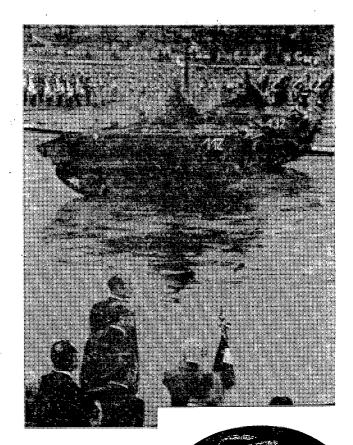
Thousands of persons watched 554 military vehicles, including 188 AMX-30 tanks and 12 cannon-equipped tanks, partici-

pate in the parade.

After two years of staging the parade in the working districts in eastern Paris, President Valery Giscard d'Estaing returned the procession to the Avenue des Champs-Elysées, which had been its site before the shift since 1919.

In another departure from tradition, Mr. Giscard d'Estaing reviewed the parade from a grandstand built on the Place de la Concorde instead of one on the Champs-Elysées itself.

French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing and officials at the rainy Bastille Day parade in Paris.



CURRENCY CONVERSION TO THE AMERICA

Ü.S. DOLLAR(S)	Austrālia Dollar	Austria Schilling	Belgium Franc	Denmark Kroner	England Pound	U.S. Dollar(S)	France Franc	Germany Mark	uracnma	, Found	Pound
1.00	.81	17.5	38.5	5.88	TE	1.00	4.54	2.5	30.3	.53	.73
5.00	4.03	87.7	192.3	29.41	- RA	5.00	22.72	12.5	151.5	2.63	3.69
20.00	16.13	350.8	769.2	117.65	ENT	20.00	90.90	50.0	606.0	10.53	14.75
30.00	24.19	526.3	1153.9	176.47	H.	_30.00_	136.36	75.0	909.0	15.79	22.12

Jares - Call-14 Bootille EN AVION SUN PARIS!. Day (Pilote-onicateur R. Henrard). (Pilote-opérateur R. Henrard).

5512 - L'are de triomphe de l'Etoile (1806-1836).

Admir Pavenue des Champs El sées.

3 clays in Jaris Kane

Ghein the Bedr timet. gehen the kids timeto:

Arein to every paint of size of the size o

1515.1	26.31	36.87
2121.2	36.84	51.62
2727.2	47.37	66.37
3030.3	52.63	73.75
Spain Peseta	Sweden Krona	Switzer- land Franc
62.5	4.2	2.5
312.5	20.8	12.5
250.0	83.3	50.0
875.0	125.0	75.0
125.0	208.3	125.0
375.0	291.6	175.0
625.0	375.0	225.0
250.0	416.6	250.0

APRIL 23, 1976







Not really -- we struggled to get in as much sightseeing as we could in a fourth of a day. Mary Bee, Jim and the Camerons spent 195 francs on a steak dinner at the Renault; Jack, Gigi and Jill ate a picnic in the woods; others went with Pierre and Brigitte to tour Paris French style. After all of that sleep an exuberant few (or should I say a foolish few) climbed the winding stairs to the dome of the Church of the Sacred Heart.

That night there were fire works all over Paris. Everyone went to different locations thinking they would get the best view. After fighting the crowds we all came back to the hotel. We all commented on how nice the fireworks <u>sounded</u> -- no one had a good view.

Claudia Beck

July 15, 1976 En route to Holland

Paris is beautiful this morning. The city seems to have recovered from celebrations of the night before and even the dancers look refreshed... even those who celebrated until 3:00 in the morning on the Champs Elysees. Several members of the bus have suddenly become ecstatic at Mary Bee's mention of a visit to Zottegem where they performed two years ago. Our trip to Holland has been beautiful. Russian Olive and Poplar trees are everywhere and even though there has been drought, everything looks fresh and clean. Our trip was enlivened by the band members who taught us some of their songs - the favorite being Angeline. To this song we all began making up verses; the best probably being Mike's which went like this: "We hopped on a jet plane and one day we were there, But we lost all our women to a Frenchman named Pierre!"

Antwerpen, Belgium was probably the biggest town we drove through. We arrived at Brunssum at about 4:15 after leaving Paris at about 8:30 and setting the clock back an hour. Brunssum is beautiful, so clean and neat. There are many small houses, most of which are brick on the outside.

After arriving we had drinks, dropped people at the home where they were to stay and then gathered for the best dinner we've had in Europe... pork, potatoes, green beans, soup and salad. And of course plenty of bread.

We were one of the first groups to arrive, with only Czechoslovakia and Poland already here. We learned that 34 countries were to be represented in the festival and that we were one of 6 to be on TV. We also learned of our schedule for the next few days and then returned to our homes for a great evening of clean up and visiting with our hosts.

Ed Austin

Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers, Provo-Utah.

De "American Folk Dancers" onder leiding van Mary B. Jensen nemen weer deel aan de Parade. Het huidig dansprogramma wijkt in opbouw sterk af van het repertoire in 1968. De specifieke oude Amerikaanse square- en contradansen worden afgewisseld met dansen van jongere datum. Een er van noemen we. Het is de "charleston", de dans uit de woelige twintiger jaren. Nieuw is ook de Mexicaanse huwelijksnachtdans "La

PARADE 1976

BRUNSSUM - De Brunssumse "Parade" heeft zijn rekord. De folkloristische optocht zondagmiddag die het centrum door deinde trok rond de 100.000 toeschouwers.

In 1972 waren het er nog "slechts" 80.000.

Jump barstie uit voegen.

De USA was in Brunssum vertegenwoordigd door deze indiaan, die naar de "Parelstad" was gekomen om deel te nemen aan de "Parade".

July 16, 1976 Brunssum, Holland

Started out bright and early with at least four of the female members of the club jogging down cobble stone streets up Brunssum in order to make a breakfast engagement which started at 8:00 A.M. and came strolling in at 8:45. Good timing. Excuses - got lost. Very likely story. I hate to see what tomorrow brings. Breakfast was very different from American breakfasts. We were enlightened by French bread, French bread, and more French bread, along with some butter, jam, chocolate and creamy warm milk (which does not need refrigeration.) Following breakfast many tour members went swimming while the others shopped and enjoyed the hot morning sun. During the festival it is traditional to have little booths or shops set up down the main drag of town which included blacksmiths, a weaver, sculpture, painter, wood carver and many more interesting sights. Craig Lee must have been inspired this day because he went out and bought himself a raincoat. That afternoon it poured rain all over. Claudia Beck went on a splurge - buying more baskets. Her excuse was they were for her mom and sis, but we really know who they were for. And guess who got the honors of carrying them all the way home. None but our own Keith Judd. Mary B. was a big spender this day. She bought one original cheese knife. Pam bought a doll and a few more items and so did many other members. 12:30 rolled around just in time for dinner. It was 35°. In America that would be considered in the 90's. Had a light lunch and then Maureen came in late again from swimming this time. They say three times is the lucky charm. Being very hot most everyone who had not gone swimming earlier went in the afternoon. Bobbie, Claudia and Bertha ran down to their host's home to sew up Craig Lee's swim trunks and were back by 2:00 as scheduled and everyone had left. Not to mention Claudia could not get into her room because she thought Maureen had locked it. It just so happened that laterwe came to find out that the door was unlocked. Claudia just didn't push hard enough. No wonder why we need the group around - to open our doors. While we were waiting to go swimming Mary Bee, Rowena, Diane and Claudia went and experienced a real live Dutch wedding. It excited Claudia B. enough she went down and tried on wedding gowns while Allen took pictures of her. Claudia B. borrowed Rowena's swim suit and believe me she really was swimming in it. (pun)

Dinner was at 6:00 and all of us drowned rats really ate up the supper prepared for our sweaty bodies. Following supper we got ready for our performance in which we started out the festival. In the process of dressing we had one dressing room for both boys and girls. Real cute. What an experience. (What does dress standards mean?) While we were putting on make-up many other dance groups watched us very closely and Mark, our photographer, had fun snapping pictures all over the place... got to watch that guy. No telling what may show up in that camera of his.

BIG SHOW TIME 8:00. Many important government officials came and gave remarks as the dancers came on stage by country. Then we began



and brought down the house. Super performance. They loved us. We then watched the Czechs for a while and then were hurried off to another show which did not exist. So we walked back and watched other groups perform. After the festival many of us went to our hosts' homes and went to bed. Others went out dancing till 2:00 A.M. What a night. We were very much impressed with the Russians that demonstrated grace, poise, ease, acrobatics and most of all endurance. Gives us a lot to work toward. All in all it was a good day. We brought the rain with Chuck's rain dance for the people which was needed very badly since there has been no moisture of any kind for several months.

Now the day is over and it's now 4:10 A.M. Bertha Hiskey signing off. Good night Bobbie - Good night Bertha.

Bertha Hiskey

July 17, 1976

The day started off with breakfast at 8:00. The day was cool until about 10:30, then the heat and humidity increased and later on took its toll. We all dressed up and walked to the bleachers for the 11:30 flag raising ceremony.

Chuck is still a main attraction, especially to all the kids. The few speeches made took a long time since each was translated three or four times.

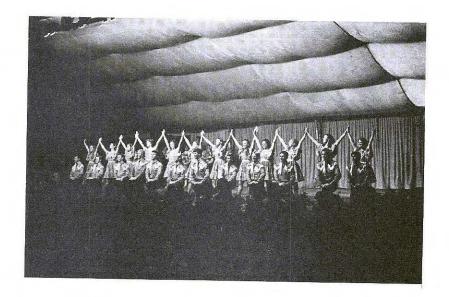
There was a color guard detail made up of young boys, eight in number, and one man in charge. They all wore Napoleon type army suits. There was only one major problem in the ceremony due to the raising of Russia's flag and another country's. Dean Cameron and Dan Ross became excited about this and talked to "Hoop" at different times. Later the flags were re-raised the right way.

After the ceremony, some of the countries went to the town hall to give gifts to the mayor. There were free drinks and interesting company in that sweatbox, but it was fun.

At 2:00 we rehearsed for the TV show and the heat, technical difficulties, etc. didn't help our mistakes at all. We got Mary B's critique as soon as we got off stage. There was free time after lunch (at 3:00) till dinner at six. The TV show was a great success, at least we felt that way. After that we performed in the park. It was an allright show. Changing in the woods at night was not as exciting as is sometimes thought to be, but there were not many problems except for Bobbie's pioneer dress pinned in three places only in the back. Everyone split up afterwards and sooner or later went to sleep, except for Maureen who learned Czech words all night - with Lonnie.

Lonnie Wright











16 ^T/_M 21 JULI

DEELNOMENDE FOLKLORISTISCHE GROEPEN

Belgia De Volkskunstgroop "Eickerlyc", Antwerpen De Volkskunstgroep "Drieske Nijpens", Sint-Gillis-Wass. De Kindorvolksdansgroep "Jan Pirrewit", Schoten.

Bolivia: Het Folklore Ensemble "Les Rupay", Le Paz.

Denomarkent De Volksdynsgroep "Folkedansen 1945", Arhus

Griekenland: De Volkskunstgroep Laografiki: Eteria Thessalonikis Thessaloniki.

Monaco: De Volksdansgroep La Paliadienno,

Nederland: De Bosisanter Skotsploech, Bolsward. De Folisiereproep "Mediohurgum", Middelburg. De Schermer Dansers, Storppetvau. "Da. Klapperkhumpkes. van 't Walfort", Aallon.

Nepali Volkskunstgroep "Lni Durbar", Kathmandu:

OPTOCHT: ZONDAGMIDDAG 18 JULI 15.00 UUR

July 18, 1976 Brunssum, Holland

This morning dawned damp and foggy and it was the kind you'd rather forget about than try to decide on the necessity of umbrellas and raincoats! Well, Claudia and Maureen were first again to breakfast, even though Claudia's watch said otherwise—they were on time. Breakfast was kind of fun because it was almost an hour later than we've been eating it, and even still there were people who wandered in late!

After breakfast was our neat sacrament meeting--the first of our "Europe" ones. Dean Cameron presided, Ron gave the opening prayer, Sister Cameron choristered, Mike and Tim blessed and passed the sacrament, then we had some very moving talks. The first: Craig -"We were being strengthened in being away from members other than the group, don't bargain with Heavenly Father and with the precautions we are given we won't fail in the face of the adversary. He bore his testimony also of Joseph Smith and his thankfulness for the group." Dave: "Be aware of our priesthood stewardships and sisterhood stewardships (1) to ourselves, (2) friends, (3) relatives and those at home, (4) those with whom we come in contact. Be prepared to be peacemakers. Be yourself and bore testimony - thankful for the feeling that I know the gospel is true." Rowena: bore testimony to the development of a testimony and the feelings associated with that." Dean Cameron: Stakes - you can feel where there is a stake, we're going where there are no stakes. We should take the spirit of peace and the gospel with us. Time is all the wealth we have. 'Whither shall I go to find food.' The spirit of the sabbath will be with us if we carry it. Shared the most precious gift he has with us - his testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel. There were many teary eyes as we sang the closing song "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning." Chuck gave the closing prayer.

At approximately 11:15 Pierre approached Lonnie and Maureen on the street. He and Brigitte had just arrived. We all spent diversified mornings, joining together (of course!) at the lunch table. We had the parade in the afternoon at 3:00, and on our way, were distracted by a "street dance" that we helped to start(!) with the Ukrainians. Really enjoyable! We didn't really have a whole lot of time between the end of the parade and dinner--oh, the parade--. Well, apart from being behind one big (noisy) band, and being just in front of another big (noisy) band we were able to hear the band just fine! Everyone agreed it was so different from a U.S. one. But....now we know why the "returned Europers" don't get excited about doing Salty Dog Rag at club! Maybe we'd better not talk about our first 45 minutes of stardom at the Brunssum festival! Oh Susanna was exciting - as usual! and we did so well on our bows (that's bows as in tree limbs and not red ones tied--Vickie and Dan!). Mary Bee initiated the never-to-be forgotten call in exhibition of "Centre square move back" which was equalled only by our "Sixteen Chugs" finale. Well, with broken zippers and heelless tap shoes, and a slightly uneven stage, we managed an encore, but

unfortunately the audience was too tired to stand for us. And we'd been tired even since our run-through of entrances and bows in the afternoon when no one had been able to smile! Oh boy, do I keep forgetting stuff! After dinner we went to various locations to watch us all on TV. Vickie, Dan, Maureen, Dennis, Keith and Scott watched with the Ukrainians. Apparently there was some "misunderstanding" when they first walked in, but Vanya soon straightened it out and there followed the program, an exchange of dance steps, some demonstrations for us and our cameras, and some teaching of some clog steps. Well, kids this is it. Vickie's at my back to have me give this to Keith, so this is your little Kangaroo from Down Under signing off for the day with a couple of bounces! P.S. Sorry it's so long Vic--you can feel free to cut anything you want to, OK?

Maureen Blower

July 19, 1976 Brunssum, Holland

Today we had a free day, and we arranged a trip to Aachen and Cologne in Germany. The day started off with dazed looks and droopy eyelids caused by a late show the night before, but we started to wake up joking about all the mistakes we made in the show last night, and watching Dennis re-create "O Susana."

The bus ride to Aachen wasn't long, nor was our stay there. The bus dropped us off and we had just enough time to walk around the central plaza and see the city hall, then we loaded up and were off towards Cologne.

On the way to Cologne we discovered we had an excellent English-speaking guide with us--Craig Lee. Craig pointed a multitude of sights out to us--everything from city walls to street cars and garbage trucks, as it were.

Arriving in Cologne the first matter of business was a W.C. As usual, there was an attendant to pay, but no one had any marks. The men went in and out their side with no trouble, and without paying because the attendant was completely occupied in a battle to keep the girls out. The attendant won against great odds, and the girls were the big losers.

After that initial experience with German culture the group split up--some went to change money, others started the long climb up the stairs to the top of the cathedral, and Jimmy, always one to keep his priorities in order, headed straight for McDonald's and a Big Mac.

Cologne's downtown area was too big and spread out for convenient shopping, so it was back on the bus again to return to Aachen. This time we spent two or three hours wandering the streets, looking for bargains, before back to Brunssum for supper and another appearance on the late, late show.



July 20, 1976 Brunssum/Brussels, Belgium

The day started out bright and early preparing for a day spent in Brussels, Belgium. We had breakfast at the mess hall with the usual. We are starting to get used to the food now. We loaded the bus and were on our way. For the most part, everyone slept except for a few. We arrived in Brussels around 12:00 noon and we all decided to follow Mary B. to the lace palace. So off we went and Mary B. got turned around and was headed in the opposite direction in the Grand Plaza to where the lace palace was. But, we got turned back around and finally found it. Lots of girls bought lace. More money was probably spent here than there will be in any other country. We had two hours to run around and see everything and buy everything we wanted. But we all made it back to the bus in time. Claudia Smith had a tough time trying to decide between a table cloth or a wedding veil. Guess which won? Wrong. The table cloth won this decision. We loaded the bus and back to Brunssum we went. Stopped at a little town in Holland to do some more shopping. But most everyone just bought a pastry and was content. We arrived back in time for dinner and following dinner prepared for our evening show which took place in the pavilion. Performance went well and everyone seemed to be pleased with it. Later, following the festival a few of the dancers went over to the halls where the Spanish were staying and the Spanish dancers taught some dances to the Americans. While this was taking place, the Danish musicians came down playing their instruments in nothing but their "shorts." Nadine was the only American girl and she was really embarrassed. The Danish women didn't think twice about it. Customs are just a little different aren't they? Many others went home to catch up on some sleep while others stayed and danced. That was the exciting night and day of the 20th.

Bobbie Bullock

July 21, 1976 Brunssum, Holland

Today was the last full day of the festival. It was also a free day for all of us. We had the opportunity to dress as we wanted and to do what we wanted. It reminded us (me especially) of a Preparation Day in the mission field. Some of us shopped, some of us slept, some of us washed clothes, some of us spent time with our families. It was a very nice day. I think it helped us to relax and release some of the pressure that you are under on a trip like this.

In the evening we put on our last performance in Holland. The hall was very crowded. The audience was very warm (we were too!) and receptive to our show. I think we performed as well as any other night at the festival.

* BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

PROGRAMMA EUROPESE TOURNEE 1976

- DEVIL'S DREAM Inleiding op een oude vioolmelodie.
- 2 WESTEROO De typisch vurige en speelse romantiek van het Verre Westen.
- 3 APPALACHIAN SQUARE DANCE De beroemdste Amerikaanse volksdans voor koppels. Typisch zijn de "do-si-do" en de "clog step".
- 4 INDIAN MEDLEY Een dans van de Gibbeway-Indianen uit de grote vlakte. De toverdokter roept de geesten uit de vier windstreken op om het kamp te beschermen. Slangen wijzen hen de weg.
- 5 WALTZ QUADRILLE Een dans van de New England pioniers, die de waltz met de Amerikaanse quadrille combineren.
- 6 NEW ENGLAND CONTRA Adaptatie van een gewone contra, ontstaan in 1812 ter gelegenheid van "Hulls Victory".
- 7 ROUND DANCE MEDLEY De vroege kolonist danste deze ronde met een klassieke waltstap.
- 8 KENTUCKY RUNNING SETS In de zuidelijke Appalachian Mountains behielden de pioniers uit de tijd van James I de oorspronkelijke "English Country Dance", gebaseerd op kinderspel.
- 9 APPALACHIAN TAP CLOG Squaredans met koppels en de bekende "tap clog step".
- 10 PULLI Het geluid van de ritmische slag der stokken brengt ons de charme van de Verre Eilanden.
- 11 FEATHER GOURD. Uit de 49ste Amerikaanse Staat komt een kleurig schouwspel, typisch voor Hawaï.
- 12 OH SUSANNA Eén van Amerika's meeste geliefde liederen.
- 13 VIRGINIA REEL Weer een ontwikkeling van de contra, gedanst door de pioniers op weg naar het Westen.
- 14 LONE PRAIRIE Een koornummer in vier stemmen, volgens de oude "Barbershop Quartet" traditie. Het lied herinnert aan de eenzame cowboy op de prairie, luisterend naar het klagend loeien van het vee.

- 15 SATURDAY NITE STROLL Een pantomine dans, die het landelijk volk van Kentucky ten tonele brengt.
- 16 POLKA QUADRILLE De dans om het kampvuur, na de lange dagmars : quadrille betekent "met vier" en vier koppels dansen telkens samen op de aanduiding van de "caller".
- 17 SALTY DOG RAG Een typische "square" voor de jongelui.
- 18 EXHIBITION SQUARE DANCE Zoals de quadrille, een oeroude Amerikaanse figuurdans met "caller".
- 19 JITTERBUG Voorloper van de Western Swing, werd deze dans in recentere tijden bij elke gelegenheid gedanst.
- 20 AMERICAN JAZZ Het staccato "tappen" vertegenwoordigt de zuidelijke cultuur van de Verenigde Staten.
- 21 WESTERN HOEDOWN De band speelt een Western suite.
- 22 CAKE WALK Bij de eeuwisseling ontstonden de "fad" dansen, waarvan deze dans de meest populaire was.
- 23 CHARLESTON Maar bij de Europeanen van de twintiger jaren werd deze volksdans tot een echte ball-roomer.
- 24 ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL Traag vertrekkend gaat de viool steeds sneller spelen en daagt de gitaren uit.
- 25 INDIAN HOOP DANCE De jonge Indiaanse held moet tonen wat hij kan om krijger te worden. Deze solodans is terug te vinden bij elke stam, maar bijzonder bij de Taos en Navajos. Little Beaver gebruikt hier 36 hoepels, driemaal het normale aantal van een "hoop dancer".
- 26 DUELING BANJOS Een duel tussen een banjo en een gitaar.
- 27 EAGLE De arend klieft door de lucht tot de pijl van een Indiaan hem neervelt.
- 28 CAROLINA CLOG Grote cirkeldans met gebruik van de "clog step".
- 29 KENTUCKY HOEDOWN Square en taps: dé Amerikaanse volksdans.

After the show we started saying our goodbyes. It was sad to think of leaving. It seemed as though we got closer to the Russians (and the Czechs) than any other group at the Festival.

Most of us tried to get in as early as possible to get some sleep before our travels on the morrow. Some of us succeeded and some of us didn't.

Mike Glauser

July 22, 1976 En Route to Antwerp, Belgium

Breakfast was at 7:30 so of course people started showing up at about 7:45. Hoop and Frank had been collecting bags all morning. We began loading baggage and packing costumes and slips, but it seemed we were doomed to a delay. We spent a long time saying last goodbyes to wonderful hosts, and enthusiastic Russians. We exchanged songs, dance steps and posed for pictures. By the time we were settled on the bus, we had time only to sing "God Be With You" to Hoop and Frank. Then a prayer, and we left beautiful Brunssum and our first festival. Waving as we went, I know there were many weepy eyes,—both inside and outside of the bus.

We drove for two hours to Antwerp, Belgium. The mission president, President Larry Brim, and President DeCoo were there at the zoo to meet us. We set up our costumes in two "make-shift" dressing rooms, and then we were all off to a scrumptious dinner. Why is it that french fries are so good in Europe?

Our stage at the zoo was an open gazebo. It was a different experience to dance on cement, and we huffed and puffed to the dressing room so far away. All in all the performance went well. There were about 2,000 people in the zoo that watched.

After our first show, we dragged our costumes upstairs to some really nice dressing rooms. After we were all situated, we dragged them all into the room next to the stage. We then rehearsed for awhile-running sets needed a little help since we hadn't done it since U.S.A. We grabbed a quick sandwich and were ready to perform. The audience was very receptive and we really felt good about our performance. There were many people of high prominence in the audience. There were many church members and many missionaries there also. The show had been very well publicized.

Oh how glorious those showers felt! We "freshened up," packed our costumes, loaded the bus, and with a prayer and a song, we were off! The drive to Paris was very long and hot and cold. We sang Happy Birthday to Allen Porter and that begins the next day.

Diane Burrup

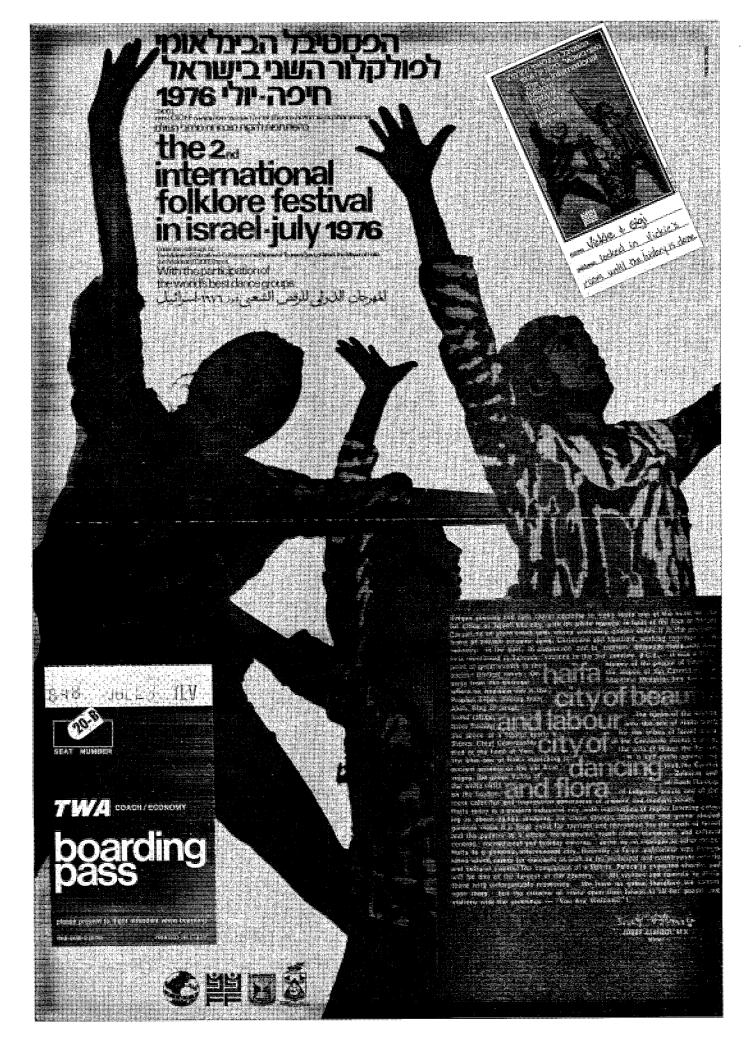












July 23, 1976 Paris - En route to Israel

It was great to have arrived early in Paris (5:30 A.M.) in plenty of time to <u>freshen up</u> for a seven hour wait on the bus and in the airport before our boarding time to Israel. Nobody felt very fresh. It may well have been (undoubtedly was) the most uncomfortable night and morning we've had on the tour. Our bus drivers were as confused as we were as to what to do with our time at the airport.

After a few hours of attempted sleep with people sacked out on the floor, on seats, and on costume bags, Brother Cameron announced the unloading of the gear. That was taken care of without much problem. Customs was no hassle either. However, TWA nearly refused to allow us on our flight because of an error on the part of a travel agency. A kind-hearted and convincing chief of staff did some fast talking on our behalf and we made it on.

Pierre came huffing down the hall after his Air France flight from New York just in time to see us for a few minutes before we embarked. He arrived in a sweat thinking he might be too late. It's always fun to see Pierre and have him around. He means a lot to us. He seems to be attracted very strongly to us and really appreciates our friendships. He will fly back to New York with us from Paris. We'll give him the Book of Mormon we signed for him at that time, also Brigitte's.

We had an hour stop-over in Rome where Lane was able to try out his Italian. We had just enough time to find the bathrooms in the DaVinci airport and buy some post cards. Back on the plane now for a 2 1/2 hour flight to Tel Aviv.

There's the menu. Hey, we get a choice between Italian style chicken and Fagottini. I think Mike is going for the Fagottini. Most of us are partial to the chicken. (It's been so long since we've had it.)

We arrived in Tel Aviv to be met by Libby and Pira, our guides and helpers here at the festival. We bussed two hours to Haifa and got settled into our housing where we met Donny our other guide. They have all been really helpful and informative. In fact, everyone has been helpful. Lots of dancers from other countries pitched in and helped us move our equipment. The members of our tour who had already come to Israel recognized several old friends and exchanged happy greetings. Everyone seems to be glad that the Americans have come. We watched the opening show, did Smokey and Tap as the second to the last act, and then went for dinner. It's now 2:15 A.M. and everyone is showering and headin' for bed. Several have commented how much they enjoy the informal, fun atmosphere we've seen so far. Our stay here should be great.

Dave Hunt

3 iona a David Melamed 4 Alonim st. Campat Han, Givat Showel.

ארקת האת אל אברין אפש ישנא ולניה נסיטי מילא 251/2

Bringham young University

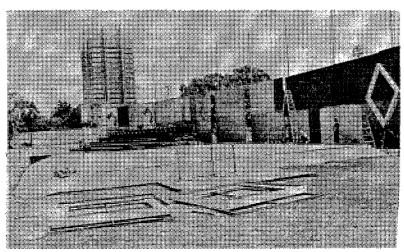
FND 71/17 NJOSE - 71/17 718

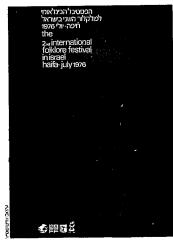
Dear friends,

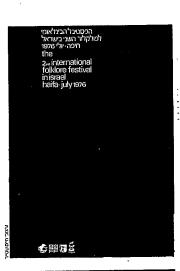
Last year we returned from a three years period in Utah State University in Logan. We had the privilege of knowing the people of Utah, their worm hearts, and to enjoy their hospitality.

We would like to wish you luck in the International Folklone Festival, We hope you'll fill yourcelves as welcome in our country as every Israeli fills himself in yours.

God bless you. Ziena a David Mela med.

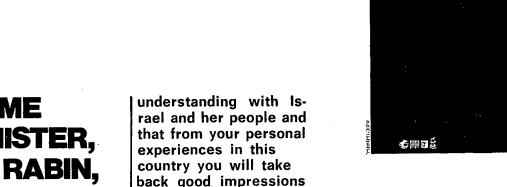






ה של הפסטיבל בחיפה





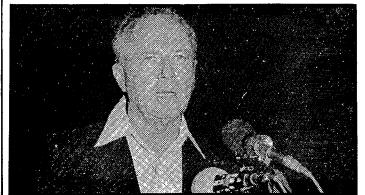


PRIME MINISTER, Mr. RABIN, TO PARTI-**CIPANTS IN FESTIVAL**

"We believe that the fact that you are here with us is a sign of affection for Israel, and that you want to share your achievements with

"I hope that you will find

to your own countries."



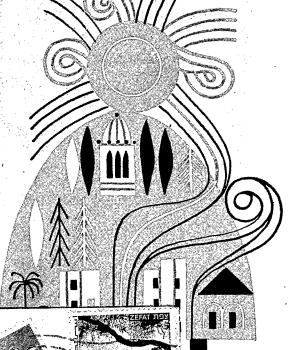
A LAND AND A PEOPLE. TODAY'S PEOPLE WITH A MEMORY FOUR THOUSAND YEARS OLD: OF TRIBES AND PROPHETS, OF KINGS AND REBELS; ENGRAVED IN STONE AND PARCHMENT. FOR NINETEEN CENTURIES A DISPERSED MINORITY, WE REGAINED INDEPENDENCE IN 1948; SEEKING LIBERA-TION FROM HOLOCAUST AND PERSECUTION; JEWS FROM EIGHTY COUNTRIES HAVE RETURNED TO THIS LAND.

Tel Aviv-Yafo

"VIEW OF NAZARETH" — (1839 Lithograph by David Roberts

Haifa

ENGLISH



Dan allen

26 1 P.D. Brigham Gaung Unin Provo, Utak

84601

U.Sa.

ISRAEL

hat to do

July 24, 1976 Haifa, Israel

Today is our first complete day here in Israel. After a long and late night, everyone welcomed an extra few hours of sleep to refresh their tired "bods" this morning. Anyway, everyone but Mike, Vickie, and Dennis. They had to get up at 9:00 to be ready for a tour of the opening performance site with Mary Bee and Jonathan Gabai. . But, by noon everyone was wide-eyed and bushy-tailed ready for the day. After lunch, Donny, our guide, took us on a short tour of the Mt. Carmel youth village (via pointing from the parking lot.) Then it was off to the beach for our first swim in the Mediterranean Sea. All be-decked in our suits and T-shirts, we staked out a place on the beach and prepared for our plunge into the sea. None of us could believe how warm the water was. You could tell the Americans were new (some of us anyway) because every time a wave rolled in we jumped and yelled. A few of the braver ones who had walked to the beach swam down the beach a ways in a less crowded area. It seemed while swimming all of us were menaced by small stings or bites, all of us but Mike who likes to make up for his height in a big way. Mike decided to take a dance with a jelly fish, and it seemed his partner didn't like Mike leading and bit him on the leg. All in all the beach was beautiful and we're excited to return, even if "Donny" does make us put our T-shirts on after we've only been out for an hour. After everyone came home and showered in fresh water, we went to supper and then prepared ourselves for the opening performance of the festival.

We loaded the buses all decked out in our new blue costumes. It's so good to have new costumes that fit. After we reached the stadium we looked around at the stage and then had a short walk through for the finale. We had about an hour and a half wait to rest on the lawn and talk with other groups before the show began. The Israeli group from Haifa is wonderful, they're treating us so very good. Before, and during the show we had a good opportunity to talk to them and really get to know them. We had a parade into the stadium, then after many speeches (The Prime Minister of Israel was in attendance, which is a great, great honor.), Chuck Blake represented America in carrying the Festival Flag to the pole to be hoisted, and then the festival was officially opened. Our performance was great, even though Keith Judd put his foot through a small tear in Pam Turley's dress that was put there by Craig Lee in Exhibition Square dance. But the people loved us. The groups at the festival here are not as dynamic as the groups in Brunssum, but they are all very good. The performance lasted about three hours; the finale was super, all the groups dancing together, fireworks, singing, and just friendship everywhere.

After the performance a few of the Israeli kids wanted to take some of us around the city. Eight of us stayed to go with them, while the rest of the group came back and hit the sack.

The rest of us went on a tour of Haifa by night with some of the Israeli dancers. They took us to a Bagel factory for Hot Bagel then to eat falafel, and to get something to drink. Then they took us to the top of Mt. Carmel to see the entire city by night. It was beautiful. We stayed there for about a half hour while everything was pointed out to us. It was a most beautiful place and we are all very glad we are here. It is home now for another night of sleep. There really is a happy feeling here in Israel.

Dennis Hill

July 25, 1976 Haifa, Israel

What a beautiful Sunday morning. Many people got up for breakfast while others tried to get a few more minutes of beauty rest. Sacrament meeting was scheduled for 9:00 A.M. We got down there and our leaders were going to be late, so it was postponed until 9:30. Those who didn't have breakfast before now ran to the dining room to grab a few bites. Back to the meeting place at 9:30 where we waited until a little after 10. They had had a tough time getting a ride down from the hotel. Sacrament meeting then began with Dean Cameron presiding and conducting. Our opening song was "There is an Hour of Peace and Rest." Jack Spencer gave the opening prayer. Sacrament was administered to by Dennis Hill and Scott Wilkinson; it was passed by Ed Austin and Allen Porter. The sacrament song was "Jesus of Nazareth." After the sacrament, Brother Cameron gave a short talk on Elijah and the priests of Baal. He revived our memories of how Elijah challenged the people to choose between either God or Baal. He proved his point by burning the sacrifice with fire from heaven and the priests of Baal couldn't do this. Brother Cameron then reminded us that this incident occurred right here in Haifa. Lane Vance was asked to give a talk. He spoke about how most of us went against the things we know to be true. We have testimonies of the truthfulness of things and then knowingly do the opposite thing. He also bore his testimony to the truthfulness of the Gospel. At that 'point, Mary, Dennis, Mike and Vickie had to leave to go scout out the performance sites again. Donny went to Tel Aviv with Steve and Brian to search out the camera equipment. Brother Cameron ended with a pep talk, telling us how proud he is of us. The closing song was sung and the rest of the morning was free.

Many kids slept and washed out clothes that hadn't been done since Brunssum.

At about 2:45 all the groups left for downtown Haifa for a short parade to a park. There were about 50,000 people in attendance at the parade and all were very receptive to the American kids. At the park the festival committee presented all the groups with a present of a festival pin and a packet of postcards. The last consisted of a grand

march around the park led by the Israelis. Home to dinner and a quick nap before leaving for our performance. One room of girls was locked out until 6:30 due to the detainment of the key--Thanks Tim.

We got to the performance site—the brand new Haichal Hasport. It's a new sports arena that was used for the first time tonight. We had awhile to wait so Donny and Libby got us drinks. Everyone freaked out over the Hebrew on the coke and orange bottles. We now have a large collection of bottle caps. We paraded on at the first and then watched the first half of the show. We performed with Puerto Rico, Holland, Turkey, Germany and Israel. We were on second to last. The show went very well. We pulled ourselves up by the bootstrings and really socked it to the audience. They were absolutely taken in by our performance. We got so many compliments afterwards. It was neat! The show ended with everyone on singing the "Festival Song." There were 1400 in attendance—a full house. Found out later Nadine was so taken in by all the compliments she fell down the stairs twice while talking to people.

After the show everyone went home to the village to eat or crash into bed for a hopefully good night's sleep. One note: while Allen, Maureen and Vickie were walking to the dining hall, they were suddenly attacked from behind by two renegade Arabs namely Keith Judd and Ed Austin. The startled threesome let out some hearty screams. Shortly thereafter an Israeli soldier came up the road to investigate—innocently the kids passed by and finding nothing amiss he went back to his post. Also, today Bertha had a rare treat she didn't get to taste in Paris—escargot. She found a live snail crawling across her plate. Was it good, Bertha?

And we were stars today—our picture was in the newspaper. Hurray for us!

Dean Cameron knocked a large cockroach off the sacrament table and quickly made short of it with a right jab to the right.

And that's it for now--before Gigi gets after me for not having it done in time. Good-night all!

Vickie Scholes

July 26, 1976 Haifa, Israel

Up and off to breakfast—The standard rolls, jam and "chocolate butter" which is really made from hazelnuts—and the water.

Donny and a professional guide took us on a morning tour of Haifa. First stop was the bus station, where we all had a chance to change our money to Israeli pounds. The actual tour began with a ride onto Mt. Carmel which has a lot of significance. 1) Carmel comes from Hebrew KEREN (vineyard) and EL (God) - God's vineyard. 2) It was on this mountain that Elijah confronted the priests of Baal and challenged them to a contest. Two bullocks were killed and the respective gods were to provide fire for the sacrifice. The priests of Baal prayed a half day without result.

Elijah ordered his bullock soaked in water and surrounded it with a moat full of water. He then prayed to the God Jehovah and fire consumed the bullock as well as all the water in the moat—a real put down. 3) On the top of the mount is a Carmelite monastery.

We traveled from Mt. Carmel to a Druze village. The Druze are not Jews, but are friendly toward them and serve in the army. We stopped at the village for almost an hour and all had fun bargaining and "jewin' 'em down" in the many shops. Maxine Cameron almost had the Dean talked into getting her a full length white suede leather coat with fur trim for \$90. The coat looked great, but J. Elliot came to his senses just before he pulled the bills from his pocket. As we set out again on the winding road, everyone was up and around in the bus looking at the various items purchased. Wooden boxes with shell inlays, wooden carvings, embroidered shirts, and wax-covered prints were among those things which were bought.

Donny took us on a quick tour of Haifa University, and we were able to get an idea of the general lay of the campus as well as view the library. The university sits on Mt. Carmel and overlooks the northern end of the harbor. On a clear day one can see to the Lebanese border.

Home for lunch--even the most tolerant are tiring of ho hum cuisine.

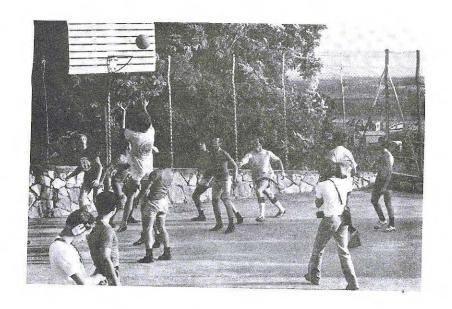
The sick spent the afternoon in bed writing postcards and sleeping. The heartier bunch--Dennis, Keith, Maureen, Claudia S., and Vickie went with Avi to Akko, where he treated everyone to humus thina with pita bread--a good translation is bean dip with thin hard bread. After lunch they drove to a swimming hole near the Lebanese border. Everyone had to doctor their feet for cuts from the sharp rocks and shells.

While the fileted five were off slicing their feet, others were down at the beach near the village. Kevin managed to talk an Israeli kid into letting him ride his surfboard. Kevin was <u>ecstatic!</u>

Had stuffed bell peppers and rice for dinner. Lane finally cleaned up his plate.

Took a bus to the Haifa auditorium where we performed with the Finns, the Dutch, the Puerto Ricans, the Turks, and the Germans. Armed guards off stage and at all entrances are a common sight although the atmosphere isn't as tense as one might suspect. All persons and packages are searched before entry to any performance is allowed. The show opened in a style typical of this festival—. All groups file in and stand on stage with their national flags, a few comments are made, the festival song is sung, all walk off stage, and the individual groups then perform. After each group has performed, all groups file back on stage and sing the festival song again and do the festival dance. The occasion is complete with line dancing on stage. We were featured tonight in the last spot and were given 25 minutes. Most groups were only given 7-10 minutes.

At the conclusion of the performance, the tired and sick led the way back to the village. Several went to a Disco with the Haifa dancers and were treated to bagels and falafel. Most were in bed by 2:30 A.M.











July 27, 1976 Jerusalem, Israel

Jerusalem--We're actually going to travel to the place we've all waited to see.

Before leaving by bus the Camerons, Olsens, Mary Bee, Ron Steiner and Rowena Marquardson represented the U.S.A. at the formal presentation and reception given by the Mayor of Haifa. We gathered with members from all groups in the new town hall. A welcome was given and then each country was called to receive a bronze medallion with a picture of Haifa dancers on. Dean Cameron presented the book "100 Years of BYU, a record, paper weight and written literature about Provo and BYU. A toast was given and we drank our orange juice. Schumel Bialik presented gifts.

The bus arrived with the dancers and we were on our way. As we reached the outskirts of Jerusalem, we stopped at the home of Libby. Then for the first exciting view of the Old City we drove to the Mount of Olives. With a gentle wind blowing, we stood in awe at the sight of the Old City. The camels were too great a temptation for Dennis, so he paid five pounds for a ride. To his amazement the camel stood up in reverse to his expectations. To the click of cameras he made history.

We quickly went to Semester Abroad location-the "City Hotel" and were met by students serving trays of cold watermelon. John Fugal and wife, directors, greeted us. David Galbraith gave a welcome and background of areas to be seen. Phone calls were being made to Mr. Bialik to see if we could get help to trace our TV equipment.

Suddenly, after a great shopping spree of T shirts with Children of Israel, I am a Mormon in Hebrew, slide presentations, we were late for the parade. All rooms were filled with dashing dancers getting into red dresses and blue shirts.

We headed for windmill to find quick dancing. We were in wrong place so dashed to starting position.

A parade in Jerusalem!! Elliot Cameron and Bruce Olsen carried the American and Bi-Centennial Flags. Maxine and Christine accompanied their husbands. To the applause for the Americans the dancers sang "Oh Susanna" and danced Salty Dog Rag and Lifts. We arrived in the park and found our flag to line up by. We were greeted by the mayor and each group asked to perform. We had space for two squares as the crowd started to close in. Mobs pushed as we all danced the Hora. It took time for us to get out of the park. Chuck and Jill were caught up by crowd and finally arrived.

We ate at performance area with all dancers. Chicken was main dish, but when they reached our table they were out of chicken so we had Schneitzl! Our dressing room was in a large room—and we were last on the program.

Effie and his singers joined dancers and had a Sing-Out with Effie on accordian and our band in full swing. Our 25 minutes on stage brought a thunderous applause. Great to be accepted.

As we piled on the bus, we slept as our driver made the trip to Haifa in $2\ 1/2$ hours instead of $3\ 1/2$. Tired dancers to bed after a wonderful day.

Mary Bee Jensen

July 28, 1976 Haifa, Israel

The day began with the usual breakfast, (yea for the usual breakfast!) The morning activities of the group varied from shopping, going to the beach, and, of course, sleep. Part of the Haifa group came and escorted some of us down town to do some shopping. Stars of David and sandals were on everyone's shopping list and we are pleased to say, mission accomplished. Except for Dan, and he found out that records are expensive everywhere. Sorry, Dan! While we were shopping, Dennis thought he would try a little Hebrew language and in his attempt to say "Thank you," he mispronounced it and he said, Thank you, Cow! Luckily it was said to someone who understood Dennis (that's a first!) and the joke was on him.

In the afternoon the whole group had the opportunity to help teach clogs and square dancing to approximately 60 Israeli dance teachers. It was fun for all and especially a good rehearsal for some of us sloppy cloggers.

Good news from the camera crew! The equipment has been found and filming will begin today. A basketball game between the Americans and the Yugoslavians was first on the agenda for filming. Get that P.R.! Well, the score ended at 50 for the Americans and 15 for the Yugoslavians.

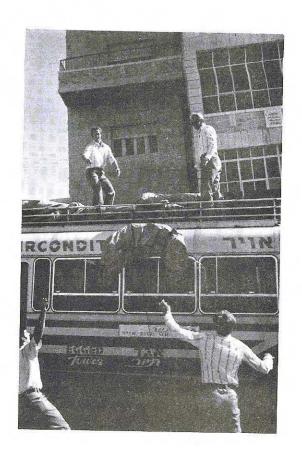
Our performance this evening was held at the new sports hall in Haifa and for a change of pace we did our contemporary dances. It went really well and the change was good.

Well, tis eventide, and I can't think of anything else to say. Goodnight all!

Allen P.

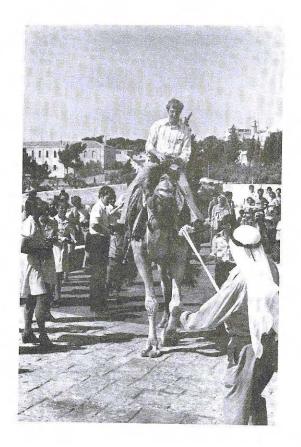
July 29, 1976 Tel Aviv, Israel

Some of the American Folk Dancers preferred sleeping in than eating breakfast. With the morning free, many of the dancers went to the beach, while others went shopping downtown Haifa. At 1:30 p.m. all the folk dancer groups left for Tel Aviv from the Festival Village. The bus ride was about an hour and a half ride to Tel Aviv. Upon arrival, there was a reception for the dancers while the directors of each dance group met the mayor of Tel Aviv. This reception was held in the Tel Aviv Art Museum. In the mayor's speech, he said, "I am a politician. I communicate with words and there are many barriers. You are dancers and











communicate through songs and dances, and there are no barriers."
Then they gave us the opportunity to walk about their art museum. A collection of the latest art work of sculpture and paintings.

The Festival was held in the "Haichal Hasport," and our first rehearsal was for the television, after which was the complete show. The festival dancing went well for the television, and the American Folk Dancers looked great! Since we left after lunch and no dinner was eaten until the performance, a great dinner was held in a Jewish wedding hall. That night, the dance group from Switzerland bid their farewell and were leaving the next day. Fun, bus rides, and food, an exciting day, as friendships were made with the people of Tel Aviv through songs and dances.

Chuck Blake

July 30, 1976 Tour of Galilee

Good Morning! Was four hours enough sleep for you? This morning's 8 A.M. departure was delayed about an hour and a half, much to the dismay of those who'd like to have slept in a bit while we waited for our sack lunches from the cafeteria. With Jimmie sick, Mary Bee stayed at the hotel to care for him, and the rest of us were off on the bus with David Galbraith as our guide. First point of interest--Armageddon, a word derived from Har (mountain) and Megiddo, the name given the area, the site where war will begin that will cover the whole earth. As we passed rose fields, a brush fire, and various kibbutzim, Brother Galbraith read to us from the scriptures and described scenes and events to us that were relevant to the areas we visited. From the town of Tiberius, we crossed the sea of Galilee in an open boat, stopping in the middle with all engines off, to listen to three incidents from the New Testament that tell of Jesus and the disciples' experiences there. The peacefulness and the powerfulness of both the Lord and the sea were felt there. Our bus met us in Capernaum where we docked and took us to the River Jordan. Several members of the group took the opportunity to swim, some finding a large tree that was a great spot to jump from. We ate lunch at the river, then continued to the Mount of the Beatitudes. Brother Galbraith read to us from Matthew 5, 6, and 7 what the Savior had been teaching at that spot.

Our next stop was Capernaum, where we stopped to look at the ruins. Brother Galbraith told of the wickedness Capernaum maintained in spite of the miracles and teaching it recieved. We returned to Tiberius on our way to Nazareth, where we stopped just long enough to take a picture. We passed the village of Cana, where Jesus performed His first miracle—the changing of the water to wine.

Our bus then took us to the kibbutz where Ahron, Irit and Ilan, three of the Haifa dancers live, for a party with the Israelis. There we found not only a limitless supply of delicious food, but actual ice! Cold drinks have never been so good. We ate and ate until we thought we couldn't

hold any more, then desserts began to appear. Would you prefer a chocolate eclair or ice cream? Peach pasteries or coconut bar cookies? How about honeydew melon full of fruit? How about one of each?? Top it all off with cold, good milk and a few more desserts. Our band played a few numbers on a small stage there, then four of the Israeli dancers did a hilarious skit to an Israeli record. After the Americans gave a rendition of "Lone Prairie" and several other songs finishing off with a teary-eyed "God Be With You" group singing and a little more eating ended the party. We headed back to our hostel at about 9:30 P.M.

There was a party at the hostel tonight, but many of our group decided their beds were too irresistible, so a hardy few went to make the scene at the party. Bertha, Claudia B. and Claudia S., Rowena, Pam and Bobbie, all in their own versions of the standard pants outfit, didn't find any action in the crowds sitting around on the lawn by the picnic tables outside, so they followed the crowd to the dining hall, expecting a dance. However, Mary Bee met them halfway with the news that they were on their way to a formal ceremony of some sort, with everyone seated at candle-lit tables. While they proceeded to the dining hall in their formal T-shirts, Mary went to wake up the rest of the group. Assuring them we were expected to attend, Mary convinced most everyone to put in an appearance. Once there, we found it to be the closing ceremony and thank-you speeches for the festival with presentations of certificates to each group. Next the bands from each country played a few songs. We gave them "Rocky Top, Tennessee" and then our group sang our specialty, "Lone Prairie." After all the groups had played, tables and chairs were moved back for line dancing just like after every show, and we sang a few more rounds of "Hava Nagila" and "Od Yavo Yavo Ḥayom" (How many times have we sung these?). Hallelujah! I think I've finally learned the words. With only Mary Bee and a few of the Americans still there to represent our group, dancing ended the evening and we all retreated to our beds.

Rowena M.

July 31, 1976 Haifa, Israel

A completely free day—and were we ever thankful for it. I don't think our hind quarters could take any more bus tours or our stomachs any more food. The opportunity to sleep in was greatly appreciated and needed.

Quite a few of us spent some time with Israeli friends and drove out to the Lebanon border, visited Acre, an old city which dates back to the time of the Crusaders, and Rosh Hanikra-some limestone caves. Others stuck around the hostel doing laundry, writing letters, being sick and other general "putter around" type activities.

Steve and Brian came out to the hostel in the afternoon to film a staged jam session. I never heard how this turned out, but my unbiased



opinion is that it couldn't have been too good since the star bass and star mandolin players were down at the beach trying to catch some good waves—and we know Smokin' Wood just doesn't function well without these two important people.

The evening brought the final show of the festival with all of the dance groups performing in the stadium. Of course, we had the usual hour and a half wait before the show. It's interesting to see what Americans do to pass the time. Some members of our groups entertained themselves by flirting with dancers in other groups and watching the performance. The more ambitious ones competed for world championships in various "Olympic" games and strained their brains to keep from going out in GHOST and PIG.

Our performance was great-even Mary Bee said it was perfect. The highlight of the evening was when we were honored to receive a large trophy from Israel for us to present to President Ford in honor of the Bicentennial. The Israeli band played "Happy Birthday" as we received the trophy.

The evening ended in anticipation of our trip to Jerusalem the next day.

Jill Rigg

August 1, 1976 Jerusalem, Israel

Morning---is it morning already? Dreary-eyed, some of us arose at 5:30 with only a few hours of sleep. We were due to leave at 6:30 but as usual we ended up leaving an hour behind schedule. During loading we were introduced to our three armed security guards. Yossi & Erriko carried 30 caliber rifles and the other guard carried a pistol.

We drove directly to Jegusalem and picked up President Galbraith and from there drove directly the Mount of Olives. We all walked down a worn, rocky path to a quiet spot where we were able to hold our meeting. After the opening song, "I Stand All Amazed," President Galbraith reviewed some of the events that had transpired on the Mount of Olives. Here is where the Savior sought peace and solitude as well as taught the apostles the signs of the times. David described Bethany which was located on the other side of the Mount of Olives. Many of the Savior's friends lived here and this is also where Lazarus was raised from the dead. He continued by relating to us how important the Mount is. This is where the single most important event in the history of mankind took place. This has been and will be the focal point of history through the eternities for mankind. Gethsemane which is located at the foot of the Mount of Olives is where Christ took upon himself the burden of sacrifice for all sins, this is where the spiritual suffering exceeded the physical suffering that the Savior endured at Golgotha. On this same Mount is where Orson Hyde offered a prayer unto the Lord in 1841. President Galbraith reviewed the

JULY, 19

- "BRIGHAM YOUNG U U.S.A.

The Date	Place
23.7.76	Groups' evening - Festival Vil.
24.7.76	Kiryat-Eliezer-Stadium - Openii
25.7.76	Herzl Street - Parade
25.7.76	"Haichal Hasport", Haifa
26.7.76	Auditorium
27.7.76	"Binyanai Ha'uma", Jerusalem
28.7.76	"Haichal Hasport", Haifa
29.7.76	"Haichal Hasport", Tel-Aviv
31.7.76	"Kiryat-Eliezer" Stadium,
	Closing Ceremony



לחקות ממדינות שונות שהגיעו לפסטיוואל המחול -- עברו אתמול ברחובות ירושלים, בריקודים. (צילם: תננית הרמן, 24, פלוס")

עלוליח

אינוד הימאים הדירוניים עלול להורות לצוות הימי בנכול אילת.

. הרקע להשבתה אפשרית זו הים.



חפסטיבל הבינלאומי לפולקלור נפתח אמש בחיפה. (צולם, אוסקר שאובר)

חוברה בכינוס האחרון בישי

ראל לפני שלש שנים ואומצה

נשיא האיגוד הבינלאומי ל-

פולקלור, הנרי קורסגה, ש-

הגיע מפריס לטקס הפתיחה, וקונגרס האיגוד שיערך ב-

מהלך הפסטיוואל, אמר בדב־ רי ברכתו בין השאר כי ב־

עולם מתרוצצים היום שני סוגי אנשים. כאלה הרוצים

לזרוע פרוד וכאלה הרוצים לקרב לבבות למען אחווה של

על ידי האיגוד הבינלאומי.

היום - על רקע הפוליטטיר. וציה שפגעה אפילו באולימ־

הלהקות השונות יופיעו ביי

מהלך הפסטיוואל תשע פע

מים — מזה פעמיים בתל־ אביב, הופעה אחת בירושלים

(בחסות 'נשיא המדינה) ופעם

ביגור, היום יקיימו המשתת־

פים מצעד ברתובות חיפה (ה-

הוא מן

פיאדה העולמית

הדברים החיוגיים.

מאת ראובו בויצבי

ואנו מאמינים שעוברת היותכם כאן עמנו, היא פי-זן כי איכפת לכם בכל ה-נוגע לישראל ואתם רוצים עמנו את השגיבם. לחלק אני מקווה כי בהיותכם כאן הכינו את ישראל ואני שיה – ותכיאו מגפיונכם האישי ממדינה זו ואנשיה אל מדינותיכם" – אמר ראש הממשלה יצחק רבין ברכתו, כהם פתח את פסטיוואל ה־ בדברי רשבוות` פולקלור הכינלאומי בחיפה.

ים של צבע ותנועה, מחול

ומוסיקה היה, בכל זאת, מנת חלקם של אלפי המוזמנים ו-הצופים, ביניהם שרים ותברי כנסת, דיתלומטים וחברי מו-עצת העיריה -- שצפו במשך. למעלה משעתיים במצעד ססר גוני של מולקלור של עמים. ותרבויות מצירופה, ארצות הברית ודרום אמרי-קה, סדר מופחי שרר בטקס המרהיב שהחל במצעד ה-משלחות מישראל, ארצות ה־ ברית, אנגליה, סקוטלנד, שוויץ, בוליוויה, צרפת, גרי מניה, פורטו־ריקו, תורכית והולגד שנתקבלו בתשואות על ידי קהל האלפים. צערתם ה־ נאה, על דגליהם ותלבושתם הלאומית, הישוו למעמד אוי־ קלילה ומרגינה ביותר. רה שר החינוך והתרבות א. יד לין הגיש לנציגי הלהקות את דגל הפסטיוואל שהועלה תורו בין דגל המדינה ודש חיפה -- כשקריינית קוף את "תפילת הפסטיוואלץ

עמים. האיגוד שלנו, אמר, רון על ידי ראש העי היום – על רקע הפוליטין חברי מועצת העיריה.

בגלל השעיית 3 מחבריהם ע"י קצא"א

בוררות שהותה אתמול על גורלם של שלושת המושעים, הסתיימה ללא הכרעה.

ועד עובדי מחלקת הים בני מל הנפט באשקלון התקשר עם איגוד הימאים הדירוגיים תם ביום א' 3 מעובדי מחלקת הבעקבות המגעים חוששים ש-מכלית הנפט "סגיטה" תושבת.

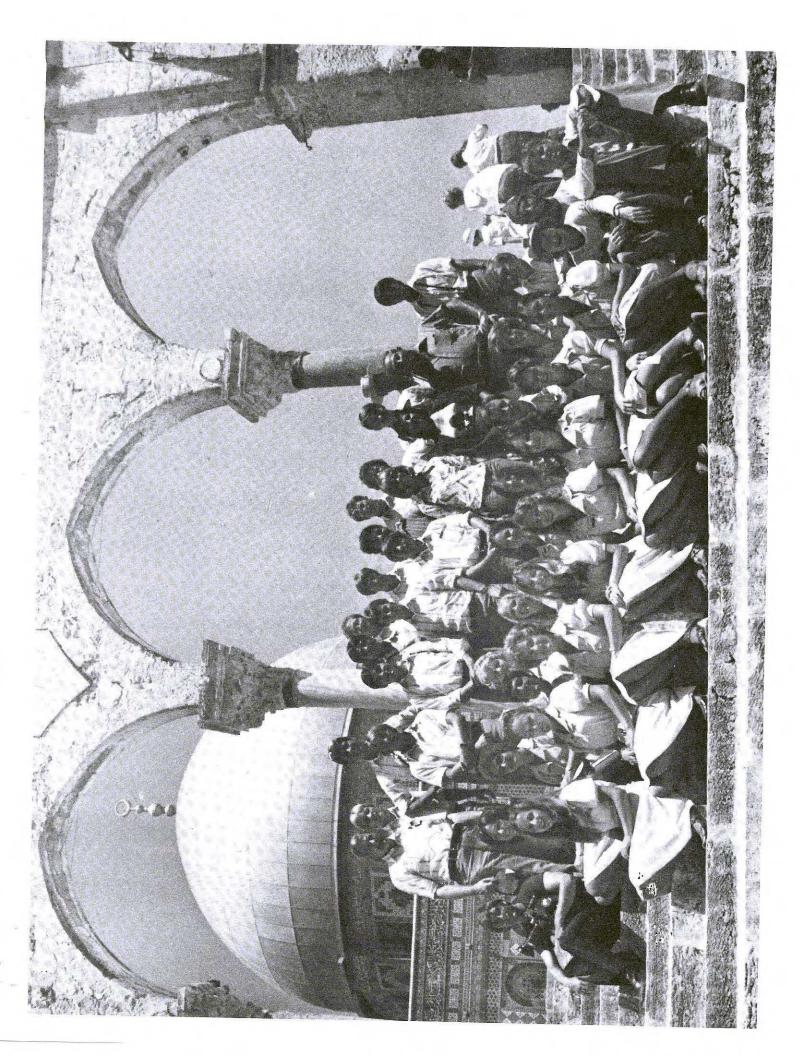
ו הוא הסיכמור שפרץ במוף ה־ שבוע שעבר בנמל הנפט ב: אשקלון, בין הנהלת הנמל ו-עלול להורת לצחת היבור השקלון, בין הנהלח הנמל ו-אים שעל מכלית הנפט הי הנהלה קצא"א לבין ועד עוב-גדולה תכישה" להשכית די מחלקת הים בנמל. בעק-את המכלית, העוגנת עתה בות הסיכסוך הושעו מעבוד-

scriptures from Acts 1:9-12; Matt. 24-25, Zech.14 and Orson Hyde's prayer. After relating the history of the Mount we sang "I Stand All Amazed" for the sacrament song. Keith and Kevin blessed the sacrament while Lonny, Ron, Dave and Brian passed it. After the solitude of the sacrament we listed to Bruce Olsen speak to us on our opportunities and blessings. He told us where much is given much is expected. We must learn to do the will of the Lord and not be as whitened sepulchres. Repentance must be part of our daily lives. He read from D&C 19, Revelations 3:15-16. Next Dean Cameron spoke and told us how impressed he was that God knows everyone of us by name and that the same God that spoke to Jesus and the apostles speaks to us now. The closing song was "There is a Green Field Near at Hand." Mike G. gave the closing prayer. After our meeting we walked down to the Garden of Gethsemane where President Galbraith read from John 18:1-13, Matt. 26:36-56 and D&C 19:15-20. We had a chance to meditate upon the great sacrifice and suffering that had taken place in this garden of olive trees. After a few moments of quiet solitude, we loaded the bus and drove by Bethany while David read out of John 11.

Our next stop was the Palace of Caiaphas, the High Priest. This is where the pre-trial of Jesus took place. (Matt. 26:57-63). Peter denied the Lord (Luke 22:54-62). We went to Mount Zion and saw King David's Tomb and the traditional sight of the last supper in the upper room. In this room we sang two songs "I Know that My Redeemer Lives" and Jesus of Nazareth." The acoustics were amazing—we sounded like a choir of 200!

We loaded the bus again and headed toward Bethlehem. On the way we saw the Mt. of Offense where Solomon erected pagan idols for his wives (I Kings 11:7-9). The Mount of Evil Counsel was in our sight. This is traditionally where Judas conspired to betray the Christ and later hung himself. Interesting enough the Mt. of Evil Counsel is where the UN Headquarters are now located. We drove by the Valley of Hinnom or Gehenna which was the site of child sacrifice and idol worship. This was also referred to as hell because the thousands of offerings offered up created tremendous amounts of smoldring and smoke and thus it got its name-hell. (2Chron. 28:3, Matt. 5:22, 29-30, Mark 9:43)

We arrived at the Israeli Museum and Dead Sea Scrolls just in time to eat at the cafeteria. Most people ate watermelon, cheese blintzes, french fries, fish and ice cream. After eating, we walked back to the odd-shaped building that housed the scrolls. It was shaped like the lid that was found covering the jar of the scrolls when they were discovered. The main scrolls were a photocopy of the originals. There were other artifacts like glass bowls, elbow keys, jewelry, and ropes that were in perfect condition. Our next stop was the old city of Jerusalem—only this was a miniature city that was a replica of Jerusalem at the time of Christ. It took many years to build and is constantly being updated whenever the archeologists discover new findings that are contrary to the buildings' present status.



We loaded the bus which took us to a very special place. It was called a shepherd's cot. (David explained that when the sheep rest at night they need to have something around to make them feel secure. That's why the shepherds bring them to bed down in an area that was surrounded by a small natural formed wall.) It overlooked the town of Bethlehem. David read again out of Micah 5:2, Isa. 7:14, 9:6, 53. He told of the romance of Ruth, the gleaner, and Boaz, David to be king (1 Sam. 16). Then President Galbraith played on tape "Unto Us a Child is Born" by the Tabernacle Choir. We were able to meditate as some of our thoughts turned to the birth of the Savior and the shepherds abiding in the fields.

Again we were on the road and this time we came to the Church of the Nativity. This was built in 326 AD by Constantine. It is the oldest Christian church in the world and was built on a Bysantine foundation. As we entered, we observed a Greek Orthodox funeral in session. We climbed down a narrow staircase into what was supposed to be a natural cave. There was a silver star in the corner of the room that was supposed to mark the spot where the manger of Jesus stood. On the Roman Catholic side of the church, mass is televised worldwide during Christmas. In the courtyard on the way out was a statue of St. Jerome who translated the Bible into Latin. On the statue was a skull, a book and quill in hand. This was to indicate mortality. As we stood in the courtyard the huge organ began playing "Come All Ye Faithful." It echoed through the entire church!

We drove by Rachel's tomb, which is now a synagogue. David mentioned briefly about her sons, Joseph and Benjamin, and how she died giving birth to Benjamin. Continuing our journey back from Bethlehem, the bus was traveling on a narrow road when suddenly we saw all the cars backing up. As we proceeded slowly down the road, we observed high brick walls on either side—these were the walls surrounding Old Jerusalem. Suddenly, without warning, a huge rock came flying toward the bus and smashed the window on the right front side. Everyone began ducking as the bus driver rammed the gears into reverse and took off. We drove back and parked while our security men jumped out of the bus with Dani. They investigated and as Dani was getting back on the bus another large metal object was thrown through the door. Just then the police and army drove up. They blocked the road and arrested Arabs that were demonstrating. No. they weren't demonstrating against the Americans. We just happened to be a perfect target.

We drove back a different way to the Al Kazor Hotel. Needless to say, we were late and hurried through a meal of soup, cucumbers, peppers and tomatoes and fish. We headed for the UN Headquarters. We arrived at 7:40 and we were supposed to perform at 8:00. Due to our lightning fast skills of changing we made it. The place was packed and we had the opportunity to really test our skills since the stage was only about 10 by 15! We had a hilarious time trying to keep from falling or sliding off the stage.

After our performance, a general presented our group with a plaque from the UN. We began changing into our travel outfits when who should appear? You're right, Brian and Steve along with their cameras. They

needed to film our dressing rooms. So once again we made believe we didn't notice the lights and cameras. As we boarded the bus we presented the plaque from the UN to President Galbraith for all his help and patience he had shown us. On the way home we stopped and all bought ice cream. It tasted so delicious until we found out it was made from petroleum products. Bruce and Christine ran across the street and bought chiwawas which were similar to falafels. In between bites they told us they were delicious.

Later that night when we were all in bed, Jack Spencer had a fantastic dream of a one-legged camel, some Arabs and him. He dreamed that they were shooting at him and he was hiding behind the hump on the camel trying to fight back.

Claudia Smith

August 2, 1976 Jerusalem-Haifa

We arose and ate a breakfast of hard-boiled eggs, rolls and hot cocoa. Our first stop was at St. Stephen's gate where Stephen was stoned to death while Saul of Tarsus looked on. We walked down into an old church that was underground. This was built over the original road where Jesus was condemned to death. There were holes carved out of the stone that went way down into retaining pools of water. President Galbraith read Matt. 27:1-31.

Our next stop was the silver domed temple where the Moslems worshiped. We had to take off our shoes before entering a huge open area that was covered wall to wall with all shapes and sizes of Persian carpets. We walked nearby to the Dome of the Rock. This was the building with a huge gold dome that was built over a rock. This is a very sacred spot and many things are believed to have happened here. Some of the events were: Abraham taking Isaac for a sacrifice, David was supposed to have built an altar and Solomon's Temple plus a second temple were built here on "Temple Square." Also an angel appeared to Zacharias, Jesus came here as a boy, He cleansed the temple on this spot, plus many other miracles and teachings took place on this spot. This site is where the future temple of the church is supposed to be built. Presently, it houses two Moslem mosques—Dome of the Rock and El Aksa. The Jews also consider this place—Mt. Moriah—to be a holy place. They will not enter the square for fear of desecrating the spot where the Holy of Holies stood in Solomon's Temple.

Next, we were given a short history of the wailing wall. Two-thirds of it was the original wall of Herod's temple. The top third is what the Turks built in the last century. There have been so many civilizations built upon one another that the part of the wall that's showing is only a very small section. They have excavated one section and found it goes down much farther than the present ground level. One reason it is called the wailing wall is because it collects drops of dew at night and looks as if it has been weeping.

Our next visit was the Garden Tomb. We didn't stop at the Holy Sepulchre but instead went to where we believe Christ was buried and resurrected. An Englishman spoke to us and gave us his testimony that he felt from the clues of scriptures and the characteristics of the tomb that this was where he felt Christ was resurrected. He took us to Golgotha where we saw the face of a skull in the mountainside. Christ, we feel, was supposed to have been crucified atop this small mount. According to Roman tradition, this type of punishment was to be seen by everyone and from atop Golgotha, the people of the city of Jerusalem would be able to see the crucifixion. President Galbraith again read to us from John 19:17-18, 40-42, 20:1-18. After visiting the tomb we returned to the old city after getting security clearance. We were given one hour to shop in the old city. Many of us bought menorrahs which cost about 65 pounds. The old city was unbelievable! The streets were so narrow and there were donkeys walking through with sacks of sand and cement used on rebuilding parts of the old city. There were sheep and goats heads laying on tables along with meat hanging up in various stores. There were spice shops, clothing stores, brass, jewelry, everything and anything you could find, ancient shoe repair shops, coats, rugs and hats made of sheep wool. Maxine almost bought a beautiful coat but at last decided against it. There were old ladies selling sabre and fruit with flies galore crawling all over them-very appetizing! The city was just like one would imagine it from reading the Bible.

After shopping in the old city we took a quick trip to the Baptist bookstore. That's where everyone went wild buying olive wood.—Bibles, statues and all sorts of objects. With everyone fairly content and a little weary from a big day of activity, we loaded the bus and headed back for Haifa. For dinner we had hard boiled eggs, tomatoes, eggs, potato cake with peas and grated carrots.

Jack Spencer alias Claudia Smith

August 3, 1976 Haifa to Bucharest

This free morning was filled with whispers of excitement as we anticipated our transfer from Israel to Bucharest. Israel had been fun but it was time to move on. Some of the group arose early to eat breakfast and walk down to the beach for their last rays of Israeli sun. "Surely that magical sun could transform their whole bodies in two hours or so." (They found out later how true this was. It transformed them from white to red.) When the group returned to the village later, they found it as peaceful as they had left it. They joined the rest of the group in making preparations for their flight at 2 p.m. that afternoon.

At lunch everything stopped for a few minutes as they went to the dining hall for their farewell meal there. Greeting them at the door was Colonel Sanders himself with chicken meal number eleven.

Haifa, 25.8.76

Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen Stein House Brigham Young University Provo, Utah 84602 U. S. A.

Dear friend,

A few days ago the last participants in the folklore festivities left Israel.

I see it my friendly pleasant duty to express our thanks and gratitude for the participation of your group in our festival - and for your personal assistance in bringing it to us.

Undoubtedly — and I am sure all the many thousands observing your impressive performances will share this opinion — the demonstrations on the stage as well as your personal aid and qualifications, contributed considerably to the success of the event.

I shall be glad if you would kindly submit my feelings of appreciation and thanks to every member in your group personally, and to all of them together.

Let us hope our futural relations of friendship and understanding will persist and deepen, being an aid in the realisation of similar happenings in the future in general, and furthering folklore in particular.

Sincerely yours

Z. Sternberg Festival Organisor and Staff Director.



הפסטיבל הבינלאומי לפולקלור השני בישראל חיכה יולי 1976 the 2m international folklore festival in israel haifa july 1976



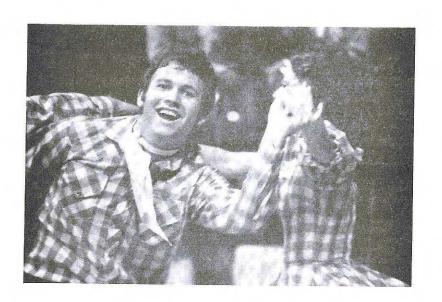
: בחסות שר החינוך והתרבות, שר התיירות בממשלת ישראל, ראש העיר חיפה, נשיא ה'.C.I.O.F.F

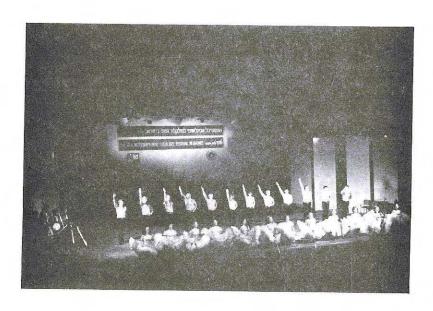
UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF:
THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION
& CULTURE
THE MINISTER OF TOURISM,
GOVT. OF ISRAEL;
THE MAYOR OF HAIFA;
THE PRESIDENT OF C.I.O.F.F.
FRANCE

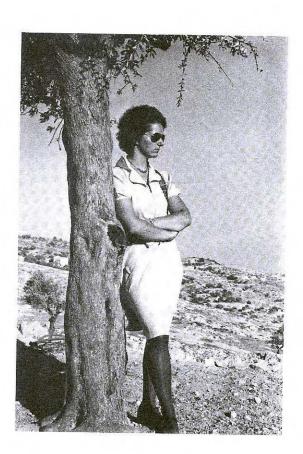
חיפה, רְח׳ פבזנר 44 ת.ד. 1811 ת.ד. טל. . 640775

44, PEVSNER ST., P.O.B. 4811, HAIFA, ISRAEL, TEL.: 668080, 640775









'Y' Dancers Accept Israeli Gift

A trophy in honor of the Bicentennial of the United States, to the President and the American People, was presented this week to the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers, who are on their 12th tour of Europe and the Middle East.

The presentation was a highlight of the final night of the week-long Second International Folklore Festival, in which the 30 BYU performers were featured in the national Jerusalem auditorium, Binyani - Haiuma. They are the official American Bicentennial representatives to the festival.

The trophy reads: "Presented to the people of the United States of America, greetings from the International Folklore Festival, Haifa, Israel, for 200 years of men's freedom." It was signed by the president of the festival and the mayor of Haifa.

The trophy weighs 60 pounds and is 30 inches high. On top is menorah large (candelabrum with seven branches used in Jewish ceremonies).

Comments Reported

When the president of the festival awarded the trophy he said, "Two hundred years of men and liberty sent to America and its people. May the menorah and the Torch of Freedom join together and light the way for the coming generations."

The trophy was accepted by Dr. J. Elliot Cameron, dean of student life at BYU, who said, "On behalf of the people of the United States of America I

accept this gift with gratitude friends in Israel."

Israeli children sang "Happy Birthday America" and "Oh Susannah" in their Israeli accent.

According to Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, artistic director of the BYU American Folk Dancers, the trophy will be presented to the President of the United States when the troupe returns to Kennedy Center in November for an official Bicentennial performance.

Also assisting in the management of the BYU tour are Bruce L. Olsen, assistant to the president for University Relations, and Mrs. Olsen.

When the festival opened and appreciation for our last week the BYU American Folk Dancers followed the American flag in a parade through the streets of Jerusalem while thousands of spectators cheered them as American Bicentennial representatives to Israel.

This is the group's third visit to Israel. During the trip they also have performed at the Folklore Festival in Brunssum, The Netherlands; Paris, France, and gave a special concert for the Belgian Mission of the LDS Church at Antwerp. The troupe will go on to visit Romania and Billingham, England.

In Romania the group will be sponsored by Friendship Ambassadors, a U.S. founda-

tion, at performances and cultural exchanges in Romania as guests of the Youth Ministry.

Mayors in each of the cities visited by the BYU dancers will be presented a letter from Gov. Calvin L. Rampton of Utah, a copy of the BYU Centennial pictorial history "1000 Views of 100 Years" by Edwin Butterworth, and other

The group is known in the United States for its wide variety of international folk dances. But while in Europe the young dancers perform the dances native to the culture of America, ranging from the Smokey Mountain Clog to Hawaiian hulas and Indian war dances.

Folk Dancers nternational swing

in Folk Dancers can flag in a parade

through the streets of Jerusalem

The parade of dancers was a part of the festivities of the Second International Folklore Festival. The American Folk Dancers were featured in their performance in the National Jerusalem auditorium, Binyani-Haiuma.

The prominence of the American Bicentennial and the dancers placed the BYU group in the honored opening position of the dance festival in Haifa on July 24. The festival was attended by prominent Israeli figures such as Prime Minister Rabin.

The dancers were also the scheduled performing group at the grand opening of the new sports arena,

Haicahl-Hasport, in Haifa on July 25. The BYU group is on its twelfth tour of Europe, and third tour of Israel. During the present tour, the dancers have performed at a Folklore Festival in Brunssum, the Netherlands; Paris, France; and have given a special concert for the Belgian mission of the LDS church at Antwerp.

Performances have also been scheduled for the LDS church in Jerusalem and for the officers and families of the 17 countries associated with the United Nations in Jerusalem.

Sponsored by a U.S. foundation, Friendship Ambassadors, the group will attend performances and cultural exchanges in Rumania at the conclusion of the Israel festival.

Mayors of the cities visited by the 30 BYU dancers will be presented a letter from Utah governor Calvin L. Rampton; a copy of BYU's Centennial Pictorial History, "1,000 Views of 100 Years;" a Utah Bicentennial medal and other gifts.

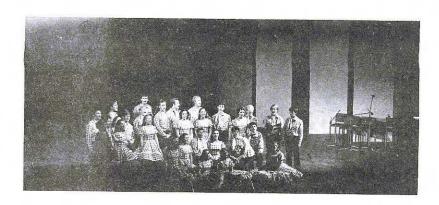
Under the direction of Mary Bee Jensen, the group is well known in the United States for its wide variety of international folk dances. While in Europe, however, they only perform dances native to the culture of the United States.

Last week, the BYU students appeared on national television in the Netherlands. They have appeared twice on Israeli television, including filming of their arrival in Haifa and their first appearance that evening.

A TV crew from BYU is accompanying the tour and filming a documentary for broadcast during the latter part of the American Bicentennial celebration.

The tour is directed by Dr. J. Elliot Cameron, Dean of Student Life, and Mrs. Cameron; Bruce L. Olsen, assistant to the President for University Relations, and Mrs. Olsen.









After lunch we were back to the preparations. Curlers, hairdryers and even an iron were plugged in to that one little electrical socket. An iron-that's unheard of on this tour! Girls gathered around and waited in line for a chance to use the electrical magic on their clothes. All of this was accompanied by a medley of musical numbers by Room 11: Jill, Gigi, Deane, Nadine, Maureen, Vickisand Gayleen.

Two o'clock came and went and still no bus came. Do you think they'd fly to Bucharest without us? Never! Finally at 3 p.m. it finally showed up and we had to say our goodbyes to our wonderful Israeli hosts. Uri, Machal, Noam, Yael, Tal, Yoni, Zel, and Jonathan were all there to see us off. Wouldn't we like to take all our friends along with us?—So we did take two.—Libby and Doni came along as far as the airport to say goodbye. They were full of encouraging words like "Don't worry, Jill. You're not a boy."

Because we were late we had to really pull our forces together to get to our plane in time. We stood in line for two hours to check our suitcases and costume bags individually. There surely must have been a better way! We all passed customs but Dan. It seems they couldn't understand why he didn't fit the description of Brent Hertel. Dean Cameron helped him out and we were all set.

Finally word came to board the plane to Romania. "What kind of a plane would we ride in? How big was it?" These questions were all answered as we stepped outside and heard the man give the command. "You will all load your own luggage please." We laughed and willingly obliged. We boarded and scrambled for our seats only to find there weren't enough. "Keith, maybe you get to stand the whole flight? It will test your sense of balance, how about it?" No, that wouldn't do. About an hour later we took off in what we nicknamed, eggplane.

At 10 p.m. we landed in Romania. The air was refreshing as we stepped off the plane, especially to those who had captured too much of that Israeli sun.

We were met at the airport by Jim Ford, our Friendship Ambassadors' representative, and Michaela, our guide and translator. After the usual work to get through customs we went to our hotel for a good night's rest.

Nadine Pratt

5 lk Flight Date **Boarding Pass** 0001.60 0001.60 -7 7584134. Seat Number 15C UNITES, ROOM 1875 A FRUITFULTREE 1975

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

August 4, 1976 Bucharest, Romania

"HISTORY"

Written to "Your Song" by Elton John rearranged by Jim Jensen

It's a little bit funny This feeling outside. Israel and its hot days, well this Cool air is fine.

Our first day in Romania, and we We love it here.
A bus tour now will
Bring up our cheer.

We sat on the bus
And drove past the sites.
Well a few of them boring
And a few were allright.
Singing in a church
Brought the spirit to us all
Now a quick drive to a Museum hall.
Chorus

And you cantell everybody
That this is your song.
It may be quite simple but
Now that it's done
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
My history for the folkdancers European Tour.

If I was a gold miner
But then again, no
Well I couldn't quite get up, on that
Expensive show.
I found a toilet with a wood seat
And paper hard as logs.
Those fancy museums to me are for dogs.
Chorus

It's a little bit funny
This feeling inside
Could it be that there's another
Museum in site.
Homes from different regions
Well I... I like it here
The only problem's our acting, ya
Brian says it's queer.

FRIENDSHIP AMBASSADORS

presents

American Folk Dancers The

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY, PROVO, UTAH, U.S.A. of



DESERET NEWS, A 15 FEBRUARY 26, 1976

BYU folk dancers set for Rumania

By Hareld Limestrem
News Music editor
For its 12th consecutive summer, Brigham
Young University's
famed International Folk
Dancers are returning to
Furname.

He also met with the dancers and musicians who will making the European trip this coming, summer, Later he attended a part of a concert presented by approximately 30 Indians in

Our next stop is shops
For an hour or two
Tobe followed by a performance
From a Romanian group.
Snoring was heard from us
Through out the show.
From all this travel we're
Beginning to slow.

And you can tell everybody
We're going to bed.
We may look quite happy
But the truth is we're dead.
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I share these last words
With the kids that have given so much joy
To this world.

August 5, 1976 Bucharest, Romania

People are always teasing me about my micro letter writing, so I will try and write larger for those of you who do not have bionic eyes. The morning was to begin with breakfast at 8:00, but for some reason, some of us had a very difficult time getting our bods in gear. Hey Bertha and Pam-trying to sneak in to breakfast quietly!! The breakfast served was nice-more American than the past cucumbers and sour cream with halfshelled eggs as was handed out at our previous camp. (dance camp not prison! or was it). All in joking; we loved every minute of Israel. For breakfast there was ham, bologne, hot chocolate (a bit bitter), white cheese, bread with cinammon, and yummy peach jelly. Mary anticipated a show so we all got out our reds and the guys blue shirts. The girls got a feel for what it's like to lug around dirty costume bags. Our pretty green knit tops soon turned to Army green--get out your S.O.S. pads and start scrubbing girls; all except for Claudia Beck. She tried to scrub off worm tears and holes that looked like dirt on her costume bag apparently made by the Israelis. I wonder what they were trying to get out of her bag? Orders from the top--costumes in the costume bags-Estodo-nomas.

Well, instead of the American Folk Dancers, we are now called the American Invalids. Sickness and disease has become rampant among the group. It seems to be affecting the guys more. Square Two was the only complete square; they win the healthy square award. Maybe they have a conspiracy going to poison the other square so they'll be in the limelight all the time. Oh no! They accidentally slipped Maureen some and Diane, too. So much for Square Two. We dropped Tim, Scott, Lane, and Brian off at the hospital to be examined. They all looked pretty sick—all except Brian—he was smiling. I think once he gets out of that place he won't be smiling. Maybe Steve or Mark had the cameras on him. Smile for the camera and the people!

Our next stop was a Sports Village. It was beautiful, and right there downtown. If it had been in America, one would have had to drive at least a half hour to find something similar. There was a man-made lake with row boats that could be taken out for rides. Sports were available such as ping pong-watch out for Jill! and basketball-don't lose your pants over a silly game Keith and Dan! The people were very kind to us there. We put on our costumes and just strolled around the complex. Dean Cameron told the guys to keep their eyes on their partners and not the bikinis but much to their disappointment, there were a lot more goodlooking guys and alot more fellows there than girls. That sure was a switch for us being from BYU where it seems like the male population is degenerating! We performed at 12 noon on a wooden stage that was covered by vinyl-type rubber coverings. This made the show much more exciting and challenging. Smile for the camera and be careful of tripping-huh Bertha?! We did about five numbers all in our reds and blue shirts. Who said variety is the spice of life. After the show we ran out into the audience and shook hands. Then two girls presented us with sunflowers, pins, and booklets on Romania. We were then served drinks and then back to the hotel for lunch. We had a very pleasant surprise upon our return. Two doctors were there ready and waiting to receive a gift from the Folkdancers--stool samples so that they can check and determine who is sick, who will be sick, and what the problem is. This being a rather difficult task especially for some of us, the deadline was made for the following morning. Yea Dan-why are you all smiles this evening? We all got into our very stylish and slimming "Friendship" shirts and green pants. We ate lunch-some special Romanian cabbage meat dish served with corn mush. A raisin, cheese pie was served-apparently, Dean Cameron loved it! Maxine, better get the recipe.

After lunch some of us got pictures of our two new members of the group--Elliot and Maxine doing Russian jumps and side-heel-clicks with the fellows. Didn't get high enough off the ground Dean-must be too much cheese pie. Those anticipating illness stayed at the hotel. The others all went back to the Youth Sport Resort to play basketball with the Romanians and enjoy the boat rides. It was a very relaxing and slow aftermoon. At times, it almost seems boring because the pace in Romania is so much slower than in America--maybe the Americans should take a lesson or two in how to slow down and enjoy life and enjoy our environment. (Of course, we women must keep running around in order to burn off the calories of all the delicious meals served in Romania.) It's like Seventh Heaven, good food, nice beds and pillows, and good bathroom facilities. (I guess cockroaches aren't Communists-or maybe they defected to Haifa, Israel.)

We left the Sports Village at 6:30 and Mihaula wanted to show us one of the largest (as far as seating is concerned) football stadiums and also an indoor basketball court. It was all very nice but we were tired and a bit hungry. We also stopped downtown at a record store.



Claudia Beck and Bobbie had a spaz attack when they found a dollar shop. Claudia bought a beautiful blouse (help-it doesn't fit!) and I bought a doll. The others bought our favorite calorie-zit stick a to . We ran and got Maxine and Elliot a pastry-that's why they both always have such sweet smiles! Dennis gets the "best and kindest partner" award. He bought me a pastry. Here Bobbie! Dinner was delicious as usual. At 9:30 we all met in the hall of the first floor for a pow wow. There is a chance that we are carrying parasites in our bodies from Israel. They found this out upon observing the boys in the hospital. By the way, they are keeping them there for two more days and then letting them go to rejoin us in Brasov. Hope they don't try a labotomy on Tim! In all seriousness, there is a problem and we pray that everyone will get well and feel perky again. As Jack said, "We just need to dance more and sweat the sicknesses out. Seems like all we do is eat and sleep. But the Romanians want to entertain us and show us their country. It is beautiful and we are their quests and must oblige. We knelt in prayer and then retired for the evening.

The following morning we leave for Brasov so get some sleep and don't stay up all night talking (Bertha, your room may be bugged) or exercising (Bobbie and Vickis, there may be hidden cameras in your room-The Socialist party may put you two nuts in jail!) or packing and unpacking and repacking! Sweet dreams Allen and Bertha, don't worry, you'll have a baby pretty soon-you don't have to dream about it. Good night.

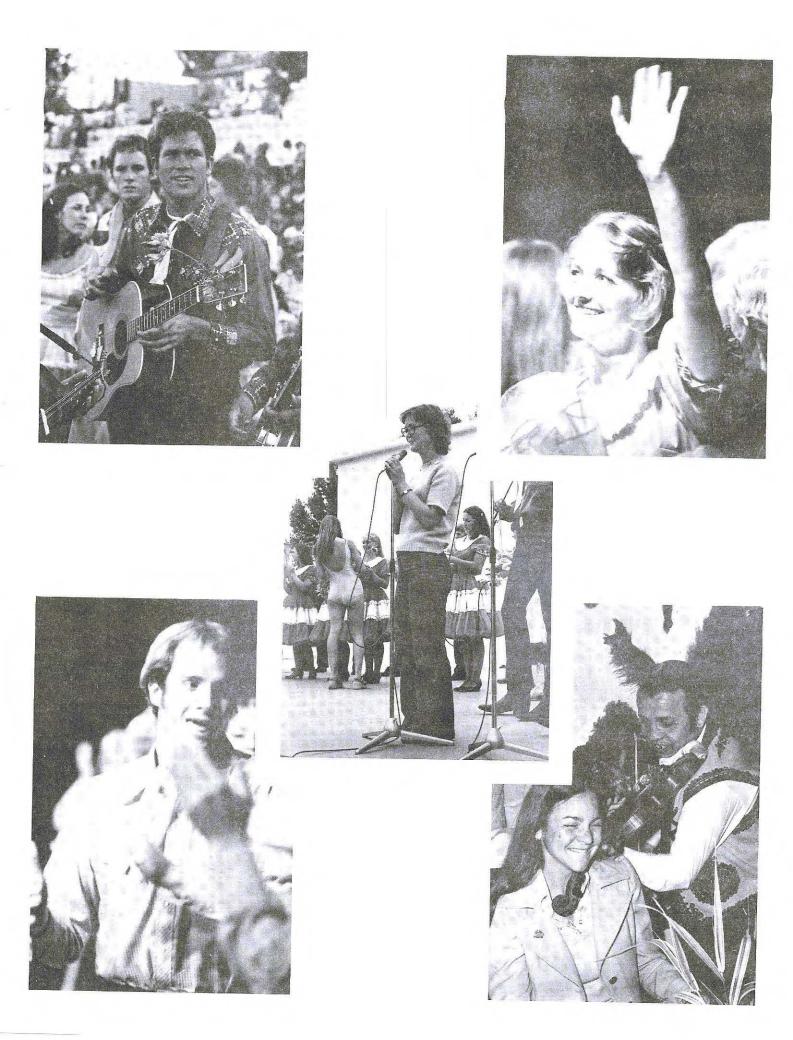
Hasta manana. Hasta pronto!

Pam Turley

August 6, 1976 Bucharest enroute to Brasov

It was up early with breakfast at 7:00 a.m. We managed to be loaded and gone by 8 a.m.—amazing. We emptied our suitcases and left the unnecessaries in a room at the hotel in Bucharest. Bobbie took this literally and left her slacks—how to keep freezing legs warm would later prove to be a challenge. Unfortunately, we also had to leave Scott, Lane and Tim in the hospital. They were to join us later when the Herr Doktor decided what kind of little bugs had invaded the fair land of Romania by means of our three young friends.

It was a beautiful ride up to Brasov. The land was mainly agricultural and all was green. Then we got into mountain country, the Carpathan Mountains. The farther north we went, the farther back in time it seemed we went. Road crews and farmers all worked with hand tools and hand labor. People rode in horsedrawn wagons. Little ladies were dressed in black socks, dresses, scarves topped by a white or flowered apron. It was all very interesting and quaint. The mountains were gorgeous and the air grew nippy. It almost seemed we had jumped



seasons from summer to fall. We stopped for a half hour in a mountain resort called Sinaia. Somehow we all made the rest stop in that time plus wipe out the dollar shop in the hotel. We arrived at our destination, Brasov, around noon. Brasov was another mountain resort town where we would be for two days. Arrangements were made and we got the bus unloaded into our rooms. Soon thereafter Robbie scooted us all off to lunch. On the way out we ran into Stanislav and Beta from the Czech group in Brunssum. They had come to say "Hi" to Maureen and Chuck while on their way to the Black Sea. They had waited all morning at the Black Church and hadn't found us. As they were about to give up, they saw Dennis and he guided them to the right place.

Lunch was another marathon affair but very good. We even had a yummy dessert. Mike, Mary Bee, and Maxine all entertained us at our meal on the grand piano sitting in the middle of the room. After lunch our trusty guides took us to the famous Black Church (Lutheran Church, black because it had been burned many, many years before) where Craig Lee translated our guide's information from German to English. After the Black Church we were taken on a gondola ride up the mountainside. It was quite a ride as we ascended up through the clouds. All the greenery below was shimmering from the recent rainfall.

Later in the afternoon we were taken to a place where we met with the youth of Romania. There the young people entertained us by singing English and Romanian songs. After they finished, our band played for them while we sang and visited—meanwhile Brian and Steve caught it all on film. We also passed out M & M's (yum!) and bubblegum. We left our new friends around 8 p.m. after obtaining promises that they would come to our performance tomorrow.

From there we were taken to our first festive dinner. What a feast! There were quite a few courses-from giblets in a cream sauce, green peaches to green grapes on a cheese pastry-our favorite sheep cheese. We got water, soda water and carbonated prune juice to drink-and ice cubes! Craig Lee claimed the carbonated prune juice award-he was able to down four of them. Later on we were entertained by a band, dancers and singers. At midnight we all left. It had been a long day and it was time to be getting me between those sheets. So goodnight all!

Vickie Scholes

August 7, 1976 Brasov

After a night of running up and down the halls to and from the loo for many of the tour members (some sickness but mainly just too much liquid to wash down our sumptuous meals) we were greeted by a rather cold and cloudy day. Following breakfast in the hotel, we jumped on the bus and headed out into the mountains. The Carpathians are beautiful-so green and the vegetation is very dense in many places. We visited the Poiana-Brasov Resort and had a pretty good time. We shopped at little

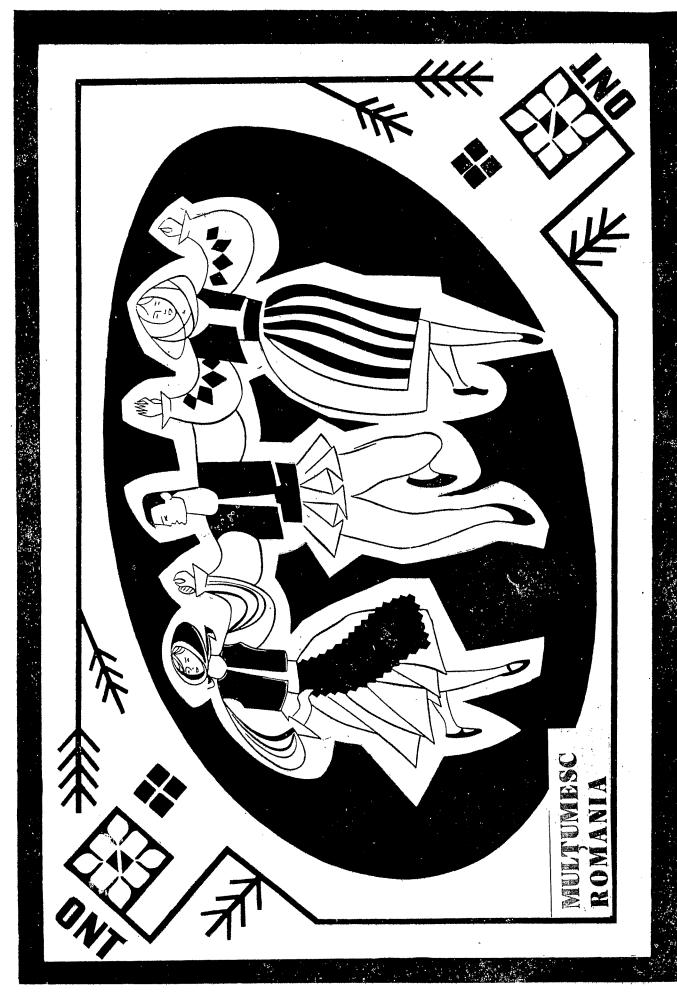
outdoor stalls and dollar shops (some commented on the similarity between these latter and souvenir shops in the Grand Canyon), rode a cable car right up into the clouds (which enveloped the tops of the mountains) and ate lunch in a little restaurant. It was special because of the Romanian musicians who greeted us at the door with music and who played for us throughout the meal, the skins (from different types of animals) which covered the chairs and walls, and the other people eating with us who were from England, Israel and France. We sang some of our songs and they all expressed appreciation for our singing. Keith and I ended round two of our eating contest on this meal (to be continued in England) with him holding a slight lead.

We got word today that Scott, Lane and Tim will remain in the hospital until the end of our stay in Romania. Bad news and tough luck for them. Bobbie stayed back at the hotel today because of illness, Maureen was rushed off in a police car to see a doctor, Pam was up and down more than a yoyo during our noon meal, and three or four others are under the weather today. (This is reminiscent of the black plague that decimated Europe in the Middle Ages). All able men, however, are expected to continue gorging themselves with the mountains of food (most of it identifiable, thank goodness) placed before them. They continue to do a magnificent job of it.

We continued our adventure after lunch with a trip to Bran Castle in the town of Bran. The castle is most famous for one of its most famous (at least to Americans) inhabitants—Count Dracul (Dracula). Although not as gloomy or large as depicted in the movies, it held great interest for us. Just being here in Transylvania is enough. Our friends back home will be so envious. (As of yet, we have seen no werewolves, however). Brian and Steve were able to catch some of the flavor of the place on film as Keith (alias Count Dracula) gave a guided tour. Others got photos of "vampires" rising out of "coffins" throughout the castle. All too soon we had to travel on.

Back at Brasov we got ready for our show for the youth of the city. We performed on another crackerbox stage, but it was probably just as well with our decimated troupe. We did a full show with people filling in as needed, and it went over real well. The local youth were stacked in the halls and small auditorium like firewood, but they loved the show. Bertha continued to hang on to the floor hugging crown as she was down half way through the opening number. Besides the local youth, Harry Morgan (the President of Friendship Ambassadors) and his family were in attendance. They couldn't say enough good about our show and were telling us that the whole world should see it. We asked, "When do we leave?"

We were mobbed by the kids afterwards and we gave them bubblegum, pins, and postcards galore. They wanted our autographs and addresses as well and we spent awhile doing that. We finally got our costumes and were able to make a break for it. Fortunately we made it to the bus with few fatalities or casualties.



Back at the hotel we had a big dinner with the Morgans. We were bombarded with music from two bands playing music for two different weddings while we ate. Finally, though, it was bed, sweet bed. Good-night. (Don't forget to say your prayers, Ed).

Dan Ross

Brasov, Romania August 8, 1976

The morning started off with a Prince (Robbi) looking for a Princess's foot, to fit the character shoe he found. Since Nadine's number was on the bottom, everyone praised her as Cinderella. However, the truth be known, Rowena is actually the princess of ashes and Nadine just a wicked step sister.

We then left Brasov, and took a four-hour bus trip to Sibiu. We experienced a hail storm in August. Loved Brother Cameron's expression of joy when he saw the hail. "Hail, hail, the gangs all here." (Sister Cameron stopped him before he finished though). When we arrived in Sibiu Jack came up with another one, "We're just like robins, when we're not chirpin' and singin', our mouths are still open cause we're hungry (usually for M & M's). (Oh, by the way, I was informed that last night the bride and groom wanted Dennis Hill's room!!? They wouldn't leave until he yelled at them in Chinese.)

At dinner Mary gave the OK for Musical Glasses, much to the dismay of the head waiter who began to retrieve them at once. Kevin and Brian hid their melted ice cream under the table, in order to get some hard ice cream, but when they received their second portion it was still the soggy variety. Crime doesn't pay, boys.

Sacrament Meeting was held on the bus. Quite a unique experience. Donna translated the service for Robby.

Ron Steiner

August 9, 1976 Sibiu, Romania

After a very cold day yesterday and prospects for more rain today, we were pleasantly surprised to awaken to a beautiful sunny morning. The Romanian chambermald who couldn't get the door open because Jack was holding it, and then opened the door to Jack's "grizzly bear" growl was surprised, but not pleasantly according to the way she ran down the path when he tried to apologize! The breakfast was the usual ham sandwich variety with hot chocolate. (It's good to have ham after ten days in Israel!

Last night a lady in the restaurant introduced herself as a medical

doctor who was in Romania checking on some medical techniques and indicated she was originally from Bicknell, Utah (Bertha's old home town) and was a Mormon. It's amazing what one finds in Sibiu, Romania.

Today as dreams were exchanged on the bus, Claudia Beck's coaxing a jelly bean out of a bottle had to be a highlight. The dollar shops made akilling on the folk dancers as we spent the morning in the shopping area. I even relented and let Maxine spend her \$1 allowance for this week.

We had a great interchange with a young 4-H singing group from Michigan who can't understand how we can be away so long without a hamburger and a malt--especially when we are not to return for another 2 1/2 weeks.

As we boarded the bus we were given the very good news that Tim, Lane, and Scott would join us today. The excitement of having all the troupe together again was expressed with a happy "whoop." The thoughtful committee headed by Nadine had planned a special remembrance since the boys had missed the last four days.

The short break for walking in the park, looking at the zoo, rowing on the lake, throwing the frizbee, etc. was welcome change of pace.

As the three boys arrived we were shocked at the amount of weight they had lost but so pleased to see them and to hear of their experiences which would indicate that they were the best thing to happen to the hospital in years. Their very suggestions would indicate the tight security under which they were kept. But the microbes were isolated and destroyed and we are grateful.

Our performance tonight was the first time <u>all</u> the numbers have been available, even with Mihaila as a substitute, or I should say especially with her performing, there was a special sparkle added. How the boys could allow her to fall <u>through</u> their arms—or maybe to fall <u>into</u> their arms, could have been planned!

It took one and one-half hours for dinner. Lane's return seemed to add new life to the band, especially when Mike played three handed piano (it was really two hands and one foot while they sang "Let's Go to the Shop" (dollar shop, that is).

Just as I was retiring, I could hear a noise outside my window (I was in my skivvys, no less) so I flipped out the light only to hear the strains of "Dashing Through the Snow," and I couldn't find my pajamas so I could acknowledge the loving kindness.

J. Elliot Cameron

August 10, 1977 Sibiu, Romania

Oh, what a beautiful morning! Today on my plenty-ninth birthday I am aware that the sun is shining on our last and unforgettable morning at the Dumbrava Motel in Sibiu, Romania. Robby, Dana, and Mihaila











presented Maxine with a very beautiful remembrance of Romania at breakfast and all the group added their voices in song.

As we left Sibin to travel to Alba Iulia, we sang on the bus and interrupted the trip only to photograph a stork's nest on a chimney. If he starts following the bus we are all in trouble! Upon arrival we were greeted by the party members, very pleasant and energetic, and lunch of roast pork and sauerkraut with a special pastry dessert. Maxine's was late arriving and the student committee under Nadine's leadership had arranged a special dessert with candles.

We visited an excellent museum showing relics of Alba Iulia which are now 2,000 years old. Some of the walls of the old fortress still stand and films were taken of the group for TV.

A song was rendered in one of the museum halls, producing a mellow, rolling, resonant sound, a special request for one song in an orthodox cathedral produced "Abide With Me" and the Bishopric invited the group to sing again. Unfortunately the schedule would not permit.

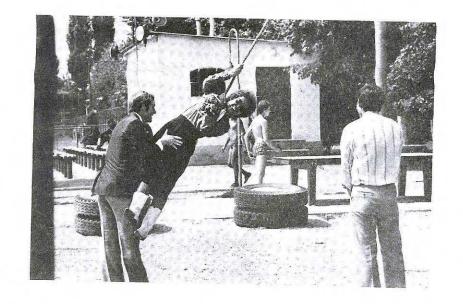
A long dinner made us late for the performance with the Romanian folk dancers but the crowd expressed Happy Brithday to Maxine and when Dean Cameron made the presentation to the Party officer of the Youth Ministry, he was introduced as "Comrade Cameron."

It was a fun day with special games, four hours spent at the three meals, and everyone looking chipper.

Maxine Cameron

August 11, 1976 Alba Iulia to Bucharest

Everyone should have a birthday in August. Claudia Beck and Lane Vance celebrated their 21st and 23rd and 1/2 birthdays respectively--(a wild shot guess for a tour birthday put me on the same day Claudia was born, so instead of fighting for a change, I went for it!) Today was a normal bus cruising affair for the group. We ate breakfast (our last) in Alba Iulia, said good-byes to friends there and then traveled to Sibiu for a 1/2 hour last chance shopping spree--the normal "unload your foreign currency" attitude prevailed. We then traveled on towards Bucharest. The camera crew got shots of the bus traveling through the country. We made a scenic photo stop and everyone was entertained by Craig Lee and Bruce Olsen in the fields going for most authentic shot of the year. They looked like experts. We made a stop to visit a very old manastery dating to the 11th Century, followed by a kabob lunch and back on the road again--the sleepers, the pickers and singers, the word game guys and a speeding ticket for the bus driver and then Bucharest. The terrain is beautiful-mountains, fields, rivers, the secions of varied green earth seem to roll into each other and away again. The day was hazy and sprinkling at times. To look out the windows at workers in the fields, villages in the lowlands and on the hillsides gave a flavor unique to this side of the world. We're









at the same hotel here in Bucharest, very comfortable conditions. We had an excellent dinner this evening, assorted meats and vegetables and a delicious cake which came with candles in birthday style for Maxine, Claudia and Lane. An official farewell was given by Robbi, Dean Cameron presented gifts to Robbi, Dana, Mike, the drivers, and Jim and Pam. We wrapped up the evening with a rousing round of "Lone Prairie" for the kitchen crew and our friends. The echoes faded pretty fast because we roll out about 5 a.m. tomorrow. Romania is soon to be left behind us.

Lane Vance

August 12, 1976 Bucharest to Billingham

This day in history began with a friendly five a.m. tap at the door and a maid in the tongue of Romanians saying "Get the show on the road and hurry" or something. Apparently no one wished to remain in Romania because such promptness we haven't seen in nine days. One girl paid an early morning visit to her "special friend" and was persuaded to remain at the door long enough to give a "smoocheroo" and then was seen parading down the hall having changed her countenance considerably—she had sprouted a white beard and moustache—of shaving cream no less. Then there was Dennis Hill who began repacking and repacking his suit case at 4 a.m.

A quick breakfast with everyone's favorite bread and sausage made of what - we dare not ask and we packed the bus or did it pack us? At any rate our faithful blue van made a "no show" so most of us stood to the well-guarded airport. Friendship Ambassadors personnel and the Romanian Youth Tourist Ministry people facilitated things pretty well and after last farewells we put Romania into our memories and boarded a vintage aircraft with propellers and "urp" bags. Dean Cameron did great duty in getting our overage reduced and then gave us reason to "boo" as he told us we were on the wrong sweaty bus for the "other" airport and our long awaited departure to "Fog Town."

The plane trip was better than we expected and before we guessed it were "bouncing" into Heathrow Airport. Soon we were laboring along in a bus made to insure sightseeing—it surely wasn't made for sleeping—but most of us managed a wink or three—ask Pam Turley about snoring sometime.

Then the bus stopped and manna fell from heaven out of a restaurant in the form of "fish and chips," hamburgers, milk, baked beans, french fries, milk, milk and English trifle and cold milk.

About midnight we found we had succeeded in beating the Yugo bus and we were at our digs or flat or wherever you call home in Billingham. The "boys" in the form of father Steve Lowe and 29 year-old Brian Capener were just about nestled snugly in their beds surrounded by dancing girls (oops-we mean TV equipment) when they were told they must move to give Craig Lee a place to sleep or he would hit them with his Teddy Bear.

Now, if this odyssey sounds odd, either consider the sources or remember a day of travel is not the most exciting day in the history of a Folk Dance Tour or you could consider the fact that it was recorded by an "odd old married couple." At any rate, we remain forever in the debt of each of you for your friendship and for the memories of a tremendous tour.

Christime and Bruce Olsen

August 13, 1976 Billingham, England

Friday, August 13, dawned cold and cloudy. None of us, actually, knew that for a fact, since it was midnight before we arrived in Billingham the night before. It was, however, cold and cloudy at about nine or ten or whenever most of us ventured into the light of our first English morning, and we can reasonably assume that it dawned that way, at least for dramatic purposes, even though England is, to my knowledge, the country about which it was first said, "If you don't like the weather, wait five minutes."

Thereafter, it became stormy, at least momentarily, when the camera crew ambushed Mary Bee in Philip Conroy's office before she had had a chance to have her hair done. For our part, we were feeling pretty good not to be running for once to catch up with the action. In Billingham, people even posted notices to let you know what was happening.

Some of the things that were happening were not, of course, exactly posted, but for historical purposes we were made privy to them. Dianne Burrup, for example, recounted her experience of closeting herself in the course of her daily toillette in the W.C. (which in England does not stand, incidentally, for Wilkinson Center) wherein a certain irregularity arose in her trying to gain egress from said enclosure. The door was stuck. After a period of shouting various forms of international distress signals, Dianne, apparently taking her cue from the logo on the "Sons of Israel -The Mormons" teeshirt she was wearing, decided the only way out was over the wall. This gained Dianne the Master Houdini or How the Tour drove Me to Climb the Walls Award for the day, and we gave the incident no further thought until Bertha Hiskey did it too, whereupon it became evident that Dianne had invented a new game, the group having exhausted all the old ones in Romania, and we would probably, before the week was out, be witnessing, or at least hearing reports of world championships in the girls too.

In the afternoon, we all discovered that although there were no dollar shops in England, the people did speak a recognizable form of our language, went out of their way to be helpful, and everything in England was ridiculously cheap, especially if you ignored the exchange rate, which was ridiculously easy to do.

In the evening there was an informal performance by the groups for the







for the groups at which everyone discovered that the Cubans could easily make more noise than anybody, and Dennis discovered that the American group consisted of one more person than could fit on stage for the Carolinas finale.

We learned two other things of note that day: 1) England was indeed a civilized country because it had laundromats, and 2) Providence protects not only dumbs and new born babies, but also Americans crossing streets their first day in England.

Brian Capener

August 14, 1976 Billingham, England

Yessir - another busy day! Breakfast as usual and then get ready for a parade. Corn flakes and milk are still the main attraction at the breakfast table and we love them!

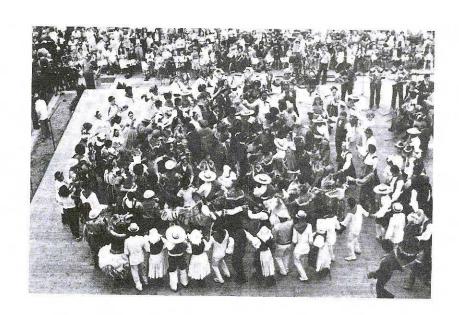
We got ready for the parade and rode on a double-decker bus! Far out! Most of us climbed to the top part of the bus to enjoy the ride. Mary Bee was up top in the front and was threatened--by an unruly BEE! Ed Austin saved her from a sting with a crushing blow! Exit bee.

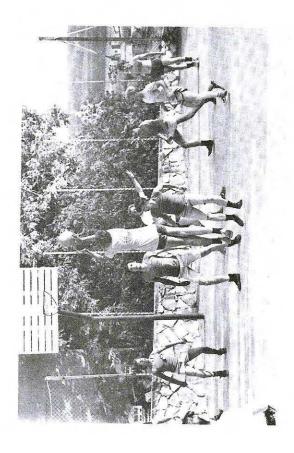
We got to the park and all the other countries were there. For nearly a half hour we danced and listened to music provided by the other groups. The Israeli's arrived and really livened up the show. The Cubans were putting on quite a display also. We paraded the one mile into the town center and then went up into a building overlooking the stage. The crowd was really warm to us as we entered. We watched the other groups perform, did our usual Exhibition Square, Devil's Dream, Indian, Smokey Mountain Tap and Tap Clogs. Ending the short outdoor performance with Carolina Clogs we went over to the Forum and ran through a quick practice on stage there. It was really a nice auditorium although somewhat small. The practice went good, we went back to the sleeping/eating area (Technical College) ate and went back to the Forum to give our show. It went really well and we were quite pleased with ourselves for our good work.

After the performance, Di and I decided to run over to the town centre two blocks away and grab a pastry or snack. I had on my Mickey Mouse T-shirt and red slippers. Di had on her F.A. T-shirt, pants and Gigi's thongs. It was about 11 p.m. (We hadn't been in Billingham long enough to know the shops close early.) and after changing out of hot, sweaty dance costumes, the T-shirts felt good! Well, all the stores were closed, and we were ready to head back to camp when we saw a sign "Chinese Restaurant." Bowing to temptation, we went to the front door, desirous of curbing the thunderous moans from deep within—(in other words we were hungry!). We were hesitant to enter because of the way we were dressed but were afraid the restaurant would be closed if we ran back to change clothes.









Again ignoring that still small voice (Elder! When will you ever learn?), we told the host a table for two and were promptly seated next to--yeah, you guessed it--Dean and Maxine (I haven't quite worked up to Elliot yet), Bruce and Christine Olsen and Mary Bee and Don Jensen, and all were in coats and ties!!! Uh-oh! Well guess I'm not as sneaky as I used to be--Chalk another one up for experience!!

Tim Anderson

August 15, 1977 Billingham, England

Each morning around 7:40 Room 11 sponsors a rousing rendition of the "Alarm Clock Chorus"---which always brings its occupants to their feet. Nadine, Jill, and I heaved a united sigh and dressed to meet our fate. We left the discoteque casualties of the night before slumbering soundly and refueled in the cafeteria on their uncontinental breakfast. The somewhat uneven and unkempt track was the scene of our early morning ritual. We waved off the Priesthood as they left for meeting and we undertook to become physically fit. Jill won the distance event churning out an incredible three-mile run; Nadine burned the track with her speed; Gigi, well-bless her fibrilating heart, the old girl managed to jog two miles and SURVIVE! What a day for precedent!

When the women's track team hit the showers, we found the rest of the female folk dance contingent readying themselves for an event we had not really experienced for five weeks; Sunday School at the Billingham Ward. It could have been the first time in five weeks, and may I cautiously add-even longer, for some-that we were close to resembling our normal selves in our normal habitat. The men and women met at the front desk at 11:15 sharp--more or less--and formed a handsome cavalcade walking down past Billingham Centre reeking of shampoo, Bold laundry detergent, the local drycleaners, and good, clean soap.

I think I can safely surmise that everyone enjoyed Church. We were on time—another precedent—and we more than doubled the size of the normal congregation. I doubt that many people nodded off during the meeting; I felt as if I were watching educational television broadcasting BBC programs as I listened to the Scottish /English accents of the children. However, I admit that I was partially to blame for keeping eyelids raised; who could possibly sleep when deafening gastronomical explosions were taking place on the back row in the stomach of the newly-crippled Gigi (I was beginning then to regret my decision of becoming a marathon runner)? Jack Spencer certainly couldn't. Between my anatomy screaming for supper and the children in Junior Sunday School belting out "If You Chance to Meet a Frown" our tall cowboy had to pick himself out of the dust and hold his sides during most of the morning.

I made peace with my stomach over lunch in the dining hall-only to heap indigestion upon it when we were given a mere ten minutes to, as Kevin would say, scarf down the meal. We were to parade to the Town Centre Open-Air Theatre for another out-door show. Bulging in our new blues, dragging our Carolina costumes, and staggering to the bus, because I don't know about anyone else, but my eyelashes didn't have time to dry and they were glued shut, we prepared for the performance. We Salty-Dogged into the Centre and then waited in an adjacent business office building for our turn at the TV cameras. We picked up three new Folkdance Groupies along the way to add to our strange and wonderful collection: Dave Hunt's fiance Heather Hunter who tried to hijack our fiddler in the middle of the parade and Elder Glauser and his comrade, Elder Comrade (I can't remember his name). Of course, it was no coincidence that Glauser just happened to be the name of our banjo-player, also. After a fatiguing rest on the third floor office building, we finally danced! We had a fairly decent crack at Devil's Dream, Exhibition, Tap Clog, and Carolinas, and then still bedecked in Carolina attire, we tapped over to the Billingham Ward for Sacrament Meeting in order to offer up the final hymn--"Come, Come Ye Saints." For some it was quite a moving experience telling the English members that all is fairly well in Zion.

Then we returned to the college--only to bolt another wonderful English dinner. A 35-minutes performance in College Hall Theatre was set for approximately 9:15 p.m. and we numbly light-footed our way through Devil's, Exhibition, (do we do anything else?), Pioneer! various band numbers and an Indian extravaganza. (Hey, Chuck, I heard you were lasooed by your hoops tonight!) Carolinas, this particular evening, did not deserve to be included in the list of light-footed dances. With our enormously talented and independent band playing somewhere in the limbo of front stage-right, the dancers wandered all over stage, tapping in confused profusion and smiling their guts out in order to make up for the inadequacy. (Excuse my gut-level approach.) To add to the hysteria taking place in College Hall, Mary became an instant "claves" expert (Jill told me that was the name for the wooden sticks used for percussion back up) and desperately tried to find that elusive beat that the dancers had long since lost. Mary lost, too. Thus, three independent entities were patronizingly applauded Sunday eve--the deaf and dumb Folkdancers, the Smokin' Wood band trying to assert their individuality by not following the group, and Mary Bee Jensen preparing her audition as claves-player for the Billingham Philharmonic. I tend to exaggerate; things were not quite as bad as they sound--but almost.

Nadine made a frustrating call home to find out whether or not she was still getting married to Willard; her grandmother answered and said she didn't know. I told you it wouldn't be a bed of roses, Miss Pratt! So, to console my stomach and Nadine's nerves, we supped on biscuits and orange squash. Then we went to bed.

August 16, 1976 Billingham, England

This morning we all woke up again to that glorious hot water and corn flakes. Some of us had wash to do; there were three adventurous young ladies; Pa m Turley, Bobbie Bullock, and Claudia Smith. They woke up early to exercise with the Czechoslavakians, they looked beautiful in their Red Bloomers. The rest of us were free until 11:30. Some people went shopping. Craig Lee bought a watch, Mary Bee bought a new pair of shoes because she just couldn't take her travel shoes any longer. Allen Porter braved the barber shop and got his curly locks chopped off. Those downtown took an unsuccessful journey in search of cinnamon rolls. Out of desperation and hunger pangs (really just an over-active sweet tooth) we gave up and bought jelly filled donuts and had cold milk. On our way back to prepare for our noon-day concert in the town center, we met Tim from the English folk dance group from two years ago. It was a welcomed surprise--short hair and all. He came to spend the day with us before he left on his mission on Thursday. After our aftermoon show which to me was one of our best performances, we headed back for a delightful English lunch and then at 2:30 we had a teaching session. Bertha Hiskey taught Smokey and Tap Clogs, Dennis Hill taught the Basic Carolina Clogs step and Vickie Scholes taught choreography and styling. All in all, it was a most delightful experience. In the evening, after supper we dressed up in our Contra Costumes and went to a small town called Crook where we were hosted by the local Rotary Club. We performed contras for them and sang Lone Prairie. After Which we mingled and had an "English" American barbecue with what seemed to be "Hot Dogs and Hamburgers", anyway they tasted wonderful. After two hours of enlightning and most intellectual conversation, an exchange of friendship, song, and Scottish country dancing, we loaded the bus and headed home. Most of us were tired as the Camerons and Don Jensen had visited York with the Yugoslavians and others had spent a busy day "short-sheeting" the Yugoslav's beds (Dennis, Vickie, Rowena, Maureen.) Most of us hit the sack, but a few went to the discoteque. They got home early though--"How early in the morning was it Ron, Vickie, Rowena, Maureen? That's the big question! --

Dennis Hill

August 17, 1976 Billingham, England

Hooray! Our first completely unscheduled day since we arrived in Billingham. You guessed it—not too many got up for breakfast. Shopping in Billingham or doing laundry occupied the morning for many of the group. A few took a train to Seaton—Carew and visited an amusement park there.

After a leisurely day, and after dinner was over, we received the panicked announcement that we were due on stage in three minutes! The Israelis were almost finished and we were on after them. After throwing costumes together, shoving on false eyelashes in any haphazard manner, and racing madly to the college stage, we found not the Israeli dancers, but the Yugoslavian group, with 20 minutes of their show left to do. Relief!

To put some extra life into "Oh, Susanna," the girls decided to give the men a little European pinch as the men walked to the center of our circle. The looks on those faces were hilarious! We seemed to laugh and joke around throughout the rest of the show, but still gave the <u>impeccable</u> performance only our group knows how to do. (Can this be true?)

As usual, cookies and punch awaited us after the show. Grab those Bourbon Creams! Then on to bed, or to the disco for the hardy few who insist on making the scene with the foreigners. May this week last forever!

Rowena Marquardson

August 18, 1976 Edinburgh, Scotland

Yesterday's events with Jimmy shocking all the little girls and Mike terrorizing a Cuban in his bed will be hard to match.

Today started with a rarity in Europe-a breakfast of bacon and eggs! Fantastic! We were all very sleepy eyed, but that was okay because we had to fake our arrival to Billingham after a long journey for the cameras. Actors we are not!

We began our journey to Edinburgh (Ed-in-bour-a) at 7:40 a.m. The country side was beautiful-at least that, that could be seen between sleep. It was one of the most quiet trips we've had. As we drove into Edinburgh everybody "freshened up." I figured out that we circled the same streets for about a half hour and finally we were let off at the Edinburgh Castle. For an hour we unfueled and then refueled and looked over the entire castle. Then some walked the royal mile and others rode to Princes Street to do some shopping. The smart ones spent their time in the park listening to a prepared band program and then retired to the cemetery to shoot pictures, admire family trees on tombstones and fatten up one lone chipmunk. Then those who didn't succumb to the temptation of spending money met with those weaker at the Hotel Collingwood. There we also met Captain Baine and his Scottish dancers who we danced with in Israel. They were the reason we got to come to Edinburgh.

We found out that we arrived at the wrong place this morning and consequently they had been waiting for some hours. So we were all very happy to see each other. Finally the time arrived for the "tatoo" the big stravaganza we had 'waited for. The performance was highlighted by the castle lighted in the immediate background. The sound of a corps of bagpipes—the precision of the American drill team from Berlin, the Corps



of Carabinieri, Yo Nepal and the Royal Navy-and the sensation of brass military bands entertained us to no end. Scotland really came alive tonight! And our night ended at 3 a.m. in dead silence when we finally arrived back in Billingham.

Ed Austin

August 19, 1976 Billingham, England

Well, it hardly seems possible that it's Thursday already. Time is starting to go by too fast and it's almost time to go home.

It was quite a free day today and everybody split off to go their separate directions. Tim took a few of the kids (girls, I believe) to a little seaside resort called Seton complete with roller coaster. Others went shopping in downtown Billingham. The boys football team was putting the finishing touches on their plays to be ready for their football game American-style with the English boys. Jill organized the girls into cheerleaders and made up cheers to root our team on. The game began around 3:00 and the cooking crew was going to hold dinner for us-neat people.

Well, the Buckaroos were ready to go--and so were the Buckerettes The girls dressed up in their pantaloons and their partner's checked shirt. We were quite a sight to behold. The filming crew was ready, too. Brian, Steve and Mark were out there ready to catch all the action. Jimmy was the team captain and he led our illustrious team in warm-ups. Then our great team resoundingly crushed the Billingham Cougars 19-0 in a one-hour game. This great victory was largely due to the girls cheering, I'm sure. The best cheer of all was our Buckaroo Song --

A Buckaroo's a cowboy who believes in doing good.
A Buckaroo won't hurt you if he could, if he could.
I ain't ashamed to tell you
Cause he ain't afraid of you.
He's a straight shootin', rootin', tootin'
Cowboy Buckaroo.

We went into another scrumptious meal and all then rushed off to get ready for our show.

Vickie Scholes

August 20, 1976 Billingham, England

This morning the football boys woke up a little stiff from the football game yesterday. The linemen were a little stiffer than the backs. After

breakfast, some of the guys began sorting through their junk and getting ready for the flight home. Keith and Dan dug out their Arab headdresses, put them on and then ran up and kidnapped Pam Turley while she was in the middle of writing a postcard to Richard. They brought her downstairs to their room and sent a ransom note to her roommates in behalf of the FLF (Folkdance Liberation Front) demanding a Swiss roll for her return. Before it was all over, Gayleen and Claudia B. were abducted and brought to the FLF headquarters. The three girls were returned unharmed after the ransoms had been paid. Somewhere along the line, Dennis became involved in the terrorism, but someone ate his roll before he got to it.

After lunch, Dan, Keith, Allen, and Jaws--oops--Ed went lawn bowling. Dan beat everyone soundly. Some say he got a lot of practice during his mission--Is this the same Dan we know? The rest of the group spent the afternoon shopping, sleeping, and doing their wash.

Just before our first performance this evening, we presented Ken Smalley, our interpreter, with a record, a paperweight, and a pamphlet on BYU. We performed just before intermission at the College Theater, at the end of the show at the Forum, led the Farendahl, and ended our performing evening by doing Charleston and Swing at the Disco. Everyone scattered after the performance—some to the College and to bed and some stayed to dance.

Around 2:30 - 3:00 a.m. most of the girls were awakened by Pam, Bobbie, and Claudia Smith running down the hall and singing their rendition of "A Czecho-slav, a Yugo-slav, any Slav will do." When they got to their room, they grabbed all the pillows they could lay hands on and "fought off" the Czechs who had followed them. A rousing ending to another busy day. --Whew!

J. Craig Lee

August 21, 1976 Billingham, England

Today started out with a basketball game for the guys. That's about as much as I know since, along with most of the girls, I slept in and missed it. It looks like the Buckaroos have lost their loyal cheering section to late night partying with the Yugoslavs and the Czechs. Sorry about that. I understand they did allright for themselves without us, though, with a surprise victory in the last two minutes of the game.

After lunch Maureen, Vickie, and I found out just how hot and heavy the Yugoslavian costumes really are when three of the girls traded with us for the sake of a picture. We can now fully appreciate the advantage of our costumes which give us only one layer of clothing.

Our afternoon performance—the last one of the tour proved quite eventful and, luckily, the only major casualty was suffered by the stage itself and perhaps our pride. Smoky and Tap started off allright, but as Jack came to the front for the heel clicks, his enthusiasm and energy









proved to be too much for the stage and we heard the boards crack as his foot left a hole in it. Now the chances of something like that happening more than once in the same performance (much less the same dance) don't seem too great so we didn't worry about it. Unfortunately, though, accidents seem to come in pairs sometimes. When the girls came to the front again it was my turn to upstage everyone when one of the boards just opened up under my foot and I found myself stuck with one of my legs through the stage to the knee. I hope the television cameras weren't filming that one.

The mishaps wereh't over though. After finishing Carolinas, the stage had to be repaired before the Farindol could begin and we were given a few more minutes to dance. Devil's Dream was highlighted by a mix up in partners and a crash between Dennis and Keith when they tried to change places and straighten things out. I understand that Exhibition didn't give its best appearance either with a lack of communication between Mary Bee, the band, and the dancers. (I missed all of this and was standing inside waiting for the Farindol and wondering how Carolinas could take so long.)

Our last dinner of the festival was highlighted by the Israeli's parading around the dining room singing and dancing for each group and Pam, Bobbie, and Claudia making a special presentation to the Czechs-a bottle of milk.

After dinner we had a few minutes to pack or relax and get ready for the torchlight parade. As we started to gather outside for the parade, we discovered that our group looked more like a mixture of Mexicans, Israelis, Yugoslavians and Czechs than Americans. It was no longer easy to spot a red or blue checked costume with an American in it either. The great costume switch affected most every group with the Yugoslavs and Romanians coming out as Mexicans and the Mexicans in about every kind of costume there including the Cuban's witchdoctor and zebra woman.

We paraded to the town center where we sang and danced and then went to the park to watch the fireworks. To go back to the school and go to bed would have been anti-climatic so we all took off in different directions with the friends we'd made during the festival and all stayed out quite late with a few never going to bed at all. Oh, well, we've got the next day on the bus to sleep.

Gayleen Partna

August 22, 1976 Billingham-London

Several arose early, of those who went to bed, to say goodbye to all those special friends made during our stay in Billingham. The Romanians had left extra early—then the Czechs left around 6 a.m. Many were awakened by their beautiful songs to those left behind. We were to leave by 8 a.m. so soon everyone began arising to finish the last details of

packing. Gigi, Nadine and Jill went for their last jog around the track. We finally got all our stuff down and were ready for breakfast—the last time for corn flakes and rolls with marmalade and orange squash (Tang?). Our bus was late coming, of course, While waiting some went to tell the Israelis goodbye and then the Yugoslavs left and there were more teary goodbyes with the film crew busy catching all the action.

Finally our bus came, we got loaded and were off to London in short order. With one rest stop we made it to London by early afternoon. There was time for lunch and for some a quick glance of London before Sacrament Meeting at the Hyde Park Chapel. It was nice to be in Church again-even though it was hard to stay awake for some. Others got lost on the long walk there and finally ran into the missionaries who helped them find their way. Some saw friends who were there on the Semester Abroad program.

It was for sure we were tired and worn out—so for many it was back to our hotel—The Picidilly Hotel for refreshment in the bathtub and to bed early. Others continued to investigate the city. Many hit the local McDonalds and Baskin-Robbins for a familiar treat.

Vickie Scholes

August 23, 1976 London, England

Most were up quite early in order to see all the sights of the great city. Just about everybody got tickets to see "Chorus Line." Then it was "Watch Out, London. Here we come." Our hotel was located in the center of the shopping district and many of the sights. Most went over to Buckingham Palace to watch the "Changing of the Guard." Other sights seen this day were Parliament, Big Ben (which was broken), Westminster Abbey, Trafalger Square, The Tower of London, Tower Bridge, St. Paul's Cathedral, #10 Downing St. -the Prime Minister's house and, of course, the stores with last minute shopping and getting rid of pence and pounds.

It was a very enjoyable and profitable day spent in London. Everyone seemed to enjoy it. The evening was spent going to the play and repacking suitcases in order to get them on the airplane. Trying to keep to the 15 pound limit was to become a real chore. A lot of people ended up with several carry-ons--or if you had a sweet partner... Then it was to bed in preparation for the long journey home.

Vickie Scholes

August 24, 1976 London - Then Home

The big day--time to go home. Everyone was excited to get home but many were going with mixed feelings--looking forward to living normally

Honour your partners and away you go . . . and the skirts swirl high as the American Folk Dancers of Brigham Univer-sity treat the crowds to a little Can-Can, American style.

(256)THE NEWS MEXICO CITY, MEXICO

> 1076 Busheller ALIO O

ies medas, fley. 8, 22,000

> PHILADELPHIA DAILY IIEVVS Rengalpha pa. D. 263,000

Richard Theath Land. AICH TOTAL MACRIM D. 141,000 DUM. 109,000

ALLENTOWN, PA. CALL 0. 90,500

AUG 5 1976



ALANGA ATELI TEMPLE, ARM. B. C. U. M. C. C. S. M. C. C.

DELLE THE BUILD - ارداد از داد از از داد از داد از داد از

---- = 15.77<u>.</u>

11184. - 14. 0. 117/50 74/8, 103/034

BUCHAREST (P) — Twenty-rand members of the Brigham Young University of Provo, Utah, folk dancing to Parkway. This is how group arrived here Wednesday for 10 days of performances in five Romanian cities as part of the "Ambassadors of Friendship" cultural exchange product of the product of th

'Y' Dancers In British **Festival**

The American Folk Dancers from Brigham Young University this week are participating in the 12th International Folklore Festival in Billingham England, as a climax to their seven - week tour of five nations officially representing the United States during its Bi

Centennial year.

The troupe will arive in Sale Lake City next Tuesday at 9:35

p.m. on a flight from Paris.
Dancers completed the Romanian portion of their tour last week climaxed by a festival dinner with their hosts, the Youth Tourism Bureau of Romania. This was the BYU troupe's first visit to Romania.

The group gave five performances in nine days or a tour circuit which cut through the center of Romania with performances ir Bucharest, Brasov, Sibiu, and Alba Iulia.

The group's last performance in Alba Iulia was a joint performance with a Romanian Folk group which was performing a show of dance and singing. Several of the BYU dance routines were followed by the rhythmic applause of the Europeans. At the conclusion of the performance, the crowd stood and applauded.

According to J. Elliot Cameron, assistant to the president/dean of student life at BYU, the dancers thus far have performed before live audiences of 147,000 people. The group has also been taped for two TV shows with audiences of 8 million.



again but filled with emotions as they looked back in retrospect at the past seven weeks. It had been a wonderful time, a growing time. There had been bad times and many good times, and I think everyone could look back with satisfaction—for what we had learned and what we each had given and always remembering there's always room for improvement.

Well, we made it to the London Airport, then on to Paris to catch our 747 Air France flight home. Pierre was our steward again and we were glad—he'd done so much for us. Except for Mark and Vickie getting little birthday cakes to celebrate their birthdays, the trip to New York was quiet and uneventful. At Kennedy Airport we pushed through customs along with the thousands of other people. This time we waited for Maureen to get through Immigrations (She waited for us in London). Then we were taken to the proper terminal for our flight to Utah. We had a couple of hours wait—some slept, others wandered around the airport excited to hear American accents again. Finally, we boarded the plane and were fed our last chicken meal before arriving in Salt Lake City. What a thrill it was to fly in over the Rocky Mountains and see the lights of the temple and even down to Provo—and then be reunited with family and loved ones again. Soon everyone scurried off to their own separate directions and identities.

It had been wonderful but now we're home--and that feels good!

Vickie Scholes



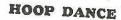












To Indian Charlie Hardhorn it is a dream come true. It's his first time at Billingham, but already he is planning a return visit.

Charlie is with the American group and plans for the future to form his own troup of dancers.

"I will return to Billingham. It's' my dream. Only when I come back. I will be with Indian dancers. I want people to appreciate the Indian culture so I hope to get together others of my race and go on



Charlie Hardhorn, at the climax of the ritual hoop dance, with a total of 14 hoops entwined around his body.

Lori Jackson









TWELFTH BILLINGHAM INTERNATIONAL FOLKLORE FESTIVAL 14th.- 21st. AUGUST 1976

WELCOME DIMNER

FOR GUESTS AND GROUPS FRIDAY AUGUST 13th. 1976

IM RESTAURANT

enu

L EVENING:

AN NIGHT,

uncooked meat portion).

40p.

25p.

25p.

shes)

ireen Salad.

£1.10p.

alad.

£2.75p.

American Pancake.

(Pancake rolled with Fresh Fruit and Cream)

25p.

Flap Jack

(Pancake rolled with Syrup)

25p.

APPLE PIE " CREAM

25p

Wine - Carafe (serves three)

80p. 30p.

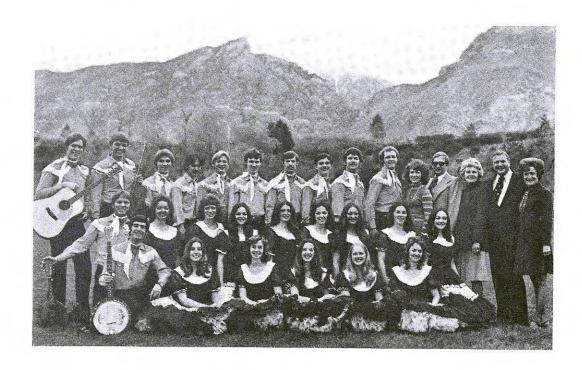
Red or White - by the Glass

Inclusive of VAT



THE AMERICAN FLAG is carried through the streets of Billingham, England by Mary Bee Jensen, center, creative director of the BYU Folk Dancers. Provo residents Diane Burrup and Keith Judd can be seen at the

left front. The group's 12th tour to Europe was capped off by the appearance in Billingham where a torchlight parade was a highlight as well as the performances.



SMILE PLEASE, YOU'RE IN 8/16/76 THE MOVIE

PERFORMERS at this year's Billingham International Folklore Festival will soon be stars of the Silver Screen.

U.S. TV cameramen Steven Lowe and Brian Capner hope to shoot around 13,000ft. of film on every aspect of the Billingham festival to take back to the States.

The film will be entered into a half-hour feature and shown on an independent TV station at Brigham University, Utah, before going on general release to other stations and film the atres throughout the country.

Steven and Brian are in Billingham after visiting France

of the festivals in France, Israel, and Roumania with University's Folk Dance Group and though they have films in those countries the major part of their work will be centred around the North-East.

Steven explained: "We only shot a few feet of film at each of the other festivals. We film to Billingham because here the people are happy to have the people are happy to have better and is very typical of at Brigham University, Utah, before going on general release to other stations and film the atres throughout the country.

Steven and Brian are in Billingham after visiting France

of the other festivals in France, Israel, and Roumania with University's folk Dance Group and though they have films in those countries the major part of their work will be centred around the North-East.

Steven explained: "We only shot a few feet of film at each of the other festivals. We film to be around the North-East.

Steven explained: "We only shot a few feet of film at each of the other festivals we friends. Through touring other European Festivals, the American folklore group is making its third appearance in Billingham. Their programme aims to present the whole of the American folk tradition including Indian Tribe dances. The group will be appearing at Billingham's College Theatre to the country.



Bran Capener, from Utah, America, hard at work recording the Festival. He is over here with a television team making a feature film of the Festival to be shown in the States. — (M. 9795).

8/18/76

dance routing mance, the erowd and applanted. the Europeans. rhythmical conclusion BYU folk dance troupe stages final performances in England per-Iulia

was the BYU troupe's first visit to Romania.

Bureau of Romania. This dinner with their hosts, last climaxed by the Youth tour their

The troupe will a

ticipating in the 12th In-ternational Folklore Fes-tival in Billingham, Eng-land. Their performance

PROVO — The American Folk Dancers from Brigham Young Univerthis week are City P. III

9:35 aţ day ä

week tour of five nations officially representing the United States during its bicentennial year.

was a joint performance with a Romanian Folk group which was per-forming a show of dance The group's last formance in Alba

by U., said the dancers thus far have performed before live audiences of 147,000 people. The group

J. Elliot Cameron,

sistant to the said

student the

dean of

Harry Morgan, president of the Friendship Ambassadors Foundation which sponsored the BYU Folk Dancers in

Brasov performance "This is what friendship

Romania, saw

two TV shows with audi-ences of eight million.

has also been taped

WAY back in the 18th Century Dan Ross's ancestors were Tuesday, August 17, 1976 banished from their Scottish highland home. So after a short stay in Ireland, the Ross clan left to start a new life in the sunshine of California.

Today 24-year-old Dan, a dancer with America's Brigham University Folk Group, set off for a day trip to the capital of his ancestors

CALIFORNIAN

homeland, Edinburgh



which cut through the center of Romania with performances in Buchar-The group gave performances in

days on a tour circuit which cut through the

week

Dancers completed the Romanian portion of a festival

g

arrive

England — Like home 'Down Under'

United States America's national anthem sounded through Billingham town centre heralding a welcome to a visiting folk group from Utah. And as all good Americans should, the group of young dancers stood to attention with their heads held high.

nigh.
But a faint smile lit the face
of one dancer, pretty 24-yearoid Maureen Blower. For
Maureen, a member of
Brigham University's Folk
Dance Group from Utah, is
Australian and only won her
her chance to represent the
United States while studying
there.

there.
Though her heart still lies with the world "Down Under," she is more than proud to be lifted among the American group.

lifted among the American group.

"At times over here when the American anthem is played I feel a little strange but when I travel with the group to Communits countries and the anthem is played, I feel really proud. I do not feel I am representing the United States in particular—but that I am there on behalf of the Free World and that makes me really proud," she said.

Maureen, who halls from Perth, Western Australia, has studied in the States for five years and next year she hopes to graduate in recreational education. Then its back to Australia where she hopes to land a job working on a community project.

itand a job working on a community project.
Though she is enjoying her stay in England it has made her just a little homesick.
"I really like it here; it is very like home. Place names are similar to those in Australia, and with your shortage of water everything seems a lot browner than I expected England to be—just like home." England home."



CUPID has scored several neat hits with the United States contingent. Wedding bells will peal out for pretty Nadine

Pratt just two days after she arrives back in the States from the festival.

And for dancers Pam Turley
and Claudia Beck, there are
two fiances waiting for them
at the airport at Salt Lake
City with engagement rings
in their pockets
to pop on the
dancers' fingers.
Dance major
Nadine became

Nadine became engaged to her A merican sweetheart last December and the wedding was arranged for this August. After making her dress, Nadine arkent with

was arranged for this August.
After making her dress,
Nadine set out on tour with
the American group and has
been masterminding wedding
plans by letter.

"I want to keep on dancing when I'm married and I'll pro-bably till tour," commented Nadine.

8/18/76

with Craig suits her just fine. "Craig has been here before but I haven't. I think it is wonderful, perhaps it is a little more exciting for me because my mother's family came from Middlesex and I am hoping to get there before returning to the States," she said.

The couple, both members of Brigham University's

Yesterday they grabbed a few quiet moments away

This is Bertha's first visit to England and she is more than impressed. Taking a working holiday in Cleveland

But there is a lot of work ahead before Bertha can make that trip. They are booked for concerts all this

And will their particular brand of music include wedding bells in the near future?

"There are vague plans," said Bertha, "but nothing is definite yet." 8/18/76

Colourful kick-off to folk



Fun and frolics

ALL the traditional gaiety of the American folk dance is shown by dancers from the Brigham Young University, Utah.

It's the only criterion by which we can judge it.

Even if an audience doesn't understand the lyrics, it doesn't spoil the fun.

Proof was provided at Billingham Forum International Folklore Festival concerts at the weekend.

The Saturday programme the folk opened with dancers from Brigham Young University, Utah, whose performance carried typical Stars and Stripes bluster.

This was followed by a relatively inactive performance on timpani by a male member of the Folk Ensemble of Halfa, Israelbut it was perhaps the finest, musically, of the night.

His display of fingers, hands and wrists, working equal pace, produced follow.

FOLKLORE must be fun. amazing results from an instrument no wider than a hand span.

> The National Folklore Ensemble, of Havana, completed the show in contrasting styles, the aggression of the men in war paint off-setting the sensual elegance of the women—black pearls in this glittering array.

> Tine Rozanc Folk En-emble, from Yugoslavia, semble. were unfortunate in opening last night's concert, for in retrospect they fade from a memory dazzled by the kaleidoscope Mexicans from Guadalajara University.

> The most athletic display was given by the Folk En-semble Balada, from Bucharest.

> Their Cossack-style tricks were merely warm up exercises for the ambitious somersaults that were to

4/18/76 NEW KIND OF KICK

AMERICAN football could be the next sport craze to hit the North East.

And 20-year-old Neil Pearson of Normanby, has been so captured by the sport that he has managed to raise an 11-strong team, the "Cleveland Cougars."

The Cougars have been practising on a Middlesbrough cricket field since April, in readiness for their first official match against a group of real Americans in Billingham tomorrow.

BHINGHAM COMPARY
The Cougars take to the field behind Billingham's Technical College at 5-30 tomorrow evening for a "touch" match against a team of Americans performing in this year's Folklore Festival.
The match was arranged earlier this year. Neil wrote to their team manager, Jim Jensen of Utah, challenging them to a match.

a match.

But the regular game of American tackle had to be toned down to the less

tough match for fear of injury to the Americans who have many dancing engagements to fulfil this week.

Though the American team is rife with former high school and college soccer stars, they do not expect an easy time from the English lads.

Jim Jensen told the Mail: "The Britishers have been training since April for this match and as yet our team has had little time to train.

"They know all about American football so it should not be just a walk-over but a very good match.

"Their captain, Neil, hopes to get potential sponsors over to watch the match and to encourage other young people to start a team.

"Personally I would really like to see American football catch on in Britain because it is a real fun game. It would be great if our team helped to start the game off over here."

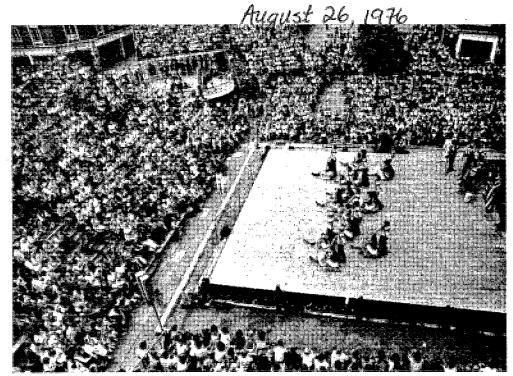
Y folk dancers return from Bicentennial tour

BYU's International Folk Dancers returned home Tuesday from their widely acclaimed tour of Europe and Israel where they represented the American Bicentennial to audiences estimated at 13,376,000.

The BYU group concluded its 14 appearances in the Billingham, England, International Folklore Festival last Saturday night with a torchlight parade through the streets of the city followed by fare well performances by the twelve countries participating in the 10-day festival. These included an exotically costumed group from Cuba, a group from Mexico which brought costumes weighing two tons, and groups from Romania, Israel, Yugoslavia, Finland, Czechoslovakia and

The American Bicentennial was given prominent recognition with BYU opening the Bilingham Festival's theater program on August 14 and then presenting the entire second half of the program at the College Theater the following

The 200th anniversary of the American Revolution was also given prominent recognition in Brunssum, The Netherlands, and later in Haifa, Israel, where the Second International Folklore Festival of Israel presented a 30-inch trophy



The Folk Dancers perform before a crowd in England, the last stop of their recent European tour.

(candelabrum with seven history of the United States. branches) to be presented to which require 14 costumre the President of the United changes when their full States and the American two-hour concert is people by the BYU group in performed. Dances ranged

European festivals for twelve and Jitterbug. A popular item summers under the direction is a comic number performed of Prof. Mary Bee Jensen. by Bertha Hiskey and Ed They perform a wide variety Austin which features various

featuring a Jewish Menora of dances associated with the November. from those of early New
The American Folk England and Mormon
Dancers have appeared in Pioneers to the Charleston

barnyard sounds by Lance Vance of the Smokin' Wood Band, which accompanied the tour. Chuck Blake, a Mandan Indian, is always a highlight of the show with his Eaglet Hoop Dances and his multiple rope tricks.

The 24 dancers and five-member band appeared before live audiences numbering 176,000 in five nations.

BYU Dancers Return to Provo

Brigham Young University's International Folk Dancers returned Tuesday from their widely acclaimed tour of Europe and Israel where they represented the American Bicentennial to audiences estimated at 13,376,000.

The BYU group concluded its 14 appearances in the Billingham, England, International Folklore Festival last Saturday night with a torchlight parade through the streets of the city followed by farewell performances by the twelve countries participating in the 10-day festival.

These included an exotically costumed group from Cuba, a group from Mexico which brought costumes weighing two tons, and groups from Romania, Israel, Yugoslavia, Finland, Czechoslovakia and Italy.

Other activities in which the BYU students participated were an American Football game with the youth of Billingham and a visit to the famous Edinburgh Tatoo. The group also sang "Come, Come Ye Saints" for the Billingham LDS Ward's sacrament service.

The American Bicentennial was given prominent recognition with BYU opening the Billingham Festival's theater program on Aug. 14 and then presenting the entire second half of the program at the College Theater the following night.



WAVING TO CROWDS in Billingham, England, members of the BYU Folk Dancers group give back the kind of enthusiasm with which they were

received. Gigi Ballif, Nadine Pratt and Jimmy Jensen are members of the international dancing troupe.

The 200th anniversary of the American Revolution was also given prominent recognition in Brunssum, The Netherlands, and later in Haifa, Israel, where the Second International Folklore Festival of Israel presented a 30-inch trophy featuring a Jewish Menora (candelabrum with seven branches) to be presented to the President of the United States and the

American people by the BYU group in November.

The American Folk Dancers have appeared in European festivals for twelve summers under the direction of Professor Mary Bee Jensen. They perform a wide variety of dances associated with the history of the United States which require 14 costume changes when their full two-hour concert is performed.

Dances range from those of early New England and Mormon Pioneers to the Charleston and Jitterbug. A popular item is a comic number performed by Bertha Hiskey and Ed Austin which features various barnyard sounds by Lance Vance of the Smokin' Wood Band which accompanied the tour.

Chuck Blake, a Mandan Indian, is always a highlight of the show with his Eaglet Hoop Dances and his multiple ropetricks.

The group's Carolina Clog finale number which features the use of taps and spectacular rhythm. never failed to bring acclaim in each of the countries the group visited.

The 24 dancers and fivemember band appeared before live audiences numbering 176,000 in five nations. They were featured in television performances in The Netherlands, Israel, and England with estimated audiences of 13,000,000 and were viewed by audiences attending the folk parades of 200,000, according to J. Elliot Cameron, dean of student life and director of the tour.

The BYU Folk Dancers' next appearance in Utah will be in early December when they will be featured along with some 500 other students of folk dance in the annual "Christmas Around the World" Folk Dance Concert.

3 million plus see Y. Folk Dancers

PROVO — Brigham Young University's International Folk Dancers returned home this week from their tour of Europe and Israel, where they represented the American Bicentennial to audiences estimated at 13,376,000 people.

The BYU group concluded its 14 appearances in the Billingham, England, International Folklore Festival last Saturday night. A torchight parade through the streets of the city preceded farewell performances by the 12 countries participating in the 10-day festival. These included groups from Cuba, Mexico, Romania, Israel, Yugoslavia, Finland, Czechoslovakia and Italy.

Other activities in which the BYU students participated were an Ameri-

can football game with the youth of Billingham and a visit to the famous Edinburgh Tatoo. The group also sang "Come, Come Ye. Saints" for the Billingham LDS Ward's sacrament service.

The American Bicentennial was given recognition with the BYU group opening the Bilingham Festival's theater program Aug. 14 and then presenting the entire second half of the program at the College Theater the next night.

The 200th anniversary of the American Revoltuion was also recognized in Brunssum, The Netherlands. In Haifa, Israel. The Second International Folklore Festival of Israel presented a 30-inch trophy, featuring a Jewish Menora (candelabrum with seven

branches), to be presented to the President of the United States and the American people by the BYU group in November.

The American folk dancers have appeared in European festivals for 12 summers under the direction of Professor Mary Bee Jensen. They perform a variety of dances associated with the history of the United States which require 14 costume changes when their full two-hour concert is performed.

Dances range from those of early New England and Mormon pioneers to

the Charleston and Jitterbug. A popular item is a comic number performed by Bertha Hiskey and Ed Austin which features various barnyard sounds by Lance Vance of the Smokin' Wood Band, which accompanied the tour.

Chuck Blake, a Mandan Indian, highlights the show with his Eagle and Hoop Dances and multiple rope tricks.

The 24 dancers and 5-member band appeared before live audiences totaling 176,000 in five nations. They were featured in television performances in The Netherlands, Israel and England



Europe-Israel '76 BYU Folk Dancers

Epilogue

It's doubtful that you could ever get more in six weeks of travel: exposure to countries and products unique to them, cultures, significant points of interest, dear friends in and out of the group. The monetary price in no way reflects the excellent treatment and conditions that were received during most of the tour. The celebrity-like reception cannot be understood unless experienced.

Feelings of gratitude flood reflection. Having been more exposed to this earth, our home and the home of our brothers, our understandings have been enlarged, our hopes and despairs for our world more founded.

Much is owed to those before us: directors who have invested much of their time and lives transforming dreams into reality, groups and individuals who have catalized that continuing evolution, an evolution in which we also have a part.

Realizing new heights and experiencing progression bring about satisfaction and contentment, lasting only when new heights and progression continue. Honesty would tell us there are areas for improvement, conditions that can enhance future tours. I will discuss these areas and conditions frankly according to my own observations and observations noted by others in the tour group.

Communication and reliable information are essential. To be uninformed or misinformed will, in the end, bear rebellion, at least inwardly if not outwardly. True tour conditions should be explained without reserve and responsibilities as an individual and to the group should be made clear. Nothing should be taken for granted. Tour members should know exactly what will be expected of them before they are required to commit themselves. They should be willing to submit themselves to the group, the directions of leaders, and changes in scheduling that might seem to infringe on personal feelings or time. It should be understood that free time is granted when it correlates with group activities; it is not set or guaranteed. No one should be expected to submit himself/herself to the "unknown." Band members are usually least familiar with policy and procedure in the tour group and may require special instructions in order to be informed before the tour. Informed tour members can and should be willing to totally commit themselves or forfeit the opportunity to go.

Due to the fact that festivals and tour plans are sometimes unpredictable and the tour group is large, information relayed to the group should be reliable. Consideration should be exhibited in calling meetings, making group appointments, or changing set plans (remembering the unpredictable). These two guidelines will allow what happens and what was planned to coincide.

Performances and behavior should be deservant of group as well as individual recognition. Leaders and dancers should not be considered employees or puppets anymore than the band should be considered a juke box or tape player. Expressions of genuine appreciation will prevent such attitudes. A high performance level can and should be expected, but never taken for granted.

The fear (due to one's standing in the group) of voicing concerns should be eliminated. Concerns and problems should be dealt with intelligently and with common sense and should not be taken personally. Rules should exist without a double standard or should be changed. Exceptions to policy are best dealt with reasonably.

A stronger emphasis on the spiritual would decrease conflicts within the group, increase the group missionary effort, and build the individual during his/her tour experience. Every effort, whether it be performing or instructing others or getting acquainted with new friends, should be to uplift and improve ourselves and those around us.

I sincerely make these observations and suggestions for the improvement and benefit of the International Folk Dancers, that the organization may be even more outstanding, that the future tours may be even more enjoyable and successful, and that dreams yet to come true may find fulfillment.

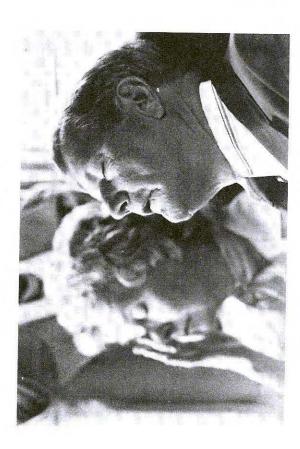
lane vance

Lane Vance









Goodbye Folk Dance!

I can't quite believe it's all over. Looking back at folk dance and my experiences with it during the past 2 1/2 years, I wonder what memories of college would stand out for me if I hadn't been with the folkdancers.

Needless to say, I'm really sorry to be leaving the group. The friendships may never be this close again, people go in separate directions, and the goodbyes are painful. Also, I fear the realization that I may not feel the excitement of waiting in the wings anymore, or have the thrill of performing onstage, especially for audiences of so many nationalities as has been our privilege. After this European Tour, I have even more desire to meet other dancers and share the experience of a folk dance festival.

However, since I am leaving, I'm grateful I have the rich memories and friendships that have come to me through folk dance. The pictures, the souvenirs, and a real wealth of experiences are mine forever. I'll remember the good times, the hard times, and all the people who have shared them with me.

Folk dancing has been a dream come true for me. It has taught me discipline and the satisfaction of success after hard work. I have also learned about people, including myself. I express a sincere thank you to the dancers, the teachers, and the leaders of this tour and of the BYU International Folk Dancers. Thank you for your friendships, for helping me in many ways, and for enriching my life. I wish you and BYU a very fond goodbye.

Rowena Marquardson

As we passed over Canada almost to JFK, I realize that our Europe-Israel tour is already packed away in my mental book of memories.--

Romantic Paris with the Champs Elysees and sidewalk cafes.

The grueling midnight and early morning performances in Holland coupled with a few visits to a disco in Brunssum.

The electrifying atmosphere of Israel—not only because of its religious significance, but also the drive of the people to unify, develop, and solidify their freedom.

Romania with its greenery, friendly people, and mysterious party movements while we were there.

Billingham--our final bright spot where we met the congenial Rotarians of Crook and signed autographs until our fingers were sore.

The Golden Thread that held it all together seemed to be the thrill of dance and the satisfaction in being able to share the Gospel with others.

Section 19

Bruce L. Olsen
Assistant to the President
University Relations

Brigham Young University
13 September 1976

Wew Mary,

It was such fun to watch the folk blancer in action at ZCMI teday. My, what a flood of your orise it brought back I can't let the day pass without expressing grathiste to you and each of the dancers for a one in a life time experience. Bhristone and I loved every minute of the experience of brusales in ho many way. The spiritual experience of scrusaless the thrilly each The spiritual experience of scrusaless the thrilly each performance, the memory of courying the described dancer the contrasts of formania, the beauty of an Israelic dancer plate, the quite dinner with good friend and the inner beauty of character of the tourney group—these are some of the precious gift of ourse experience.

Thank you, Mary, for pionering for 12 years in Europe. Thank uper, too, for heing willing to let a Couple of old administrators and their winin go along. I hope you are pleased with the result of our pleas coverage. I am electing with the result in own office (minus those sunt to you the chappings received in own office (minus those sunt to you by the News Bureau). I note that this group of articles appeared by the News Bureau). I note that this group of articles appeared in newspapers with a combined circulation of 1,317,613. As in newspapers with a combined circulation of 1,317,613. As in newspapers with a combined circulation of 1,317,613. As a story I have written for Byle Saday and assorted attention at the article stee that you may have see for. These, meyer as they are are my ail to you.

RELIGIOUS

COME, COME YE SAINTS

Come, come ye Saints
No toil nor labor fear,
But with joy, wend your way.
Though hard to you
This journey may appear,
Grace shall be as your day.
'Tis better far for us to strive
Our useless cares from us to drive;
Do this, and joy your hearts will swell
All is well! All is well!

Why should we mourn
Or think our lot is hard?
'Tis not so; all is right.
Why should we think
To earn a great reward,
If we now shun the fight?
Gird up your loins,
Fresh courage take,
Our God will never us forsake;
And this, and joy your hearts will swell
All is well! All is well!

We'll find the place which God
For us prepared,
Far away in the West,
Where none shall come to hurt
or make afraid;
There the Saints will be blessed.
We'll make the air with music ring,
Shout praises to our God and King;
Above the rest these words we'll tell
All is well! All is well!

And should we die before our journey's through,
Happy day! All is well!
We then are free from toil and sorrow, too;
With the just we shall dwell!
But, if our lives are spared again
To see the Saints their rest obtain.
O how we'll make this chorus swell
All is well! All is well!

GOD BE WITH YOU

God be with you till we meet again; By his counsels guide, uphold you; With his sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again,

CHORUS:

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet.
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; When life's perils thick confound you, Put his arms unfailing round you; God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS --

God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner floating o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS --

I am a child of God,

I AM A CHILD OF GOD.

And he has sent me here,
Has given me an earthly home
With parents kind and dear.
CHORUS:
Lead me, guide me, walk beside me,
Help me find the way.
Teach me all that I must do
To live with Him someday.

I am a child of God, And so my needs are great; Help me to understand his words Before it grows too late. CHORUS --

I am a child of God, Rich blessings are in store; If I but learn to do his will I'll live with Him once more. CHORUS --

Festival Song - Israel

Od Yavo, Yavo Hayom Betevel Yisror Shalom Az Net zea B Machol V Nashir B Kol Gadol Allelujah, Allelu....

Czechoslavakian Song

Tanciy Tanciy [1: vykrucaj:]
Len mi Piecku [1: nezrucaj:1]
Dobra piecku [1: Na Zimu:1]
Nema kazdy [1: Perinu:1]

Chorus: Tra la la la la la la ... etc.

Yugoslav Song

Cu Cu Trejn
Vagoni Repetajyu
Ču Ču Trejn
Pa usak na svoj način
Ču Ču Trejn
Vagoni Repetajyu
Ču Ču Ču Ču...

Recipes

Cream of Tomato Soup

1 medium onion

1 medium carrot

21/2 oz. bacon

1 3/4 lb. tomatoes

 $1 \frac{3}{4} \text{ oz. butter}$

 $2 \frac{1}{2}$ oz. flour

l bouquet garni

2 1/2 pts. stock

2 oz cream

Cut bacon, onion, carrot and fry lightly. Add flour. Stir and brown flour. Cut tomatoes and add them and pour on stock. Stir well. Season and pinch sugar. Add bouquet garni. Cook slowly for 45 minutes. Pass through a sieve and boil again. Add cream and garnish with rice.

Minestrone Soup

3 1/2 oz bacon (fat)

3 1/2 oz bacon (lean)

1 large onion

2 carrots

2 turnips

2 leeks

5 oz. white cabbage

2 potatoes

9 oz. tomatoes

2 oz. peas

5 oz. french beans

1 clove garlic

2 oz. rice

3 1/2 oz. grated chees (Parmessan)

Fry bacon and onion. Slice vegetables except beans, peas, tomatoes. Add to soup with thyme and basil bay leaf. Fry till vegetables turn yellow. Add 3 1/2 pt. stock, diced tomatoes, peas, beans, rice. Cook slowly 45 min. Add garlic, seasoning and grated cheese

Apple Crumble

2 lb. flour

1 lb. margarine

1/2 lb. sugar

2 oz. dried milk

4 1/2 lb. apples

1 lb. sugar

Rub fat into flour. Add sugar and dried milk. Cover diced apples with this mixture and bake until golden brown.

Asparagus Soup

2 oz. butter

 $1 \frac{1}{2}$ oz. rice flour

2 oz. cream

2 egg yolks

2 1/2 pts. stock

3/4 gal. milk

1 lb. asparagus cut in pieces, tips kept for garnish.

Make light roux with butter and rice flour. Add stock and stir well. Add asparagus after blanching five minutes. Cook on low heat for one hour. Season, pass through sieve and boil up again with milk. Thicken with egg yolks and cream. Garnish with tips which have been cooked separately.



JUST FOR TODAY

- Just for today, I will try to live through this day only, and not tackle my whole life problem at once. I can do something for twelve hours that would appall me if I felt that I had to keep it up for a lifetime.
- Just for today, I will be happy. This assumes to be true what Abraham Lincoln said, that "most folks are as happy as they make up their minds to be."
- Just for today, I will try to strengthen my mind.
 I will study. I will learn something useful.
 I will not be a mental loafer. I will read something that requires effort, thought, and concentration.
- Just for today, I will adjust myself to what is, and not try to adjust everything to my own desires. I will take my "luck" as it comes, and fit myself to it.
- Just for today, I will exercise my soul in three ways: I will do somebody a good turn, and not get found out. I will do at least two things I don't want to do-just for exercise. I will not show anyone that my feelings are hurt; they may be hurt, but today I will not show it.
- Just for today, I will be agreeable. I will look as well as I can, dress becomingly, talk low, act courteously, criticize not one bit, not find fault with anything and not try to improve or regulate anybody except myself.
- Just for today, I will have a program. I may not follow it exactly, but I will have it. I will save myself from two pests: hurry and indecision.
- Just for today, I will have a quiet half hour all by myself, and relax. During this half hour, sometime, I will try to get a better perspective of my life.
- Just for today, I will be unafraid. Especially I will not be afraid to enjoy what is beautiful, and to believe that as I give to the world, so the world will give to me.

UROPEAN TOUR DAILY HISTORY ASSIGNMENTS

IULY 18th-Maureen Blow M9th--Chuck Blake 20th-Bobbie Bullock 21st-Mike Glauser 22nd Diance Burry 1/23rd - Dave Hunt Adhe Dennis Hill 25th-Vickie Scholes 26th-Craig Lee -27th--Mary Bee Jensen 128th-Allen Rorter 29th-Keith Jade Chuck Blake 30th-Rowena Marquardsen 131st-Jim-Jonson Will August Ist--Claudia Smith

2nd--Jack Spencer (Scott Nillinson) Ward-Wading Praction 4th-Kevin Smith MM Jansen th-Dan-Ross Ren Steiner -Ron Steiner Elliot Cameron "Hiot Gameron Maxine Cameron tno Cameron Lave Vance ليكي م √20t. udd 21st--Mary Bee Jensen 8€ 22nd--Mike Glauser n€ 23rd--Maureen BlowerM⊆ 24th--Elliot Cameron

> Huck Alake Bertha linkey

> > Sill Raber

aring Lee