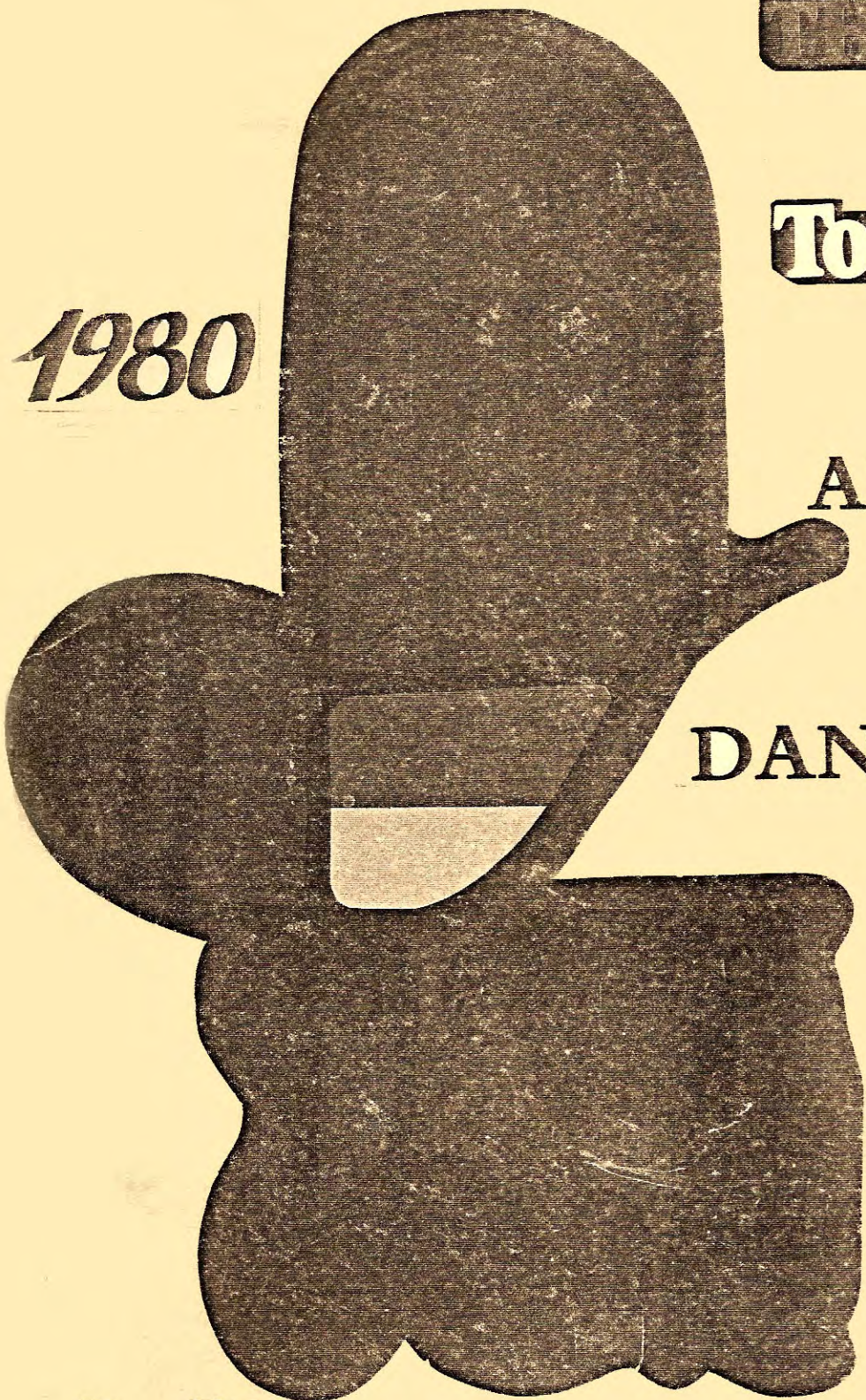


**1980**



**THE**

**GREAT**

**Tour**

**of the**

**AMERICAN**

**FOLK**

**DANCERS**

**16<sup>TH</sup>**

*June 20*

*Directed by:*

*Mary Bee Jensen*

**EUROPE - ISRAEL**



1st row

Sonia Jorgenson  
 Colleen Nelson  
 LeRoy Chavez  
 Jan Henri  
 Carrie Ekins

2nd row

Keith Judd  
 Jana Farnsworth  
 Mary Kay Lloyd  
 LaCinda Smoot  
 Wendy Gibby  
 Kim King  
 Ken Johnson

3rd row

Mary Bee Jensen  
 Craig Lee  
 Bertha Lee  
 Michelle Weaver  
 Lorraine Austin  
 Liz Terry  
 Janet Christensen  
 Kim Hillam

4th row

Alan Lunceford  
 Dennis Hill  
 Mike Sheffield  
 Larry Bates  
 Bryce Bassett  
 Gin Genys  
 Ryan Purcell  
 Rob Anderson  
 Rob Liddiard  
 Bryce Sheffield  
 Shem Leichty  
 Bob DeVore  
 Sister Smith  
 Dr. Robert Smith  
 Sister Jensen  
 Dean Clayne Jensen

BYU AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

EUROPE - ISRAEL TOUR

June 30- August 14, 1980

Monday, June 30

4:30 a.m. Load bus at north end of Richards Building and depart  
7:05 a.m. Salt Lake/Chicago United 220, arrives 10:45 a.m.  
11:50 a.m. Chicago/Detroit United 280, arrives 1:47 p.m. Meet Jerry Dana  
4:00 p.m. Meal provided by sponsor  
5:30 p.m. set up at Hart Plaza  
6:00 p.m. Performance (90 min. w/ nostalgia section)  
8:30 p.m. Attend reception w/ mayor and corporate heads.  
perform one or two numbers during band break  
9:55 p.m. Fireworks  
10:30 p.m. walk back to Hart Plaza, change to street clothes  
12:00 a.m. Meet hosts at Bloomfield Hills Stake Center

Tuesday, July 1

10:00 a.m. Meet at Bloomfield Hills Stake Center  
11:30 a.m. Set up at Hart Plaza  
12:00 p.m. Performance (90 min. w/ nostalgia section)  
1:30 p.m. to Pending  
5:00 p.m. evening  
Baseball--Detroit Tigers vs. Cleveland Indians

Wednesday, July 2

8:30 a.m. Meet at Bloomfield Hills Stake Center  
sightseeing  
5:00 p.m. Arrive Troy Athens High School Auditorium  
5:30 p.m. Meal at H.S.  
8:15 p.m. Performance  
Home w/ hosts

Thursday July 3

8:00 a.m. Meet at Bloomfield Hills Stake Center  
Depart for Toronto by bus  
Sightseeing enroute  
Meals on own  
6:15 p.m. Arrive Toronto airport  
Check in  
8:50 p.m. Depart Toronto, Air Canada 856

Friday, July 4

8:35 a.m. Arrive London Heathrow Airport  
Pick up baggage, bus to Victoria Train Station  
1:44 p.m. Britrail to Oostende, Belgium  
8:20 p.m. Arrive Oostende, bus to Middelkerke  
Meet hosts, check accomodations at Middelkerke school

Saturday, July 5

Perform in afternoon and evening

Sunday, July 6

Attend church services, rest, sightseeing

Monday, July 7

Bus to Zottegem, Belgium  
Afternoon and evening free

Tuesday, July 8

afternoon  
evening

Possible performance for mentally handicapped  
Market visit  
Free

Wednesday, July 9

morning  
afternoon  
evening

Free  
Performance for retired people  
Performance for general public

Thursday, July 10

9:30 a.m.  
2:30 a.m.  
3:30 a.m.  
5:00 p.m.

Depart Zottegem  
Bus to Brussels for shopping  
Arrive Place de la Monnaie  
Set up  
Performance (60 mins.)  
Meet Schoten Festival Bus at Place de la Monnaie  
Travel to Ghent for prison show then on to Schoten

Friday, July 11 - Friday, July 18

Schoten, Belgium Festival

Saturday, July 19

7:00 a.m.

Depart on Brunssum Festival bus to Brunssum, Holland  
Check in at Festival, meet host families

Sunday, July 20 - Thursday, July 24

Brunssum, Holland Festival

Friday, July 25

7:00 a.m.  
8:00 p.m.

Depart by bus for Munich (sightseeing enroute)  
Arrive performance site; set up  
Meal provided by sponsor  
Performance  
Home with hosts

Saturday, July 26

8:00 a.m.  
5:30 p.m.  
6:00 p.m.  
8:00 p.m.

Meet at  
Depart for Zurich, Switzerland (sightseeing enroute)  
Arrive Zurich Stake Center; set up  
Meal at Stake Center  
Performance  
Overnight at Youth Hostel

Sunday, July 27

morning

Attend church services, present a fireside in afternoon  
or evening

Monday, July 28

Travel to Bern, Switzerland  
Performance in evening at Zollikofen Branch House

Tuesday, July 29

6:45 a.m. Meet to attend Temple (7:00 am endowment/7:30 am baptism)  
Travel to Interlaken, Switzerland, check-in at hotel  
Performance in evening

Wednesday, July 30

Travel to Gstaad, Switzerland meals and lodging by sponsor  
Performance in evening

Thursday, July 31

Travel to Cry-sur-Amagon  
Performance in evening

Friday, August 1

Sightseeing and free time  
Performance in evening

Saturday, August 2

Travel to Paris, France  
Arrive performance location  
Set up  
Performance  
Home with hosts

Sunday, August 3

Travel to London via Calais  
Church services on bus  
Check-in at Piccadilly Hotel

Monday, August 4

a.m. Sightseeing  
11:30 a.m. Arrive London Stanstead Airport  
Check in  
1:20 p.m. London/Tel Aviv; E1 A1 5316  
7:30 p.m. Arrive Tel Aviv  
Bus to Haifa  
Perform for other groups

Tuesday, August 5 - Sunday, August 10

Haifa, Israel Festival

Monday, August 11

6:00 a.m. Arrive Tel Aviv Ben Gurion Airport  
7:40 a.m. Tel Aviv/London; E1 A1 5315  
11:40 a.m. Arrive London Stanstead Airport  
Bus to downtown London  
afternoon Sightseeing  
evening Meet hosts

Tuesday, August 12

morning  
evening Performance at Ipswich Chapel  
Home with hosts

Wednesday, August 13

morning  
evening      Performance at Town Hall NW London; seats 1040  
Home with hosts

Thursday, August 14

12:00 noon      Arrive London Heathrow Airport  
Check in  
2:05 p.m.      London/Toronto; Air Canada 857  
4:45 p.m.      Arrive Toronto  
Meet bus  
Check in at hotel

Friday, August 15

10:30 a.m.      Arrive Toronto Airport  
11:25 a.m.      Toronto/Chicago; United 705, arrive 11:55 a.m.  
1:20 p.m.      Chicago/SLC; United 857  
3:25 p.m.      Arrive Salt Lake City

Welcome Home!!!

BYU Folk Dancers'  
1980 European Tour

We love folk dancers from BYU,  
No one can match this happy crew.  
They dress alike, they have a ball,  
They're all for one and one for all.

They dance and twirl, quadrille and clog;  
They swing and tap, do "Salty Dog;"  
They change from red to pink to blue,  
From black to check, to contres, too.

They change their clothes and change their shoes,  
In quick change art no one can choose  
Those that are fast or those who're slow--  
They all are ready to do-si-do.

They nap on bus or train or ferry,  
They look almost ready to bury,  
Then come alive with vim and spark  
To dance and sing long after dark.

Sonia's smile is just contagious;  
It seems to us almost outrageous  
That one should have her talents all  
And still be concerned for great and small.

Liz takes a prize for her pure grit.  
When her sore leg gave her a fit,  
She kept on dancing with the rest  
To prove she's one of the very best.

Her castle Carrie chose to claim.  
Besides, they already knew her name.  
Her aunts and grandma came to see--  
Was she acting as she ought to be?

The tall one's name is Bryce Bassett.  
The girls all know that he just has it.  
And Alan joins in all the fun,  
He keeps himself just on the run.

Lorraine and Colleen are quite a pair;  
When Yankee Doodle hits the air  
The dance they give with tap and turn  
Makes each one for his homeland year.

The Sheffield boys are brothers true  
With talents that God gives to few.  
Though Bryce is dark and Mike is blond  
They're part of our folk dancers' bond.

LeRoy was good when he got ill--  
He stayed in bed and took his pill.  
Now he dances with hoop and feather  
In almost any kind of weather.

Now Ken and Keith can beat the drum,  
As well as sing or blow or hum,  
And pluck the bass and the guitar--  
They're just a pair that will go far.

From Heber City there comes a lad  
Who helps to make each one feel glad,  
For Larry's one who fills the bill  
With shoes that will be hard to fill.

Ryan makes the stage just smoke--  
That Teton Stomp is not just joke.  
Shem looks great in his black hat,  
Or checkered shirt and that is that.

Janet was raised in the mission field--  
She's now a Y student her talents to yield.  
Her dear fiance is known as Todd--  
May they always hold fast to the iron rod.

The smilingest fiddler you ever did see  
Is personable Jana, who's waiting to be  
Married to Tim when she returns--  
To be with him is why she yearns.

Among our red-heads is sociable Jan--  
She's ready to help just all she can.  
Whenever she thinks there is a need  
The thought ere long becomes a deed.

LaCinda is a talented girl--  
She can sew and speak and dance and twirl.  
She says that John of all is best--  
They'll tie the knot and begin their nest.

Our Gin is a humble convert true--  
He's an Australian through and through.  
His fiancée, Nancy, is waiting for him--  
We wish them happiness--that's not just a whim.

Michelle is our sweet petite brunette,  
With mission filled she's ready, you bet,  
To finish her schooling and get her degree,  
And then someone's wife she'll want to be.



Our banjo player is named Kim King--  
She's won beauty contests--quite a thing.  
She plays many instruments--has talents galore--  
We'd like to hear her play many more.

Two people tell us what to wear.  
The clothes they choose we all would swear  
Are dirty ones, or need repair--  
Mary Kay and Dennis--oh, that pair.

There is Rob L. and there's Rob A.,  
And Bob Devore and Robert J.  
To keep those straight when you hear "\_ob"  
You all well know is quite a job.

Kim Hillam and Wendy complete the group--  
Their skills and smiles add to the troupe  
Who whirl, dance and swing and blend  
Into the hearts of host and friend.

Group songs inspire and touch the heart  
Of saint and host, in hall or mart.  
In jail or chapel, school or tent--  
They're winners all, we are content.

Say what you will about the rain--  
Pleasure's better because there's pain.  
Sunshine within as well as out  
Is very welcome--there's no doubt.

When all goes right in dance and song,  
And even when some things go wrong,  
We all can count on one to see--  
She is our own--our Mary Bee.

With meals and tickets, bus and train,  
Our manager is under strain.  
Without his planning where would we be?  
Far out to sea without Craig Lee.

And Bertha adds much to our trip--  
Upon our hearts she has firm grip.  
She left her children with sad face,  
But is cheered up by Belgian lace.

When Lola leaves this happy crowd  
She'll not laugh, nor cry too loud,  
But take a load of memories sure  
Of Europe and the Folk Dance Tour.

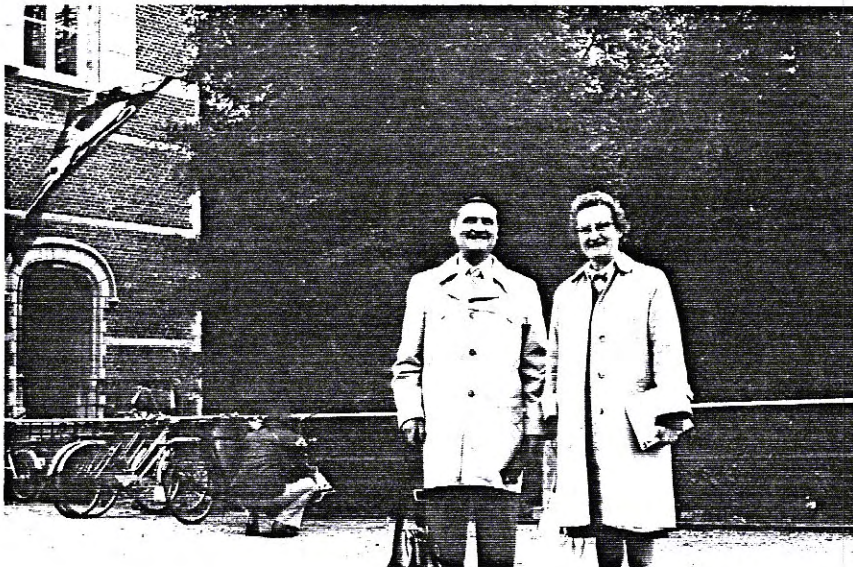
Count off from one to thirty-four--  
Now wait, there seems to be one more.  
Jerry Dana was thirty-five--  
In Detroit he kept us all alive.

We love our hosts and our guides, too.  
In Schoten Machteld learned things new.  
The Jean-Marie and Mamiche pair  
Would guide us here and translate there.

Our tour we could not reproduce  
Without John Plompen to introduce  
Our group in German, French and Dutch;  
He gave all things a gracious touch.

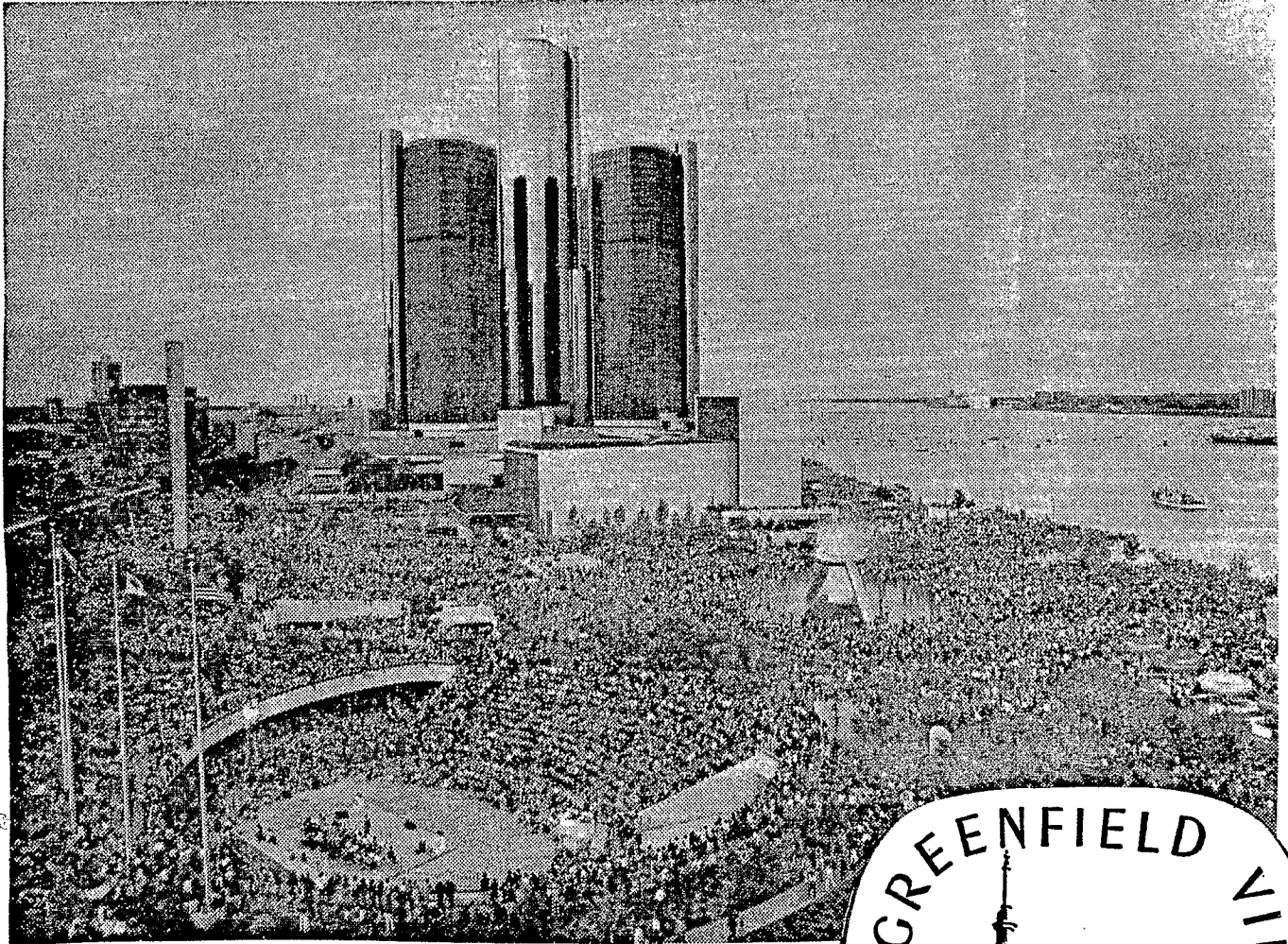
Detroit and Middelkerke, Zottegem, Gent,  
To Brussels, Schoten, Schilde we went--  
On to Brunssum, Munich, Bern--  
Other places are Jensens' concern.

Robert J. Smith  
Lola N. Smith



**Detroit, Michigan**

**Renaissance Center**



**mementos**



30 June '80

Well, it is finally here, the long awaited day has at last arrived. After a long strenuous week of rehearsal, sore muscles, aching bones, and blistered feet, we were able to pull off an outstanding performance-- of superb quality. Everyone was prepared physically, but spiritually we needed an extra boost before we embarked on this tremendous missionary endeavor. Feeling this need, Mary Bee scheduled a special fireside for all tour participants and their parents. The fireside was held in the Skyroom and was conducted by Brother Robert Smith. Testimonies were borne by all and a special spirit was present. It is amazing that there can be such a great unity among the group members even though we have only been together for a week. This morning we boarded a bus at the Richard's Building at 4:30 a.m. Most of the kids were excited, but those who left fiancés at home expressed some mixed emotions. We arrived at the airport, unloaded the costumes, band instruments, and other paraphernalia, and boarded United flight 220 to O'Hare International Airport in Chicago. From here we boarded flight 280 at 11:50 and flew to Detroit, where we were met by Jerry Dana, who had arranged for the use of some cars donated by the Ford Auto Corporation. Brother Dana took us to the Renaissance Center and the Hart Plaza, where we were to perform. They had fixed sack lunches for us which we gratefully accepted. Afterwards we performed for a large crowd of people. They loved it and gave a standing ovation. The Renaissance Center is a gorgeous complex with many fountains, plants, and people. We were given special tickets to a reception given in the name of the Mayor. At 9:30 we were able to perform for the guests of the reception. After the performance we were allowed to stay and watch 7 tons of fireworks ignited from 3 barges on the Detroit River. On the way home, one of the cars and a van got caught in a traffic jam and were left behind. The sad part is that this van contained all the luggage. We finally got all together at the Bloomfield Stake Center and went with our hosts.

Rob Anderson

1 July 80

After a little sleep we arrived at the stakehouse and left soon after. We went to the Hart Plaza and prepared for another performance that would "bring the house down" and "nazzle-dazzle`em". The crowd was a bit more sober and able to appreciate the true talent's that we really are. Since it was noon we had mostly businessmen on their lunch hours. We were relaxed and felt good about the show.

After we cleaned up, ate our great sack lunches prepared by our most gracious hostesses, we then split up into smaller groups for shopping and sight-seeing. Most of us went to the Ren Cen and walked around or sat down and rested. Some went to the top floor (70th) and gazed at a most magnificent view of Detroit. We all met at 3:30 at the designated spot. Unfortunately, one of the station wagons broke down so we waited about another hour. Jerry Dana finally arrived and we all piled into the cars and drove around the hotel a couple of times. Craig got out of the front car to tell all the other cars to stick so close that they would scrape the paint off their bumpers. They did just that, almost leaving Craig standing on the sidewalk. He jumped into the last car and we were off - just in time for rush-hour traffic. We arrived at the stakehouse about an hour late. Our hosts were all very kind and took us home to delicious dinners.

We changed into our casual tour clothes (the girls wore pants!) and went to a baseball game between the Detroit Tigers and the Cleveland Indians. We had box seats and they were fantastic. Those of us that stayed awake really enjoyed the game, especially as Cleveland won, 8 - 7. We even saw a grand slam! Some of us cheered for the right team and were happy with the outcome.

After a basically non-eventful ride home we met our hosts at around 1 a.m. It was quite an eventful, but very long, day and we were all extremely tired.

Lorraine Austin

2 July '80

The Bloomfield Hills Stake Center has become our usual meetingplace by now. We met again this morning for a day of sightseeing. We missed having Leroy along, being sick. After driving about 45 minutes, we arrived at a suburb called Dearborn to visit the Henry Ford Museum and Greenfield Village. We spent a relaxing couple of hours strolling around in small groups. It was like walking right into American History. The village is a huge 240-acre park into which Henry Ford transported famous buildings and reconstructions of others. Among the things we saw were the house Ford was born in, the workshops where he built his first car, the Wright Brother's home, the laboratory where Edison invented the light bulb, and Abe Lincoln's house. All in all it was a very educational experience. Our guide for the day was Doug Todd. We had sack lunches on the grass in front of Lovett Hall, and after changing into costume Doug showed us to a small courtyard in front of the Museum where we put on a 45 minute show. The atmosphere was casual and we enjoyed interacting with the audience seated on the grass. Craig thought we looked hot (and we were) so he bought us all drinks. We had about an hour to rush through the Museum and look at all the artifacts. All of the caretakers were very nice and we hope some good impressions were left. Toward 4:00 we weaved through an hour of stoplights and traffic out to Athens High School in Troy, north of Detroit. We took plenty of time to prepare for the show, using the band and choral rooms as dressing rooms. The stage was a beautiful wood floor rounded out toward the audience. We wanted this show to be a show of appreciation for our hosts who have been so kind to us here. The sound (for Leroy), the quartet's zingin' trouble, and the microphones were a continual surprise, but the show picked up to a great ending for our enthusiastic crowd. Like Mary said afterwards, someone was working awful hard to keep us from having a good show, but we refused to let them, and we "pulled it off." Well, tomorrow is the big day. Look out Europe, here we come!

Bryce Bassett

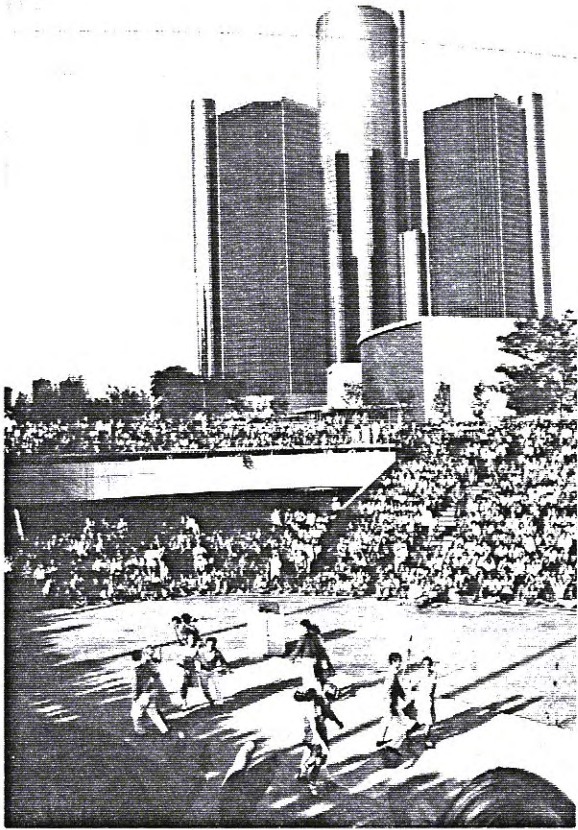
3 July 80

After staying up half the night last night washing costumes, etc., 8:00 a.m. came far too early this morning. But, early or not, we all returned to the Bloomfield Hills Stake Center at that time to load the bus for Toronto. As it turned out, though, we didn't leave until 9:30. LeRoy Chavez, our Indian Dancer, has developed superficial Thrombophlebitis in his leg. A couple days ago, his leg began to hurt, but he just passed it off and forgot about it. Last night, he decided that he had better say something, so he told his hosts that his leg was bothering him. A good friend of theirs, Dr. Mayo, is an Orthopedic surgeon, specializing in knees. And since he's a member of the church, Mary Bee's host, Brother Heinz, and LeRoy's host, took him over to get checked last night. He was given medication, and then this morning Dr. Mayo checked him again. Over the night his leg improved some, and lucky for all of us it did. Craig Lee spent an hour or so calling people back at BYU, and it was decided to send him home, but after the Doctor saw the improvement in his leg, he decided to let him continue on the tour, as long as he stays off his leg until the pain and swelling goes down. We're all praying for him, and taking care of him in hopes that he'll be able to dance with us soon.

We had previously planned to do a little sightseeing enroute to Toronto, but with the delay in the morning, we just drove straight through to the Airport. We arrived in plenty of time to check in and then shop around in the few shops there for some last minute things. We got LeRoy down on a couch in a lounge there, and happened to sit next to a real nice little lady. She was originally from Germany, but has lived in Florida for 30 years. She is a licensed Physical Therapist, so she gave LeRoy some tips on caring for his leg, along with providing us with some interesting conversation until her flight left. Her name was Mrs. Hellman, and she promised to come to Utah sometime in all her travels and see BYU.

We boarded the plane, a Boeing 747, from gate 103, approximately 8:30 p.m. Toronto time. Air Canada, flight 856 was scheduled to leave at 8:50, but was delayed 40 minutes. Scheduled flying time from Toronto to London is 6 hours and 21 minutes, so figuring in 5 hours in time changes, we should arrive in London's Heathrow Airport approximately 9:00 a.m. tomorrow.

Larry Bates



Enter Gates 1, 3, 5, 6, 11 or 14

**131 9 10**  
SEC. ROW SEAT

**DETROIT TIGERS - TIGER STADIUM  
SEASON TICKET**

**LOWER BOX**

Est. Price \$6.00  
City Surcharge .50 **\$6.50**

**RAIN CHECK**

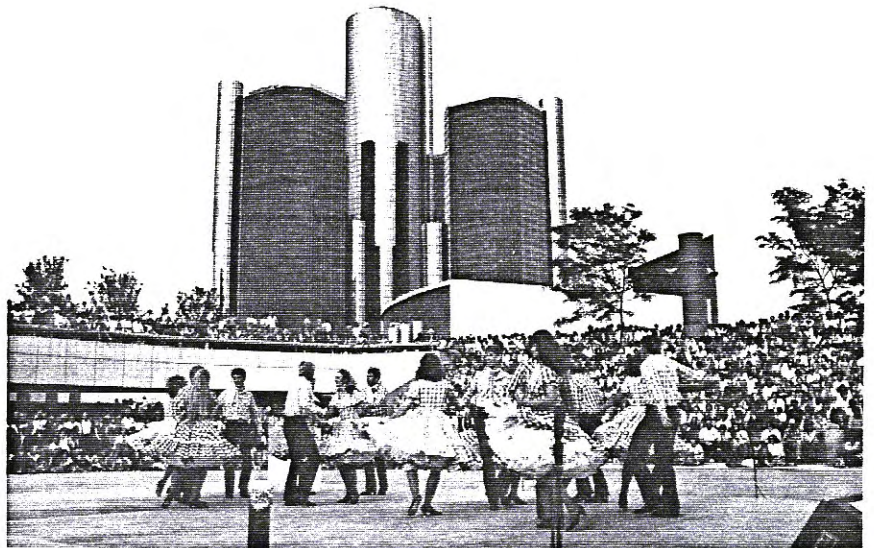
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**1**  
1980

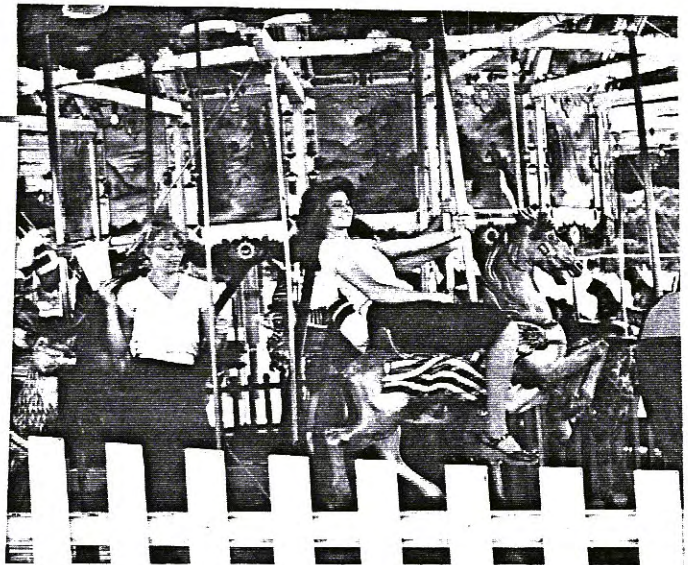
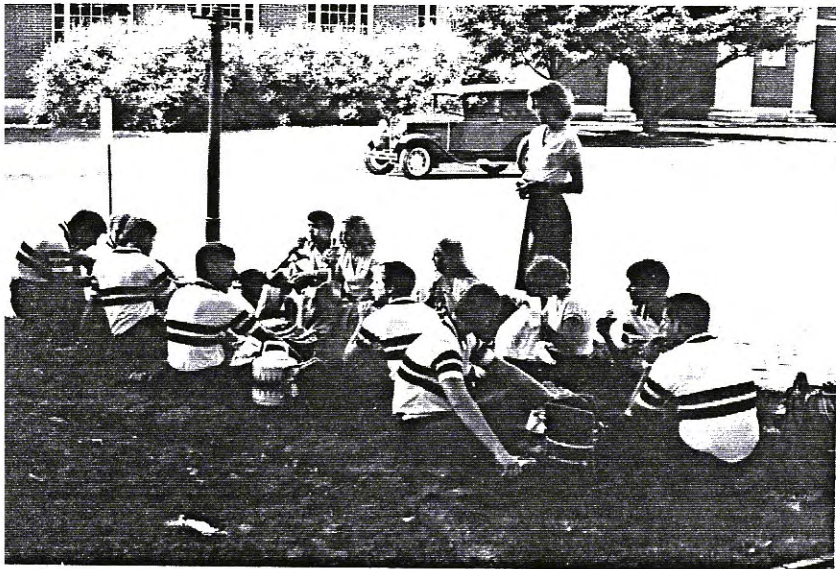
**RETAIN THIS END OF TICKET**

**ADMIT ONE** - Subject to the conditions set forth on the back hereof. Good for admission to a succeeding game during this season only if a regulation game is not played on this date. This Rain Check then may be exchanged at box office for a ticket of equal value.

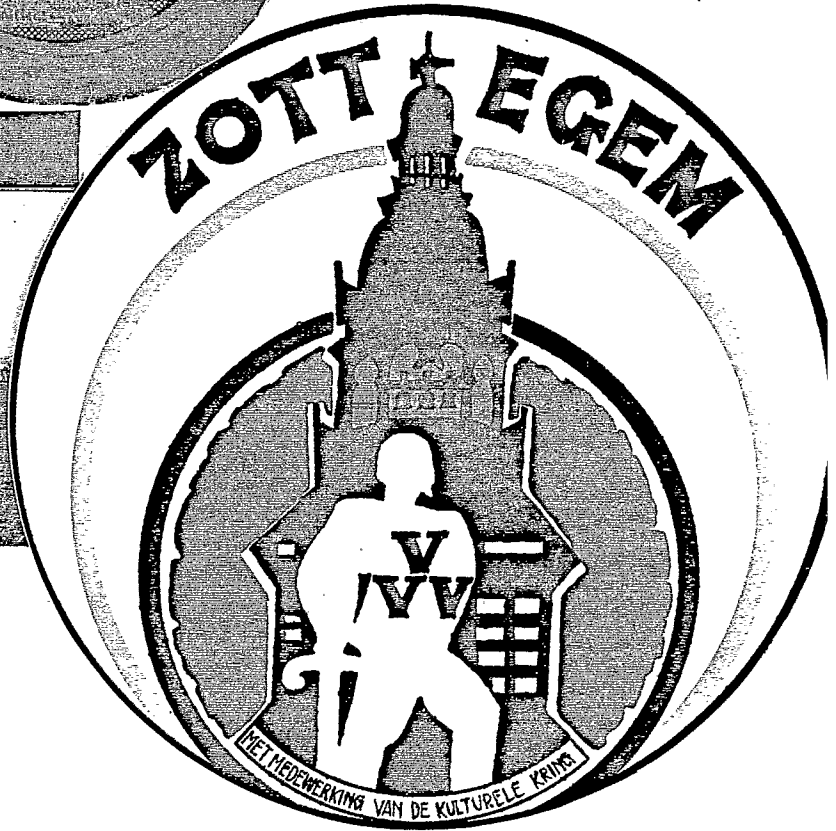
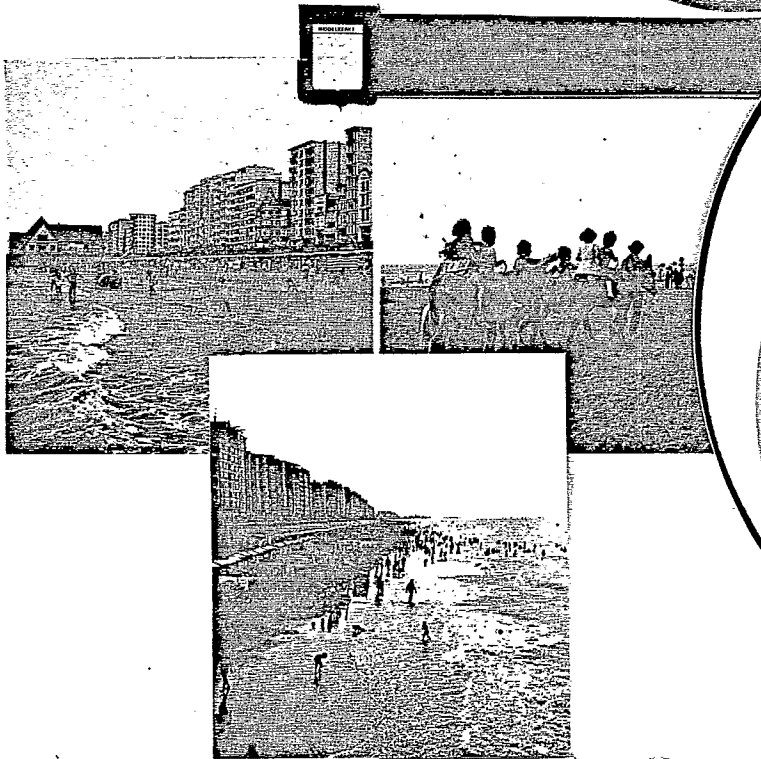
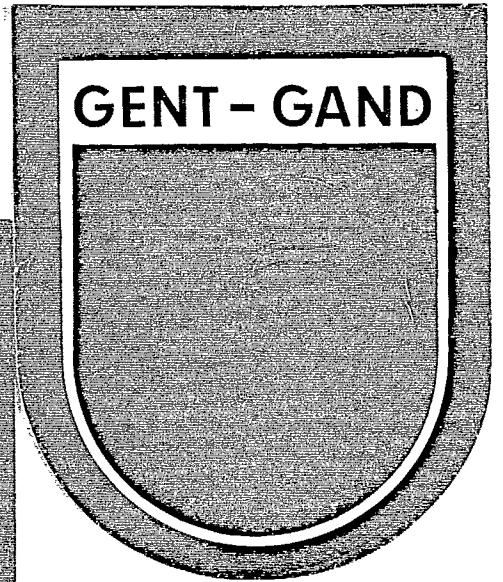
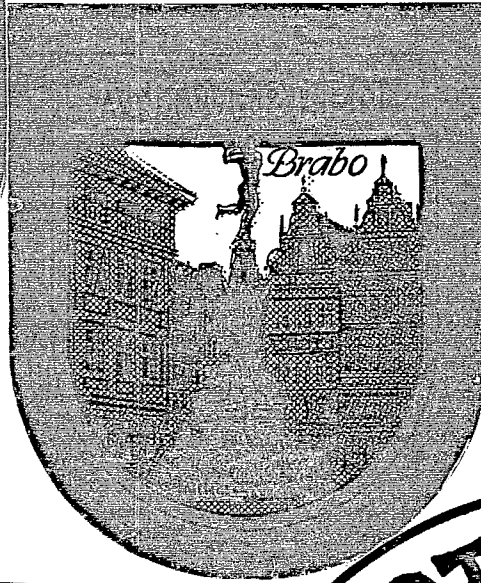
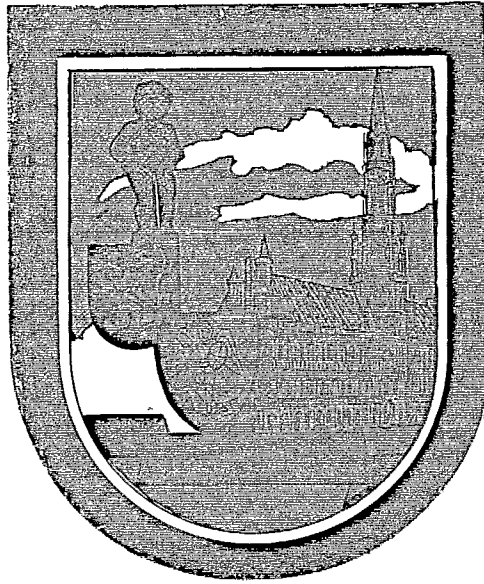
**NO MONEY REFUNDED**







# Schoten



# Belgium

4 July '80

I hope I am right in assuming that my day began when we arrived at Heathrow. We did, in fact, arrive at Heathrow at 8:45 a.m. A guide was there to direct us down to the baggage claim area. When we got to the baggage area we all pulled together and put everything on large "trolleys" to take out to the "coach." Our guide on the bus was a very pretty woman. Her name was Josephine. She insisted we call her JO because that gets rid of all the rude remarks. She had an accent that was very entertaining. A couple of the words she used were: bird = a girl, sloshed = drunk, and boozers = drinkers. She made a comment to me as I got off the coach, "This is a group very different then any other group." She was right there. When at Victoria Station we were given 2½ hours to do as we wished. Some of the kids changed their money and some of us took right off. The group that I was in didn't know quite what to do. We walked up one street and found Westminster Cathedral. It was a beautiful place. I always find it interesting to go into churches of other faiths. We came out of the church and there were a couple of drunks asleep on the bench. Colleen found that interesting and took pictures. She also took pictures of people posing with the policeman, right before they hauled the drunks off. After talking to the policeman we walked to Buckingham Palace. There were only a few guards out. The cars are amazing as they wiz around the circle statue of the Queen Victoria. Wendy almost got hit by one. - Back to Victoria Station - We boarded a train to Dover. Most of the kids slept. I managed to keep my eyes open for a little while and the countryside was beautiful. - Very Green! Once in Dover, we took the ferry over to Ostend where we got our baggage and got on another bus to Middlekerke. We stayed in a school. The rooms (2 of them) were filled with cots and that is where we slept. Some of the kids walked down by the beach before turning in for the night. My last entry is something that happened when we got ready for bed. Colleen, Wendy, Carrie, Michelle, myself and others got caught in the showers by "some strangers". Good night.

Janet Christensen

5 July 80

Our first real day in Belgium we woke up hoping the sun would decide to show up for our performance, and much to our surprise it was sunny all day. We prepared for our exciting breakfast of --- you guessed it, warm milk and rolls with a side treat of yogurt. It was pretty good. Then we were off for a day of shopping and seeing the sights of Middlekerke. Well, as the aromas of the bakery shops lured the women in, we felt hands grabbing us by the arms and pulling us down the street (to our amazement, it was nothing but our good ol' partners . . . Thank heavens for partners???). A few of us had the choice opportunity of peddling down the crowded streets in peddle cars. It was especially fun to peddle in skirts. We found our jackets had more than one useful purpose. Then it was home for a little nap. You see, jet lag had a way of catching up with us. After lunch it was off to our first performance in the town square of middlekerke. As we paraded up the streets to the English band's beat, we arrived only to see the square full of people. Now, the stage was very deceiving, it was very big and (we thought) very sturdy, but as Devils Dream started and both the men and women started jumping the boards acted as a trampoline. It was kind of fun until you couldn't keep on the beat because you were flying so high. All in all, coupled with the English band, it was a good performance. We finished just in time to go back and eat dinner of yes, you got it again, hard rolls, a tuna egg salad combination, and a potato salad. It's interesting to try new foods. Later on that evening we again paraded up the streets; this time without a band so we attempted to sing a few of our favorite selections - Oh Susanna, Yankee Doodle Dandy, It's a Small World, and others. It's too bad we have such a powerful coral section???

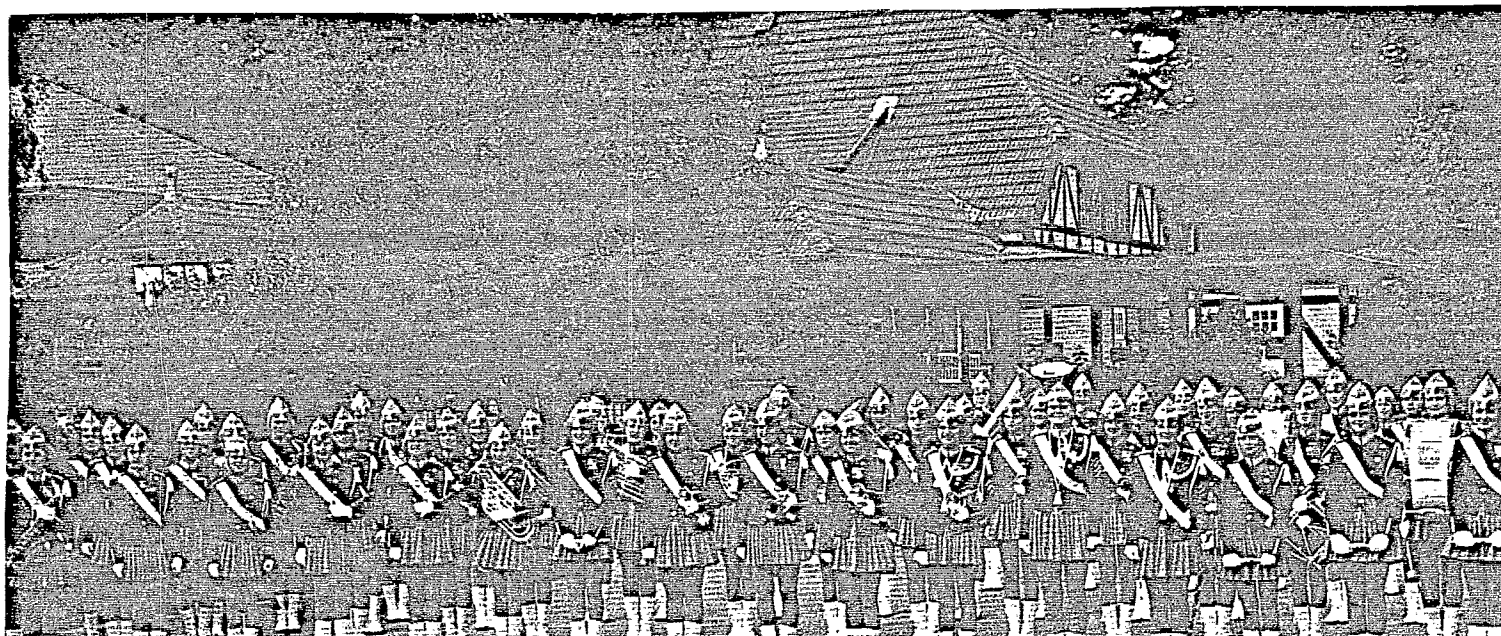
We arrived at the town square and gave a good performance but there were a few minor problems in the Charleston section (Carrie, what do you think you were doing? The men didn't need any extra help with their parts). After the performance we all felt like stars. We handed out postcards and tried to talk to the people. On our way to the sports center school, some of us had the great experience of eating, yes the one and only famous Belgium Waffles. Colleen, are you sure your slip didn't pop because of the waffles? It was a fun day and one to remember.

Carrie Ekins

6 July '80

We had a beautiful sabbath day. We attended our respective Priesthood or relief society meetings with our lessons on maintaining spirituality throughout the tour. Bryce Sheffield gave us insight on our relationships with each other and our spirituality. Jana Farnsworth did the same in relief society. Later we met in an excellent fast and testimony meeting. Many stood and expressed beautiful testimonies. Many had hopes of touching Mrs. Plompen who was attending the service. Later in the day we walked to the Casino to sing for the crowd. We sang our medley and a few church hymns. At the performance the Mayor of Middlekerke made a presentation to Mary Bee and in return Brother Smith presented the Mayor a letter from President Oaks, a book about B.V.U., and a Smokin' Wood record. Mary was presented with a ceramic plaque of the city. We returned from the beautiful casino with crystal chandeliers and large pillars to the school to eat a few delicacies such as cow tongue and lung. We then relaxed for the rest of the evening. Tonight was a moment in History. Lorraine Austin gave Shem Leichty a back rub. She never gives anyone a back rub. Tonight at about 11:30 p.m. we began a hoe-down with the Danish girls. They would play their band and then we would perform. Everyone was in their PJs and they were in ...almost nothing. Later our girls sang us to sleep.

Bob DeVore



7 July 80

This morning we all woke up with a bit of a "hang over" from our excitement the night before. We pulled ourselves out of bed with just enough time to be to breakfast. We almost jumped for joy at the sight of our usual hard rolls and yogurt for breakfast. We packed all our things, sang a good-bye Brotherhood song for the Danish girls, signed autographs, exchanged addresses, and with new excitement got on the bus for a ride to a new city, Zottegem. We made a short stop at the dressing rooms we had used on Saturday to pack our costumes, then we were off. After about a 2 hour drive, we arrived in a rainy, beautiful little city. There was some lack of communication as to what costumes we needed and where the bus was taking them because most of the girls and only three guys went to the performance sight to unload. All the time thinking we were just staying warm on the bus. But we're tough! We met our host families at "The Club" and went home for good home made dinners. Everyone came back at three o'clock with stories of our first European hosts. We performed a short 45 minute show at a rest home with some lovely older people. We performed in our favorite outfits - you guessed it - white shirts for the guys and blue bows for the girls. The show was a success because we made a few older people happy, and that is what counts most. We did a couple of the opening numbers, pioneer section, band numbers and all our singing numbers. Everything was fine till the last song of Come, Come Ye Saints which got pitched a little low and the basses were hitting the deep ends of their voices. After the show we all walked or rode up to the castle restaurant where Carrie and Wendy are staying. It had the most beautiful green grounds with ponds and white swans swimming. Back to our hosts for a relax time and then off to dinner with our hosts and the whole group at "the club." Sandwiches and chocolate milk were the diet. I think most of us had the cheese or ham, we weren't to brave on trying the raw hamburger. The band performed and everyone sang "Oh Suzanna" then the group sang the medley and it was off to homes for a good nights sleep.

Jana Farnsworth

8 July '80

Today we are still in Zottegem, Belgium and are staying with our same hosts. They treat us like royalty and our once shrunken stomachs are now making the girls skirts tighter and the men smile brighter for the wonderful food they serve us. This morning we met together at the town square and began to explore this fascinating village. Half of us went and saw Edmont's tomb, the founder of the city who was later beheaded, while the other half went into the old church and climbed a narrow dusty staircase about as steep as a ski slope. Then we traded groups. At the top of the bell tower the bell player sat at his organ and played us several songs. His feet and hands were going 90 miles an hour (we almost signed him up for folkdancers). This particular church has 52 bells rung by the organ player and an automatic bell player for ordinary days. It was very fascinating. We then did some quick shopping in the open market before going to the Mayor's to have a lemonade reception. Mary Bee and the Smiths exchanged gifts with the Mayor and John Plompen interpreted the speech. Brother Smith spoke after and we concluded the meeting by singing "I am a Child of God" and the medley. We separated with our hosts for lunch and some of us had the delightful opportunity of eating raw hamburger, eel, and other delicacies such as frog legs. But we politely told them how wonderful it was. At 1:30 we met at the technical school and got ready for a performance for children. The stage was so small we danced on each others' feet and Dennis turned every partner but his own in "Salty Dog Rag". The little kids loved the show. After the show, we separated with our hosts and some went to Gent, some learned how to cook various Belgian foods; some even watched slides all night while falling asleep when no one was looking. One thing is for sure, our beds looked like the best friends in the world and we didn't have much trouble falling asleep.

Wendy Gibby

9 July '80

This morning we took the bus, with 15 hosts aboard, to Audenaarde. Having Leroy with us again seemed to counter Belgium's rainy welcome. Jovial John Plompen (#35) diplomatically saved us from a smoky bus. Upon arriving we proceeded directly to our performance site--the "People's Hall" in the old town hall. There we were entertained for an hour by a humorous tour guide as he took us through several rooms including the old law court, and Draper's hall. We saw wood sculptures, paintings, a cordova love-letter cabinet, an assortment of naked nymphs, and learned that Charles V was only 5'2", despite portraits which tell a conflicting story. Paintings (insured individually for \$500,000) were casually displayed, as were many other valuable artifacts. I assume the painting the Mayor presented us was not one of these. It was extraordinary to pick up, handle, and photograph what would be taboo in an American museum. The ceiling of the large Draper's hall was an inverted 13th century Viking ship hull. Audenaarde was world renowned for its tapestries--100,000 of which were hand made during a 300 year period. Following a 45 minute rain break in town, our group recongregated for lunch. A tasteful dish of soup, chicken, potatoes, and ice-cream. It was a reflective moment for this author, having some understanding of the dedication of these nuns, having been Catholic most of my life. Back to the town hall--the court room and Draper's hall became our dressing rooms. What a versatile museum! Our show was fun despite the slick tile. Following the show Wendy and Colleen, plus Janet, exhibited their versatility by modeling the western hats. Perhaps a career is ahead on their return to Provo. Our evening show, back in Zottegem, had a couple of incidents: Poor Liz struggled with her bandaged ankle, and Janet lost a heel in "Carolinas". Leroy was really cookin' in the hoop dance. We were all proud of him. Sonia and Jan taught Ines (daughter of one of our hosts) the clog finale which she beautifully executed for us. Items of additional interest this day were: Craig favoring Bertha with her second flower of the tour and the Smiths had a castle dinner.

Gin Genys



10 July '80

We felt like we would never see the sun again when we woke up to another rainy day. It seems so ironic every day when we sing "The sun will come out tomorrow" and it never does. We met at 8:45 at the performance site and packed our costumes. The bus came late, so we had time to visit with our hosts one last time. It was hard to say goodbye and as we loaded the bus I think many of us had lumps in our throats. We had become very attached to them. The people of Zottegem have treated us like royalty. On the bus ride to Brussels we heard funny stories about Rob Anderson and Ken Johnson, and it was declared "be nice to the Lees' day." All of the men lined up to kiss Bertha. Craig got ready for his turn, but the girls gave him a hard time by shaking his hand instead. We got to Brussels about 10:30. This was a special place for Rob Liddiard, as he served some of his mission here. We helped to raise the Belgian economy today by buying out the Lace Place. Our visit to Brussels would not have been complete without a visit to the Grand-Place, one of Europe's richest squares, plus the Mannekin Pis statue, who was adorned in a green costume on this particular day. Place de la Monnaie was the site of our singing performance at 3:00 that afternoon. The weather had made dancing impossible. We felt bad about it, especially since a girl Rob had baptized had traveled 7 hours to see us dance. We sang our regular lineup and the small crowd seemed to enjoy it. Just as the rain followed us to Brussels, so did some of our hosts. We were happy to see them at our singing show. We then headed to Gent for our prison performance. Some of us were a little apprehensive, even fearful at first, but after awhile we calmed down, and it turned out to be a good show. Ryan found the stage a little slick on his solo in All Mens, but moments like that give us all something laugh about later. We were on the bus again on the way to Schoten, Belgium, the site of our first festival. There was a feeling of excitement in the air even when we first arrived. A castle sits in the middle of the festival area and we met the committee there. We met our hosts and went for a very needed night's rest,

Jan Henri

11 July 80

Morning brought a welcome period of extra sleep for most of us. Last night we all went home with our Belgium hosts; and some of us found it harder to get "out of the sack" this morning.

Today was a magic day, one filled with great anticipation and excitement. Today was the opening of the Schoten Folk Festival. Most of the group being new, found everything that happened to be very exciting, around every corner a new bit of fun, and a new friend to meet with names and greetings being exchanged between those fluent in Spanish and French, and then those not so fluent.

We all met at the Europahome at 11:45 to walk to the Technical College; all but Dennis and Larry that is. Their host got lost, and the worried two arrived at the Technical School only a few minutes of the wandering "Red, White and Blue Herd."

Even though many of us had only eaten breakfast an hour or two earlier, lunch was most welcome. Not just because of the food, but because we could all sit together and visit. Just before the meal was brought out, the group from Spain arrived. They were nice looking and very friendly; then followed the Mexican group and a smaller group from New Dehli, India. \*Dinner was "super"!\*

Their soups here in Western Europe are becoming our favorites, we all "chowed" down the green salad and French bread, and then waited anxiously for the pork roast, french fries (Belgian fries actually) green peas and gravy. Fresh pineapple followed for dessert. After our tummy's were full we followed our guides Mamich, Jean-Marie, and Machold back to the castle. Before we left the school though, it was decided that we have a short "potty break" (mostly for the girls.) This gave us a good opportunity to really meet the Spanish groups while we waited for some to return from the "W.C." Colleen used her "fluent" Spanish and came up with the now immortal phrase - "Como spell your name." We asked the Spanish group to walk back to the castle with us as all groups would be rehearsing and setting sound levels for their bands.

As we walked back it was fun to note how clean the streets were, how well kept the little shops looked, and how charming all the windows were

hung with their beautiful lace curtains. Reaching the main walkway into the castle we entered a long promenade lined with towering green giants growing to form a beautiful living trellaced archway. At the end of the archway - the gates to our magic kingdom for the week, the entrance into the castle grounds, and festival tent.

Reaching the castle we found the groups moving their equipment, readying for their practice sessions. We also had time to visit with the Hungarian groups. Our rehearsal started at 3:15 and before then we found that the Hungarians were doing Verbunk, and Szatmari Karikazo on the program tonight; we were all very excited. We first checked sound levels on the outside stage. With the restored castle in the background it made a very picturesque setting. We then moved to the tent and after a short meeting we rehearsed our numbers for tonight's show. Rehearsal was ragged and we visited after, all expressing some hidden feelings - and when we left there left with us a good spirit.

During rehearsal time the open market had been set up along the promenade. We found ourselves being treated with a new world of sights, and sounds. Hamburgers, candy, cookies, shops with fresh fish, antiques, wooden shoes, flowers, and at the very end to our great delight we found an Organ Grinder and his monkey. Finally, we reached the Europahome, and we found we still had time to spare, so we practiced Tuberosa, when we finished a crowd of surprised Hungarians had gathered and stood clapping. To our great delight the sun had come out and we all stood basking in it's rays laughing and talking.

After our dinner we returned to the castle via the market and prepared for our show. Mary Bee had arranged earlier in the day for our costumes to be stored on the top floor of the castle. We made the trek up the stairs to "the first dressing room" of the tour and changed for the show. When we were all ready we walked to the Tent and waited anxiously for the opening. The Polish group was first to arrive after us, and we all joined in song with them, laughing, singing, and popping up and down like a broken "jack in the box" as the other groups arrived and the tent filled with the enthusiastic audience. Lorraine and Dennis were the group representatives at the "Opening Ceremonies." They carried the flag - Lorraine received a bouquet of the flowers and exchanged greetings. Noela Mudd was their interpreter and escort - it all seemed almost like the "Olympics." After the opening formalities, each group proceeded to the stage and performed.

*We presented our new clog and finale and LeRoy did his own dance. It was great and the crowd cheered.*

*Tonight was "American Night" and after the performance our band took center stage and for the next 3½ hours we danced, sang and laughed. It was great to see everyone joining in on the fun. We taught Jessie Polka, Virginia Reel, Salty Dog Rag; we even attempted to teach people clogging.*

*It was such fun to be laughing, and dancing with people from all over the world. Forgetting political differences and territorial boundaries, sharing friendships and brotherly love. Our first festival night was a great success and when the tent emptied, we left to return home with our hosts, contented with a job well done, happier from the experience, and very ready for a good nights rest.*

Dennis Hill



## Voetbreuk uit enthousiasme

**Vandaag dinsdag, wordt aan de deelnemers van het Internationaal Folklorefestival van Schoten een reisje aangeboden. De internationale schare zal een tocht doorheen de Vlaamse provincies maken. Gisteravond echter was er weer een fraaie festivalvoorstelling — al de vijfde in de reeks van zeven — waarbij vooral de hier afgebeelde dansers van de Mormoonse Brigham Young University in de Amerikaanse staat Utah heel wat succes behaalden met hun vinnige square-dances en step-demonstraties. Hoe enthousiast het er in Schoten aan toen ging moge wel blijken uit 't feit dat één der Amerikaanse danseressen een voet brak tijdens het aanleren van een nieuwe dans op de verbodingsavond van de Mexicaanse equipe. (R)**

12 July '80

We all met at the tent this morning at 9:30. Each group had the opportunity to teach two or three of their dances to the rest of us. We spent the whole morning doing this and had a lot of fun. Lunch was at the technical school and then after we returned to see a demonstration of Flemish dancing by the Belge group. Most of us were really tired, and sitting outside, trying to stay awake was a real challenge. Suddenly however, things began to pick up (or drop down, as the case may be). One of the girls started to lose her tights. They started slowly down her legs until finally, they rested at her ankles and she looked like she'd been hobbled. The poor girl stayed on for the entire dance and just happened to be the last dancer, who had to wave as she waddled off stage. The audience loved it, pointing and giggling. I'll bet that's one dance she'll never forget. It was probably our favorite Flemish dance as well. Afterwards we were all able to take a short nap over at the castle which really helped our performance. We did the pioneer and western section, plus Leroy's hoop dance. It all went very well. The afterparty was headed up by the Mexicans. It was a lot of fun, but most of us didn't stay too long, as we were all very tired. Especially this writer, who had successfully managed to lose her voice entirely by this point. I know, a blessing in disguise, right?!

Kim Hillam



14 July 80

Monday, July 14th started just as any other normal day in Belgium -- raining. It did, however, start later than usual which was a blessing to us all. Let it be known that I did see the sun when I first awoke, but it soon disappeared and stayed away all day.

We had two performances on this day. Being second on the program at 3:00 p.m. we came back and prepared after lunch. Our preparations included leg rubbing and stretching; voice training in such songs as "The Eagle and the Hawk"; sleep; reviewing the Kentucky Clog step and the Hoop Dance beat. Finale preparations for the day's afternoon performance even included extra entertainment for many people as Colleen was too slow in leaving the dressing room and Bob forgot that she was there. (Colleen's always entertaining -- she almost fell in the slip box again.)

The performance went well. We pulled off "The Teton Mountain Stomp" and "Kentucky Clogs" beautifully - the only problems were strained voices as we sung "The Hoop Dance" to low.

Although all the men in our group are already so handsome, some of us found it necessary to shorten and straighten our hair; so thanks to Dennis and Rob A. we were made even more beautiful. (hard to believe) The talent of our group is amazing - singing, dancing, music, drawing, haircutting, which are only a few. Bryce showed us his talent as he did his solo act in "running sets" at the evening performance. (Bryce Sheffield)

Speaking of the evening performance, it went well also. Even the Mayor commented to our host that he thought that that evening was the best performance of the festival for all the groups.

Of the many great rewards we gain while on tour, one of the greatest is the friends we make. The evening ended with some of our best friends - the Hungarians. After two or three dances everyone was hot and sweaty. Its probably another of the many rewards to be able to watch the Hungarians dance the steps we have learned earlier. It can humble even the most talented dancers. It was a truly enjoyable evening and it ended in an even more enjoyable sleep.

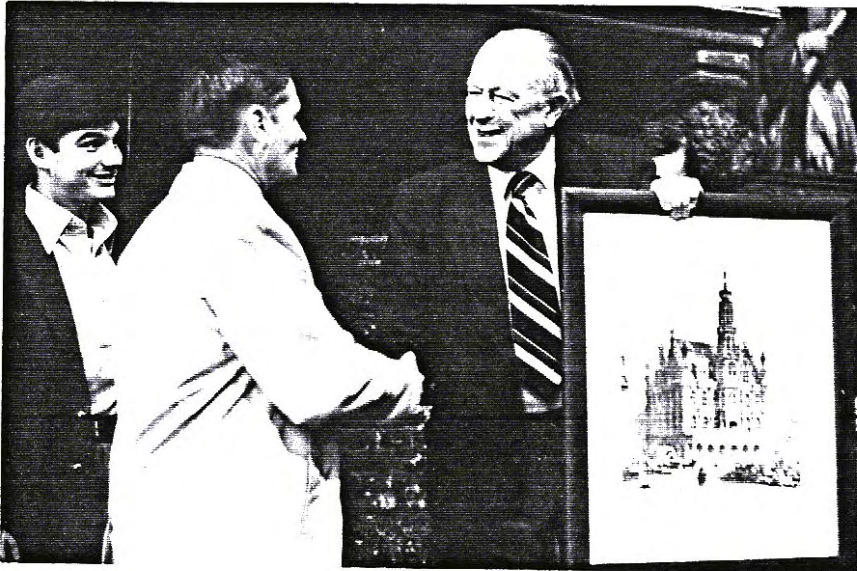
Ken Johson



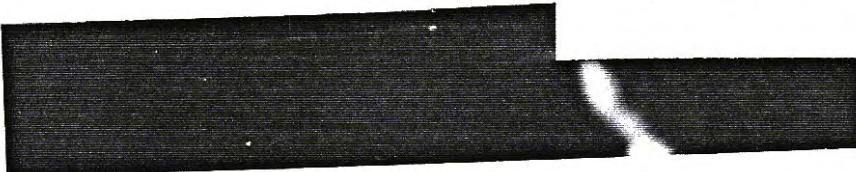
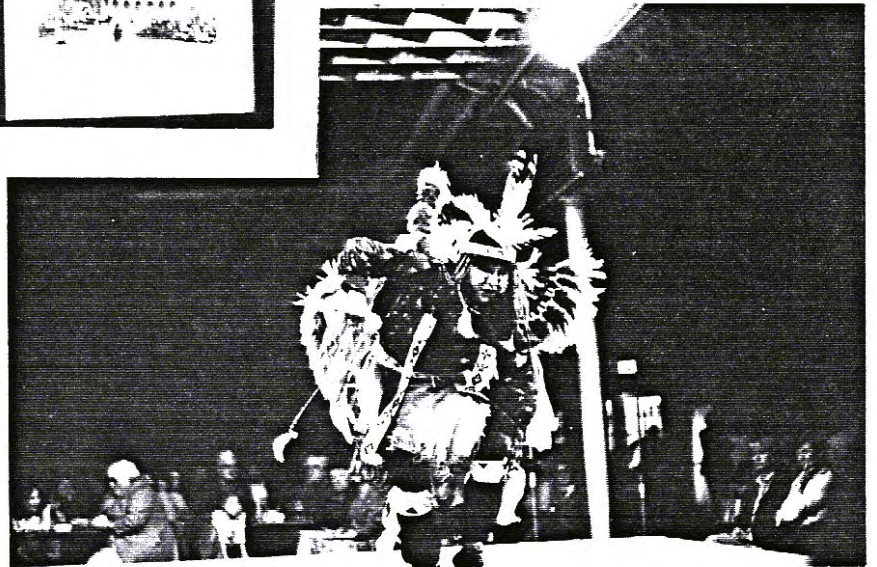
15 July '80

" . . . hot chocolate, eggs, grapefruit, you name it, we had it!" "Well, we had the most delicious fruit dish." "We have hot chocolate every morning." ". . . and this huge omlette that I just couldn't eat, but I did." "Count off - 1,2,3,4,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11, \_\_\_\_ . Who's 12? It's Jan Henrie. Oh, she was the last one home last night." "Good morning America, oh, and India too." This morning the buses were boarded and the trek to Brugge and the coast began. A Free day for all--Wow! Along the trail, singing was heard, but only for a minute because suddenly we all realized that Lorraine, Mary Kay, Sonia, and Carrie must have mixed their sour grapefruit juice with their hot chocolate. Besides the rehearsals of musical numbers for the Antwerp fireside, there were also those among us who were preparing talks, visiting teaching messages, reading books, making new friends from India, and sleeping with popcorn in their mouths. It wasn't long until we reached the coast at Blankenberge. We spent an hour on our own walking along the beach and checking out the tourist traps. Some of the girls found a classy dress shop and decided to step foot inside. Not all the feet stepped in because they were quickly informed that if you step in, you don't step out without a purchase of some kind. Our next stop was Brugge. All the groups were hosted at a restaurant for dinner. From there we were taken to the center of town to shop. All the day long we intermingled with the groups and on return to the bus, played "show 'n tell". We returned to Schoten for a short bite of the norm, and quickly loaded the cars and vans taking the "assigned" the Antwerp for the fireside. The rest attended a party with our hosts, of course, in the tent. The fireside turned out excellent. First of all, there was a prayer meeting with President Allred. Our program consisted of a short talk by LaCinda Smoot, a trio, "The Lord's Prayer", by Mary Kay, Lorraine, and Sonia; accompanied by Rob Liddiard, a men's quartet, "I need Thee Every Hour", by Bob, Alan, Bryce B., and Larry. Gin Gynis was next to speak and related his touching story of meeting his

relatives in Moscow last summer. Rob Anderson then favored us with his new song, "Beneath the Wagon Top of Love", and our concluding speaker was President Smith. Of course, the conclusion of the meeting was "The Medley!" The Saints seemed to enjoy the fireside very much and so did some of the investigators. President Allred presented us with a box of chocolates with which we were all pleased. By the time we all arrived home, the party was into it's usual dancing spree. We all quickly joined them and had a ball for the evening. Each country's band provided the music for dancing and simply listening. They were all very interesting, however, the group for India seemed to take up more time than they were allowed. (like about 4 times too long) and thus was the full course of the day.



Sonia Jorgenson





16 July 80

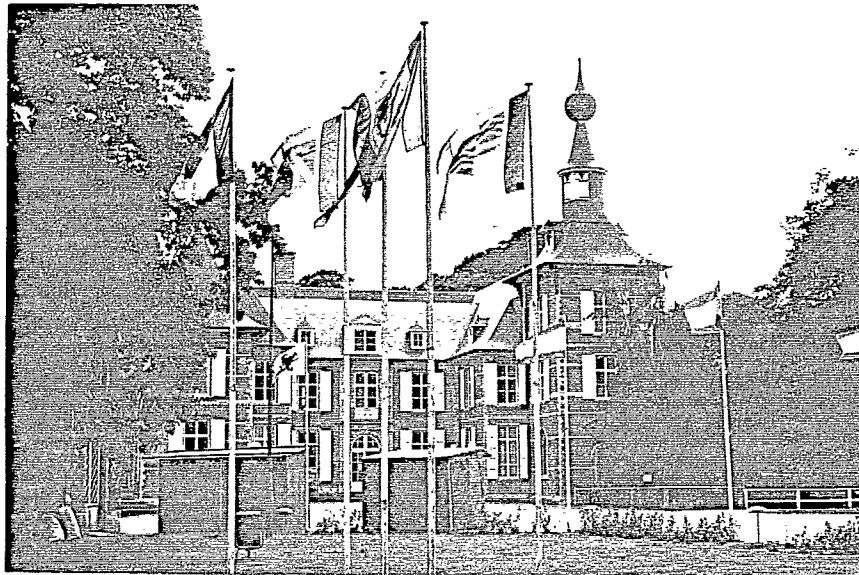
Before leaving on tour, I remember Mary Bee talking about the history and saying that some days would take pages to describe while others could be summed up in one paragraph. Since writing has never been my forte, it is fortunate that this day has been one of the latter.

Today was a free day at the Schoten Festival, and enjoyed by all. Many of the host families had planned outings to various neighboring cities, and others just used the morning to sleep in and catch up on much-needed sleep. At six o'clock, a few people did straggle in for dinner, but most weren't seen till we met at the castle in the evening to prepare for the show.

The show this evening was good, with nothing really unusual except the weather. Unbelievably it cleared up and for the first time we danced on the outdoor stage behind the castle. It didn't rain, but it was still cool enough to make it hard for musicians. Cold fingers just aren't very nimble. But Kim and Jana played very well in spite of the cold.

The after party tonight was hosted by the Polish group, and was very fun. I've never done the polka so fast with so many people on a dance floor. Such was the end of our festival free day.

Keith Judd



17 July '80

Today was Mary Bee and Keith's day. Colleen read another great thought for the day. This morning before we left for Schilde we were read an article about the Americans that was in the paper. It said that we captured the audience with our great amount of enthusiasm. It said that when the Americans perform the audience forgets about the weather. In the paper Jana Fornsworth and Kim King were mentioned. It said that when they performed it made the people feel like going out west. The headline was "Americans conquer Festival Public!" What a morale booster. We left the Europa Home and drove to Schilde with the Germans and the Polish to the Lord mayor's house. We were rolled out a green carpet instead of a red one. After each of the groups presented the city counselor with their gifts they gave us cookies and orange juice. The rest got wine. After, we sang our medley for the counselor and then danced on the cobblestone square in front. We left there at noon for the Rustenborg old Folks home. After we ate we put on a 45 minute show and then talked to some of the Old Folks. From here, we went to the market place and met the other groups. After this, we returned to schilde and performed in Zaal Nova. When we got off the bus, Janet Christensen's fiance's mother and sister met her. She was so excited and was very happy the rest of the day. The band had a super missionary experience with their host, Louis, who is an investigator that is very impressed with President Kimball and felt we were the only group here at the festival that he could trust in his home. After dinner we went to W'jnegem square. It was quite cold and started to rain but the outside show had to go on. On the second show, during exhibition Square, Carrie flew off of King's Cross and hit hard. She just bounced right back up though. After the show we all gathered in a circle and held hands with the other groups as we sang "Should old acquaintance be forgot!" What a nice feeling of unity. On the German bus Larry was asked by a dancer if he could join the Church. After Larry explained the Joseph Smith story he said he would call the missionaries tomorrow and start the lessons. Also, Leroy had people from 700 kilometers come to see him so he gave them a private show.

Kim King

18 July 80

What a better place to report from than from amid the music, crowd, and laughter of the final after party of the Schoton Festival inside the well-known tent. It's really a bit sad that this fantastic week has to come to an end. It is, though, a little comforting that these groups and the friends we've made therefrom will be accompanying us on the next adventure to Brunssum.

We started the day at 10:00 and got better as it went until about 10:00 that night when we were about to perform for our last time here. In the bus to Antwerp this morning, where all groups went, we gave our much appreciated and super guides a few tokens of our love. Jean-Marie, Mamiche and Machteld have been the greatest. We sure are going to miss them.

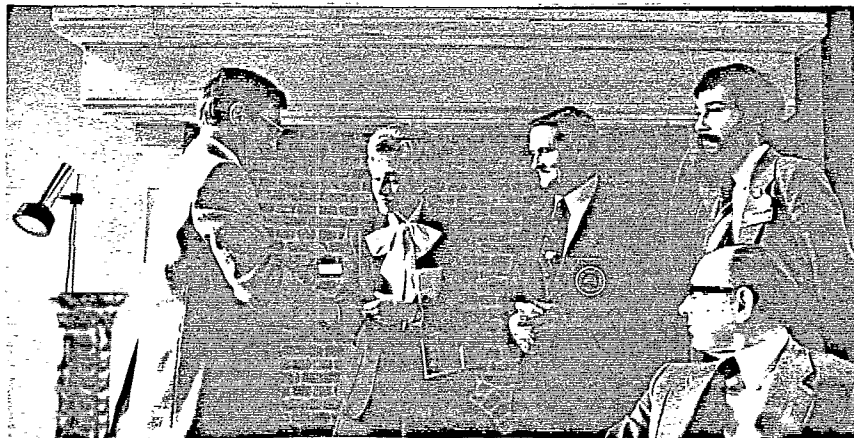
Our day in Antwerp was enjoyable. We first had a picture taking session in front of the "hand throwing" statue during which Machteld got so loaded down with camera she made a better picture than we did. We went through the Vleeshouwers museum which "ooed" & "ahhed" everyone to wishing we all had such gorgeous furnished goods, delft and porcelain violins. We even saw the smallest street in Antwerp.

Lunch was fun at Maria Mediatrix because we got to intermingle with the Spanish and German groups. The language barriers may be confusing but it's so fun and works out very well. The afternoon highlights were the diamond museum, Reubens House, and shopping. The art has been such an experience for us to see.

The newspaper gave us a great review, saying we would be tough to beat tonight, and to add on the pressure we were put last on the program to end the whole festival with a bang. It helped us get psyched up when the Hungarians did such an excellent job and the audience called them back. We danced as a unit tonight and it showed. It was really great fun. The audience was super and we did Kentucky and finale as an encore. A fantastic show, and our band is ending the planned part of this final after party with a great half hour hoedown. Well, guess it's on to Brunssum.

Rob Liddiard

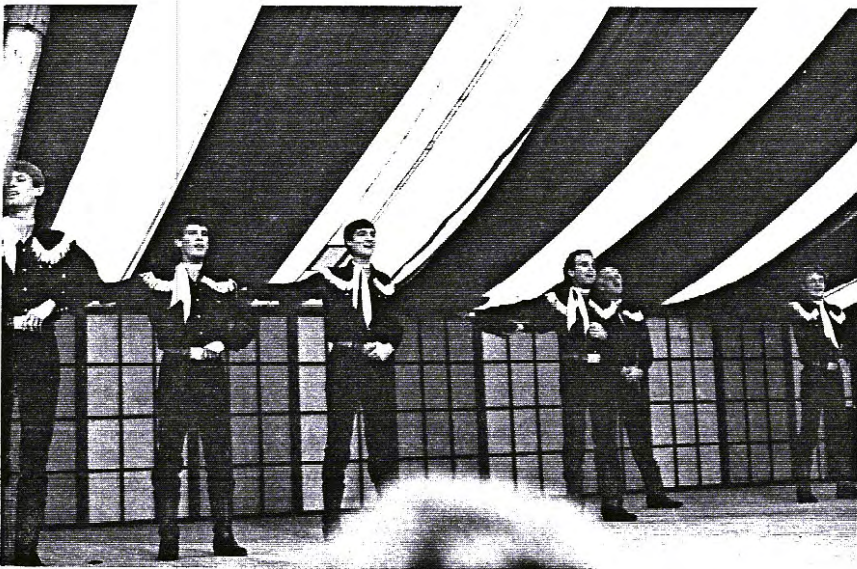
Good Luck!

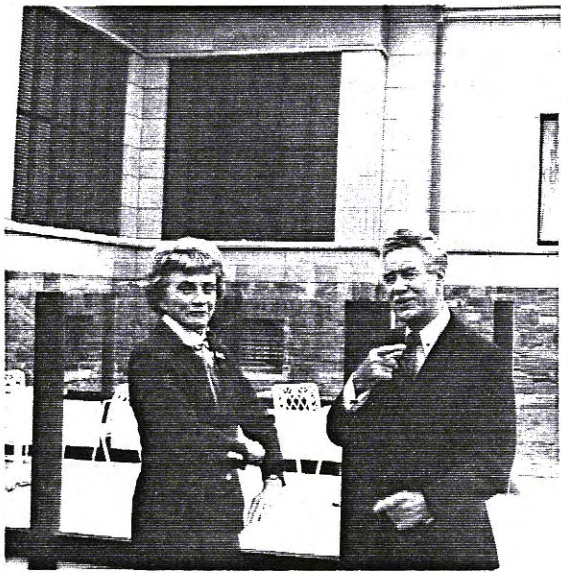




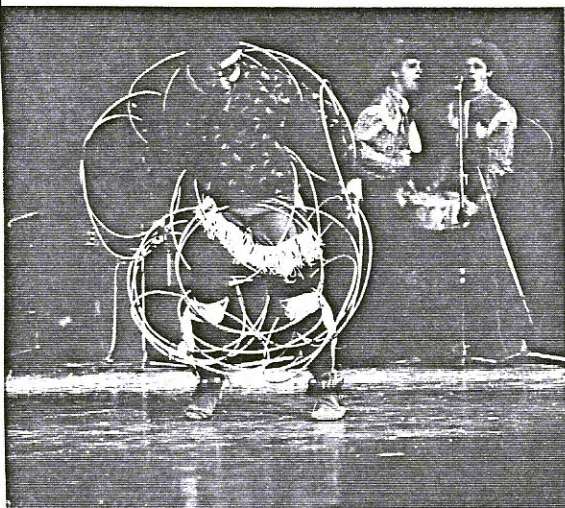
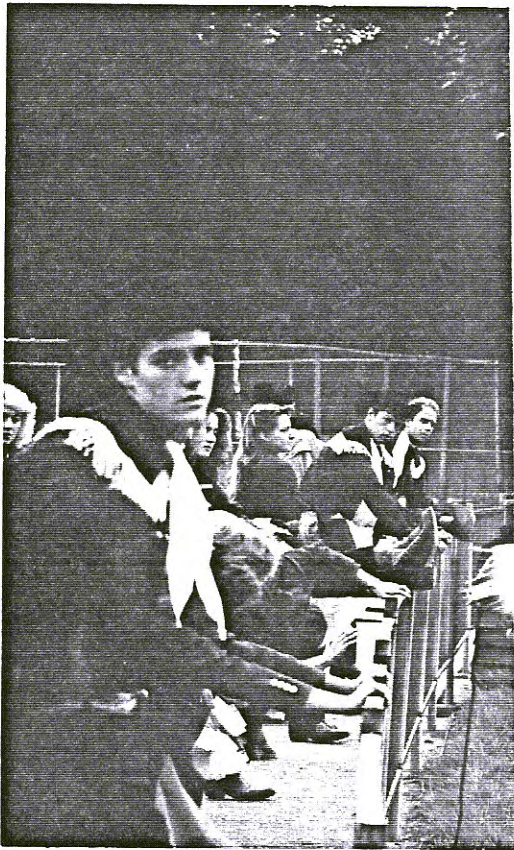
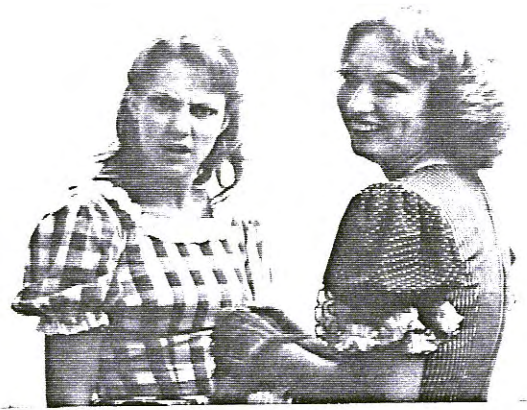














### BELGIUM WAFFLE RECIPE

500 gr. flour  
400 gr. water = 3/4 liter  
375 gr. milk  
4 eggs  
150 gr butter  
100 gr sugar  
25 gr yeast  
10 gr vanilla  
1 tbsp oil

Put the flour, sugar, and vanilla in a bowl and stir. Put the milk and the butter on the stove until butter is melted - be careful not to cook the milk, just melt the butter. Separate the eggs and beat the whites until fluffy. Put yeast in warm water until melted. Beat in flour until mixed, then put in yolk and mix. Then stir in the yeast, and last - fold in the egg whites slowly. Let rise for at least an hour in a large container.

BON APPETIT !!!!!

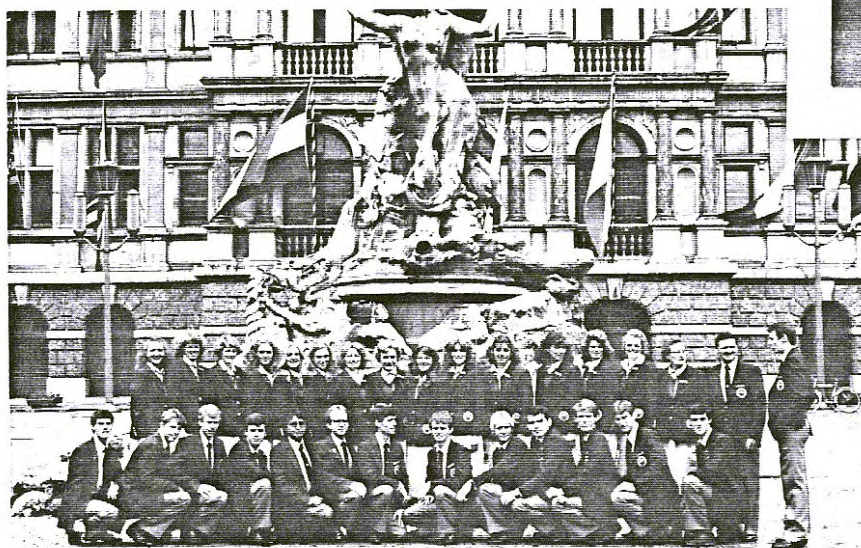
## VOLKSDANSFESTIVAL SCHOTEN

# AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS ZIJN OUDE BEKENDEN

(Eigen berichtgeving)

SCHOTEN. - Het Wereldfestival van de Folklore dat start op 12 juli a.s. heeft op zijn programma ook de «American Folk Dancers» van de Brigham Young University - Provo - Utah (USA). Geen onbekende groep voor de organisatoren, vermits de BYU-dancers reeds viermaal te gast waren op het festival, tussen 1962 en 1968. Feit is dat de American Folk Dancers een stevige reputatie hebben op volksdansgebied en uitgenodigd worden op festivals in vele werelddelen. Gegevens over hun «thuisland» vernamen we in een gesprek met Ruel A. Allred, inwoner van Provo.

professor aan de universiteit en zendingspresident voor Vlaanderen van de «Church of Jezus Christ, Latter days Saints» (Kerk van Jezus Christus, Heiligen van de laatste dagen) in Europa beter gekend als de Mormoonse Kerk. Immers de Mormoonse kerkgemeenschap is eigenaar van de Brigham Young University die uitgroeide tot een wereldcentrum van volkskultuur.



AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS ARE OLD ACQUAINTANCES

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SCHOTEN - The World Festival of Folklore which starts on July 12 has on its program also the "American Folk Dancers" of the Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah (USA). They are no unknown group for the organizers since the BYU dancers have been guests at the Festival four times previously, between 1962 and 1968. In fact, the "American Folk Dancers" have an established reputation in the area of folk dancing, and they are invited to festivals in many parts of the world. We received some information about their "home country" in an interview with Ruel A. Allred, inhabitant of Provo, professor at the university, and Mission President of Flanders for "The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints" (De Kerk van Jezus Christus van de Heiligen der Laatste Dagen), in Europe better known as "The Mormon Church." The Mormon Church is the owner of Brigham Young University that developed into a world center of folk culture.

The American state, Utah, is the home port of the "American Folk Dancers." There is a considerable number of indian reservations there where the original inhabitants, the Navajos, reside. According to Mission President Allred, this is due to the relationship between the Mormon community and the Indians. One of the 15 dancing and singing groups of Brigham Young University, the "Lamanite Generation, is completely composed of indian students. This group was a visitor in Brussels a few years ago.

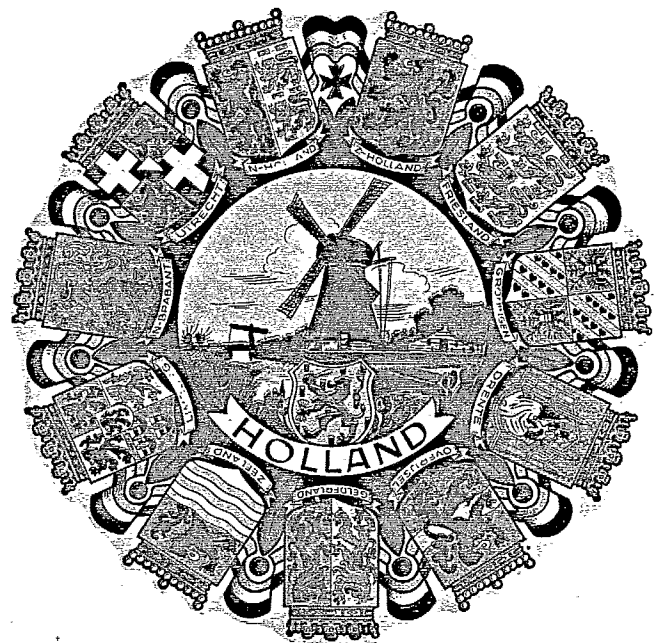
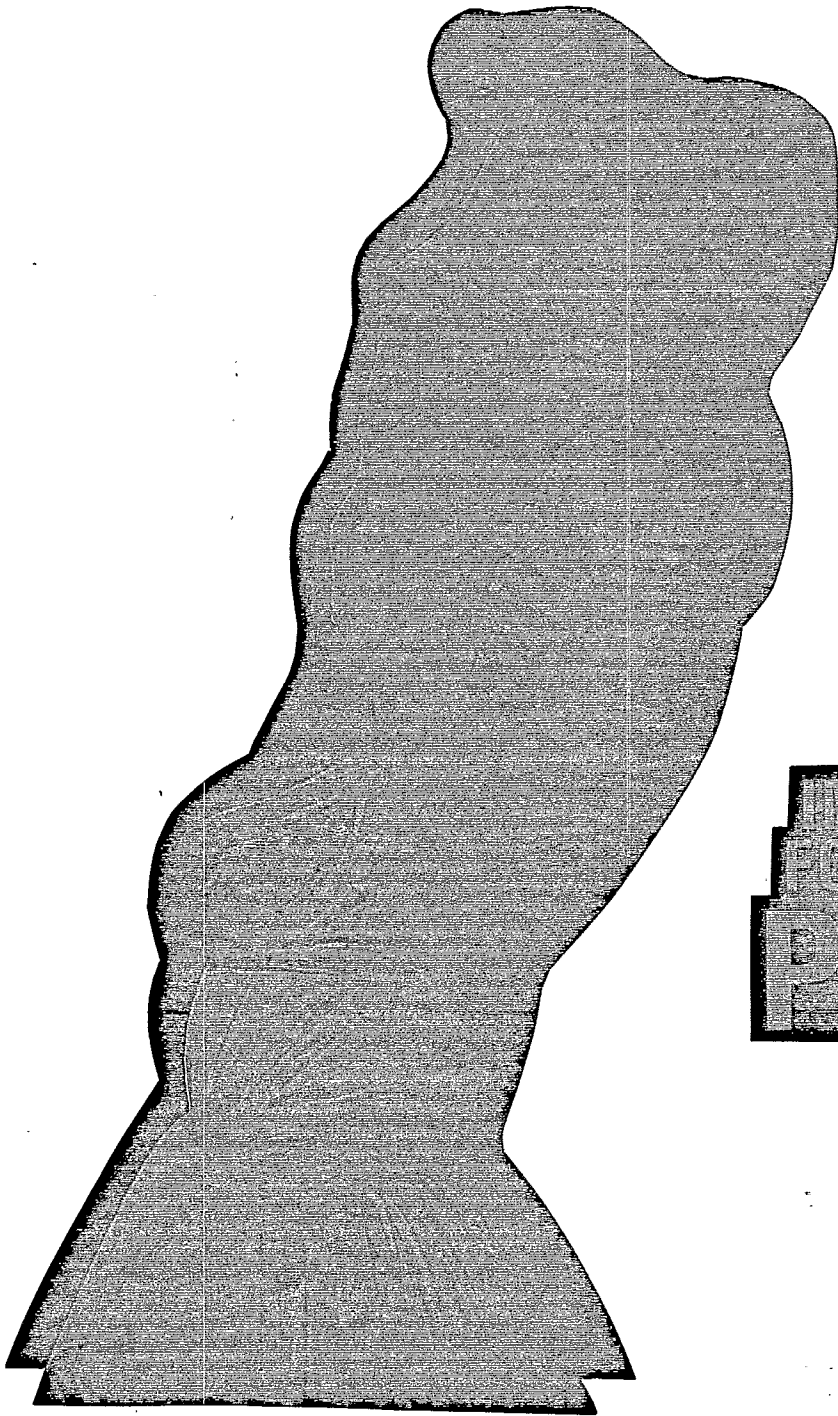
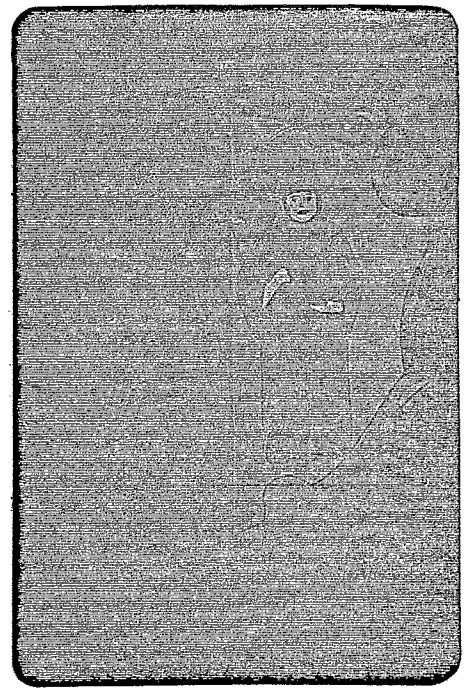
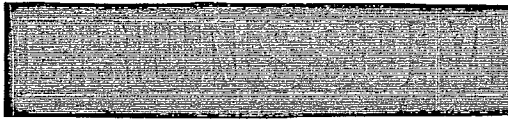
According to American standards, Provo is rather small with about 60,000 inhabitants. Orem, however, with 40,000 is joined with Provo. Brigham Young University lies in between with its back to the Wasatch Front. Founded on October 16, 1875, this university developed into an enormous complex of approximately 2,615,000 square meters. The building where sports, theater, and dancing are practiced is larger than the Antwerp Sport Palace. BYU is situated 87 km from Salt Lake City and has about 26,000 students comprised from all the American states, and also from abroad. About 1,250 professors, including Ruel A. Allred who teaches Pedogogy, instruct about 196 courses of study. Although BYU is the property of The Mormon Church, it is open for all students. This university receives no subsidy from the state. The Mormon Church pays 2/3 of the operational costs and the students 1/3, which means for the last mentioned an amount of roughly 15,000 BF per semester.

At the time of enrollment in the university every student endorses "The BYU Code of Honor", a 12 point code directed to the Mormon living standards. Besides the "American Folk Dancers" there are 14 other groups active in the singing and dancing world, among which are the "Lamanite Generation" with indian fold dances, the "Ballroom Dancers", and the "Young Ambassadors" who present a variety of song and dance and who performed in China in 1977.

It all began in 1956 at a gathering of students where a few folk dances were done. What is now split up into 15 groups consisted originaly of 14 dancers. The "American Folk Dancers" work not only on American dances, but also European and Asian. During their yearly European and Asian trips they perform only American folklore dances.

The artistical direction of the group is in the hands of Mary Bee Jensen who, at the same time, is founder and director. Noticeable is the fact that traveling and extra costs (as far as they are not paid by the sponcers) are paid by the dancers themselves. Only the costumes for the performances are paid by the group, usually then from the income of different performances. All members of the "American Folk Dancers" are students of Brigham Young University, and their ages generally range between 19 and 24.

We would also like to mention that at the World Festival of Folklore, all groups appear at every performance and that on July 11, from 9 p.m. on, you can get to know all groups during a fraternization evening in the tent, positioned in the Park of Schoten.



19 July '80

Well, today was one of those usual moving mornings and as usual, many found suitcases a bit too small. It is surprising how many souvenirs one can collect in such a short time. Since we didn't get much sleep last night the bus ride to Brunssum was a welcome relief. Before we conked out, however, the Smiths read a poem that they had undoubtedly spent many a late night creating. The poem was about each person in the group and the events that have happened thus far. It was really special and they promised to include a copy of it in the history. When we arrived in Brunssum we were quickly bussed to our host families' homes and then brought back to the town hall for the opening ceremonies. It was fun to see many of the groups that had been at Schoten with us. The opening Ceremonies consisted of the presenting of the flags of each country present, the exchanging gifts with the mayor, and an opportunity to mingle with the other groups. Our dressing rooms consisted of two small rooms constructed under an annex to one of the main tents where performances will be held. The weather hasn't been too good lately and the floor was flooded so we strung twine around the room and hung up our costumes. It was quite a trick to change costumes without getting our feet wet. There are three main stages where we will perform here in Brunssum. There are two tents with built stages and one large theatre called the Bruna Hall. The weather cancelled the previously planned out-of-doors stage. We had about two hours to kill before the performances started. Some of us slept and others window shopped in town. The shopping area is really nice. It is located just to the side of the performance area and consists of a quaint little street blocked off to car traffic about four blocks long. Our performances were really different tonight. We started by performing in the smallest of the two tents. The stage was quite small but we felt like we were ready for anything after the way they had received us in Schoten. Well, needless to say, we really bombed the show. It really taught us a lesson, and instead of getting discouraged we used it to help us. We had a talk together and Mary got us mentally prepared for the second show which was one of our best.

Shem Leichty

20 July 80.

The third "bishopric" for the tour took over their duties on schedule - Mike Sheffield as "bishop" and Bob Devore and Bryce Bassett as counselors. Jan Henrie was called as Relief Society President. The bishopric who completed their week (Gin Genys, Rob Anderson and Bryce Sheffield) along with Carrie Ekins as R.S. President, reported that the home teaching and visiting teaching assignments had been completed during the week.

There was no known branch of the church to attend so we held our own servaces in the old City Hall of Brunssum. Ken Johnson led a lively discussion in Priesthood meeting about positive mental attitude and Michelle Weaver gave the sisters a good discussion in Relief Society about missionary work, using material suggested by Elder Didier while she was a missionary in Italy.

Our group was joined by two French folk dancers who are members and a non member friend they brought with them, and Rob L. helped translate for them. We enjoyed a quiet, impressive sacrament service and good inspirational talks by Carrie Ekins, LeRoy Chavez, Lorraine Austin and Alan Lunceford.

We had all agreed to skip breakfast in favor of more sleep so were ready for lunch at 12:30. We then encountered more of the common problem of large festivals and groups - hurry up and wait. We dressed in costume and waited until word came that the parade would go on despite the rain. At 3:00 p.m. soaked participants passed by spectators who were somewhat drier because of the sea of umbrellas in use.

The crowd response to our decision (made by the students without consulting leaders) was enthusiastic. We decided to have fun anyway so did dances including twirling the girls plus umbrellas - some turned inside out by the wind of the storm and the twirling. Our leaders joined the crowd in a hearty cheer.

After supper most of the group had time to change clothes, rest or just dry out a little before the evening performances for 40 minutes in Brunna Hall, mostly after midnight. The performance went well and pleased an enthusiastic audience.

The Smiths

*The Smiths*



21 July '80

Having a pretty much free day, we all took advantage of it and slept in. The performances here in Brunssum last until the early hours of the morning and with our illnesses it's best we get as much rest as possible. We all met at Amaro Bank to exchange our money. Some planned on buying large items, such as delft, while others only smaller items like wooden shoes and ceramic windmills. After our lunch a rehearsal was called. We were anxious to work out some problems on running sets and Mary Bee wanted to work out the new exhibition square on the program for tonight! We all gathered in the post wagon tent which was where we were to perform. Our spirits were really up for this practice and everyone was laughing and joking. It was good really to let ourselves go. We had all been under the tension of the wet added to the cold. Perhaps this wasn't the best way to rehearse, as our discipline wasn't the best, but it certainly was good for morale. We staged "Brotherhood of Man" as well. After came an afternoon of shopping and at dinner all the purchases were displayed. Cast call for the night was 8:30, the earliest so far. As we began to gather, we noticed the clouds were breaking and the moon and some stars were out. That really made the beginning of a great evening. However, Dennis made the comment that if it was hot tomorrow he would just die. He had bought a brand new \$60.00 raincoat, and that tomorrow would be the most expensive sun he'd ever seen. As it turned out, he's taking the credit for the sun, because he bought the coat. What a guy. He should have gotten it sooner. Our show went pretty well. We couldn't hear Mary on the new exhibition and there was sheer panic on all faces. We made it through and carried on. After we were finished they called for more but we didn't do any. After we performed we were privileged to watch the Bulgarians. Their unity and precision were outstanding. Everyone was really impressed. Tonight was the first opportunity for us to attend the afterparty. Many of us went and learned some Bulgarian dances and listened to the Mexican band. Most went home around 1:00am to catch up on journals and enjoy the memories of the day.

Mary Kay Lloyd

22 July '80

And the rain was upon the earth fourteen days and fourteen nights and the Folkdancers were sore afraid that the sun would never shine forth again. But the Lord had mercy upon them and commanded the rain to cease, and behold the rain did cease. He made the clouds to part and the SUN DID SHINE FORTH ITS LIGHT

There was a marked difference in the attitudes of the tour members today. When we awoke this morning we saw something that we had all been longing for... the sun. All of the bright shining faces were as welcome a sight as the blue sky and shining sunlight. We had the entire afternoon free until dinner at 6:00. Some of us sat in the sun and wrote in journals, some went to the big park behind the town hall to enjoy the beauties of nature, while others went shopping and bought souvenirs with their Dutch guilders. In the Bruna Hall at 2:00 there was a performance for elderly and handicapped people. The groups performing were from Mexico, Czechoslovakia, Poland, and Romania,. Those of us who were there enjoyed again the talents of our Polish and Mexican friends that we first met in Schoten. It was also the first opportunity we had to see the Czechs and Romanians perform. Some were impressed with them and some were disappointed, but the show as a whole was a success and everyone left with a broad smile of excitement. We performed in the Brunna Hall tonight for a very enthusiastic audience. Television cameras were there to film the first four groups on the show. Other groups were also there. The audience was full of dignitaries and most of them were on the front row. We considered it quite a compliment to be the group to end such an important and prestigious evening. Disregarding the minor mistakes that always seem to happen front, center stage (and make us smile even more) we were a great success. We ended the show with our Appalachian Clog and Finale. The audience loved it and started chanting "we want more, we want more..." so we dazzled them by doing the finale again. After the show we were invited by the Turkish group along with the Norweigans to a party. We've all become somewhat proficient in talking with our hands and/ or drawing pictures. It was a long, sunny, warm, sunny, eventful, summy, fun-packed, sunny, enjoyable, sunny, satisfying, and SUNNY day.

Alan Lunceford

23 July 80'

We started out our beautiful day by going to the Brunna Hall and watching the Hungarian Ballet. In actuality it was a Modern Dance. The style rooted from Greek folklore and symbolism - Gods and Goddesses. They've had this type of dance for 20 years. The Hungarians performed two numbers for us. The dancers were superb. The music to the first dance was fantastic and liked by all our group. So, Craig got a tape made so we can all enjoy it, afterwards we talked with the group. The leader spoke Hungarian to an interpreter, she translated it into German to Craig and he then told us. We learned their dances are usually 15-20 minutes in length and they are working on a new dance representing David and Goliath. Their ages run from 16-25. They are strictly amateur. However, being amateur in an Eastern European country is somewhat different than we know it. They all work during the day and then dance from 5-9 or 10 every night. They work on folklore and modern using the Martha Graham Technique. The choreographer runs ads in the paper to get his dancers. You can see they don't do much else but work and dance. The director said he appreciated our interest in their dancing. He's been to the U.S. many times but has never seen better dancers than you. We were glad we had become acquainted with them and had seen such a beautiful and excellent performance.

The rest of the day was free. Many of the troupe went to an olympic size outdoor swimming pool. Jana and Wendy got the surprise of their lives when they jumped off the high dive into 40° water of the supposedly heated swimming pool.

Rob Liddiard, Sonia, Jana, Dennis and Mary Bee were interviewed for the newspaper. All agreed it had been a good festival despite a few rainy days. We make the best of all situations.

Kim Hillam, Kim King, LaCinda and Liz were taken by their hosts to see a few sites. Believe it or not, they all saw a windmill and a water wheel.

We arrived for dinner and were greeted by Juergen Gock, our bus driver for the next 11 days. He was introduced to the group and glad to be with us.

Colleen got a record from the Bolivians. Tapes for all will be made at home. Flowers and many thanks were given to Mary Bee after an outstanding performance by the parade chairman.

At the French party Larry got 2nd place in a ping-pong tournament and all were awarded "ice cold" 7-ups.

It has been great associating with the many groups and being a part of this festival.

Bertha Lee

# *Ongekend veel bezoekers*

# Parade 1980:

# Veel regen en

# veel publiek

*(Van onze verslaggever)*

**BRUNSSUM** – De folkloristische Parade 1980 in Brunssum bleek afgelopen weekeinde een festival met twee gezichten: aan de ene kant letterlijk in het water gevallen onderdelen en daartegenover een publieke belangstelling die groter dan ooit was..

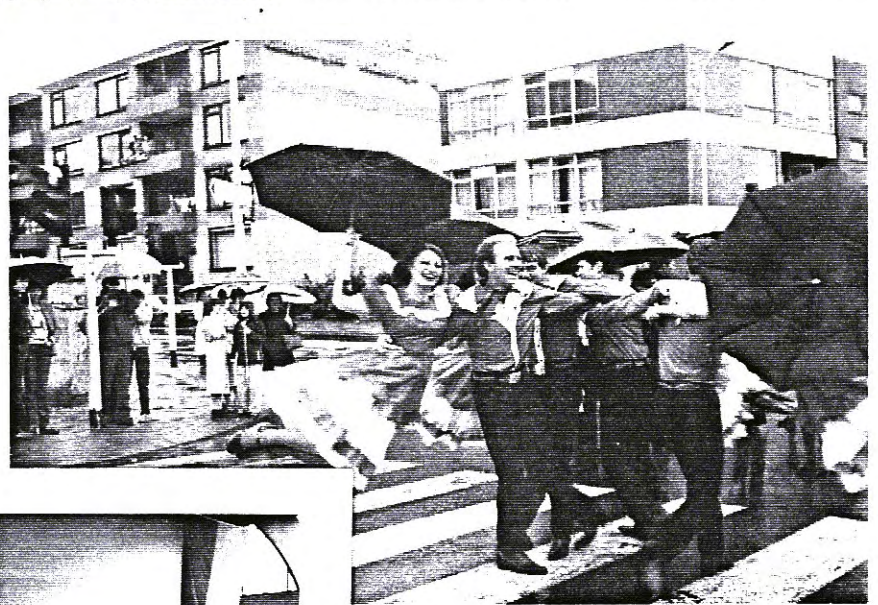
De regen heeft veel bedorven van het folkorefeest, alleen de grote optocht bleek gistermiddag weerstand te kunnen bieden aan de weergoden. Zaterdag moest de vlaggenparade, die op het Promenadeplein was gepland, al uitwijken naar het bestuurscentrum vanwege de hevige regenval. In datzelfde bestuurscentrum aan het Lindeplein bleek een uur later de zonzijde van her festival. De massale belangstelling van het publiek.

pers van het festival bleken tot dusver de oostbloklanden en de groepen uit USA en Turkije te behoren die met hun in zeer hoog tempo en technisch perfect uitgevoerde programma's het publiek razend enthousiast kregen.



*De meeste danseressen trokken onder een paraplu mee in de optocht.*





# Amerikanen over Parade der Nationaliteiten:

## „Regen zorgde voor extra veel plezier”

Van onze verslaggever

**BRUNSSUM** – „Als het niet had geregend zouden we stukken minder plezier gehad hebben”, zegt één van de Amerikaanse meisjes van de Bringham Young University Folk Dancers uit Provo in de Amerikaanse staat Utah. Ze vonden het geweldig om in Nederland te zijn bij de Folkloristische Parade.

„We hebben ontzettend veel geleerd van de andere groepen die hier aanwezig waren. Ook wij dansen in Amerika de Oosteuropese dansen. Tenminste we weten hoe we het moeten doen, maar hier hebben we van de groepen uit die landen kunnen zien hoe het echt moet. Hoe je er stijl in moet brengen, hoe het geheel tot een folkloristische expressie wordt”, aldus mevrouw Mary Bee Jensen, de Amerikaanse tegenhanger van onze Sjeff Hendriks. Mevrouw Jensen is de afgevaardigde van de USA in de wereldfolklore-organisatie CIOFF.

Plezier in de regen, dat was tijdens de optocht wel te zien. Maar ook plezier in de zon. Gistermiddag trok een groep Amerikanen naar het zwembad De Zeekoelen en profiteerde daar van de koesterende zonnestralen. Gisteravond waren zij met hun show weer present in de Brunnahal.

Na Brunssum reist het gezelschap door naar Duitsland, Zwitserland en

Frankrijk. Daar verzorgt de folkore-groep een aantal optredens in diverse plaatsen, waar Mormoonse gemeenschappen zijn gevestigd. De hele groep Amerikanen behoort tot de Mormoonse geloofsovertuiging. Alcoholische dranken en sigaretten zijn dan ook taboe voor hen: „Dat levert geen problemen op in het contact met de andere groepen” vertellen de dansers, „men weet van ons dat we zo'n levenshouding hebben en dat wordt geaccepteerd”.

De Mormoonse gemeenten in Duitsland hebben een gedeelte van de reis van de Amerikanen naar Europa gefinancierd. „We gaan graag naar hen toe en zij zijn blij dat wij in de gelegenheid zijn naar Duitsland te komen, dat kan prachtig na dit festival”.

### Festival

Brunssum; de Parade; ook de Amerikanen zijn vol lof. „Met recht kan ge-

zgd worden, dat qua deelnemersaantal en groepen Brunssum het grootste festival op folkloregebied is, voor zover ons bekend”, zegt Mary Bee Jensen. Zij kan het weten, want al 16 jaren voert zij haar groepen (in totaal 264 dansers) over de hele wereld. Maandag aanstaande vertrekt bijvoorbeeld uit Utah weer een andere groep van de universiteit van Bringham, naar Tokio, Japan.

„We hebben hier in Brunssum een tweede tehuis gevonden: Zo'n festival is veel fijner dan incidenteel optreden. Nu kun je echt vriendschap sluiten en nader kennis maken, dat is fijn”, en dat

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY  
FOR DELFT AND ENVIRONS

DELFT, THE NETHERLANDS

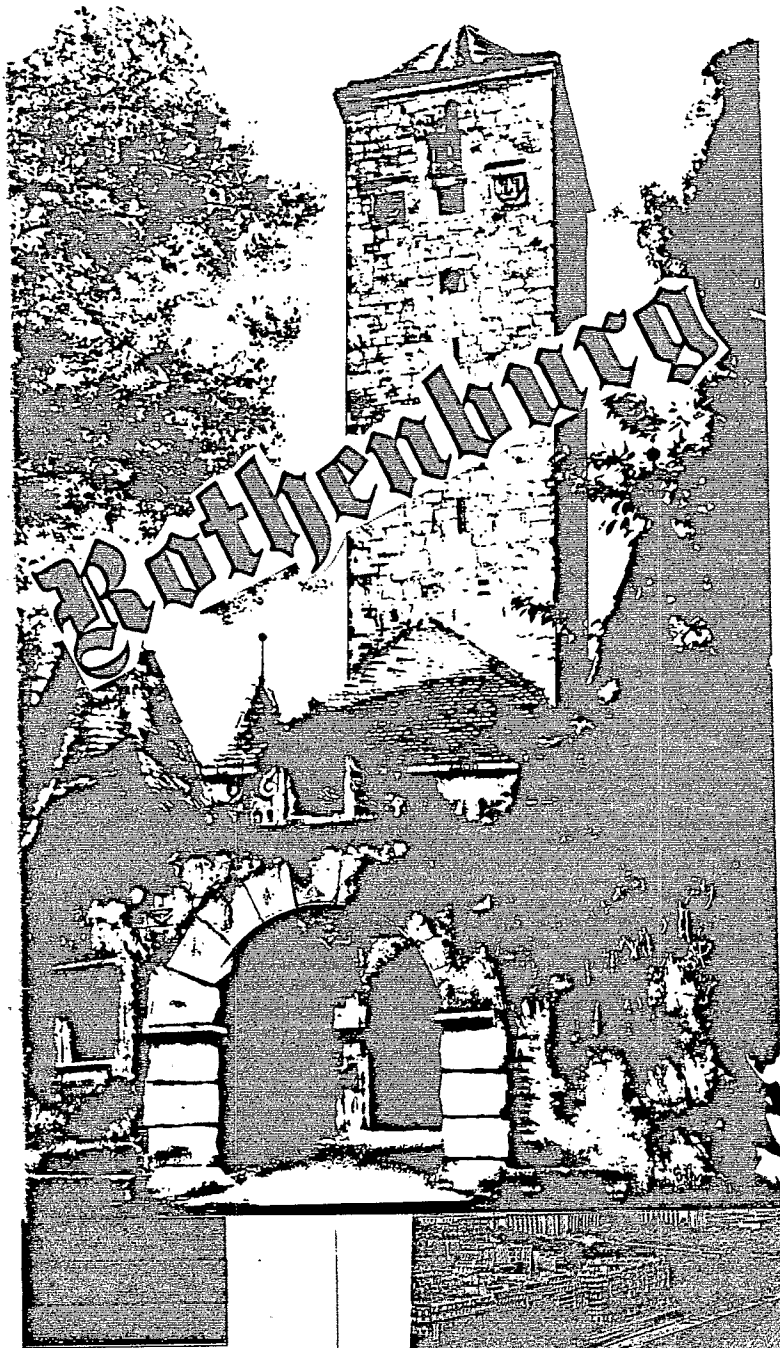
We herewith declare that the N.V. Royal Delft Ware  
Manufactory "De Porceleyne Fles anno 1653" late Joost  
Thooft and Labouchere according to the records of the City  
of Delft was established in 1653. Since 1850 it is the only  
manufactory situated in Delft where the famous Delftware is  
made and is completely brushstroked by hand according to  
tradition.  
Every piece always bears the trade mark mentioned hereunder.



The secretary of the Chamber of Commerce and Industry  
for Delft and environs.



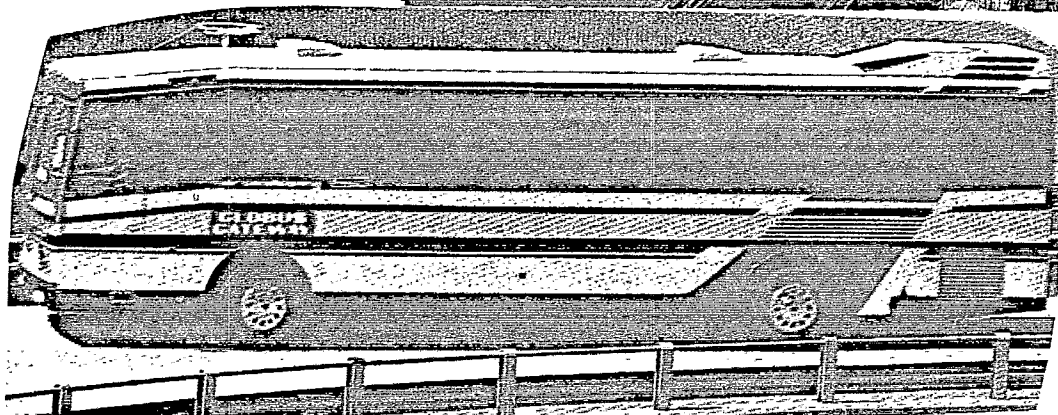
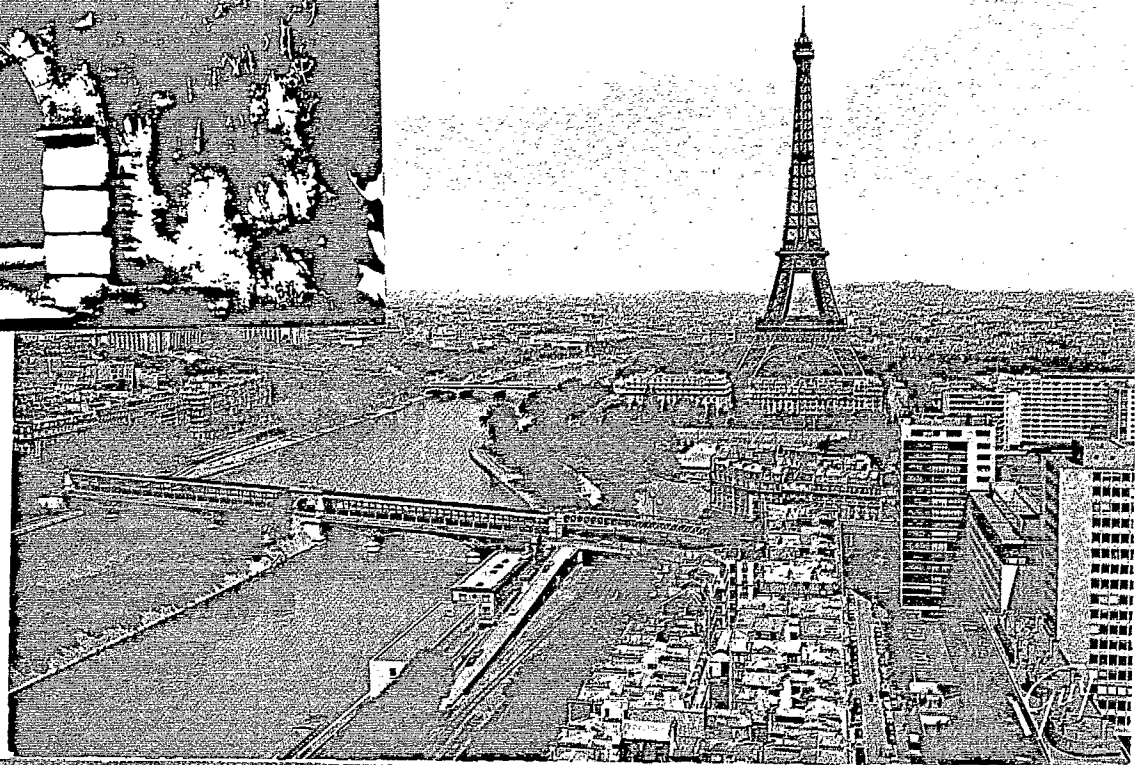
● Badpakken aan en lekker in de zon liggen, dat was het devies van de Amerikanen gistermiddag.



Germany  
Deutschland



Switzerland  
Die Schweiz



France  
France



24 July '80

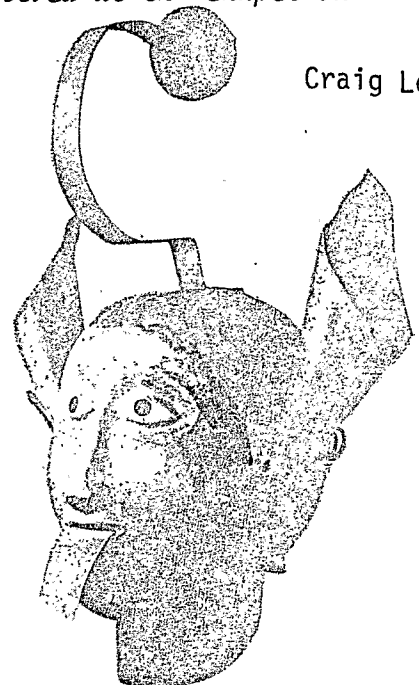
This morning we loaded the bus and headed for State street to see the start of the 4<sup>th</sup> of July parade. We were all very excited at the prospects of sunshine, watermelon, and a softball game.....

This morning, which came somewhat earlier than many expected, started at just after 7:00am, allowing just enough time to get out of bed, splash some water on our faces, and be down at the costume room by 7:30 to load. After loading, breakfast and goodbyes were made and we were on the road for Munich. Mrs. Josephine Burgess, our guide at the Brunssum festival, gave us 4 large tarts to be divided among the group. Our first stop of the day was to take pictures of the Markesburg Castle on the Rhein River. Gin, Leroy, and a few others opened a new "facility" when none appeared available where we stopped. Almost everyone slept until we got to a little tourist trap along the Rhein and we broke out the lunches. After lunch everyone slept again until we reached Rothenburg of der Tauber, a little village north of Munich which was spared from destruction by the Swedes during the 30 years war when the mayor of the city downed almost a full gallon of beer without stopping. As we left Rothenburg the bus was full of Christmas ornaments, nut crackers, and candles form the ChristKindl Markt. We drove straight to Munich from there while Liz and Colleen put together some things for the Social committee. Munich was a welcome sight at 8:30pm when we arrived at the chapel on Ruchertstrape and on to meet our hosts.

Mittelalterliches  
**Sriminal  
Museum**  
Rothenburg ob der Tauber

Burggasse 3

Telefon (09861) 5359



Craig Lee

25 July 80

What a beautiful, sunny day. At 8:00a.m. the gang met at the church. We walked a couple blocks to the Marienplatz and were allowed to shop until 11:00. At 11:05 the Marienplatz was full of people watching the Glockenspiel. The Glockenspiel is a large clock located in the main tower of the city hall. It contains 3 levels of life size figures which rotate on a track forming dances, and various forms of entertainment. Bells chimed songs in the background.

The Smiths and Jensens met our group and the exciting news was that Delynn had a baby girl Tuesday night, July 22nd. It was good to once again have the Smiths with us and now the Jensens also to accompany us on our tour.

Our sightseeing was to visit one of the three castles of "Mad Ludwig II". The castles name was Herrenchiemsee. We had a delay on the bus before we left so the social committee entertained for awhile. There were stories about LaCinda, Bryce B. and Lorraine read. We played a game, "If I were" and "I would" which turned out to be "sickening." We just weren't very creative that day. On the way to the Castle the view of the countryside was absolutely beautiful. Everything was so green, with trees and mountains along the horizon. The sun was shining and it looked so peaceful outside. Mind you the traffic was gross, ... bumper to bumper for miles.

The castle was located on an island in a city called Prien. The island was surrounded by a fresh water lake named Chiem.

We took a ferry over to the island and walked to the castle. We went on a tour thru the inside. The King supposedly only spent 10 days of his life there.

When we headed back to the bus we got on the wrong boat and luckily realized it before the ferry left. We then waited for approximately 15 minutes for our ferry to take us back. It took us a little longer to drive back to Munich because of the heavy traffic. We arrived at an old age home in Altersheim Schwabing which consisted of older aged women. We were all very tired but the show went pretty good. All of us each received a gift which was a Bavarian spice bouquet. We then boarded the bus and seperated for home with our hosts at 9:30.

An interesting incident happened concerning our show. A government official who was in charge of the state old aged homes watched our performance. Any LDS group is not allowed to use gov. buildings for shows, but he thought we were just American Folk Dancers. After he saw our show, he was so impressed that now any LDS group, especially from BYU, can use any government building for their performances. We had to go thru great trouble and patience to receive permission for such a privilege.

Colleen Nelson

26 July ' 80

This has been quite a day. We left Munich at about 8:30 this morning and headed to Dachau, the site of an old Nazi concentration camp. Craig pretty well briefed us on what to expect and asked that it be a learning experience and then put it aside. Well, the whole thing was really thought provoking. We all went away grateful for our freedom and blessings, but rather appalled at the inhuman brutality of war. We drove on and visited the Wieskirken, which is a church noted as one of the best examples of the baroque style of architecture. The setting was beautiful and even though it was colorful and frilly, it was beautiful and had the organist and an oboeist playing inside. Quite a contrast to the Dachau camp! A half an hour later we found ourselves at the base of beautiful mountains, of which one was topped with the second of Ludwig's castles, Neuschwanstein. It was absolutely gorgeous and was the model for the castle in Disneyland. We didn't go inside as we didn't have time but the post cards we saw of the interior were beautiful, but less gaudy than the castle yesterday. We headed for Zurich and drove through some of the most fantastic countryside in the world. The houses and churches were all white with red roofs and looked real pretty against the green fields and mountains. The flower boxes were full of flowers in full bloom. It was beautiful. We even drove through the town of Nesselwang, where the German group in Schoten was from. The bus was mostly quiet. Even though Craig said not to sleep today, Jana set the example by zonking out right after Dachau and many followed suit. Colleen entertained us on the bus and today was designated as Rob Liddiard and LaCinda Smoot's special day. We got to Zurich and drove to the church. Dinner was a real treat of Spaghetti and cake which was a big welcome after tons of cold cuts. We had lots of time to get ready for the show so we all relaxed and took our time. The stage was the size of a small closet and so it was like bumper cars on it. The middle square wrapped themselves up in the curtains and "waltz round" looked like the principle of "seek and ye shall find". The audience was pleased. All the men are smashed into one 16 bunk room at our youth hostel.

Ryan Purcell

27 July 80

Our day started at 3:30 a.m. as the lights suddenly illuminated the room because they were not shut off after the power went out at 12:00 midnight. We made Alan turn them off. Our second wake up call came at 5:50 a.m. as Bryce Bassetts alarm went off. A few industrious souls took it upon themselves to wake the rest of us up so we were all ready for breakfast 1½ hours early to sit and twiddle our thumbs.

We had church meetings with the members here in Zurich. The missionaries translated sacrament meeting for us. The talks were on Obedience, Setting Examples, and Living the Gospel in all things.

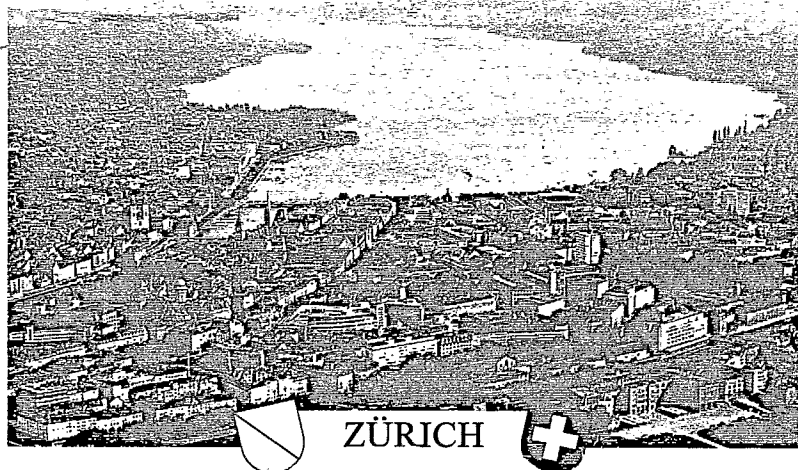
Our Sunday School lesson given by Rob A. and Mary Kaye was on preparing for our temple visit. It made us all mentally reflect on our spiritual lives in preparation for this Tuesday when we will visit the Swiss Temple.

Priesthood meeting was again with the members as was Relief Society. After meetings, all costume bags were packed & the bus loaded in preparation for leaving early tomorrow.

They dropped the group off at the train station to change money and told us to find our own ways home with a few instructions and a couple maps in the group. So we all headed our separate ways finding little cafeterias and shops to eat in. Making our way along the edge at the lake stopping on spots of grass and benches just taking our time. We all gathered sooner or later at the Youth Hostile to have our conversations and get ready for another short nights sleep.

P.S. We have another roommate, John, who is a returned missionary from California who is touring through Europe with his sister and met this morning at church.

Bryce Sheffield



28 July '80

We arose early this morning in preparation for our trip to Bern. Cold showers were the specialty of the house and were effective in waking us up. We left Zurich at about 8:00am. On route to Bern we stopped in Lucerne for some sight-seeing and shopping - shopping mostly. After four hours in the city, we arrived at the bus bearing many treasures. Pocket watches and clocks were among the most popular items purchased. The city of Lucerne was very pretty and fun to shop in. There were many narrow streets with fun shops on each side, enough to keep one looking and comparing prices for a long while. The sight of our show today is Zollikofen where the church house is located. The church sits right next to the temple, so after we arrived we were able to spend some time walking around the temple grounds. They were beautiful and we felt as if we were home even though in Switzerland. The Saints provided a wonderful evening meal for us. At the conclusion of the meal, a small ceremony was held in behalf of the Smiths who are leaving tomorrow. Bryce B. presented them with a Nao Porcelain figurine and a wood carved plate. Bryce was in charge of picking out these gifts and did an excellent job. We are all grateful to have had the Smiths with us on the tour and for the spirit they added. They were a strength. We wish them well as they travel home. Our show was on a small stage so we did our basic "small stage" show (one square at a time). We also had to do some shifting because Rob Liddiard felt ill and Mary Bee thought it would be better for him to set this one out. We missed him. The show went great. The Smiths said it was the best show we had done in Europe. We all felt good about it. One thing that helped was a good audience. The cultural hall was full and people were standing in the chapel and sitting in the choir seats. They clapped and clapped - and at the end gave us a standing ovation. We spent the night in a bomb shelter. It was good and there was plenty of room and hot showers. A good ending for a great day.

Mike Sheffield

29 July 80

The following are words describing this day: refreshing, sacred, inspiring, peaceful, grateful, uplifting, reflective, heavenly, blessed, humbling, and - spiritual. Being able to attend the Swiss temple and then seeing some of the most beautiful creations of our Father has made this day most memorable.

After spending the night in a bombshelter, we awoke and prepared ourselves to go to the Swiss temple. Some of us participated in baptismal work while others attended an endowment session. All who participated considered this a once in a lifetime experience. The spirit was very strong as we left the interior of the temple. Just outside we were able to say good-bye to Brother and Sister Smith. It was difficult to part because we have all grown to love and appreciate their support and kindness. We wished them well and sang "God Be With 'Til We Meet Again."

Our daily travels took us into the tops of the Alps. We all marveled at the many lakes, small villages, and snowcapped mountain peaks. We spent a few hours in a charming city known as Grindelwald. Cameras were snapping, coins were jingling, and mouths were chewing as we walked around this little city nestled high in the mountains. From this point we drove to a city lower in elevation but just as beautiful. We checked into our hotel in Interlaken and had 3 hours to sleep, shop, eat, or all three. We all met in the dining room at 6:30 and sat down to a wonderful meal of soup, veal, potatoes, vegetables, and dessert. It was just the right combination to help us perform well at the local casino.

At 9:00 we began our usual 2 hour performance on a wonderful stage with excellent lighting and sound. Even the entire audience got a front row seat. The performance was successful and ended on a high and positive note.

As we left the casino and proceeded our walk to the hotel many commented on the beautiful day that had transpired spiritually and physically.

LaCinda Smoot

30 July '80

Today we had the opportunity to see some more of the beautiful Swiss Alps. The person who was scheduling a performance in Gaastad did not follow through which gave us an extra free day in Interlocken, but without a place to stay. We sure didn't mind though, and Craig made a few phone calls and got us a place for the night at the Horn Hotel. The casino, where we performed last night fed us lunch which was very staisfying. We all took advantage of our spare time and drove to the little town of Lauterbrunnen. It was so beautiful and literally breathtaking. Little chalets everywhere, with beautiful green, green majestic mountains. Some mountain tops were so high you could not even see the tops because they disappeared in the clouds. Waterfalls fell over steep cliffs very near to the village. After taking advantage of the scenery by pictures we took a train that led straight up to the little village of Wengen. As we ascended into the alps it was breathtaking to watch the town of Lauterbrunnen get smaller and smaller - what a beautiful picture. Once in Wengen, everyone took their different paths. Some shopped while others hiked the mountains and picked flowers. We stayed in Wengen for two hours and then descended back to Lauterbrunnen by train. Once back in Interlocken we went to the Horn Hotel and found the fun, luxurious surprise of a sauna. The girls took advantage of this welcomed treat, but unfortunately the guys were not so lucky - it was ladies night! It was a relaxing day and night without a performance. As we look over the day and remember the beautiful sights of the Alps, one can't help but thank Heavenly Father for these beautiful creations. It well certainly be hard to describe the Alps of Switzerland to folks back at home. I'm sure many of us will just have to say "You'll have to see them for yourselves to believe it!"

Liz Terry

31 July - 80

Although we spent most of the day on the bus traveling from Interlaken Switzerland to Cray, France, we had a good time today.

The first event of the day was a special award to our beloved bus driver Jurgon, Alan L. accidentally bought a bottle of alcoholic beverage yesterday so we presented that plus a cougar hat to Jurgon for his great driving ability, of course with the stipulation that he wouldn't enjoy it while driving.

It was a beautiful day and although everyone wasn't glued to the windows, camera in hand as they had been the first day in the Alps, we all enjoyed the beautiful Swiss countryside.

Some of the things that take place on a long bus ride are: a lot of guitar playing and singing; face pulling contests; Carrie laying an egg (after much persuasion); sleeping; getting car sick (no casualties however!); needle point work and crocheting; Ken and Lorraine smearing Alan and Bryce S. in a game of rook; a lot of talking and getting to know each other.

We stopped in Lausanne Switzerland for lunch where the Jensens were able to visit some friends from the International Olympic Committee that they had met in Greece. The rest of us had a Relief Society luncheon which consisted of all eating together on the lawn of a park by the lake. The luncheon was supposed to consist of pulling names out of a cup and sitting by that person during lunch. Since a lot of the kids had to still buy their lunch they scratched that idea. So when we got back on the bus, Jana invented a fun game of asking a question and pulling a name out of the cup for the answer. Among the results were that: Carrie has the best legs, Mike has the hairiest chest, Craig Lee is the best partner of the boys, and Bertha Lee is the best partner of the girls. Dennis is the biggest ladies man, Bryce B. keeps the best journal, Sister Jensen looks the best in a swim suit and Mary Bee is the biggest space case.

I think it was love at first sight for most of us when we arrived in Cray at about 9:30 p.m. Practically the whole town (of 240) were there to greet us and they had put up a big banner across the street that said "Welcome" and "Bienvenu" with an American and French flag. The people of Cray seem very friendly and happy to see us and I think we will enjoy our stay here.

Vive la France!

Michelle Weaver



1 August '80

Cry-sur-Armancon is a small, Catholic village, population 240 people. This is the 3rd time our dancers have been here. 1970 was the first time. An American service man told the village about our group and Mary Bee was contacted. She said she received a two page, single spaced letter from them at this first contact. People from many villages will come tonight to see us perform. We were taken to our hosts home and fed a large 4 course meal. This was repeated the next day. Friday we met at 9:00am and toured the marble factory, the main industry here. The marble was quarried outside the town and processed at the factory we visited. Marble is also brought here from Italy and So. Africa. The machines we saw run night and day. Some marble, the hardest, takes up to two weeks to cut through. The man who took us on the tour is the son of the founder, who started it in 1954. The marble factory employs 30 people, who earn about 800 dollars a month. They do have outside benefits. There is a large demand for this marble. The marble goes through four processes from start to finish. A lot of water is used. We saw grave head stone and marble vaults being made. The vaults start in price from about 1,250 dollars. A lovely old church built in the 11th century was next door. We visited a crypt underneath the church. We had lunch with hosts and then went by bus at 2:00pm to an old city called Moyers on the banks of the Serein River. A man in costume met us at the city entrance and explained the city was one of the oldest in all of France. Costumes from 1248 to 1300 B.C. were worn by our guides aided by the translation of Rob L. We walked through the city and saw a church that was built in 1491 BC. It was a lovely old village with cobblestone streets and narrow streets. A castle once stood at the head of the town but Henry IV destroyed it. We returned to Cry and will perform at 9:00pm on the banks of the river. A french group arrived today and will perform 30 minutes of the show. Rob Liddiard and Mary Bee drove with Mr. Messey to Dijon for a radio interview. It was broadcast on FR3, one of the three major radio stations in France. Mr. Messy drove about 100 miles an hour (Mary said) and kept them awake. About 600 attended the show and loved it. Fireworks followed.

Sister Jensen

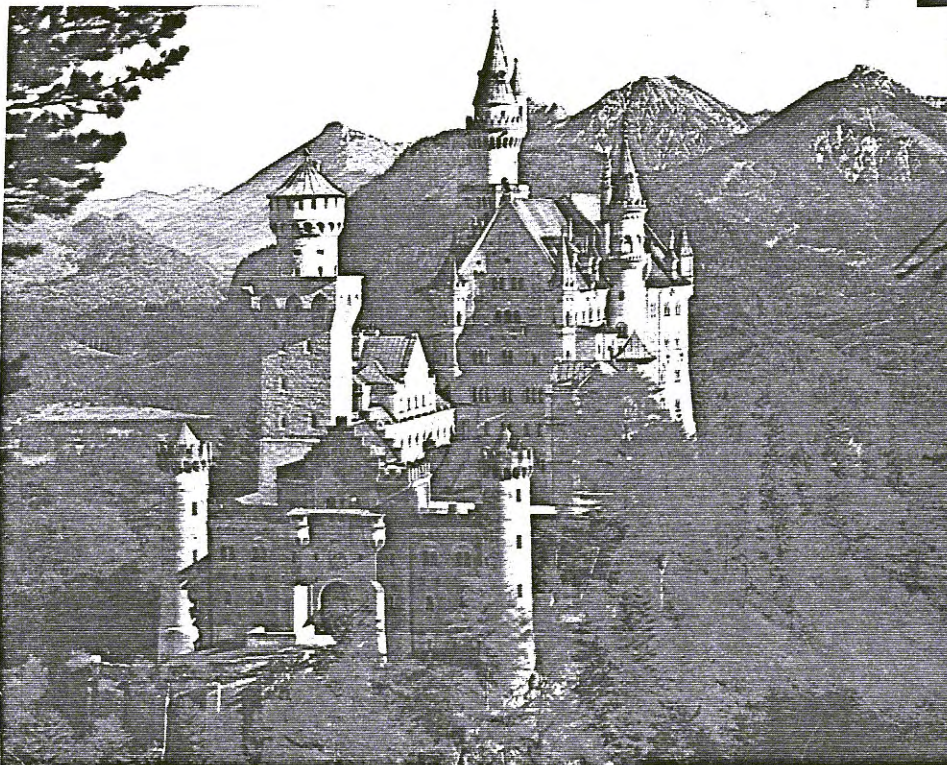
2 August 1980

We bid goodbye to our hosts in Ciry and departed at 7:00am. Almost everyone slept during most of the 3 hour trip to Paris. Upon arrival in Paris we first went to the "art colony" of the Monmarthre section. This is on high ground where we could get an overview of the other points of interest. We spent a few minutes walking around this area. We then drove to an area about a half mile west of the Louvre ( La Madeleine ) and departed from the bus for about 6 hours of sight seeing. Traveling in small groups with each group having someone familiar with Paris, everyone was able to crowd a lot of sightseeing into the amount of time available. It was a great 6 hours from the tourist point of view. We reported to the Paris branch meeting hall at 5:00pm, where the Relief Society served us a delicious dinner. Following the dinner we traveled to the performance site, a municipal hall in a suburb of Paris called Villiers sur Marne. The performance was attended by about 240 enthusiastic viewers, of which most are investigators and church members. Afterwards, we all went with hosts for the night.

Dr. Jensen

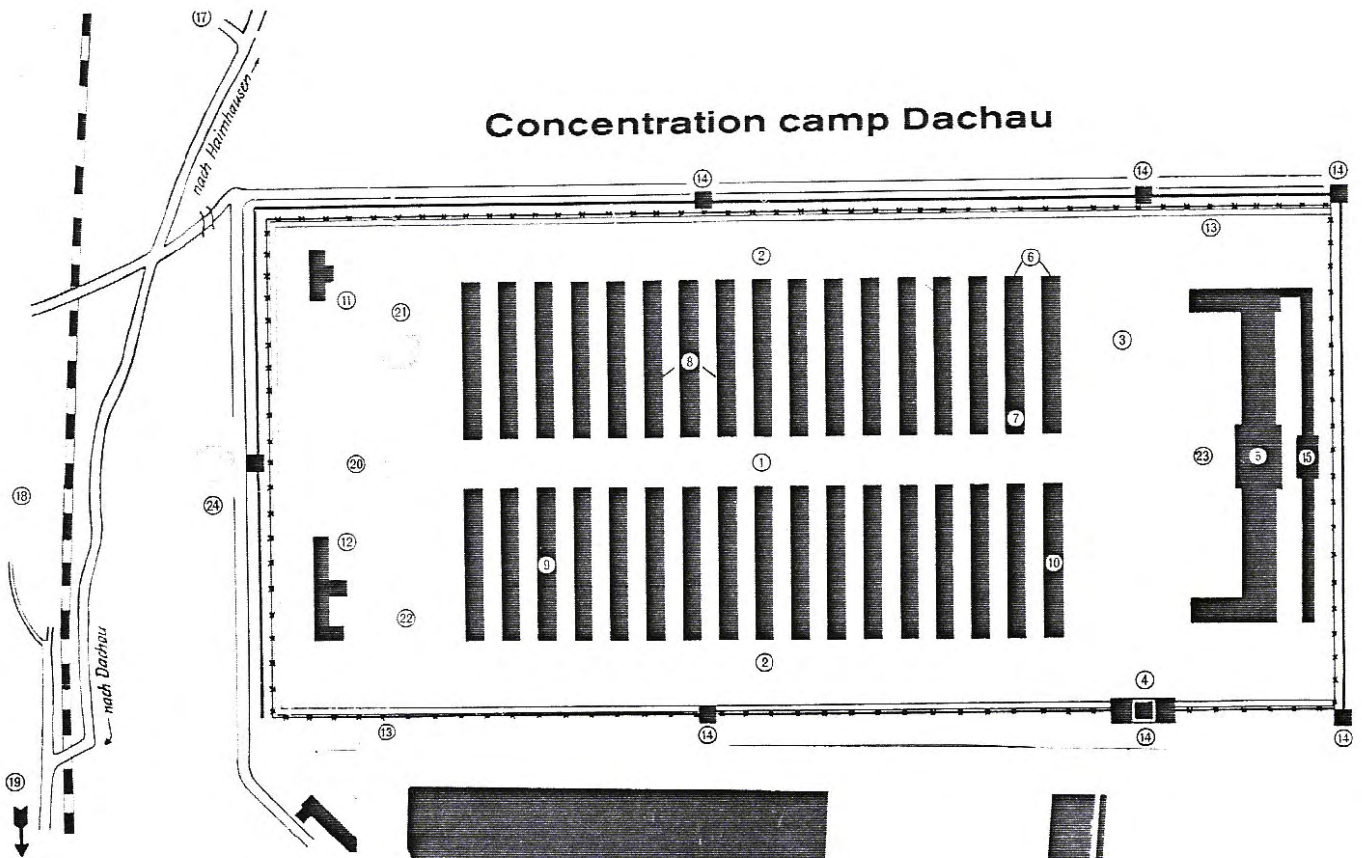






Neuschwanstein: Mad King Ludwig's dream castle is a fanciful site in Bavaria

# Concentration camp Dachau



3 August 80'

*GOOD-BYE PARIS AND ON TO LONDON!!*

Today is fast Sunday and our conditions have been very unusual. We met at the church in Paris at 9:00 and loaded the bus. Then we went inside the church, which is actually an old house twined into a church, for our meeting. Bryce Bassette was bishop and conducted the meeting. We only sang a few songs and then partook of the sacrament. It was short but it was very nice and relaxing.

Once on the bus LeRoy conducted a fast and testimony meeting. It is amazing to me how no matter where the Lords children meet and come together you can always create a spirit. The meeting was about an hour and a half. We also payed special tribute to Juergon, our bus driver. They presented him with an Indian painting. He seemed really happy!

Finally, we arrived at the boat station at Calais. It was about 4:30 when we boarded the boat. There was so much time change that it was hard to keep track of exactly when everything happened. The boat ride was a little rough but not as long as the one coming over. Once we got to Dover, we caught a train to Victoria Station where Jo met us and escorted us to the Piccadilly Hotel. Jo has been a real cutie during the time we have been here. She has the neatest accent and really sets the mood for being in London.

From this point the group split up and did their own thing. The group I was in went down to Piccadilly Circus and walked around a bit. We also tried the famous fish and chips and bought some food on the side. It was interesting to walk the streets and see all the different kinds of people. Something that seemed a little funny to me was that with all the strange things people wear, the group got a lot of strange looks, and people would ask what we were dressed alike for and who we were. I guess we really stand out. Well, time for bed. The mattress seems pretty good. ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

Janet Christensen

# ISRAEL



4 August 1980

We had alot of 'ups and downs' today and a good share of them happened during our flight to Tel Aviv. The flight was unusually rough and sitting in the tail of the pane added to the problem. Suddenly, while the stewards were serving dinner, the whole plane started skaking as if it would come apart, and then dropped 4,000 feet in a matter of seconds; lifting us out of our seats, throwing stomachs into our throats, and causing a mad grab for flying food and seat belts. The stewards were about as shook as we were. We were pretty glad to have our feet on the ground at the airport. A few minutes after that happened, a crowd of Jews headed by some rabbis headed for the back of the plane and started praying. After we ate, the stewards asked us to sing or do something to relax everyone, so out came the fiddle and banjo and we sang and played for about a half hour. We really enjoyed ourselves and with the crowd that gathered, we had the chance to talk to alot of people. Another highlight of the flight was that after weeks and months of work, Dennis finally finished his needlepoint to the cheers of the whole group. What a flight! We got to Ben Gurion Airport and checked through the passport desks and met our guide for the week - Talia. The bus ride to Haifa was occupied with mail call, handing out security tags, and water. It was really too dark to see for sure, but as we drove, the area had the feeling of a Nevada desert. At least it looked the same. The air had some rather unusual odors and it was humid to the max. Talli surprised us by stopping off at a shop and getting huge bagels for all of us. They were wonderful. When we pulled into the festival ground which was on a university campus on Mt. Carmel. Word spread that the Americans were here and people came running, headed by the band of the U.S. Navy's Sixth Fleet band playing "When the Saints come Marching In." It was quite a royal reception. We unloaded the bus and hauled everything down to the dorms where we are staying. We share it with a scottish group and a finnish group. It's been a long day and we're a pretty hammered but glad to be here group.

Ryan Purcell



5 August 80

Israel! We can hardly believe we are here. The morning dawned bright and the alarm too early! We gathered for a bit of breakfast, got our instructions for the day and Craig changed our money for us. That's a real puzzle. The money here is being changed over to new currency, and is so confusing. We all feel like any money other than our own is like play money, so why not have fun and spend it.

Our costumes had stood as much as possible, (and most were standing on their own) so it was wash day. We strung clothes lines between the trees, and it was a lovely sight to see all that clean wash. (it did make for a few hazards later when we played frisbee, however.) Some had lunch and went to the pool, others to the pool and lunch, but whatever the schedule we all found the Israeli sun a bit too hot, and ourselves with sunburns.

We paraded this afternoon at 4:00 p.m. - it was pretty warm, but the breeze blowing off the mediterranean was just right. the streets were lined with people, while others sat at windows above or on balconies. We couldn't believe how we were received. It was probably our best parade - except maybe for Brunssum. It would be hard to top that one.

Some of us learned some very interesting things when we performed in a Kibutz. This is a commune ranging in size from 200 - 2,000 people. The families all work, or attend school there. They grow many things, or are involved in some kind of manufacturing. Most communes are very rich - each getting what he needs from the group.

The performance was really interesting. The groups with us were the Scots - Finns, Israelis, French, Arabs, and Greeks, and Dutch. It went exceptionally well.

The people here have really impressed us. They are outwardly very beautiful. But they also have an unmistakable spirit about them. It shines in their faces. They truly are a chosen people. You can understand a little better why they fight so hard for their country, to keep what they feel is rightfully theirs. Tomorrow will bring us many new experiences, but today couldn't have been better.

Mary Kay Lloyd

7 August 1980

"Where are your sheets? Who sent their towels home for souvenirs?" Many such questions were asked by Talli at 8:00am when she tried to get a sheet count. After the sheets were accounted for, we all went to breakfast. We hurried to board the bus along with 2 guards, Shula and Issac and began our tour of the Holy Land. 1st stop - Megiddo, and the Valley of Armagedeon. Megiddo translated mean Armagedeon. The Megiddo is a tel or mound of excavation. At one time many years ago the Jewish people built a fortress there which has since been destroyed. The Valley of Armagedeon goes around one side of the Megiddo, and in the last days will be the site for the battle of Armagedeon. This will be the great last battle, and afterwards those righteous who are victorious will march with Christ, through the Valley of Jezreel along the Jordan River towards Jerusalem. The Mt. of Olives will split, Christ and those with Him will march through, across the Valley of David and into Jerusalem to save the Holy City. From here we went to Nazereth. This is a beautiful city set on a hill. In Matt 5, Christ talked about a city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. He was, of course, referring to all the old cities which in Christs time were built on hills to be used as fortresses. Nazereth was the place where the angel appeared to Mary and told her she would bare a son whose name would be Jesus. Today there is a large church built over the prosed site. After the annunciation, Mary and Joseph traveled to Bethlehem to pay their taxes. They took the Christ child into Egypt to spare His life and then returned to Nazareth where He was raised until the time of His ministry. Leaving Nazareth we next went through Caafracana (Cana). This is the place where Christ performed His 1st miracle at the wedding feast, changing 6 pots of water to wine of the finest quality. From Cana we traveled to Tiberias, which is located on the Sea of Galilee, and is below sea level so it is usually very warm. We found this to be true. We chartered a boat and went from Tiberias to Capernaum. About half way across Craig asked them to stop the boat and we read 2-3 of the great events that happened here: When Christ calmed the tempest and when He walked on water. Also, this is where Christ's apostles were fishing and He said "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men!" It's interesting to note that

the hymn "Master the Tempest is Raging," was written about this sea, and its dangerous and stormy weather. There are hills all around the Sea of Galilee and because of these mountains there are great winds which sweep across the sea and make it very dangerous at times. We arrived at the proposed site of the city of Capernaum. This was Christ's second home, or his home away from home. It was his favorite place, and he spent much time here and performed many miracles. Because the people of Capernaum wouldn't listen to Christ's teachings He cursed the city and there is nothing there today, except ruins. The black rocks at the base of the ruins date back to the time of Christ while the white rocks are where the city was rebuilt, but has since been destroyed. Also there is a stone here which has on it the only recorded picture of the "Arc of the Covenant"; which was kept in the Holy of Holies in the portable tabernacle of Moses' time. We ate our lunches here, and reboarded the bus and drove up to the mount of the Beatitudes. This is where Christ fed the 5000 people with 5 loaves and 2 fishes. This is also the site for the Sermon on the Mount, which Keith Judd read to us from Matt. 5. There is a church there today which was built by Musselini's daughter. After this, we returned to Haifa. At 7:30pm. we boarded the bus and drove to the performance site. We had to go through a security check to get into the building but we didn't mind because it made it much safer. The stage was beautiful and very large. One of the best stages we have danced on. We had a show critique and Mary answered many of the questions we had. It was wonderful and we all felt good and excited to dance. When the time finally arrived we did the opening number along with the other nations participating. When we were introduced they mentioned something about polygamy, which Talli quickly straightened out. The people were warm and wonderful, and we were well received. During intermission two missionary couples serving in Israel came backstage. They were so excited and pleased that we could help make an influence on the peoples lives. Seeing the missionaries excited us even more and made us thrilled to be in Israel, and help share the spirit of the Gospel through our dances. It was an exciting and wonderful day, one which we had all waited for and probably will never forget.

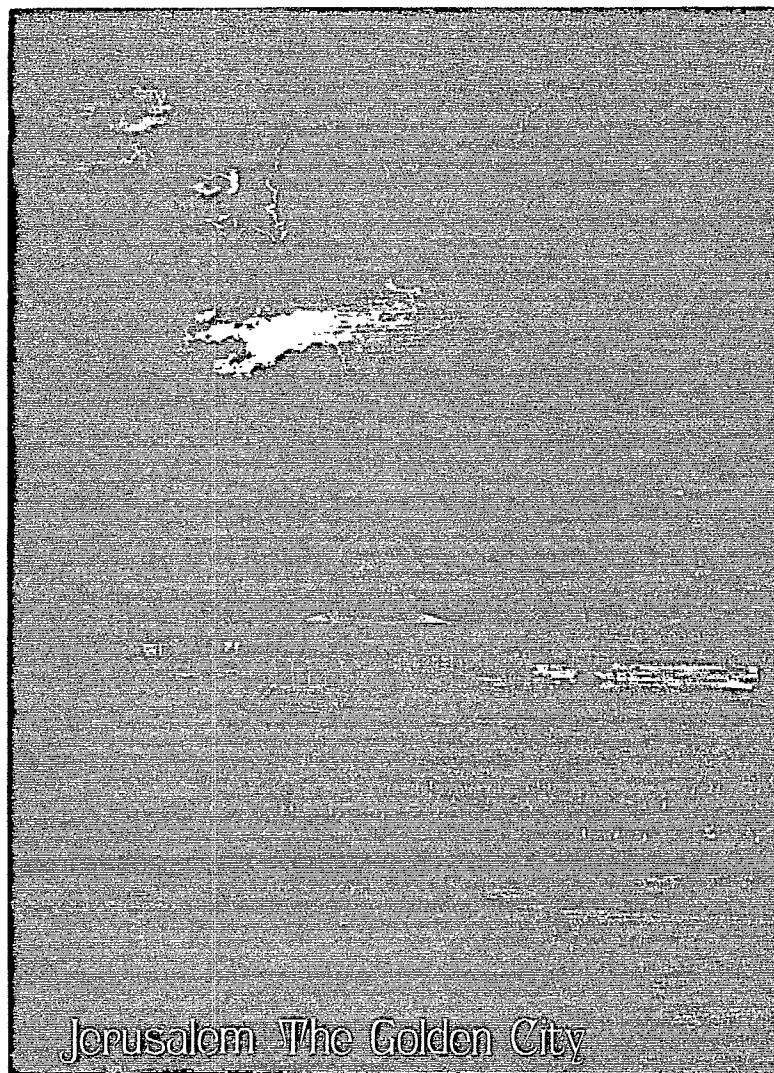
Rob Anderson

8 August 1980

One good thing about long days is that lots of things happen. Today was a prime example. Today was also well looked forward to because it was the first of a two day visit to Jerusalem and surroundings. Because of our early, early departure after such a late bedtime we were allowed to doze on the bus until 9:00am, when breakfast was distributed. We made our way to the study abroad kibbutz in southern Jerusalem and met Brother David Galbraith. It was so super to be with such a spirituel, fun, and knowledgeable individual as he. He started us out by taking us along the south side of Jerusalem to Bethlehem - passing by Herodain (a King Herod manmade Mt. refuge). We couldn't have started any better. Outside of Bethlehem we stopped on a shepherd's hill for what turned into a very special spirituel experience. Bro. Galbraith recounted historical background and read passages from the old testament including Isaiah's "For Unto Us..." prophecy. Hearing the tabernacle choir's rendition of that scripture brought such a sweet spirit to the group. When he played "Holy Art Thou" as background for the reading of the birth of Christ in Luke it was very emotional and everyone was touched. We then went to the church of the nativity, which is shared by five churches where the believed site of Jesus' birth is marked. It was nice to have gone first to the shepherd's hill. The gaudiness of the church and the ornateness detracted from the humble spirit. It did have a special flavor when Bro. Galbraith had us sing "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem" and other carols. The significance that song has now for us after having sung it where we did is great. Another special moment was in the basement chamber where St. Jerome compiled a new Bible from the Hebrew, Greek, Aramic, and other translations. We sang "Silent Night" and "I am a child of God," which had us in tears again. In leaving Bethlehem we made a pre-lunch pit-stop at a nice gift shop for olive wood. On route back to Jerusalem we passed Rachel's tomb among other sites. We followed the old city wall and saw mounted police - which is a signal of possible riot. We stopped at Rockefeller park to fix pocketbread lunches and make one final purchasing spree. After lunch we were driven up the Mt. of Olives, one of Israel's highest points at 2700 feet above sea level and at the same time saw the dead sea, the

lowest point on earth, and they are only 30 miles apart. That wilderness of Judea was just that - a wilderness. Brought to mind Lehi's excursion as well as others. We saw a beautiful panorama shot of Jerusalem from there and then dropped Brother Galbraith off after his excellent guidance. We had a few 'Lawrences of Arabia' on the return trip, including the sleeping shiek of Dennis. Tonight was the festive dinner and show for the participating groups. We had a nice outside meal followed by a typical song from each group's homeland. We then went inside to have a CIOFF presentation type meeting and each group performed for all. It was very enjoyable with some nice highlights. Will we ever forget the interpreter's famous blooper about "human relations"? Some of our kids got to perform Vieven with the Haifa dancers and that was a treat. They looked super, eight of them in blue and our eight in red. It made quite a sharp international tableau. Then of course we had Mary Bee as one of the chosen ones in the Navy Sixth Fleet audience participation number. She was so fun about the grass skirt bit. Today was wonderful - hoping for the same tomorrow.

Rob Liddiard



Jerusalem The Golden City

10 August 80

This was a most unusual Sunday for the group. It was spent doing everything but traditional Sabbath day worship. For the first time in several days, we were allowed to sleep past dawn - which was very nice! After awaking, each individual was on his own to fill the day with activities. The majority of the group was found at the nearby Technion swimming pool. There, we could be seen a mile away as the sun's rays reflected off our white bodies. Other members were at the beach just a half hour away. Those with money to burn were in Haifa shopping for traditional Israeli souvenirs. Other activities included washing dirty clothes, unpacking only to repack a few hours later, sleeping and writing in journals, and of course eating fig rolls and chicken.

This most peaceful day was interrupted by difficulties over our plane reservation for tomorrow. Thanks to Craig, we are able to leave Tel Aviv as scheduled.

Our evening was filled with different emotions. Many have expressed the joy they have felt while touring important places of Bible history; yet, many of us are feeling the effects of a burning candle at both ends.

This was our final performance for the Haifa Folk festival. We left the stage as the crowd applauded for more. All in all, the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers have left a good impression of the United States, the University, and most importantly, the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Lafinda Smoot



11 August 1980

This is a rather hard day to write about since it is difficult to determine where today began and yesterday ended. Many of us never went to bed but stayed to the party after the closing ceremonies of the festival until 3:15am, at which time we were scheduled to load the bus. The little sleep that some got only seemed to make them more tired. After passing the usual tight security at the airport in Tel Aviv we started the long flight to London. Needless to say we all slept, even those who "can't sleep on planes." It was too bad we were all so sleepy cause they showed a good movie (Hero at Large). The cool cloudy weather of London was welcome to all after the muggy heat of Haifa and we all stumbled into the bus at Stansted Airport. We all looked, as Mary put it, like "Zombies". We were scheduled to go sightseeing but we weren't really in the mood. Most of us dipped in and out of sleep as we crawled through the heavy traffic. I think the highlight of the day was our visit to MacDonalds. A week ago noone would have thought of buying American food in Europe. Now the taste of a BigMac, fries and a shake were just heaven. Finally, we took our bus to Ipswich, a small town about 2 hours northeast of London. The members were anxiously awaiting us there. I'm sure that a soft bed never felt better to us the whole tour.



12 August 80

We started this day giving thanks for once again receiving a nice bed and a whole night to use it.

Being in the small town of Ipswich, we decided to drive around the country side on a small tour. Most of the sights we saw were the farms of the area.

We again had the opportunity to see some of the historical and cultural sights of the area. We drove through towns where some of the buildings were leaning with age. We visited two old churches where the craftsmen had carved the ceilings and many of the walls. They dated back to the 1200s.

After our sightseeing was over, we were given the great and wonderful opportunity to rest and relax. It's always enjoyable to give a show in this state of relaxation.

So, being alive and rested we proceeded to give our next to last - but one of our best performances of the tour. We had a beautiful theatre with both sound and lighting - we also had a good crowd, including a 2 inch, black, furry spider who tried to get a close-up of Mike's performances.

We enjoyed the day and felt that we had accomplished something that night. We went home and slept well.

Ken Johnson

