

INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCE ENSEMBLE

**TOUR TO
CHINA**

1981

April 21 Cheryl Fimmers
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Handwritten notes:
07-24-81
(Bobby & Jeff Moffa)
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Handwritten list of names:
Dean Van Uilen
Esther Tony
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Bryce Sheffield
Lola Hawks
Katy Bee Jensen
Debbie McDonald
Dodie Lindor
Michelle Ivy
Kim Cooper
Kathy Reid

TOUR HISTORY OUTLINE

April	21	Cheryl Fillmore
	22	Darleise McBride
	23	Kim Hilliam
	24	Jeff Moffatt
	25	Ken Johnson
	International Date Line	
	27	Colleen Nelson
	28	Jack Fillmore
	29	Dru Wynder
	30	Lorraine Austin
May	1	Dean Van Uitert
	2	Elizabeth Terry
	3	Kelly Gleave
	4	Brother Olsen
	5	Bryce Bassett
	6	Peggy Little
	7	Sister Olsen
	8	Gary Pimental
	9	Mark Philbrick
	10	Alan Lunceford
	11	President Jeffrey Holland
	12	Mike Todd
	13	Sister Packer
	14	Rob Liddiard
	15	Dennis Hill
	16	Elder Packer
	17	Debbie Strebel
	18	Sister Holland
	19	Kim King
	20	Bryce Sheffield
	21	Dale Hawks
	22	Mary Bee Jensen
	23	Debbie McDonald
	24	Debbie Linford
	25	Michelle Ney
	26	Kim Cooper
	27	Kathy Reid

April 21, 1981
Cheryl Fillmore

Finally we are one our way! After a semester of preparation in culture, music and dance classes we feel prepared and ready to begin our mission to China. We met at 2:00 at the Richards Building where we packed the bus to leave for the Salt Lake Airport. A few of the kids from the Japan tour group were there to see us off and Linda Otani presented each of the group's members with little "warm fuzzies" they had made for us with little Chines hats on them. Dean Jensen and his wife and Don Shaw, Assistant to the Dean, and his wife were also there to wish us a "Bon Voyage". It was exciting as we pulled away from Provo and ended another semester at BYU!

Everyone looked so fresh and nice as we boarded the plane in Salt Lake, we left at 4:50 p.m. and arrived in San Francisco at 5:30 p.m. During our 4 hour layover many took the time to practice their Chinese narration for the show as Dr. Chen would be quizzing us when we reached Hawaii.

We boarded the plane at 10:50 p.m. and reached Hawaii at 2:05 a.m. Many friends from the BYU Hawaii Campus were there to help us get our luggage and equipment and meet the bus that would take us to Laie where the BYU Hawaii campus is. Mark Phillbrick, the group photographer was also there to meet us. Ian, a student at the Hawaii BYU campus from New Zealand helped us much.

As we stepped off of the plane in Hawaii, I could feel the excitement from the group as we wondered what the next five weeks held in store for us.

April 22, 1981
Darleise McBride

Today was our second day of tour. We arrived in Honolulu, Hawaii at 2:30 a.m. We were greeted by Mark Philbrick, the group photographer and a few of the students from the BYU Hawaii campus. After we got all the baggage taken care of, we boarded a bus for Laie. Ian, one of the BYU Hawaii University students from New Zealand, drove back with us on the bus and explained to us about our schedules and passed out our activity and meal passes. Our first impression of Hawaii was that of fleeting shadows and an overwhelming unison cry of "Oh - humidity!". We were all tired on the bus ride to Laie (about 35 miles), but the excitement of finally being in Hawaii kept everyone awake. On our arrival to the campus we broke up into groups. The girls were in three groups and the men in two groups. We were assigned our rooms and directed to the "Hale" we would be in. This is what the dorms were referred to as - Hale 1, 2, 3, etc. Hale means "white person" in Hawaiian. Well - it was pretty late and so we decided to go right to sleep.

Breakfast started at 6:30 and went until 8:30 a.m. Many of the kids slept in and didn't make it to breakfast. We were free until 9:30 a.m. and then we met at the Activity Center, on the BYU Hawaii campus, to meet Dr. Chen and to have him help us with the Mandarin language. He is such a nice man with such a strong, good spirit. He graciously accepted us and made us feel that all of our songs sounded great! After this session we had lunch at the cafeteria. The fresh oranges, pineapple, apples and papaya tasted good to everyone. After lunch we hurried over to the Foyer Building to catch a tram to the Polynesian Cultural Center. The Foyer is the main building on campus with many flags around it and a beautiful mosaic above the doors. Well, we were off to the Polynesian Cultural Center and what a surprise we had in store! The Center was huge with many different tours and shows we could go see. It was similar to Sea World or the San Diego Wild Animal Park in the sense of the facilities and different optional shows. We saw the matinee show entitled, Music Polynesia, and this included the history of music from ancient chants and dances through the years until the present with its modern sounds as interpreted through Polynesian influences. We all enjoyed this and then proceeded with a walking tour throughout the many different replica

villages. There were seven different villages represented; Samoan, Fiji, Aotearoa (or New Zealand), Hawaii, Tahiti, Marguesa, and Tonga. Each village would greet us with their greeting word, for example "Talsfa" in Samoa. Then we would see many different demonstrations and displays on how Samoans live and the types of homes they build, etc. This was very interesting to see how the many different Polynesian peoples live.

We had lunch there and then off on our Canoe Tour of the village. Earlier that day at the PCC, we also saw the Pageant of the Long Canoes, which each village was represented in authentic costume and dance. In the evening we saw the spectacular presentation, An Invitation to Paradise, and topped off the day by eating Pineapple Delights, half of a pineapple filled up with the pineapple chopped up in with ice cream on tope, for intermission.

After our long day, we were very exhausted. Few of the kids went to the stake dance that was being held in the ballroom, and those who did left early to go to bed and catch up on the sleep they missed the night before.

April 23, 1981
Kim Hilliam

Today was devoted mostly to some much needed rehearsing. We met at 8:00 a.m. at the activity center full of energy and ready to go. By 11:45, when we broke for lunch we were not quite so enthusiastic. It seemed that a very slippery pressed board floor which was coming up in spots, the high humidity and our unconditioned bodies left us a bit discouraged.

We returned from lunch at 12:30 and were met with a few words from Dean Van Uiter which gave us an honest evaluation of our performance, yet spoken with love and encouragement that helped pick us up.

We hung on until 3:00 p.m. and then anxiously set out for a long awaited trip to the beach. Everyone went to Temple beach except for one apartment of girls who finally managed to find the ocean, I don't think it could be called a beach. Never the less, we were happy to be at any beach in Hawaii.

Dinner was back at the cafeteria at 5:00 and then we had until 6:30 when we gathered to walk to the temple for a testimony meeting.

It was quite a glorious site to turn and see the beautiful white temple amidst the stunning tropical greenery. As we arrived the sun was setting and cradled the temple in its pink and orange clouds; upon looking the other direction a big bright rainbow arched across the sky.

We walk around the grounds and then settled in front of the temple on the lawn for our meeting. President and Sister Cameron were with us as well and Dr. Chen and Ian. Brother Olsen conducted an began with a few words and bore his testimony to us.

Though the evening began to turn cool, there was warmth from the glowing spirit that abounded. Hearts were opened and shared many lovely words, thoughts and testimonies. From the evening came a unity which has finally made our group truly as one. As we closed our meeting there was a peaceful feeling that dwelled in all our hearts and each person seemed more beautiful than ever before.

To finish our evening in style President and Sister Cameron invited us to their lovely home for ice cream and cookies—a favorite with every folk dancer. And they too now are a favorite friend of the folk dancers for they have given us so much of their time and love.

April 24, 1981
Jeff Moffatt

We had some free time this morning so those men that had temple recommends went to the temple to attend a session and several of the girls went to do baptisms for the dead. When we arrived at the temple, the Temple Presidency told us the electricity was out, but they were hoping it would come back on soon. We walked around the beautiful grounds for a while, then a member of the Temple Presidency told us the electricity would not be on until later in the afternoon. We did not have anytime during the afternoon to come back, so Brother Olsen said, "Oh well, the Lord will recognize our good intentions." Then one of the guys in the group remarked, "I guess we will just have to go to the beach now." So guess where most of us spent our free time this morning? That's right, sunbathing and body surfing at the beach. I think Dean Van Uitert should be given an award as the best body surfer. He got pretty good at it.

At lunch, it wasn't hard to tell who had been at the beach all morning. President and Sister Cameron invited all the Folk Dancers to their home for lunch. They prepared us a beautiful lunch of lasagna, fruit salad, and cake. They told us to enjoy the lunch because it would probably be one of the last good meals we would have until we got back from our tour. After lunch Bruce Olsen presented Rob Anderson and Peggy Little with a graduation gift since they missed commencement which was being held today back in Provo.

We had a little more free time this afternoon and then it was back to the new Activities Center for a little more rehearsal. The girls worked on their Chinese Ribbon Dance which they had just learned.

We did two shows tonight, one full show and then half a show later in the evening for the people who worked at the Polynesian Cultural Center. The audience at both shows was super. We ended the first show with a big "Aloha" after which the audience responded, "Aloha". Everyone was presented with a beautiful lei. It was so nice to finally be dancing again, but by the end of the second show everyone was pretty tired.

Our girls almost did not perform the Chinese Ribbon Dance because they didn't feel they were ready, but luckily they did. Bill Shumway, Vice President of BYU Hawaii campus, brought an older Chinese gentleman from the People's Republic of China to see the show. Brother Shumway was discouraged because this man was not responding to the show. Half-way through the Chinese Ribbon Dance this man broke down into tears and cried through the rest of the show. He said, "If this is what the youth of your church are like, I want to be a part of what makes them so happy."

April 25, 1981
Ken Johnson

After performing what seemed most of the night last night, we awoke early...too early...to prepare for the coming day. We had enjoyed the BYU-Hawaii campus, but we hadn't seen much of the beauty of Hawaii and today we got the opportunity.

Travelling by bus, we drove along beautiful coast line, through pineapple and sugar cane fields, through the tropical forests, and we were able to look out over great valleys and coasts. One of the treats of the day was fresh pineapple right from the field that we bought in a little store in the middle of a pineapple field. It was delicious like all the fresh fruit we have enjoyed during the trip.

One of the great joys of all travellers is spending money and as we entered Honolulu, we were able to go shopping. The International Fair was the main target and it offered all sorts of Hawaiian clothing and

souvenirs. While in Honolulu, much of the beauty we had felt in the country and at the BYU Campus was lost in the worldly ways of man. Most of us decided that was a part of Hawaii we weren't interested in.

Another of the day's events was a trip to Pearl Harbor. We watched a 20 minute film documenting the Japanese attack on the harbor. We then boarded a small boat and went out to the memorial over the sunken U.S.S. Arizona. There lay the ship under water with many of the crew members buried there. It was dedicated as a national cemetery. Here we sang "I am a Child of God" and felt some sorrow for those who died there.

Our performance for the day was at Roosevelt High School. We faced the challenge of a small stage and cramped dressing rooms, plus tired bodies. Even though we had some problems, the performance went well and we received a standing ovation from the crowd of members and their non-member friends.

We were treated to and thoroughly enjoyed our last "American" meal at the Chuck-A-Rama. After which we were able to go to the local Stake Center and shower and clean up. We were also invited to Darrell Wong's for ice cream and fresh fruit, plus a place to sleep. We had only one problem, however -- our bus was gone. We had only one alternative and that was to pile into the truck carrying our costumes and equipment.

One of the brethren commented that our performance was so bad that we had to be taken out of town hidden in the back of a truck. We laughed and could only look forward to the needed rest we would get.

We arrived at the airport, finally, at 3:00 AM to prepare for our departure to China and the experiences that would await us there.

APRIL 26, 1981 -- LOST A DAY BECAUSE OF INTERNATIONAL DATELINE (FLYING)

April 27, 1981
Colleen Nelson

Our plane had a lay over at the Tokyo airport for 45 minutes. We were wishing it was longer so that we could leave the airport and see the city.

Once we arrived in Taipei, it was hard to believe because we had been looking for this moment for so long.

People from the Pacific Culture Foundation who were sponsoring us, greeted us at the airport. We loaded onto a bus and headed towards the United Hotel. Our expectations of the hotel we were staying in were not too high, but when we arrived, our impressions were proven wrong. The hotel was absolutely beautiful. Our excitement increased when we saw how nice and convenient the rooms were: color T.V.'s, marble bathrooms, and air conditioning.

A western lunch was served to us which was delicious. A couple hours later, we had a Sacrament service since we had no Sunday due to the time changes. Bruce Olson conducted, Colleen Nelson led the music. The speakers were Rob Anderson, Cathy Reid, and Dean Van Utert. It was nice to partake of the sacrament.

After the meeting, we had our first Chinese dinner. It was different but quite good. Some of us need to practice using chopsticks or we will starve in the weeks to come.

The day had brought a new country to us, different food, people, language, and culture. We were all so happy and excited, but very exhausted by the end of the day.

April 28, 1981
Jack R. Fillmore

Our first taste of diplomacy. Today was our first real exposure to the public and press. A press conference was held by the PCF (Pacific Cultural Foundation) and hosted by Dr. Liu, a most gracious lady. After introducing us to the TV and news media, we went to the main lobby and performed Spanish and Appalachian Clog and Kim and Ken did Dueling Banjos.

After group photos, we went to the dining hall to answer questions and then eat an 8 course Chinese Luncheon. It was nice to have a chance to visit with the leaders of the PCF and gain an insight into their work.

Next stop was a tour of the Beautiful National Palace Museum and the fabulous collection of Chinese art that dates back to 1000+ B.C. In a short hour, we saw what could have taken days to see. We all wanted to spend more time, but at least we got a taste of the Background in Art. From here, we were hosted at a reception and dinner at the China Youth Corps. This started with a slide presentation and a film and then we went to a hall to be greeted by Miss Jo Hung, the director of the organization. Gifts were exchanged and we were introduced to Young Students who became very good friends in a short amount of time. After singing for each other, the Young Students were invited back to go with us for the evening. It was a highlight of the tour thus far. We answered each other's questions and enjoyed each other's company. They accompanied us to a shopping center and then some of us went to a Chinese Movie -- most "interesting".

Today was very special for many reasons, but one of the most important is that we started to really share with our brothers and sisters here, to meet one on one, to feel their kindness and spirit, and to share light and truth. That's what it's all about.

April 29, 1981
Dru Wynder

Today we had a very full day on our schedule in the Republic of China. Our day started off with the devotional service, then a traditional Chinese breakfast that was very different to our taste buds. We soon relearned that the Chinese have rice at every meal.

We boarded a bus to do a little sight seeing around Taipei. We drove to the Chiang Ki Shek Memorial. It has to be one of the largest Memorials we have ever seen. It is a beautiful white building with a very large statue of Chiang Ki Shek. At the left and right of the statue were two guards who stood motionless. We watched them very carefully with no movement, not even a blink of the eyes. They would take one hour shifts and then the changing of the guards that we were privileged to see.

Our next stop was at the Pacific Cultural Foundation. We were very warmly greeted by Dr. Li. She is the president of the Pacific Cultural Foundation. All of the members of the Pacific Cultural Foundation are officials from other large companies in the R.O.C. and are chairmen of their respective boards. We viewed a briefing on the Foundation that was very impressive.

The Pacific Cultural Foundation is the group making it possible for us to stay in Taiwan at such a low cost.

Bruce Olsen presented a gift from the University to Dr. Li and to Dr. Lin, her assistant. Then Dr. Li gave each one of the students a porcelain figure of an ancient Chinese wiseman.

And then Dr. (Jeanne Tohong hoei Li) Li took us to the national Taiwan handcraft store. The shopping for today was just beginning. Many of the students purchased mementos to remember Taiwan as we as gifts for loved ones at home. The store extended to us at 10% discount. The workmanship was excellent. The most popular items were the oriental rugs and the dressing screens. However, no one was able to purchase these items.

An interesting note that as we originally boarded the bus this morning, Bruce Olsen passed out a Snicker's candy bar to each person to help compensate for the breakfast that hardly anyone could eat.

Our next stop was in the downtown section of the city to do? That's right -- more shopping. We had an opportunity to wander the streets and look in all the different shops. Again some purchases were made. The streets of the downtown section have signs and billboards everywhere. I've never seen movie advertisements that large before. They will cover one side of a building.

We then left for the National Taiwan University. We happened to arrive a little ahead of schedule so prior to the scheduled briefing, we saw a movie on the separation of siamese twins. It was a very large operation and a hard movie to watch.

We had our briefing on the University. Our host was Dr. Yu, the Dean of Students. They had prepared a dinner complete with 10 courses. The highlight of the Dinner included shark fin soup, eel, sea cucumber (sea slug), shrimp, Peking duck, just to mention a few. The dinner ended with watermelon. I'm afraid our Chinese host thought we were a little rude not to have eaten more.

We then went upstairs to meet with some of the students . They played the mouth organ and harmonica for us (John Phillip Sousa marches). There a professor played a C & C sharp harmonica at the same time. It was amazing. After they performed for us, we performed for them. It was fun. Then we had a chance to dance together. First we did the Virginia reel and then, they taught us a Chinese dance. We then sang "I am a Child of God." We had some good comments about Christianity after our song. Then we viewed one act of a Chinese opera. It was very interesting to watch. However, I wish I understood more about it.

We arrived home a little tired, but had a wonderful day.

May 1, 1981
Dean Van Uitert

This morning was a rather shaky start for an otherwise exciting day. Many of us had travelers' stomachs and were searching for bottles of Lomotil.

At 9:00 AM, we picked up our costumes at Sun Yat Sen Memorial and walked over to the China Television Services studios. There we enjoyed a short briefing on CTS and then prepared for the video-taping of our part on "Variety 100". This is the top-rated TV show in Taiwan. It airs each Sunday evening from 8:00 to 9:40 PM. We performed Cowboys (Devils) Dream, Salty Dog Rag, Exhibition Square, Teton

Mountain Stomp, Southern Medley, Vrtok, Flamenco, and Appalachian Clogs. The producer and directors were very complimentary.

We then had another large lunch hosted by the management of CTS. Due to the stomach problems, not a lot of this delicious food was eaten. However, we can thank J.D. Blades for his gallant effort to save our gastronomical reputation. Peggy Little and Ken Johnson received a special honor at this lunch. They received individual gifts in honor of their engagement.

Following our short walk back to the hotel, many rested until 3:00 PM. At that time, we experienced what will probably be the highlight of this tour. About 20 of us went to the Kuang-Fu Primary School. We were greeted at the gate by the principal, a welcome sign, and the schools drum corps and twirlers. Each of us were humbled by the honor paid us. But the best was yet to come. We went to the third floor auditorium where we were greeted by over 500 students all applauding our arrival. We were seated up front at tables covered with drinks, tea, and cigarettes. Hopefully only the drinks were consumed.

On stage was the school orchestra. They played ancient chinese instruments. They were well disciplined and performed to a standard that would beat most U.S. high school orchestras. The school chorus then performed two songs. The songs were beautiful and the kids were exciting to watch. While they were changing the stage between the groups, a little boy played an ancient chinese violin accompanied on the piano by a ten-year old girl. It may sound redundant to say that they were excellent, but no other word can describe their performance.

Then it was our turn. We sang Mwo Li Hwa and I Am a Child of God. The kids all say with us on Mwo Li Hwa. Then Kim King and Ken Johnson played Dueling Banjos. This was followed by one square doing Exhibition Square. Then the Folkdancers each selected a student from the audience as a partner and danced Oh Susanna. The band then played Southern Medley while the Folkdancers went out in the audience to greet the kids.

Each of us felt the Holy Spirit bear testimony that we are all children of God. It was a very emotional experience for me. Each Folkdancer in attendance will be a different person for having had this chance to see some of God's children at their best. The acceptance of our group by these children is maybe exemplified by what happened to Becki Smith. On our way home, she had gone shopping and was met on the street by one of the girl students. The little girl was so excited and walked a little way with Becki. Becki stopped in another store and when she came out she was met again by the student. The student had gone into a store and purchased some little stickers as a present for Becki.

Our evening show was one of the best so far this tour. There was a feeling of love and support for everyone.

Following the show, we were again hosted for an 8-course meal. This time it was at the Sheraton Restaurant which featured Taiwanese style cooking. The food was excellent but due to stomach problems, not enjoyed by as many as at other dinners.

May 2, 1981
Elizabeth Terry

Today started out very warm, but it was a beautiful day. In spite of the illnesses of some of the members of the group, we continued on with the schedule of the day. After gathering together our costumes from the Sun-Yat-sen Memorial Hall, we boarded the bus and headed to the northern part of Taiwan to a beautiful park, Young Min Mountain. It was so green and beautiful unlike the busy streets of

Taipei. We stayed at the park for about an hour and a half before heading off to the seashore where we ate lunch at a vacation resort, the Kin San Activities Center. A meal was already prepared for us and sat on the tables. About halfway through our meal a group of high school boys came in to eat. They were all dressed in their khaki uniforms and all appeared very hungry. There was quite a bit of our food left so we gave them the leftover dishes to which they hungrily and excitedly accepted. We exchanged songs among our two groups before leaving. Many of us were not feeling well so we decided to go back to the hotel to rest before the evening performance. At 5:00, we headed off to Taiwan University where we set up the sound equipment and changed into our blue square dance costumes. Then we went to the church where we danced and sang for the members and investigators out in the church yard. Inside the chapel materials were set out for the investigators. It was a great missionary tool and we were all glad that we were able to do it. Back at the University of Taiwan, we gave a great performance for many members and investigators as well as students. There were many people there and we were well-received. We felt very good about the performance and it was fun to be so close to the people while performing.

The highlight of the evening happened on the way back to the hotel. Our guide and host, Harrison, told us all to bow our heads and close our eyes. We didn't know exactly what he was going to say, but he began to give a prayer. He made us repeat each line he said. He thanked Heavenly Father for many things like the friendship and uniting of our nations. The last sentence, Harrison asked that someday soon he would become a member of the Church. It was probably the most humble and sincere prayer we had ever heard, and it was definitely from his heart. Touching the lives of people with the spirit is what we are here for and it is really happening.

Back at the hotel we had a most wanted and wonderful dinner of BLT sandwiches and ICE CREAM!! It was great! Christine Olsen flew in this evening to join her husband, Bruce Olsen, and our tour. We're glad she is here. It has been a full day and yet a memorable one.

P.S. During tonight's performance, Kathy Reid danced Appalachian with a cockroach in her left toe of her tag shoe. Did she ever stomp hard!

May 3, 1981
Kelly Gleave

At 8:30, the group assembled to depart for the chapel by the mission home. It is called the Jim Hwa Jye chapel. Some of our group were still to sick to come. We were very happy to have our share of investigators at Sacrament meeting. Our guides, Harrison and Vincente and Charlie, a waiter at the hotel, all attended church with us. Today is fast Sunday so this was a testimony meeting. Since we don't understand much Chinese, the missionaries came and translated for us. From our group, Cheryl Fillmore bore her testimony and Dennis Hill translated it to Chinese. After testimony meeting, we went downstairs to hold our own Sunday School. The meeting went as follows:

Conducting: Bruce Bassett
Home Teaching & Visiting Teaching Assignments within the group were given by Kim Cooper and Colleen Nelson
Opening Prayer: Kathy Reid
Lesson: Bryce Sheffield on keeping a positive mental attitude using Nephi and Ammon as examples
Closing prayer: Debbie MacDonald

Following Sunday School, Harrison took us out to dinner at Shakey's Pizza. The pizza was a good reminder of the food in the U.S.A. Once back at the hotel again, we home taught and visit taught each other. While on tour, we will continue with this.

At 3:30, we left the hotel again for the ACC (American Club in China) which is located by the Grad Hotel. Supposedly this club imports its food from the states. We were able to order anything on the menu. After being in Taiwan for a week, we were anxiously awaiting this moment. Most of the group ordered typically American food. Banana splits and milk shakes were the most popular desserts. From the ACC, we went back to the chapel for a fireside. We were putting on the program. There were roughly 400 in attendance. The program continued as follows:

After the opening prayer and hymn, the Quartet sang "Love at Home" in Chinese

1st Speaker: Liz Terry

2nd Speaker: Dal Hawks on listening to the promptings of the Holy Ghost

Musical #: Rob Liddyard, piano solo "When Someone Cares"

3rd Speaker: Wendy Gibby on having childlike faith

4th Speaker: Dennis Hill on responsibility as members

Musical #: the whole group sang "I Am a Child of God" in Chinese

5th Speaker: Bruce Olsen on the testimony of Prophet Spencer W. Kimball

6th Speaker: Pres. Powelson, Pres. of North Taipei Mission

The closing hymn was "God Be With You"

For the whole fireside, translators were provided; however, Dennis Hill gave his talk in the Chinese language. All the talks were pertinent and well-given. Dennis did show the great love that he has for the people. After the fireside, we shook hands and then rushed home in order to watch the T.V. variety show that we did the taping for earlier in the week. We arrived just in time to miss Appalachian clogs. We were only 7 minutes late for the start of the show. We watch for another hour and a half and didn't see anymore dancing. However at the very end of the show, they did show us waving goodbye.

We found out that the dances that we did will be broken up and shown for three weeks, one a week.

May 4, 1981
Bruce L. Olsen

After a devotional in the bowels of the hotel, we selected items of our choice from the "western" buffet -- if green beans and chinese cabbage can be construed as breakfast food eaten in the west. At any rate we enjoyed it.

Assembling with our baggage in hand in the lobby of our home in Taipei - the United Hotel, we waited 30 minutes for the bus and truck to arrive. It seems even "proof of difference" has not convinced Harrison yet that we do what we say when we say we will.

When given the alternatives Alan and Peggy chose to go with us on the bus to Kaohsiung rather than remain behind in the hospital. Jack and Gary have also been severely ill, but are good troupers and sat on the front of the bus in case of emergency. Mary Bee is also in a recovery stage but maintaining her usual cheerfulness. At least half of our group are afflicted with the ravages of ecoli. By the time we arrived in Kaohsiung, everyone seemed somewhat improved with the exception of Michele McBride has spiked a fever most of the day.

Lunch was taken in route at the Department of Education of the Taiwan Providential Government. We were hosted by Victor F. Wu, an author who presented us copies of his books and Lo Shih-Sheng, Deputy Commissioner of the Department of Education.

The food provided for us was very traditional. Pigeon eggs were among the few identifiable items. Mary Bee could only eat the clear broth of the soup and drink the 7-up. She kept exclaiming how good everything looked while all the time we knew she was just being gracious and probably was glad for the excuse. Dennis made various excuses for her in chinese - like "she ate too much on the bus". We decided she had eaten "see" food.

The drive to Kaohsiung was lovely, the fields were green with new rice. Grapes were staked neatly and on occasion bamboo poles were in orderly rows to allow pole beans to grow up them. We saw banana, papaya and numerous other tropical plants growing. As we neared the city a cemetery spread along a hillside with thousands of white stones and crosses was an awesome sight.

After the bus being lost for thirty minutes we found the Evergreen Hotel. It is older than our last one but clean and modern and a notch above most we stay in on these trips. Again it is evidence of how well the Pacific Cultural Foundation has treated us.

We enjoyed a lovely meal—the best chinese dinner so far. As Rob Liddiard said, "Its the first time we have cleaned up three dishes". (But a very highly spiced bean curd dish was virtually untouched).

At 7:30 we presented a fireside for the mission. The theme was "Families can be Forever". Speakers were Dru Wynder, Debbie MacDonald, Kim King, and Jeff Moffatt. Dennis Hill bore his testimony in Mandarin; the group, the quartet and Becky and Rob Anderson presented musical numbers. Even with the use of interpreters, the talks were powerful and a wonderful spirit prevailed. Over 400 missionaries, saints and investigators attended.

Rook games. Recuperation and rest finally became the final of the day. It has been another good day in the vineyard of the Lord.

May 5, 1981
Bryce Bassett

Our day in Kaohsiung gave us a brief but enjoyable chance to met and appreciate the people of Southern Taiwan, and to enlarge upon what we saw in Taipei.

At breakfast, we met the Kaohsiung Mission President, George A. Baker. He told us briefly about the places we would be visiting today and wished us well.

Our visit to the "Buddhist mountain" in nearby Ta Shu gave us our first exposure to oriental Buddhism. About a half hours bus ride from Kaohsiung, Mount Fo Kwan Shan is both a monastery dedicated to the teaching of buddhism and a place of worship and pilgrimage. It is a complex of at least 9 temples and other buildings with many more being constructed. As we walked the wooded paths from building to building, we tried to understand and quietly appreciate the significance of the place, much as we reverence our own Temple grounds. The shrines of worship were overlooked by sitting or standing buddhas of various sizes, surrounded by smaller images donated by believers. Shaved-headed monks and burning incense were also part of the worship. From the feet of an enormous golden buddha statue we overlooked the surrounding countryside of banana groves and rice fields. A group of not-so-camera-shy school children became our friends. It was all very colorful and impressive, yet somehow empty in light of the gospel fullness we enjoy. Seeing people kneel at the foot of those statues made me desire even more to share with them the better way of the gospel.

On our return to Kaohsiung city, we were hosted by Mr. Ching, the Commissioner of Education for this province, for a delightful lunch at the Palace Restaurant. From the colorful bubbly salad dishes to the dessert we were overwhelmed once again by the generosity of this people. They spared no expense in making us feel welcome, even though they know so little about us. The doors that open before us and the reputation that precedes us are a testimony to the effectiveness of the group that has gone before, and to the importance of the message we carry. Mr. Ching spoke proudly of his role in the decisions regarding budgets and planning for the many schools his office supervises. Bruce Olsen presented him an indian doll as a token of our appreciation, and we sang for them.

In the afternoon we set up for the evening performance and paid a brief visit to the Chaing Kai-Shek Cultural Center - a new facility that honors Chaing and will be used for all kinds of activities. Some of us strolled briefly through the 70th Anniversary Exhibition of the Republic of China - a series of exhibits on the history and achievements of the R.O.C. The Chinese in Taiwan take great pride in what their government has accomplished in so few years. They are also very outspoken about the poor conditions in mainland China and how much better life is here, all part of a strong campaign for nationalism. It has come to us very strongly how much of a contrast in peoples and lifestyle we can expect when we enter the PRC. The differences will be a very important point of our educational experiences here.

Before our performance, Bruce Olsen conducted a special devotional which bolstered our spirits at about the time when some were beginning to sag. He reminded us of our purposes here, and let us experience some feelings about people sharing with people that will have a lasting effect. First, he asked us to communicate something to someone next to us without using words. Next we shared something new about ourselves with another person. Then we shared something sacred with someone we wanted to know better. Each time, Bro. Olsen had a few members share how they felt about the other person as a result of these interchanges. He handed to us each a letter he had especially asked our parents to write us before we had left - the power of the love we felt from our supportive families so far away brought tears to many eyes. Finally, he challenged us each to single out another member of the group tonight and tell them we love them and tell them why. The experience was beautiful and an inspired spiritual lift to us all - A brief moment taken to fill the spiritual reservoir from which we give to the people we meet.

Our evening show was at the college. Well over 1500 people attended, despite the lack of air conditioning or the folding chairs. They received us warmly, and we tried to perform for them in a way to return their warmness. Missionaries thanked us for helping their investigators through the performance, and again, new friends were made. So many hundreds of people we may never see again; its a humbling calling to give them that first important impression about the church that may effect them in ways we can't even guess.

The icing on a very fruitful day was a wonderful light meal of sandwiches, fruit and ice cream provided by our generous hosts. We feel we have many more blessings to come at the end of this and each day.

May 6, 1981
Peggy Little

Another eventful day was in store for us again today. Just as some of the other kids were getting over their illness, Linda Jordan got really sick. We couldn't help but wonder if it would every go away. We met for devotional this morning on one of the floors. Liz Terry received an award for "dancing with a difference" for her stunning performance in Mexican Hat Dance last night, executed with no bloomers on. Kathy Red was awarded with a personal bug collection because of her deep fondness for cockroaches, lizards and spiders. After devotional we met for a western breakfast and loaded into the bus to head back

to Taipei. There was nothing too unique about the bus ride other than a heavy game of "Rook" going on. The rest of us went in shifts from talking to sleeping to talking. You could tell that we were feeling much better today looking at the total group. There were minimal rest stops that made it quite apparent. We stopped for lunch at Taichung. The atmosphere was like we were at a nightclub, it was really nice. The food was really good - western again - the only way to cook! After we had rested and filled our stomachs we got back on the bus.

We got to Taipei around 5:30 p.m. at our performance site. We would be performing for the military. It was somewhat by accident that we got to do this performance because it wasn't previously scheduled. A military leader saw us at one of our previous performances and like us so much he wanted to bring us back to perform for the cadets. Of course we were honored so that is why we decided to. Because of the time limit we were unable to go back to our hotel first so we all stayed there. As we got off the bus each individual was greeted with applause by the cadets. We really did feel like honored guests. We got things set up and the girls got their braids up. Mary Bee wanted to take about 20 minutes to talk through things and just as we were about ready to talk, someone told Mary that the show was to start in five minutes. Boy was there a rush but we all made it on stage. The show went really well, I think we all feel that we have never had a more receptive audience than tonight. Their enthusiasm and appreciation for us made us want to try even more. The clog number was especially dynamic. After the finale we received a standing ovation. One of the military generals made a presentation of a banner to the group, and they gave each individual performer a gift. For the girls there was a necklace of jade and one that is representative of good spirits. The men received a necklace that was for good spirits and a watch with Chiang Kai Shek picture engraved. Never before have we felt as much love for the Chinese people as we did tonight. We couldn't believe their thoughtfulness and love that they shared with us. We found out that the interpreter there tonight was a graduate of BYU which made things even more special. We quickly changed and got everything packed because they had a meal prepared for us. Each cadet had their own folkdancer whom they were in charge of to be hospitable with and eat with. We had a Mongolian barbecue which consists of combining various meats, vegetables and sauces together and cooking them on a barbecue. Everything was wonderful. Special friends were made and a bond of love was linked together by all that were present. An exhausting day for all of us but a most memorable one.

May 7, 1981
Sister Olsen

At our Farewell Breakfast, hosted by Dr. Jeanne Lie she thanked us for having helped establish better relations between our two countries. She presented the group with a photo album of color pictures highlighting our visit in Taiwan. Dr. Li also spoke of the excellence of our performance.

Colleen then presented the "we love you" card and record album to Harrison, Vincent and David along with T-shirts to each staff member of the Pacific Culture Foundation. Brother Solsen also gave a memento to Dr. Li and Lai as well as BYU clocks to our three hosts - Harry, Vince and David.

On the way to the airport, we had a quick visit to the lobby of the famous Grand Hotel. It was as elegant as its reputation.

Things went very well at the airport - we went through baggage, customs, etc. without a hitch. We held a brief devotional in the waiting lounge and in just moments the beautiful green fields of Taiwan were below us and we thought of the many friends we had made in the last 10 days. Our lives are surely richer and hopefully we have been instruments in the Hands of the Lord to bring the gospel to more of these wonderful people.

Just 90 minutes and one steak dinner later, we arrived in the pearl of the Orient - Hong Kong. Clear skies and the overwhelming canyons created by man's sky scrapers bore instant witness we were in a new variation of the Chinese culture.

The YWCA is not the Waldorf nor even the United, but its mostly clean. After check in we were whisked off to the Tsuin Wan Town Hall to prepare for a performance at 7:30. Their computerized lighting system was fantastic but painfully laborious to set for each number - testing each costume. Finally we were given an hour or so to stretch and off we charged (leaving guards to watch our luggage and costumes and Mary to finish the lighting charts with Dean).

You guessed it - we had a reunion at the exclusive American club - The Golden Arches. Milk shakes, french fries and quarter pounders - pure ambrosia!

The performance was one of only two for which the group will receive revenue from on the tour. The house was sold out - the first time for a cultural performance in the history of the lovely facility. It was a good solid professional performance with a few rough spots and the beginning of our adjustment to "non-Taiwan" chinese audiences.

On to the mainland!

May 8, 1981
Gary Pinmental

Today was a day of transit, a day of leadership additions, and a day of cultural change.

We started in Hong Kong at the YWCA. Bro. Olsen took those who wanted camera equipment (before going to the PRC - People's Republic of China - the mainland) to buy it in Hong Kong. That has been typical of him - always thinking of the other tour members.

While Brother Olsen et al explored the vast free enterprise of Hong Kong, Dr. Chen arranged to store all our Republic of China-Taiwan goods in Hong Kong so we wouldn't have to take them into the PRC. They ended up being transported in a taxi. Dr. Chen is small in stature, but has a heart and a spirit larger than any I have seen. There have been occasions when he has started moving luggage and would have done it all had we not aided him.

There was a mix-up with the bus which came an hour late. Though all were tired and some were sick, there were enough willing persons to load the luggage and equipment quickly and efficiently to head to the train station where we would meet up with Brother Olsen's expedition as well as the Packers and the Hollands.

It was like coming home to see the warm, fun-loving face of our University president, President Holland. It was charming to see him with his wife.

Our volunteer baggage brigade gave another terrific performance - this time wearing suit jackets in the noon-day sun. Before boarding our 1:00 pm.m train, we were fed an American lunch with ice cream - perhaps the last one for a long time. It was met with varied, yet silent response when we were told we would have to carry all of our personal luggage and only the costumes and equipment would be sent as checked baggage.

The train was very slow. I would say we averaged about 25 mph. The tracks sounded and felt like higher speeds would cause derailing. There was a point on our 3 hour train ride when automobiles were no longer prevalent and the buildings were in ill repair - we'd crossed the bamboo curtain. Jack Fillmore mentioned there was a marked change though not as abrupt as entering the Soviet Union. Colleen Nelson expressed empathy for the people in those poor living conditions mentioning how much better it will be when the communist government is overthrown. Kim Cooper then made the point that our goal should be the spread of the Gospel and that the control of communism will follow.

In Guangzhai we had a squid and fish lunch and boarded the only airplane there, a Boeing 727 which, with a bit of turbulence, took us to Peking. In Peking, we met our guides and were taken to our hotel.

An interesting moment was when Becky Smith thought the guide told us the hotel laboratories are in another building, but not to worry, they would be shown to us tomorrow. The guide was really talking about dining facilities.

May 9, 1981
Mark Philbrick

The day started out just like any other: the sun came up and then we got up -- or was it visa a versa? Whichever it was! We opened our eyes to the first morning in Beijing, China--home of ping-pong, the great wall, and panda bears. With the addition of the Packers and Hollands, this day started for the first time of the tour as a complete unit. We were instructed at devotional to call Elder Packer as Dr. Packer in public and not to take any pictures of him that makes him look like he is having fun.

The first stop of the day was at Tian An Men Square. We instantly became the major attractions on the square. The Chinese were lining up to see us as fast as they were to see Mao's tomb. The level of curiosity is so high among the Chinese that the stares were never ending. They seem so interested in seeing our women in their skirts. It is as if they have never seen a dress or a pair of nylon-covered legs.

The Forbidden City, one of the two major attractions that we have all longed to see (the other being the Great Wall), was our next stop. With only two hours to see a city with over 1100 buildings on 250 acres, we made a beeline straight down the center through the six palaces. The size and the glimpse of what the city once was, is almost too awesome to comprehend. The city was run down a little more than was expected creating a contrast between riches and poverty. The Pavillion of a thousand springs was brought to life by the humble sweet spirit of the Folk dancers as they sang "We Thank Thee Oh God for a Prophet." The knowledge that this land is once again dedicated to the teaching of the gospel brought tears to many of our eyes. It was a very warm feeling to squeeze into the small pavillion with all the Chinese people looking on as we sang hymns with an Apostle of the Lord.

The third stop of the day was to the Temple of Heaven -- a building built without the use of any nails, similar to our own tabernacle. The gift studios saw more of the Folk dancers than the temple did. Dennis became famous as his laugh was heard bouncing off the walls of the sounding wall at Huay Qiung Yu. There were a few Folkdancers who found how hollow their heads were at the Huan Qin Tan or Round Altar.

The performance tonight was at the Red Tower theater. The YA's started from the bottom and we started at the top which is a great tribute to those who have gone on before us. It was very important that we make a strong impression on the audience; our future and the future of other BYU performing groups depended on this. The audience watched the show very intently, sitting most of the time on the edge of

their seats. The clapping started our very conservative, but by the time of Spanish, they were clapping wildly above their heads. The spirit of the Lord was with the folkdancers and the audience could feel it. It was a great show presented to the people of China.

The following are thoughts and quotes of the day's activities:

- "The Chinese are untouched by the world, like stepping back in time. They seem to be humble, simple people not caught up into worldly goods"
-- Cheryl Filmore
- "The forbidden city seemed never to end, courtyard after courtyard. The size was unbelievable, especially for it being for just one man."
-- Gary Pimentel
- "The wealth of the Capitol of a world power is not evident in the streets of Beijing. It looks like a very old city with many foot paths, no grass, and lots of dirt."
-- Dru Wynder
- "The Chinese life is so directed that it seems to take the purpose out of their lives. They are all riding bikes, but not going anywhere."
-- Michelle Ney
- "We provided the people with a small glimpse of what life is in our world, generating in them questions on how they can achieve, develop, and improve their lives."
-- Kim Cooper

ABOUT THE SHOW:

- "The show built to a perfect climax tonight. The audience came in not knowing what to expect and left with a standing ovation."
-- Bruce Olsen
- "Wonderful"
-- Mr. Lin, Vice minister of Youth Culture
- "Bravo"
-- Mr. Zhon, President of Peking Conservatory of Music

May 10, 1981
Alan Lunceford

Today was probably one of the most unusual Mother's Days spent by any of us on the tour. Mary Bee, Sis. Olsen, Sis. Packer, and Sis. Holland were far away from their families, and the rest of us were far away from our mothers. Together, though, it was a memorable and eventful Mother's Day for all.

We boarded the bus at 8:00 this morning without our usual morning devotional because today was the Sabbath and we would be holding sacrament meeting later in the day. Once we were on the bus, Elder Boyd K. Packer reminded us that today is Sunday even though we would be doing things we wouldn't normally do on Sunday. He reminded us of our missionary significance here and said, "Every soul in China is just as significant as every soul in any other country."

One of our guides, Juang Chen, told us something that made us all happy. He said that he didn't sleep much last night after our show because he kept having dreams – "very colorful dreams". He said, "I was very attracted by your excellent show last night." Other comments about our show last night came from the president of the Central Conservatory of Music of the People's Republic of China, Dr. Zhao Feng. At the end of the "Small World" singing and mining, he raised his arms above his head, clapped, and yelled, "Bravo!" He also told Bro. Chen after the show that he felt 10 years younger. It seems we are a success in Peking.

Our planned activities for today included visiting the Great Wall and the Ming Tombs. The weather was very windy and dusty, but Folkdancers never let weather change their plans. We headed for the Great Wall despite the fact that the wind would probably be stronger there than at the hotel.

We had a two hour bus ride to the Great Wall from the hotel, but the time was mostly used wisely. Those of us that our three guides sat next to took Elder Packer's admonition to heart. For at least 45 minutes to an hour, our guides learned a lot about the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. They asked many questions which were answered and testimonies were borne. A sweet spirit filled the bus as the Lord's work was being done on his Sabbath.

As we came closer to the Great Wall, the traffic became quite heavy and more than once we stopped in what Chen referred to as a "jam traffic". He explained that the Great Wall is a favorite attraction, especially for Chinese. It is the wish of all Chinese to visit the Great Wall because they say that one cannot be a great man until he has visited the Great Wall. Elder Packer was almost positive that a majority of the one billion Chinese living in China were at the Great Wall when we were there.

The Chinese name for the Great Wall is Wan li Chang Cheng (meaning Long Wall of Ten Thousand Li). The first sections were built as early as the 5th century B.C. It was not until the unification of the empire in B.C. 221 that the various sections of the Wall were linked up. This was undertaken with the view of warding off raids by tribes living in that part of China's territory north of the Wall against the area to the south. The Great Wall as it stands today dates from the Ming Dynasty (1368-1644). After subsequent periods of disuse & abandonment and rebuilding & repair, the Great Wall has now been restored at three famous passes one of which, Ba Da Ling, we visited today.

When we arrived at Ba Da Ling, it was very windy with some occasional very strong gusts, but that did not keep the mostly Chinese tourists away. The feeling of excitement was high as we climbed the steps to walk on this Great Wall, truly one of the great wonders of the world. The first order on the agenda was to take group photos on the Wall with the Wall running up the mountain in view behind us. Of course, as we grouped up and Mark Philbrick was reminding us to smile between shots, the usual crowd of curious Chinese gathered to see what these unique Americans were up to.

When the picture-taking session was over, we were set loose to explore until 12:30 when we were to meet for lunch in a cafe at the Great Wall. We all dispersed--some to hike to the highest and farthest tower possible and others to take it easier and explore and appreciate the splendid scenery. When we all gathered for lunch, we looked wind-blown as if we had been in a storm and though we perhaps didn't seem the most handsomely groomed group, not one person had a complaint. We had all enjoyed our once-in-a-lifetime visit to the Great Wall of China.

When our short stay at Ba Da Ling came to an end, we boarded the bus again. Next destination: The Ming Tombs. The drive to the Tombs from the Great Wall was 45 minutes to an hour and most of us used the time to take a nap and regain some of the energy we lost climbing the Great Wall.

The Chinese name for the area of the Ming Tombs is Shi San Ling or the Thirteen Tombs; thirteen of the sixteen Ming emperors are buried there. Only two of the sites have been restored, and of these, only one has been excavated. The site where the tomb buildings have been renovated and the tomb itself excavated is Ding Ling, which is the tomb of the fourteenth emperor, Nan Li (1573-1620). It is here that we visited. We were all impressed with the workmanship of such a massive tomb. We only spent 35 minutes at the tomb because we were pressed for time. Although we probably could have seen and understood more had we stayed longer, a short visit is better than no visit. We again came away impressed with the ancient Chinese people.

We held sacrament meeting in our hotel at 4:45. Elder Boyd K. Packer presided with Pres. Jeffrey R. Holland conducting. The Blair family (from BYU) and two Chinese visitors joined our meeting, and we were happy to welcome them. Speakers for our meeting were Pres. Holland, Sis. Packer, and Elder Packer.

Pres. Holland spoke briefly on the Holy Apostleship. He reviewed with us the doctrine concerning the apostleship and what it entails. He told us that we should savor our three week experience with Elder Packer to learn from an apostle's teachings. He said that three of an apostle's responsibilities are:

- 1) to be a special witness of the divinity and the mission of Jesus Christ
- 2) to build up, set in order, and regulate the affairs of the Church
- 3) to open doors to the nations (D&C 112:19-21, 124:127-128)

Pres. Holland said that the third reason is why Elder Packer is on this tour with us and why apostles have travelled with other touring groups from BYU. He bore his testimony of Elder Packer's apostleship with a strong spirit. He also told us as performers that he was proud of us and with an emotion-filled voice, thanked us for the good that we have accomplished and will continue to accomplish.

Sis. Packer bore a simple, sweet testimony of her knowledge that her husband truly is an apostle of the Lord Jesus Christ. As the final speaker, we were blessed to hear from Elder Packer. He had several things to say and told several stories as illustration.

Elder Packer's main theme could be summarized as don't will anything impossible that the Lord can do. He gave the temple in Japan as an example. As a teenager during WWII, Elder Packer had a seminary teacher who predicted that there would be a temple built in Japan. At the time it seemed a ludicrous prediction. But now - just a relatively short time later - there are 6 missions, over 100,000 members and a temple in Japan.

Elder Packer told us how he first met Brother Chen at a Mission President's seminar in Hong Kong when Brother Chen was president of the Hong Kong mission. Elder Packer felt the spirit of prophecy and couldn't deny it. He told Brother Chen that one day they would be in China together. At the time the thought seemed absurd but today as they posed together for pictures on the Great Wall, they whispered to each other of the fulfillment of prophecy.

Elder Packer emphasized that China does not have the suffocating oppression that exists in Eastern Europe and Russia. Such oppression tends to thwart the growth of the Gospel and Elder Packer does not feel it here. He prophesied that the Lord will work it so that the Gospel can come to China. "China is not closed; it just isn't open." The events that unfold in the months and years to come will be as monumental as the restoration of the gospel. Elder Packer admitted that he didn't see much yesterday as we toured around and Sister Packer scolded him because it seemed like he was sulking. But he said, "I was thinking, pondering and feeling and it feels good."

After sacrament meeting we went to dinner at Peking Duck Restaurant. We were hosted by the directors of the China Youth Federation. The dinner was really quite delicious. We were complimented to know that the director of "CYF" were very pleased and impressed with our show. They said that even though we are only doing three shows in Peking, if we were doing 20 shows there would not be one empty seat in the theater for any of the shows. The longer we are here the more friends we make and the more good we can do here. It is exciting to be in China!

May 11, 1981
President Jeffrey Holland

Monday morning began with an excursion to Peking Summer Palace, one of the loveliest "resort" settings in the city. With a large lake so accessible the area was a favorite cool, summer location of the Ming Emperor, especially the Empress Dowager in the late 1800's. She had it rebuilt and developed and great expense, including the construction of a marble boat situated at the edge of the lake. The Palace Gardens were a magnificent setting for the entire royal court and at one time hundreds of palaces dotted the area.

From the Summer Palace we made a short visit to the first of our friendship stores, large western-style department stores designed to cater to the interest of tourist now coming to China in increasing numbers.

At 12:00 noon we returned to the hotel for lunch, then went to the theater for our matinee performance at 2:30. The performance went well but was a rather typical matinee audience. Two or three of the students were feeling stress, but Elder Packer encouraged them to trust in the "renewing of your bodies: cited in the 83rd section of the D & C.

A relaxing - and brief - visit to the Peking Zoo gave us a good chance to see the Panda Bears in captivity there. A number of students bought stuffed replica's for nieces and nephews, and also purchased a healthy supply of pins and trinkets commemorating the visit.

Back at the theater a brief lunch was followed by rest and a most enjoyable visit with Elder and Sister Packer in which he reminisced about some of his experiences as a General Authority.

As the hour for performance approached it was obvious that we would again have a full house. This groups was more youthful and more enthusiastic, joining in on some of the clapping during the numbers. At intermission Elder and Sister Packer and President and Sister Holland were besieged by youth wishing to visit, including one young man preparing to study next year at BYU.

The show was the most successful of the three, was filmed for television to be shown all over China, and had not only high-ranking guests as scheduled but many who came unexpectedly. The performance built to a rousing climax with the clogging numbers, which, after the finale, led the crowd surging to the front of the auditorium to shake hands with the performers. It was an obviously successful performance leaving both cast and audience in high spirits. On the trip back to the hotel Elder Packer said (in reference to the weariness and stress of the afternoon, and the promise of renewal) "I told you so."

May 12, 1981

Nigel Todd

After spending three event filled days in Peking, we left today for the city of Nanking. Nanking has served as the capital of China for eight dynasties and was used as the capital city by Chiang Kei-Shek. It is 300 square miles in size with a population of about 2.5 million.

Before we left in the morning, we had our traditional pre-breakfast devotional meeting. It use to be a time of brief announcements, but now that Elder Packer has joined us, it has become a time of teaching. Elder Packer mentioned four things to us this morning: 1) don't make a big deal about the banner that was raised after last night's performance; if mentioned, do it in an off-handed way; 2) after every momentous occasion, there comes a let down; be aware of it; 3) something unsettling will happen at some time or another; just continue on as if nothing happened; "we'll get along fine if the right things go wrong"; and 4) look ahead with a high focus and be able to avoid the things coming from the sides. Bryce Sheffield also related the story of "Two Beads."

We traveled by plane from Peking to Nanking. The flight took 1 1/2 hours and the plane carried a little over 100 people. We were met at the Nanking airport by the Vice-Chairman of the Kiangsu Provincial Youth Federation, Chang Hui, Chief Secretary Sun Nai-Chang, and Vice-Chief Secretary Yiang Ming-Chiang.

After we were taken to the Nanking Hotel and had lunch, we were taken to see the Purple Gold Mountain Observatory. We saw four ancient instruments, some created more than a 1000 years ago. The observatory also provided a panoramic view of Nanking city.

On the way to the mountain we learned through the guide the reason as to why the audience in Peking were so quiet. They said that they were told to control their emotions and not to show them.

Upon our return from Purple Gold Mountain, we were privileged to have another meeting with Elder Packer and to be taught by him. The meeting followed a question and answer format. The answered questions about B. Tanner, Christ, experiences with President Kimball, being an Apostle today, and the marriage relationship. Some of the things he said were as follows:

- Many times we came and go and never accomplish that which we want to.
- Have to develop a pattern of arrangement and determination to get what we want.
- Spiritual experiences are given to us for our individual training and should not be talked about much, even the GA's don't talk amongst themselves.
- Have to walk to the edge of the light and then a few steps into the darkness; the light will turn on again.
- Prepare for the real Church away from BYU.
- Learn that you don't have to be comfortable in life - it is so short and eternity is so long.
- The one thing we can do now for this land of a billion people is to learn to love them.
- We will leave more than we take with us.
- "We are on course and on schedule".

The day was capped off with a banquet hosted by the people who met us this morning. Songs were sung by two Chinese performers (one song was Jingle Bells), our Nanking guide, Hsu Char-Zao (Raomin' in the Glomin'), and ourselves. A wall hanging by a famous, young Chinese artist was presented to the group.

May 13, 1981
Donna Packer

Devotional was at 7:15 followed by breakfast in the hotel cafe. We boarded the bus at 8:30 for sight seeing in this beautiful sunny weather.

We passed through the East Gate which was 12 meters high and 12 meters wide on our approach to the Sun Yet Sen memorial. We all climbed the 392 steps to the tomb. Outside is a statue of Dr. Sen seated on a chair overlooking Nanking. It is a beautiful view. Inside in a circular room there is a walk way around the room where one can look down on a casket of marble with marble statue of Dr. Sen lying in repose on top of it.

Dr. Sen went to school in Honolulu as a boy. He then returned to Hong Kong and got his Doctor of Medicine degree. He left medicine to study government around the world and returned to China to try to install a socialist democracy. He became the first President of China. He later gave up the Presidency. When the revolution was over and a five part government had been established -- Legislative, Judicial, Executive, Censorships and Civil Service. He is revered by both the Chinese in the Republic and in Taiwan.

After a refreshing drink of 'sweet and sour plum' juice, we traveled to the sight of a Ming Tomb. There were ancient statues of stone animals on either side of a path called the Flower Way. This was constructed in 1381-1383. The tomb has not been opened. Many photos were taken of the dancers with the stone animals. It was refreshing to be on a quiet wooded hillside in Spring.

One of our guides taught us 'Roaming in the Glowing' and in return he learned from us 'You are my Sunshine'.

Lunch at the hotel had many courses, one of which was french fried potatoes, chinese style. We are receiving the royal treatment today - for breakfast we even had an omelette, toast and two dollar sized pancakes with burnt sugar syrup plus (would you believe) silverware! Our sponsors are trying so hard to please us.

The guides allowed us one hour for shopping in the Friendship store following lunch. These stores have all the finest items for purchases by the visitors. The ordinary Chinese are not allowed in these shops, they shop in other stores where items are rationed because of short supply. The balance of the afternoon was spent in preparation for the evening performance.

Curtain time which was 7:30 p.m. arrived with many dignitaries in attendance. Photographs were taken by their camera men and we presented some gifts. Our young people came across very well and the audience loved us.

The Lord is blessing us with good health, energy and ability to do things necessary for success. The tour group works in Unity and it is very impressive.

May 14, 1981

Rob Liddiard

Christine Olsen gave us a little announcement this morning in devotional about taking vitamin C since we have had a deficiency. Of course, we were greeted by glasses of orange juice at breakfast. We really have gotten good (familiar) food and service at this hotel. Our morning's adventure took us to the Light-hearted Latie which is a very tranquil and beautiful area in memory of Nochou or "no sorrow." Nochou lived in the 5th century near the lake. After years of conflict with her husband who resented Nochou's work with the poor. It was really a nice place and with the overcast day, it was quite peaceful. Before, lunch, we had a short shopping spree downtown, and it was different and nice to shop where the people do. Some inexpensive vases and linens were found. After lunch, we went to Nanking University to talk with the class majoring in English. The secretary gave a briefing of the university and its facility dating from 1902. Elder Packer presented a book about the "Nortions" since they have a religion research area. They gave us a book in Chinese about their students were so receptive and our singing exchange was neat. We even did our new/old medley that works so well. We talked individually with them and divided up as we toured the campus. It was really our best individual contact session yet. We really got a chance to know these kids and many religious conversations were held. We had a needed rest time before dinner and voyage to the theatre. Colleen was extremely entertaining during set up time with the new flamenco impromptu variation and spontaneous warm-up goofs. The leadership got as big a kick out of it as we did. During green room, we gave a "one for all" for Mark—our candid caveraoran A #1 and Elder Packer reminded us of the D&C scripture that states the 12 can't go everywhere and one example of that was us dancing and especially tonight because we were filmed for LIVE television —a Folkdance First! I think some of the kids felt the show wasn't quite up to others despite the wonderfully receptive audience. The leaders, however, were very complimentary of a solid show. I would say, they know best because they do. We even got ice-cream tonight. Thanks Bruce!

May 15, 1981

Dennis Hill

This morning began; as we awoke to partly cloudy skies. We met for our devotional outside of our rooms; we were all refreshed and ready for our last morning in Nan King. After a good breakfast of juice, fried eggs, toast, jam and cream puffs, we assembled in the lobby of the Nan King Hotel. After checking all of the luggage, we loaded the bus and headed for the Yang Tze River.

Driving through the streets of Nan King is really interesting. I have never seen so many trees in my life. They are well-trimmed and cut so the power lines run through the center of the trees, hiding them from common view. Our first visit of the morning would take us to the famous Nan King Bridge.

As we approached the Yang Tze (or Yellow River), we were awed at it's majestic beauty. This river was the life blood stream of the people in Ancient China. It was one of the only ways in and out of Central China during the reign of the Chinese Emperors. The Chinese are very proud of the Nan King Bridge. It is an engineering miracle to them. Before the Bridge was built, consultants from all over the world told the Chinese the task would be impossible because of river currents and also the composition of the river bottom itself.

This news did not stop the Chinese. Work on the Bridge was commenced in 1960. It took 8 years, 5,000 workers, and 100,000 tons of steel to complete this modern day engineering marvel. Before the bridge was completed, it took up to 2 hours by ferry to cross the Yang Tze. Now on the bi-level bridge, you can reach the other side in 3-5 minutes by car or train.

From the Yang Tze, we journeyed a short distance to a nearby lake. We were greeted by the Vice-Chairman of the China Youth Federating and were treated to our farewell luncheon in Han King. The lake was beautiful and clam. You can understand how the Chinese took nature and added to their architecture to create a feeling of harmony and peace. Our stroll around the lake before lunch was enjoyed by all.

At 12:24, we boarded our train for Shang Hai. We all loaded on car number two and settled in for a five hour, cross country journey. It was so interesting traveling through the countryside. Everywhere were people working in their fields. The terraced land, plowed and planted with rice, created a very serene picture from the windows of our train. It was also interesting to watch the men fishing. They would lower their large nets into issues and raise them, hoping to have them filled with a catch. Some farm houses we passed had children playing in the yard with baby pigs running in and out of the house. The Chinese live a humble but somewhat fulfilling life. At 5:26 p.m., we pulled into the Shang Hai Railway station ready to begin our adventure in China's most populated city.

As we stepped of the train, we were greeted by our hosts. We noticed immediately they were wearing brighter clothes than we had seen before. Two of the men even had neckties. After loading the bus and making our initial introductions, we headed for our temporary home. For the next four days, we will be staying in the Shang Hai Mansion Hotel.

Shang Hai is a city of over 11 million people. It's name means "up from the sea". Shang Hai is one of these cities (besides Peking and Tian Jim) directly under the control of the central government of China. Our hotel is right in the water front. Shang Hai still harbors China's major sea port. It was not hard to imagine the grander of old Shang Hai as we looked at it's waterways bustling with traffic of all sizes of ships.

After a short rest in our hotel, we were treated to a welcome banquet by the vice minister of Shang Hai's Youth Organization. We were seated at tables, and mingled with members of Shang Hai's top performing school for music and dance. One of their performances even favored us with a rendition of "Do-Re-Mi". The whole evening was wonderful. One the way home, we were given a short trip to the friendship store for some shopping. When we returned to the hotel, we returned a little fuller from the delicious food, and quite content with all of our purchases. Tomorrow promised to be a most exciting day.

May 16, 1981
Elder Packer

At 8:00, we went to a building to meet with the Shang Hai Dance Company for an exchange. We were taken to a large room on an upper floor for their performance. They greeted us warmly and then presented several numbers.

- 1) A Butterfly Dance -- A young man and woman in elaborate costumes presented a graceful oriental dance
- 2) A young man presented the "Golden Deer" number
- 3) A young woman danced the Korean Harvest Dance
- 4) A dancer, reputed to be the most famous in all China, danced a colo about water
- 5) A young girl presented the Bee Keeper's Dance
- 6) 8 women danced the Sword Dance

It was very interesting to see this performance.

Our group then presented several dances and songs. Sister Jensen was concerned that they conserve their strength for the two performances.

The matinee performance went especially well even though there are several dignitaries present -- Elder and Sister Packer and President and Sister Holland watched from backstage.

After a meal in the late afternoon, we returned to there for the evening performance. The vice chairman for the All China Youth Federation was present and greatly impressed with the performance. It went very well and was televised.

Shanghai is a city of 11,330,300 people. It is the largest city in China and the most "European" in its buildings, etc. The people are friendly and polite. We are housed in the Shanghai Mansion Hotel which was built about 1940 and is clean, well kept and well worn.

Following the performance, everything was packed for leaving and after a snack at the Hotel of sandwiches, watermelon and ice cream, we all retired at 11 p.m.

May 17, 1981
Deb Streb

10:00 a.m.) We met on the 17th floor of the Shanghai Mansions Hotel for testimony meeting. Elder Packer felt it was very important for us to honor the Sabbath day. In keeping this commandment, the Lord does bless us. Many from the group shared their testimony, and at the conclusion of the meeting, Elder Packer gave us important counsel. As an overview of his words, the main points were: first, he has been impressed, please, and proud of group. He has enjoyed our performance every time that he has seen it. That is quite a compliment because he usually can't put aside the things that have to be done. Secondly, there are some things that we need to "fix" before organizing our lives. If there is anything that we need to repent of, we should "fix" it. Some people are Reactors instead of Actors. "There are some things that don't move. You get them in your schedule and the rest will come easy. There is nothing that can tip you over or destroy you!" As often as Sunday comes, it is "fixed". It doesn't matter where we are, the Sabbath is the Sabbath! Thirdly, Elder Packer asked us to love the Chinese people and have a genuine concern. When we come to a country that is new to us, it is important that we come as students. We do not have the right to be in China and feel nothing! If we have had fear, then we are getting the wrong signal. We are Ambassadors for the Lord. We want the Chinese to see that we are genuine! We don't come to get; we come to give. Elder Packer's closing remarks were, "A hero is one who walks down the dark streets of life and place torches so people can see. But a Saint is one who walks down the dark streets of life and make himself a light."

2:00 p.m.) The women met for Relief Society, and the men held Priesthood (again on the 17th floor). Sister Packer gave the Relief Society lesson and centered her thoughts around Elder Packer's statement about some saints being reactors instead of actors. She also stressed the importance of setting priorities in our lives. Elder Packer gave the priesthood lesson. He gave us general instruction.

3:00 p.m.) The entire group met on the 17th floor for Sunday School. President Holland gave the lesson from the teachings in the book of John: "This voice came not of me, but for your sakes."

4:00 p.m.) We held Sacrament meeting and took advantage of taking the sacrament and renewing our covenants with the Lord. We were privileged to hear from Dr. Chen and Elder Packer. Dr. Chen told us a portion of his life. He is an example that the Lord is watching over many who may not be in the church.

Elder Packer taught us about the gathering. "The gathering is to be the people out of the world into the Church." We come as servants of the Lord to teach in his name. The Church is made up of ordinary people. None of us are much, but we're not stupid. The name of Jesus Christ is the only way we can get through to people! Whatever it takes, there will be power to do it!!

5:15 p.m.) we enjoyed a delicious Sunday dinner at the hotel. The favorite dish was the lemon meringue pie. Too bad some of the people left early and missed it. Even our leaders missed out, but their dinner invitation else where made up for it.

The evening was free for us. At 6:00 p.m., we went to the Packers hotel room and watched us on T.V. Only a few dances were shown: Appalachian, Oh Susanna, and Kias Korviak. Sister Packer and Sister Holland had left many "goodies" for us to eat while we watched television. Licorice, hard tack, and white bunny candy satisfied our sweet tooth! Our message is finally being broadcast!

May 18, 1981
Sister Holland

Our day started with a visit to the Fang Chang Commune, a living area of 2.2 square kilometers containing 50,000 inhabitants. The first stop was at a hospital where everyone in town seemed to be getting acupuncture treatment. Conditions were not the clean, sterile circumstances we are used to but the medical staff seemed very conscientious and the patients grateful.

Next, we divided into four groups to visit in a home. Our group met with a 60 year-old woman who had raised five children in two rooms. She shared a kitchen and bathroom with three other families. Her home was spotless and her small rose garden carefully tended. Her rent was \$3.50 a month on a husband-wife retirement fund of \$70.00 a month.

In this setting, Chiang Cheng, our guide, told of governmental pressure--incentive--to have only one child. Financial benefits including school is guaranteed the first child. If other children are born the money has to be repaid and the family loses its schooling privileges! Birth control and abortions are free.

One of the greatest delights of the entire trip was there at primary school. Seeing this beautiful group of children made the contrast with enforced birth control more pathetic. These five and six year olds did an entire "Christmas Around The World" equivalent, culminating in a puckered-up-duck dance. (This number was closely rivaled by some little chap with a moustache who could have taught Groucho Marx a thing or two!) We had a group picture with them following our own numbers given in return for their performance. As Rob had sung his "Sound of Music" solo, he knelt down to put two little "Ducks" on each knee. It was a warm and beautiful moment for everyone and certainly reminded us the "Except ye become as a little child, ye cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven." These little spirits deserve the blessings of the gospel which surely the Lord will soon send to them.

After a visit to the exhibition center and a downtown lunch, we headed for the train station where we caught a 3 1/2 hour ride to Hang Zhon. Our advance man, Gregory Peck, was waiting to take us to the Uestlake Resort facilities which would serve as our hotel. When plans did not materialize for an evening trip to a local performance, Dennis and others organized a delightful Family Home Evening (including Chiang

Cheng and Hing Ching) in which tribute was paid to the Packers by each of us. The Packers responded with personal inspiring remarks about their family. Sister Packer spoke of some experiences in raising her children and Elder Packer spoke of the great blessing revelation had been in their lives. He shared examples of spiritual promptings and impressions that had been of very significant consequence in his parental lives, his and Sister Packer's lives, and the lives of the children.

At the close of the evening, they were presented with several gifts, including a large beautiful silk tablecloth.

May 19, 1981

Kim King

Today we had our devotional in the garden by the hotel. It was beautiful. We had a view overlooking West Lake. The special-day people are Wendy Gibby and Dru Wynder. Today is Linda Jordan's Birthday. We sang Happy Birthday to her and gave her a card that we all signed.

After breakfast, we went boating on West Lake. The scenery all around the lake was breathtaking. The water was so calm that there wasn't even a ripple. There were many canoes and boats on the water. It was a typical Chinese setting. West Lake was originally a shadow bay adjoining the Qiantang River, it was gradually transformed into an inland lake by the sifting up of the outlet. Our boats took us over to the three pools that mirror the moon. This is the second largest island in the lake. It is landscaped in typical Chinese style with the nine-bend bridge (which actually bends in a series of right angles) linking the islets. The island got its name because when the moon is shining, the openings in the pagodas are covered with thin paper and candles are burnt inside the top. The reflection on the lake gives the illusion that many moons are dancing upon the water. We walked on this beautiful island for an hour and took many wonderful pictures.

We came back and went to the botanical gardens and the rose gardens. We walked through a building which had on display many of the different species of trees. Each window in the building was a different shape. It was really interesting. After we walked through the building, we went out into the nursery. There were rows and rows of trees big and small. We all wanted one. After we walked through the nursery, we walked through the rose gardens. They were all in bloom. There were several Chinese people painting. We all gathered around them and watch. Elder Packer talked to one of them and he painted the Chinese man a Chinese pheasant. Elder Packer is an excellent painter. He sure has amazed us with the many things he can do and has taught us. The painter presented Elder Packer with the painting. Some of the other kinds on tour received paintings.

After we left, we went to a restaurant and ate an American lunch. We were all really excited. We had potato salad, cream of chicken soup, fish, and pork chops. It sure was good. The people in charge of us take such good care of us and are always doing their best to please us.

After we ate we went to the fan factory. They briefed us on the different kinds of fans and how they were made. They make fans from sandalwood, ivory, turtle shell, mahogany, chicken feathers, bamboo, bone, and coral. The factory is 175 years old and was established in 1805 by a man named Guang She Che. The factory makes 12 different types of fans and 400 species. They export to 30 different countries. After the briefing, we had the opportunity to watch them actually make the fans. They were amazing. They were hand painted. The paintings were so intricate and detailed. They said it took several days to make just one fan. Elder Packer went up to one of them and painted a duck for them and signed it. I don't think this man knew what a prized possession he had received.

After we went through the fan factory, we went shopping at the friendship store. Several of the kids went shopping on the streets. They really found some nice articles. When we were through shopping, we were taken to the theatre. It was a big beautiful theatre. The stage was a little bigger than the stage in the DeJong Concert Hall. The auditorium could hold 3,000 people and they told us that both shows had been sold out. That made us feel really good. They told us that they had been getting some great reports from the other cities we had performed in. After we set up, we went back to the hotel and got ready for the show.

At 7:15, the show started. The audience was really responsive. the show went really well tonight. We had a man who taught English come up to us and tell us that this was the most response he had heard from the Chinese people the whole two years he was here. This made us want to perform better. After the performance, we packed up and went to have a party for Linda's birthday. On the way over to the restaurant, Bruce Olsen critiqued the show. He told us what was good and what we needed to improve. We are glad that we have someone on this tour who is concerned enough to critique us so that we will look better the next time we perform. After Bruce Olsen critiqued us, Elder Packer got up and talked to us. He told how privileged we should feel to have such a great man as Brother Olsen on tour with us and how we should take his criticism and do something with it. He said that there are not too many people who will criticize for the sake of the group. He then told us some missionary stories. We sure have enjoyed and learned so much from Elder Packer. After he spoke to us, we went to the restaurant and had birthday cake for Linda. We then sang our songs for the waiters. After we ate, we came back to the hotel and went to sleep.

May 20, 1981
Bryce Sheffield

We started the day by singing "Now Let Us Rejoice" in 4-part harmony. Ken Johnson gave the thought on keeping the P.M.A. until the end and prayer was led by Darlus McBride. We presented Jack Filmore with a group-signed fan for his birthday which is today.

Our first stop on the agenda was an agricultural commune which started with the typical briefing. This commune consisted of 6,000 families, 40 trucks, 110 tractors, and 23,000 oxen. We were again gladdened by the enthusiastic smile of the children as they shared us the school. We were all impressed by the cleanliness of the homes yet made to feel grateful for the conveyances we have. The fields were well cultivated with crops of tomatoes, cucumbers, and peppers, making effective use of bamboo support systems to keep the fruit up off the ground.

We were hosted by the Vice-Chairman of the China Youth Federation for lunch. It was an excellent meal with highlights being fish in sweet & sour sauce, white tree fingas, and a leaf soup which crawled right down your throat.

During our bus ride returning from the commune, Elder Packer and Pres. Holland took time to teach us. Pres. Holland, standing in the front of the bus with a microphone, talked first on patience in waiting for that which is ordained of the Lord to happen. Elder Packer talked about not needing to be comfortable in life, quoting "Life is all up stream; it's meant to be that way."

The early afternoon was filled with a visit to the Temple of Souls Retreat. 604 of them carved in the mountain sides with a couple of big gold ones to go along.

We commanded to take a nap in preparation for the show tonight. He didn't hear any complaints.

The show was a great success. We were informed that high-ranking officials were to attend even vice-Premier Dong Shau Ping, but we didn't even hear if he made it. We were aired live on T.V. again tonight which makes T.V. performances in every city now.

We treated to snacks at our favorite restaurant to top off the night.

May 21, 1981
Dal Hawks

The Packers left early this morning. They will go to Hong Kong and then on home to Salt Lake. We said our goodbyes, shook hands and gave them a farewell card.

After breakfast in the hotel, we went to visit the Hangzhou silk-textiles factory. The secretary to the plant manager briefed us on the plant's operation. Then we toured the facilities. It was interesting and the silks are beautiful.

Before going back to the hotel for lunch, we stopped at the friendship store for a few minutes. After lunch, we sang for the employees, packed our bags, and left for the airport.

Flight 621 to Gwarzhow was very crowded, but we arrived safely in the early evening. We were welcomed by the Youth Federation representatives and they brought us to the PAI YON Hotel to drop off our luggage.

The day was brought to a close with an excellent banquet hosted by Zu Shi-Mo, Chairman of the provincial Youth Federation. The meal was one of the best we have had.

It feels great to be in Canton!

May 22, 1981
Mary Bee Jensen

Devotional:

1. Sunshine in My Heart
2. Awards:
 - My Special Day -- Jack & Cheryle
 - Birthday Girl -- Lorraine Austin
 - Sweetheart Award -- Sister Holland
 - Great Guy Award -- Pres. Holland
 - Nerd Award -- J.D. Blades
3. Dal's Song

A SIMPLE SMILE

The stage is set; the pieces are in place.
I come to you with love to share.
An act to give is not my only goal;
This show to give is coming from my soul.

CHORUS: It's far away in a distant land
In places unknown to me;
Yet people, they laugh the same,
The young ones all play the same.
We really aren't so many worlds apart,
A simple smile can warm two human hearts.

I can't stay long, I must be on my way.
For other towns and people, I will play.
Though miles apart, we lead our separate lives;
May brotherhood and peace in us survive.

CHORUS

We really aren't so many worlds apart;
A simple smile can warm two human hearts.

The bookstore provided an opportunity for our first "Newsweek" and current newspapers.

To Trade Fair which is now Friendship Store. Table linens, Christmas Tree Ornaments -- Fun! The major event of the year in Guanghouse is the Cotton Trade Fair held every year from April 15 - May 15. We had a bus sightseeing tour the "ALL MEN'S" number. Oh what talent! Singing with the group at the beginning of the number and then coming out later in the number to join in the "Hat Pass". Their wives, Pat Holland and Christine Olsen also joined in the pioneer section. This really helped to brighten our morning performance. We had a group picture taken after the show. We went outside where the crowds of people mobbed around us. The weather now was much hotter and the sun was shining. We returned to the hotel for a western lunch and then had some rest time until 1:30 p.m.

We went now to visit the worry carving factory. Here we spent an hour, beginning with a briefing. We were able to see a display of their work where they have 30 specimens. The work factory was discovered in 1955. A well-known piece of work is the Ivory Ball which has a history of 200 years. The larger ball contains 45 layers where the smaller one has 32 layers inside the main ball, each turning around. There are 3 steps in making this ivory ball:

1. Making the ball & making 14 holes, a hook knife is used to turn around and make the layers.
2. Carving the flower designs on the outside
3. Carve the inside flowers on each layer.

Each layer has 14 holes and the whole process takes 7 months to complete which means 8 hours of work each day. We walked through their workshops, watching them work on the various pieces. After which we left to visit the Sun Yat-sen University. We began with a short briefing and introduction about their campus. A BYU book and a desk note pad were presented to their Vice President by President Holland.

We then grouped off with the students to tour their campus. Their campus was established in 1924. And now has approximately 5000 students with 16 departments. We went back to the hotel to rest for an hour before we ate dinner then went to our show.

The show was exciting not only because we were being televised but it was our last show in China. The audience was enthusiastic just like we were. We also made a few alterations to tonight's show. We had our guides - David & Jing-Jing, & Bro. Chen - dance on the "Oh Suzanne" number! They did a terrific job. Bro. Chen was wearing tan pants, so he borrowed Pres. Holland's dark pants for this dance. But the funny thing is that Pres. Holland must be at least a foot taller, therefore when he had Bro. Chen's tan pants on, they almost came to his knees. The show was a great success.

We returned to the hotel for our snack and presented our guides, Jing- Jing and David with some gifts to show our love and appreciation to them. We ended this day and our stay in China with many fond memories - never to be forgotten.

May 24, 1981
Debbie Linford

Once again the Sabbath Day has arrived. This sabbath will be a little different, however, for the Packers have left us and have taken with them a little "heaven on earth".

Our day began early so that we could prepare for our travels to Hong Kong. There was much to be done - and a four hour train ride ahead. Our thoughts and feelings are beginning to drift towards the reunions with our families. Especially so on the sabbath when we ponder the eternal plan of the Father and our families come into mind. But we are here in China, with a purpose of opening doors - and we are not finished with our work!

The hardest part of any journey is saying goodbye...A goodbye, a hug, a tear, and a tug - until we meet again. Jing-Jing and the "General" David have been very choice tour guides. They have had a special purpose in being our guides, and that purpose is an eternal one. As Sister Holland mentioned last night, they have been a part of our mission.

Our two Chinese friends radiated a love for us in their faces when we boarded our train, and they shared some very deep feelings of brotherhood through their tears and their smiles. As the train pulled away from the station, David and Jing-Jing ran beside our windows waving their last goodbyes.

We also said goodbye to a very dear member of our group, Dr. David Chen. His presence has been of prophetic importance, and a delight for each one of us. He has guided us through many situations and he has been an instrumental link between our sharing of the gospel and the Chinese understanding of our message. What a privilege it has been for us to have him with us.

The train ride provided a chance for us to read, and to write, and to catch our last glimpses of China - the ageless mystery of the Orient. As we rode past the fence that divides the People's Republic from the New Territories a feeling of brightness and modernization filled the entire train. What a contrast from the third-world civilization of China!

Our arrival in Hong Kong was one of great comfort and joy...and Big Macs!!! Oh - and mail call! Bruce Olsen has given to our group so very much. Not only did he and Pres. Holland get us to MacDonalds, but he also managed to make hotel arrangements for us. The privilege of a fine hotel to conclude our tour was not expected, but undoubtedly most gratefully welcomed. We are staying in the Empress Hotel right down on the Peninsula - the shopping center of the world!

We had a sacrament, priesthood and Relief Society services in our hotel during the afternoon hours. The opportunity was given for some to bear their testimonies of the gospel, and for all to be lifted by the

Spirit. Pres. Holland and Bro. Olsen spoke briefly, relating feelings and experiences that are dear to them. We quickly went to the Hong Kong Stake Center for a fireside. Debbie Strebel, Gary Pimentel, Michelle Ney, and Bryce Bassett shared their thoughts, after which Pres. Holland and Elder Hanks taught us. Their messages were of a love of Christ and of our brothers - to see with the eyes of the Spirit of Christ.

May 25, 1981
Michelle Ney

Monday morning at 8:15 we met for our devotional. Mary Bee took a moment to express thanks to the leaders for making th tour the best it could be. Bruce Olsen and President Holland set some guidelines concerning our safety while we are her in Hong Kong. President Holland quoted Pres. Tanner by reminding us to "remember who we are and act accordingly". We were all pleased when the tables were turned and Colleen Nelson was awarded a "Special Day" badge.

We enjoyed a beautiful continental style breakfast in the hotel; fruit, cheese, and all kinds of breads. After breakfast we were set free to see Hong Kong. Bruce made it clear that we should be back in our rooms at 3:00 to rest for an hour before dinner.

Following a marvelous steak dinner, we boarded the bus to drive to the performance sight. It was an exciting yet relaxing day, spirits were high and most everyone seemed pleased with what they had accomplished. Mary took to heart something Dr. Chen had said, "It would be foolish to leave Hong Kong with money", which means many full suitcases and many empty wallets.

We weren't sure what to expect from Queen Elizabeth Stadium-clogging in the center of a soccer field? It turned out to be a beautiful arena (indoors) with a good stage, the dressing area was large and clean. Prior to the show, the dancers gathered together to discuss some ideas concerning the fine job that Bruce Olsen has and is doing. The main objective was to urge us all to be aware and sensitive to the countless hours he spends making sure that we are comfortable and happy. We were blessed with some extra time before the show, we quickly persuaded Pres. Holland to speak to us. He said some very kind things about the group and expressed his appreciation for us. Pres. Holland is an exceptional teacher, he placed many thoughtful ideas before us.

After a "one for all and all for one" for Mary Bee, we climbed up on stage and began the hugging and best-wishing which is always so necessary before the final show of the tour. The show went very well and very quickly. It was a treat to hear some real applauding, that's something we have really missed and grown to appreciate.

May 26, 1981
Kim Cooper

This marks the 5 week point in our tour - as we left on a tuesday in April. Although more has been spent now than five weeks. Today in the shopping mania of Hong Kong, many of our tour members (including Pres. Holland who felt as though he should have received a scouting merit badge for faithful-following conduct - having served a full day of watching his sweet wife's eyes twinkle at every store) bought the presents and personal treasures that they had scouted out yesterday. Among those reported, Dru-shoes, Kim-the General, Lorraine-china, Michelle-a rat magnet, Mary Bee-12 pens, Bruce & Christine-Hong Kong, Jeff & Pat-linens, Colleen-a rice bowl.

Then after this enjoyable day of shopping, we, in form much like that of scout troops, followed Mark down to Star Ferry across the bay to Hong Kong, up the busy streets to the Peak tram and to a beautiful restaurant atop the peak overlooking all of Hong Kong and Kowloon. Bruce provided a delicious roast beef meal and Colleen provided entertainment by modeling the latest fashions of Thousand Island dressing and then hustling a terrified young Chinese boy whom she named Ron.-?-

After viewing the night-sights, and lights from the roof of the restaurant we went back to our hotel. On the way back, Michelle's beauty brought the rats out of the cracks.

At the hotel, the social committee provided our last China party - or party in China. Humorous awards were given, some with more "stimulating" laughter than others; a song recapping the tour was sung by Bryce B., Darlies, Mike, Colleen, Rob Li; Honorary Folk Dance awards were given to the leaders; and best of all compliments of love and respect were anonymously paid to each member of our tour family. Bruce and Christine celebrated their 15th anniversary today - in style.

May 27, 1981
Kathy Reid

The last day! With sad eyes and empty pockets, the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers departed from the Hong Kong International Airport at 2:00 p.m. We all had the morning free to pack, shop or just sight-see, and then we met at 11:00 a.m. up on the twelfth floor at the Empress Hotel in President and Sister Holland's room for a quick run-through of our departure time and a prayer. We also sang "Mivo Li Hiva" as a group one last time in Oriental culture! We were free again until 11:45 p.m. which time we had to meet in the lobby to depart for the airport. During this half hour of free time, most of the group brought down their many bags of luggage and sat with worried looks on their faces as Bruce Olsen reported that China Airlines was going to be very strict and they measured the carry-ons! With some of the group members taking China Dinnerware back, they had cause to worry! We made it to the airport though, located our costume bags and directly proceeded to stuff as many things as we could into them! We had lunch at the airport Coffee Shop and soon after, departed on time - 2:00 p.m. The flight to Taijsei, Taiwan was only one and a half hours and when we landed, we were directed to a transit waiting lounge since we were going to be continuing on in the same Boeing 747 jet with China Airlines. We boarded the plane once more at about 4:30 p.m. and settled down for our long eleven hour flight to the United States! We had comfortable pillows and blankets and earphones with a great disco station which everyone "rocked-out" to! American music -- Diana Ross singing "Upside Down" -- it was WONDERFUL! The in-flight movie was 9 to 5 starring Jane Fonda, Dolly Parton, and Lily Tomlin and we all loved it. Many of the group hadn't seen it yet so it was extra funny to them. We finally approached San Francisco at about 1:00 p.m. -- San Francisco time. In Hong Kong and China, it was at that time early Thursday morning! How strange our bodies must feel at this point! As we started to near the runway, a few groups of people started to sing My Country Tis of Thee, and when we touched down, there was a small applause. Nothing makes one appreciate America more than an overseas tour! Well, customs was the next step and we had to wait about twenty minutes in a lounge while the customs people finished up with a plane which had landed just prior to ours. Getting all of our costume bags, sound equipment, and personal luggage was quite a mixed-up ordeal for a while. The men at the airport couldn't decide whether to send it through the normal custom lines or to take it out the back way. The back way won out and all of the group with our own luggage went through. We all went through quite easily and many had friends or folks waiting to greet them. We had to be back at Gate 64 - Western Airlines at 5:30 p.m. for our departure for Salt Lake City so we had approximately three and a half hours of free time. During this time, Ron Babcock came to the airport to visit and welcome us back into the States! The flight on Western Airlines was wonderful -- an American "true-blue" airline! The dinner consisted of American chicken stuffed with broccoli, corn, roll, butter cookies, salad with crisp lettuce, red tomatoes, and white egg! You would have to had been in China for five weeks to appreciate the full

meaning of those adjectives! The only oddity -- white rice -- however, the rice tasted like good ole' American Minute Rice! Many asked for two and three cartons of milk and all looked content. So tired but happy, the Folk Dancers end their 1981 China Tour. The experiences in Taiwan with Dr. Li and the Pacific Cultural Foundation, the beautiful testimony meeting with President Cameron and his wife at the Hawaii Temple, the close friendships of David and Jing-Jing in the mainland China and the endless rows of shops on Nathan Ford, and the spectacular view of Hong Kong at night on top of the Peak -- all of these memories and many, many more are stored into our minds and hearts and are just waiting to be shared and relived as we meet our families. We have been tools in the Lord's hands and as Elder Packer told us -- "Some of us may not have deserved to come on this tour, but the Lord needed us", and we all can agree to this now!



杨百翰大学

国际民族舞蹈团



国际民族舞蹈团

杨百翰大学

杨百翰大学座落在美国西部洛矶山脉瓦萨曲山脚的犹他州中部。一百年前犹他州不过是一片灌木稀疏的沙漠。自从摩门拓荒者来到这里定居并创建了杨百翰大学之后，沙漠变成了绿洲。

杨百翰大学发扬了美国大学的传统作风，鼓励学生参加多种多样的活动，包括社交、文化、学术、体育及宗教各方面，旨在把学生教育成多方面的人才。

杨百翰大学的目标是培养学生有优越的工作能力并能对社会有杰出的贡献。正如大学创建者杨百翰所说：“教育就是使人们思想清晰，工作表现优良，并能理解和重视人生的意义。”大学的校徽—象征勤劳、成就和服务的蜂窝—充分表现了这种重实效的精神。

杨百翰大学创办后的头五十年中基本上是一所师范学院。但自从1922年成立研究院以及1928年经过全面鉴定合格之后，逐渐发展为正式大学。经过多年努力，杨百翰大学现在已成为美国最大的私立大学，拥有二万七千名正式学生。大学受到重视不仅是因为学生众多，更因为它坚定地负起了教育的责任。杨百翰大学在整个成长过程中一贯忠实地保持了它的初衷—遵从耶稣基督末世圣徒教会（摩门教）的原则和标准。

国际民族舞蹈团

当小提琴拉出令人兴奋的音乐，红兰相间的裙子和巨型牛仔帽飞舞旋转在舞台上时，观众们将目睹杨百翰大学民族舞蹈团的又一精彩表演。

在过去的十七个暑假之中，这些精神饱满的大学生曾将他们的热情和爱心带给了欧洲几乎所有的国家和美国所有五十个州。民族舞蹈团是前两年夏天访问过中国大陆的杨百翰大学亲善访问团的姊妹组织。

民族舞蹈团演出的节目包括世界各地的舞蹈，节奏明快，乐趣洋溢。舞蹈团团员代表美国参加世界民族舞蹈会演时曾交过很多朋友。他们现在演出的很多节目就是向国际朋友学来的。

民族舞蹈团不论在哪里演出—广场，宫殿，学校或政府招待会—都能使原来安静、好奇的观众被表演者的饱满热情所感染而变成欢腾奔放、反应热烈的朋友。

不论是充满活力的美国踢腾山顿足爵士舞，或是轻松诱人的墨西哥大帽子舞，或是铿锵有力的捷克急旋舞，这些舞蹈组成了一台技巧卓越、生气勃勃的演出，色彩缤纷，情调多变，旋转动作精确到叹为观止。

舞蹈家们演技精湛并非偶然。他们是从杨百翰大学各民族舞蹈训练班的五百二十八位



国际民族舞蹈团

橘花快车曲：

这是一首美国流行的小提琴演奏曲。曲调摹仿蒸汽机车拉着火车横贯美国大平原的声音。

噢，苏珊娜：

这是美国人最喜欢的歌曲之一。

寂寞的大草原：

这是一首四部和声歌曲，描写一个孤独的牧马人骑马过大草原，唯一的伴奏是野狼的哀鸣。

波尔卡曲四对方舞：

摩门拓荒者从美国东部向西迁徙时，每天傍晚旅途辛苦之后，总是用舞蹈去松弛精神。波尔卡曲舞是他们最喜欢的一种，由四对男女在乐曲“褐色的小壶”伴奏下，按照伴唱者的口令，以不断变化的四方图案起舞。

弗吉尼亚舞：

这是一种按纵长队形表演的活泼明快的舞蹈，是美国拓荒者从东部向西迁徙途中所经常跳的舞。

家庭之爱：

“理发店四重唱”是美国十九世纪初期流行的一种男声重唱形式，由于当时善于歌唱的理发师们经常合在一起表演而得名。我们和你们一样深信家庭是爱和团结的中心。这种歌曲继承了摩门教渊源已久的传统。

“音乐之声”歌曲集锦：

“音乐之声”原是美国百老汇舞台音乐剧，后又拍成电影，剧中歌曲在世界各地都享盛名。



西班牙鞋跟舞：

男女舞者或是用鞋跟重击地板，或是以敏捷的步伐翩翩起舞，表达了变化多端的节奏和动作以及西班牙音乐热烈的感情。

青春舞：

这个快乐的舞表达了以色列青年人充沛的活力。

罗马尼亚扎达斯：

这种吉普赛扎达斯舞来自罗马尼亚北部的摩尔达维亚地区，动作和节奏活泼多变，是典型的罗马尼亚民间舞蹈。

中国民间舞蹈“春之舞”：

春天来临，春花怒放。轻快的乐曲驱走了严冬的阴郁。明媚的阳光使人们心中充满了希望，展望新的一年将带来丰收和欢乐。

肯塔基踢踏舞：

阿巴拉契亚山区传统舞蹈，具有地方风味。

中国民歌“茉莉花”：

这是杨百翰大学亲善访问团，第一次访华时学来的优美民歌，也很受美国听众欢迎。

阿巴拉契亚踢踏舞和终曲：

美国东南部山区的一种踢踏舞，特色是顿足和用脚尖敲打。舞蹈者在如痴如狂的小提琴伴奏下竞相比赛灵巧复杂的舞步。





1/14/81

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS
1981 SUMMER TOURS

CHINA TOUR

WOMEN

LORRAINE AUSTIN
CHERYL FILLMORE
WENDY GIBBY
LINDA JORDAN
DEBBIE LINFORD
PEGGY LITTLE
DEBBIE MACDONALD
DARLEIS MCBRIDE
REBECCA MORGAN
COLLEEN NELSON
MICHELLE NEY
KATHY REID
DEBBIE STREBEL
ELIZABETH TERRY

MEN

ROB ANDERSON
BRYCE BASSETT
JAY D. BLADES
KIM COOPER
~~MAX DARRINGTON~~ GARY PAMMENT
JACK FILLMORE
KELLY GLEAVE
DENNIS HILL
ROB LIDDIARD
ALAN LUNCEFORD
JEFF MOFFATT
BRYCE SHEFFIELD
MICHAEL TODD
DRU WYNDER

BAND

KEN JOHNSON
DAL HAWKES
KIM KING
BECKY SMITH

LEADERS

ELDER & SIS. PACKER
PRES. & SIS. HOLLAND
BRUCE & CHRISTINE OLSEN
MARY BEE JENSEN
DEAN VANUITERT
MARK PHILBRICK









