

CHINA

AND

THE ORIENT 1983

BRIGHAM
YOUNG
UNIVERSITY



INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

HEY



BOYS & GIRLS,

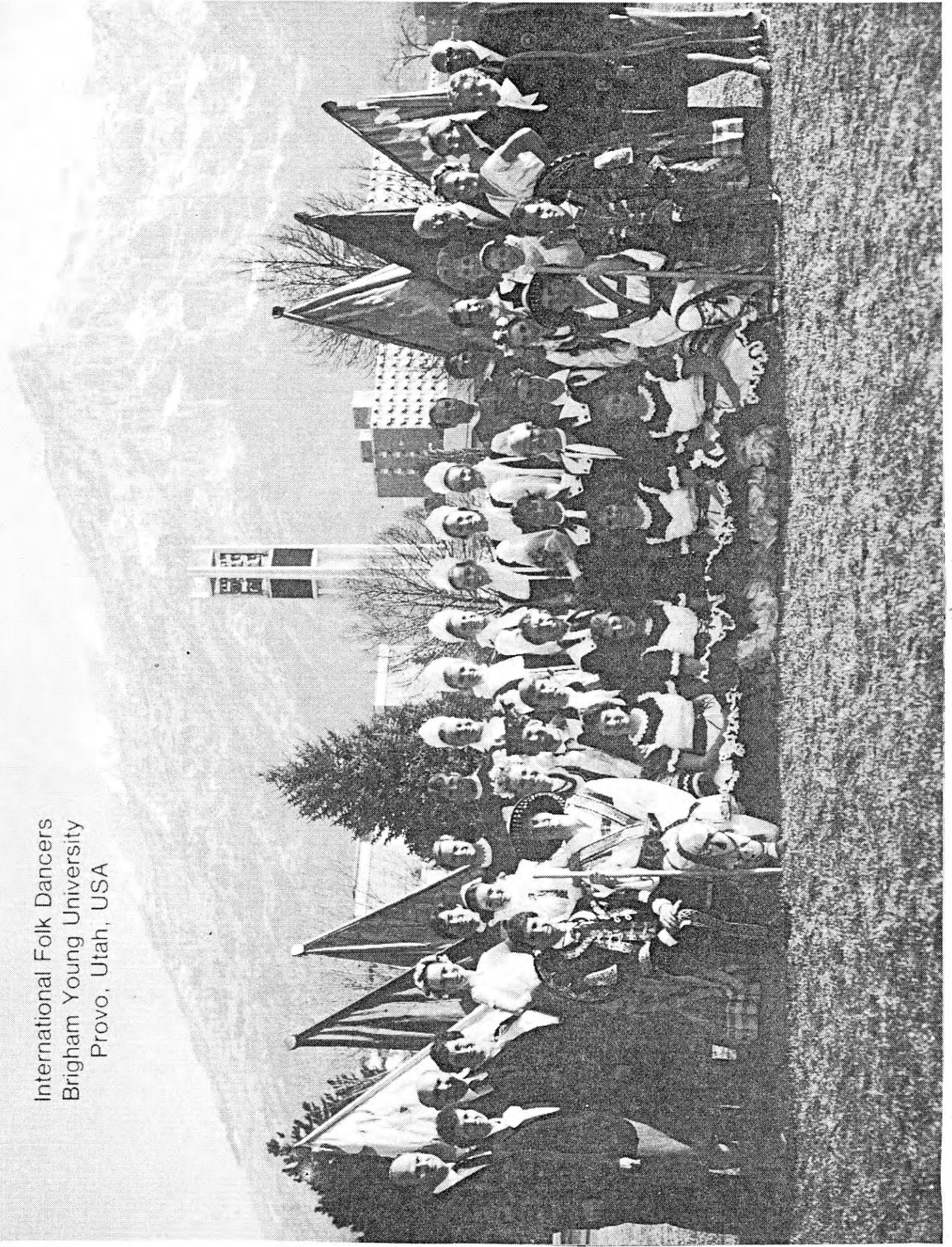
GUESS

WHAT TIME

IT IS!

XOXO,
The
History
Committee

International Folk Dancers
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah, USA



(A)

67

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

TOUR NUMBER ASSIGNMENTS - CHINA TOUR

<u>NAME</u>	<u>NUMBER</u>
BRUCE BARTHOLOMEW	1
MARK BENNETT	2
CATHY BOTTO	3
MARGARET BOYD	4
ANN BROWN	5
MARIE BROWN	6
DEL CABE	7
KEVIN CHASE	8
TAMMY CRITCHLOW	9
COURTNEY EKINS	10
RON EKINS	11
DEON GASSMAN	12
ALLEN GLANDER	13
KELLY GLEAVE	14
TOM GULLIVER	15
LEANNE HAIGH	16
KARYNN HALES	17
DAVID HART	18
DEBBIE HAYMORE	19
ROBERT HEATON	20
MARIANNE HOLMAN	21
GINA LARSEN	22
JEFF LEAVY	23
PEGGY LITTLE	24
LARRY LONG	25
LUCINDA PREECE	26
CRAIG REDDING	27
CRAIG SANDERS	28
BRAD SHERRARD	29
TERI SMITH	30
WENDY STAPLEY	31
STEVE TURNBULL	32

TOUR LEADERSHIP:

DENNIS HILL	33
MARY BEE JENSEN	34
DON JENSEN	35
DEAN VANUITERT	36
PAT VANUITERT	37
SISTER BRITSCH	38
R. LANIER BRITSCH	39
PRESIDENT FRED SCHWENDIMAN	40
SISTER NONI SCHWENDIMAN	41
ELDER HOWARD W. HUNTER	42
& TRAVELING COMPANION	43

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

1983 CHINA TOUR - TOUR ASSIGNMENTS

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

KELLY GLEAVE
ROBERT HEATON
PEGGY LITTLE

BAGGAGE MOVEMENT:

LARRY LONG
JEFF LEAVY
MARIE BROWN

BAGGAGE LOADING:

CRAIG REDDING
STEVE TURNBULL
BRUCE BARTHOLOMEN
DEBBIE HAYMORE

HISTORY:

CRAIG SANDERS
CATHY BOTTO
LUCINDA PREECE

ADDRESSES:

MARIANNE HOLMAN

SOUND:

RON EKINS
MARK BENNETT
DEL CABE
BRAD SHERRARD

SPECIAL EVENTS:

DAVID HART (DEVOTIONALS)
TAMMY CRITCHLOW
ANN BROWN
KEVIN CHASE
KARYNN HALES

WOMEN'S DRESSING ROOMS:

COURTNEY EKINS

MEN'S DRESSING ROOMS:

ALLEN GLANDER

PROP BOXES:

TOM GULLIVER
DEON GASSMAN
LEANNE HAIGH
WENDY STAPLEY

WOMEN'S SLIPS:

MARGARET BOYD
TERI SMITH
GINA LARSEN

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS:

RON EKINS
MARK BENNETT
KEVIN CHASE
JEFF LEAVY
COURTNEY EKINS

ARTISTIC DIRECTOR:

MARY BEE JENSEN

TOUR MANAGER AND CULTURAL EXPERT:

R. LANIER BRITSCH

ASSISTANT ARTISTIC DIRECTOR & TOUR MANAGER:

DENNIS HILL

TECHNICAL DIRECTOR:

DEAN VANUITERT

SPECIAL ASSISTANTS AND CHAPERONES:

DON JENSEN
JOANN BRITSCH
PAT VANUITERT

February 1, 1983

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

1983 CHINA TOUR LINE UP

<u>COUNTRY</u>	<u>DANCE</u>	<u>NARRATION #</u>	<u>ASSIGNMENT</u>
ITALY	SPANDIATORI FLAGS	NUMBER 1	
AMERICA	COWBOY'S DREAM SALTY DOG RAG EXHIBITION SQUARE DANCE TETON MOUNTAIN STOMP	NUMBER 2	
	OH SUSANNA - MUSICAL NUMBER OH SUSANNA LONE PRAIRIE - FOLK SONG POLKA QUADRILLE VIRGINIA REEL	NUMBER 3	
MEXICO	LA BAMBA TILINGO LINGO HUATEQUE MACHETE	NUMBER 4	
ROMANIA	CLASSICAL FOLK SONG - BAND DAMA - SIRBA - WOMEN'S DANCES CALUSSARI - MEN'S DANCE CA LA BREAZA LINE & COUPLE DANCE	NUMBER 5	
POLAND	POLONEZ OBEREK KRAKOWIAK	NUMBER 6	
	***** INTERMISSION *****		
CZECHOSLOVAKIA	VRTAK	NUMBER 7	
ISRAEL	JOY OF YOUTH		
SPAIN	JOTA & GALIKA MEDLEY SPANISH FLAMENCO	NUMBER 8	
JAPAN, KOREA, CHINA, PHILLIPINES	SELECTED FOLK DANCE AND SONGS OF HOST COUNTRY	NUMBER 9	
SOVIET UKRAINE	DANCE OF THE BIRCH TREE HOPAK	NUMBER 10	
	GROUP MUSICAL NUMBER	NUMBER 11	
AMERICA	KENTUCKY CLOG TENNESSEE CLOG BLUE GRASS MUSICAL NUMBER - BAND APPALACHIAN CLOG & FINALE	NUMBER 12	

January 20, 1983

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

PROGRAM NOTES

ITALY

SBANDIERATORI FLAGS: A colorful display of ancient heraldry. The most skilled men were chosen for their expertise in wielding the sword and spear. The movement of the flags depict the warriors weapons, and the symbols on the flags and costumes represent the regions of the country, or a family crest.

AMERICAN

TETON MOUNTAIN STOMP: Based on Western music, the dance includes energetic abandon, playful competition, and a style which has been adapted in America for theatrical productions.

COWBOYS' DREAM: This lively dance is a modern rendition of an old fiddle tune by the same name.

SALTY DOG RAG: This popular round dance is done throughout the United States today, and is combined with an evening of Square Dancing.

EXHIBITION SQUARE DANCE: The Exhibition Square Dance is a true American Folk Dance which is exciting, challenging, and offers figure work of variety and beauty of movement. A caller for the figure work makes this type of dance unique. The words tell the dancers what to do as well as the "pattern" that is used to fill the musical phrase.

PIONEER MUSICAL MEDLEY: Our Western Bluegrass Band combines a medley of old favorite pioneer medleys, featuring the ever popular "Oh Susannah", creating a potpourri of early American Folk music.

OH SUSANNAH: During the days when many American religions thought the violin was the instrument of the Devil, singing games became very popular. "Oh Susannah" is one of America's favorite folk songs that evolved from these early singing games.

LONE PRAIRIE: This folk music choral number with its four part harmony, typical of the popular American "Barbershop Quartet", is reminiscent of the cowboy as he rode alone on the vast prairie with the plaintive sound of cattle for his accompaniment.

POLKA QUADRILLE: As the pioneers traveled across the plains to the Western United States they danced in the evening to the tune of the fiddle. Polka Quadrille was a favorite dance combining their favorite step, the polka, with basic square dance figures.

VIRGINIA REEL: An energetic and exciting dance performed in "Longways" formation. This dance is an out-growth of the contra and was very popular with the pioneers as they traveled westward across the vast expanses of the United States.

MEXICO

LA BAMBA: From the state Veracruz, Mexico, this dance symbolizes the wedding union of a young couple in love by the tying of a red bow.

TILINGO LINGO: The vivacious couples celebrate the everlasting love of the newlyweds as they join the unity of the couple in a farewell dance.

HUATEQUE: The music and dances of the Jarochos, the people of Veracruz, combine different styles. In this dance you hear the brilliant rhythms of intricate footwork as both men and women join together in a celebration of life.

MACHETE DANCE: The state of Jalisco is the land of Charros, Chinas, and Mariachis. Since the last century it has become a symbol of Mexican nationality. The Charros of Jalisco are known for their high spirits and joyous grasping of life. Jalisco's folklore captures the soul of Mexico in its sensual music refined dances and dazzling costumes. The dancers close this suite with the popular "Machete Dance."

ROMANIA

CLASSICAL FOLK SONG: Our musical ensemble brings and authentic color and musical flair of Eastern Europe to life with this typical folk piece.

DAMA - SIRDA: From the Romanian plain, these dances are performed in circles and lines. The rhythm is binary, the movement is lively with crossing steps, in place and through space, with a rhythmical arm balance of the dancers.

CALUSSARI: This dance is known to be the most dynamic Romanian dance, and is about 1,000 years old. It is done in Southern Romania - a men's dance performed with sticks, stamping, and clicks of unusual virtuosity. The dance was used during a religious holiday as a ceremonial dance for the fertility of the land and as a protection against crop disease.

CA LA BREAZA LINE AND COUPLE DANCE: Just as in Breaza village, a couple dance, characteristic of the mountainous area of Munteania and to the neighboring Transylvanian province. The main feature of the dance is its special dynamics producing each syncopated rhythm.

POLAND

POLONEZ: This colorful and formal promenade often begins the evening's activities, displaying the grandeur and pride of the Polish people through song and dance.

OBEREK: Polish folk dance has been carefully fostered during the past 200 years, perfecting steps instead of appearing as a spontaneous outburst of feeling as in other Slavic countries. The national dance of Poland in which free-flowing movements and the athletic steps of the men blend to produce a festive robust excitement. In this competition of dancers, soloists enchant one another with low swinging movements, spectacular leaps and turns, talented stunts and play.

KRAKOWIAK: Starting as a processional dance, and merging into a figure dance, the "Krakowiak is known in every region of Poland. The Krakowiak has become the most vibrant and exciting dance of the Polish people.

*** I N T E R M I S S I O N ***

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

VRTAK: With a wonderful variety of turning movements, found in the West where the couple dances are predominate, the turning dances usually work up to a tremendous speed, particularly in the mountain areas.

ISRAEL

JOY OF YOUTH: Sing a song of joy; Dance a dance without end; sing, happy youth. This is a joyful and happy dance of stormy character which expresses the dynamic aspect of Israeli youth.

SPAIN

SPANISH MEDLEY: The peasants dance the Galika; with the women carrying fruit and flower baskets and wearing shawls they dance with a carefree spirit. The Jota, from Northern Spain, stands out from all the others; the men jump as high as they can, while the women are coy and vivacious. The Flamenco brings fascinating rhythms of the castanets while the feet produce contrasting stacatto sounds.

FLAMENCO: The intricate rhythms of this dance make it an art to perform the "Flamenco." The men dance "Zapateado" and "Furruca" movements, while the women contrast it with "Paso Doble" movements of the hips and shoulders.

A selection of folk dances/ or folk songs representing the various countries to be visited by the International Folk Dancers this summer are in the process of being selected.

SOVIET UKRAINE

DANCE OF THE BIRCH TREE: A women's dance with graceful, gliding movements tells a story of waiting for the spring to come. The women's reverence of the sleeping Birch Tree is shown with a smooth and uninterrupted continuity of illusion.

HOPAK: Reflecting the pulse of the Ukrainian people, vibrant with a love of life, this dance is one of strength, skill and emotion.

AMERICA

KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, AND APPALACHIAN CLOG FINALE: From the mountains of the Southeastern United States we enjoy the foot-stompin, toe-tappin, excitement of this form of tap clogs. These dances are typical of the clogging competitions found today. Everyone enjoys watching and competing with fancy footwork and furious fiddlin to prove his talents.



Brigham Young University

Performance Scheduling

March 25, 1983

BYU FOLK DANCERS Orient Tour 1983

Wednesday	April	20	Depart Salt Lake City 6:15 p.m.) Arrive Los Angeles 6:50 p.m.) WA 263 Depart Los Angeles 10:50 p.m.
Thursday	April	21	Arrive Honolulu 2:20 a.m.) CI 007 Visit PCC Lodging - all nights in Hawaii: BYU dormitories
Friday	April	22	AM Island Sightseeing Evening Performance - Waikiki Shell (over by 9:30 p.m.)
Saturday	April	23	AM Laie/Beach/Temple Evening Performance - BYU Activity Center
Sunday	April	24	Church
Monday	April	25	Depart Honolulu 1:40 p.m.
Tuesday	April	26	Arrive Tokyo 4:30 p.m.) CI.17 Lodging - all nights in Japan: Kayabacho Pearl Hotel, 1-2-5 Shinkawa, Shuo-ku, Tokyo
Wednesday	April	27	Briefing/Rehearsal
Thursday	April	28	Performances
Friday	April	29	Performances
Saturday	April	30	Performances
Sunday	May	1	Church/Possible Fireside
Monday	May	2	Sightseeing/Celebration Party
Tuesday	May	3	Yokohama Port Festival (Parade, Outdoor Performance)
Wednesday	May	4	Performances
Thursday	May	5	Yokohama Port Festival
Friday	May	6	Depart Tokyo 10:00 a.m.) JL 006 Arrive Seoul 12:20 p.m.)
Saturday	May	7	Korea
Sunday	May	8	Korea
Monday	May	9	Korea
Tuesday	May	10	Korea



Possible shows for KBS-TV, University,
8th Army
Sightseeing to DMZ

BYU FOLK DANCERS
Orient Tour
Page 2

Wednesday	May	11	Depart Seoul 2:30 p.m.) CI 823 Arrive Taipei 3:35 p.m.) Depart Taipei 9:30 p.m.) CI 821 Arrive Hong Kong 11:00 p.m.)
Thursday	May	12	Hong Kong (free day)
Friday	May	13	Depart Hong Kong 3:05 p.m.) CA 104 Arrive Tianjin 5:45 p.m.) Depart Tianjin 6:30 p.m.) CA 1152 Arrive Beijing 7:10 p.m.)
Saturday	May	14	Beijing
Sunday	May	15	Beijing
Monday	May	16	Beijing
Tuesday	May	17	Beijing
Wednesday	May	18	Beijing
Thursday	May	19	Beijing - Urumqi (CA 1207)
Friday	May	20	Urumqi
Saturday	May	21	Urumqi
Sunday	May	22	Urumqi
Monday	May	23	Urumqi - Xian (CA 2208)
Tuesday	May	24	Xian
Wednesday	May	25	Xian-Shanghai (CA 2503)
Thursday	May	26	Shanghai - Hong Kong (CA 501) Evening Performance - City Hall Concert Hall Lodging - both nights in Hong Kong: Hong Kong Hilton, 2 Queens Rd., Hong Kong
Friday	May	27	Hong Kong - Evening Performance - Tsuen Wan Town Hall
Saturday	May	28	Depart Hong Kong 10:15 a.m.) CX 901 Arrive Manila 12:00 noon Evening Performance Lodging - Philippine Plaza Hotel (2 nights) Manila - Attend Church
Sunday	May	29	
Monday	May	30	Clark AFB
Tuesday	May	31	Subic Naval Base
Wednesday	June	1	San Miguel NCS
Thursday	June	2	Sightseeing
Friday	June	3	Depart Manila 1:50 p.m.) CI 812 Arrive Taipei 3:45 p.m.) Depart Taipei 4:30 p.m.) CI 006 Arrive Los Angeles 1:25 p.m.) Depart Los Angeles 6:35 p.m.) Arrive Salt Lake City 9:15 p.m.) Western 256

MEN'S TRAVEL OUTFITS

<u>ITEM</u>	<u>YOUR COST</u>	<u>RETAIL COST</u>
BEIGE CHARACTER SHOES	\$ 21.00	\$ 28.00
NAVY BLUE TRAVEL SHOES	\$ 32.00	\$ 36.00
GREY/PINK/WHITE DRESS	\$ 20.00	\$ 58.00
LIGHT BLUE BOW BLOUSE	\$ 10.75	\$ 32.00
LONG SLEEVE WHITE BLOUSE	\$ 16.00	\$ 38.00
SHORT SLEEVE BEIGE BLOUSE	\$ 13.50	\$ 28.00
SHORT SLEEVE PINK BLOUSE	\$ 15.00	\$ 30.00
SHORT SLEEVE BLOUSE(pattern)	\$ 11.00	\$ 27.00
LONG SLEEVE SWEATER (Bone White)	\$ 16.75	\$ 38.00
6 PAIR SUNTAN SUPPORT HOSE**	\$ 19.50	\$ 42.00
FABRIC:		
4 1/4 yds. Navy Blue	\$ 12.00	\$ 21.25
2 1/2 yds. Light Blue	\$ 7.00	\$ 12.50
Notions; zippers, buttons, thread	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
TOTAL	\$199.50	\$398.75
	YOUR COST!!	

** Additional panty hose (Legg's Brand Suntan Support Hose) can be purchased if you desire at \$1.25 per pair, or you may order more of the others if you wish at \$3.25 per pair.

This should be paid to the International Folk Dancers
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!!

Other items you will need;
 1 pair black character shoes, 2 towels,
 1 pair black tap shoes, Black dance pants,
 1 pair black ballet shoes, Dress shields,
 Braid, your hair color, Camasole,
 Any additional footwear needed for the wearing of
 international boots and shoes.

<u>ITEM</u>	<u>YOUR COST</u>	<u>RETAIL COST</u>
BLACK COWBOY BOOTS	\$ 40.00	\$ 65.00
NAVY BLUE PANTS	\$ 12.00	\$ 30.00
LIGHT BLUE PANTS	\$ 14.75	\$ 32.00
4 SILK TIES @ \$7.25 ea.	\$ 29.00	\$ 60.00
LONG SLEEVE WHITE/WHITE SHIRT	\$ 12.00	\$ 28.00
LONG SLEEVE BLUE/BTN DWN SHIRT	\$ 12.75	\$ 28.00
SHORT SLEEVE BEIGE/BTN DWN	\$ 10.00	\$ 21.00
SHORT SLEEVE PATTERNED SHIRT	\$ 15.00	\$ 21.00
SHORT SLEEVE PULLOVER SHIRT	\$ 10.00	\$ 18.00
IVORY V-NECKED PULLOVER SWEATER	\$ 10.00	\$ 32.00

\$165.50
YOUR COST!!

**We would ask that each man wear a low heeled, black dress shoe. Slip on shoes may be more convenient for you in the Orient as you travel. These are the only clothes that you take with you on tour.

Other items that you need;
 1 pair black tap shoes, Two towels,
 Knee-high white athletic socks, Black socks to be worn
 (NO STRIPES) over white socks.
 3 or 4 V-necked white T-shirts BLACK SOCKS ARE A MUST
 with dress shields sewn in. to be worn with cost
 (No navy socks, the stage lighting picks up the
 color difference.)

Gym trunks and your warmups have been furnished to you
 This should be paid to the International Folk Dancers
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!!

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

IMMUNIZATION INFORMATION
CHINA TOUR - 1983

<u>Shot</u>	<u>Doses</u>	<u>Cost</u>	<u>Non-Student</u>
Gamma Globulin	-- 1 shot 1 week before departure	-- \$4.50	--
Cholera	-- 1 shot every six months	-- \$2.00	-- \$2.50
Typhoid	-- 2 initial shots 1 month apart (Booster after initial shot, good 3 yrs.)	-- \$2.00	--
Tetnus	-- Good for 10 years	\$1.00	-- \$2.00
Polio	-- 3 initial doses (usually received in childhood)	\$1.75	-- \$2.00

The following shots are required for our travel in the Orient. Other shots may be needed individually depending on your own previous immunizations:

Gamma Globulin
Typhoid
Cholera

Check with parents on past immunizations, or if you have traveled before and have the yellow shot book, bring it with you when you go for your shots.

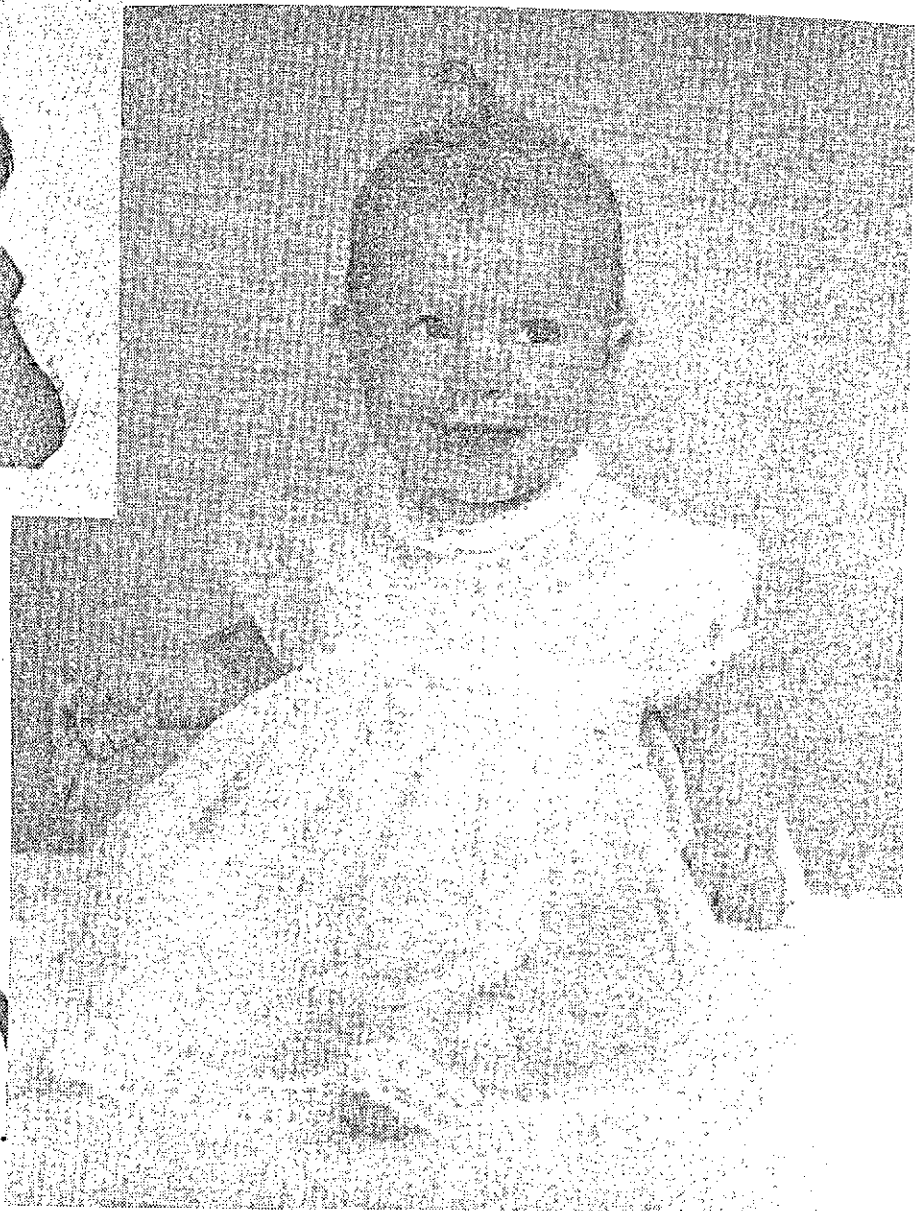
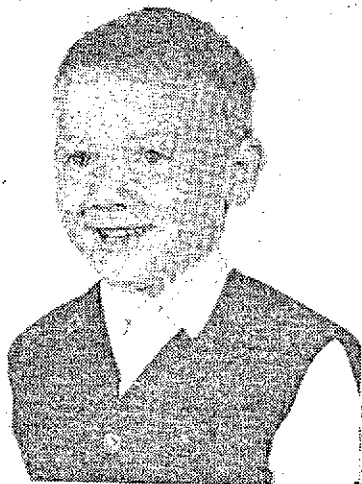
All shots except for gamma globulin must be given this week or started if more than one shot is required for an immunization. For example both the typhoid and cholera shots require 2 shots each unless only a booster is needed, and they need to be four weeks apart.

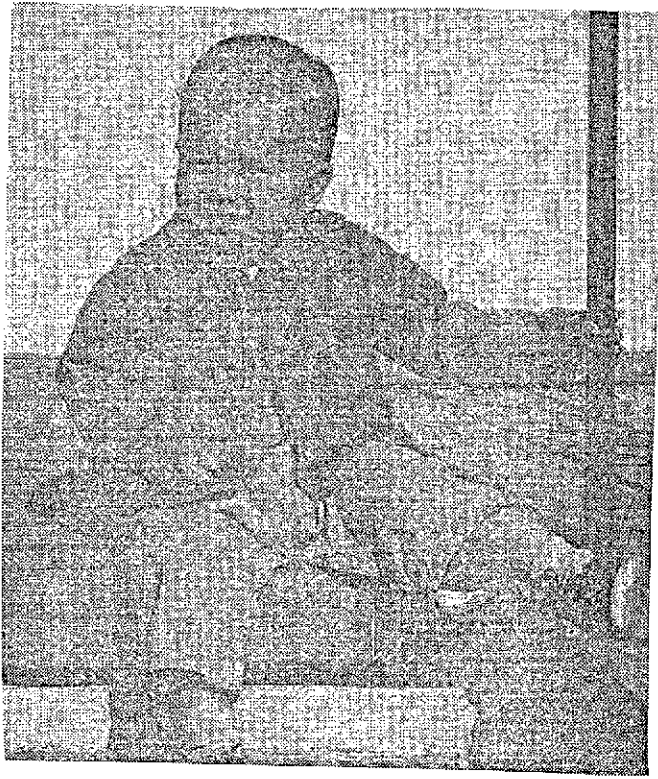
Procedure to be followed:

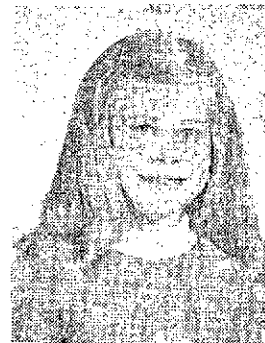
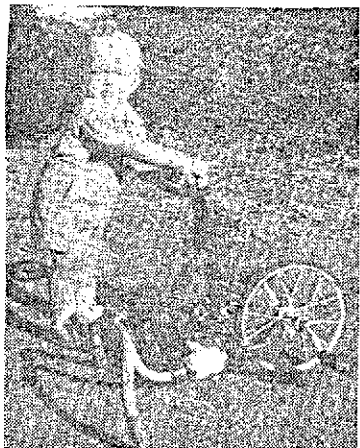
1. Call Health Center, Monday the 28th of Feb., at ext. 2771 and ask for Immunization and set up appointment. Be prepared to give nurse your past immunizations so you can find out what shots you'll need. You can go in small groups if you like.
2. Group will go together for gamma globulin 1 week prior to leaving on tour.

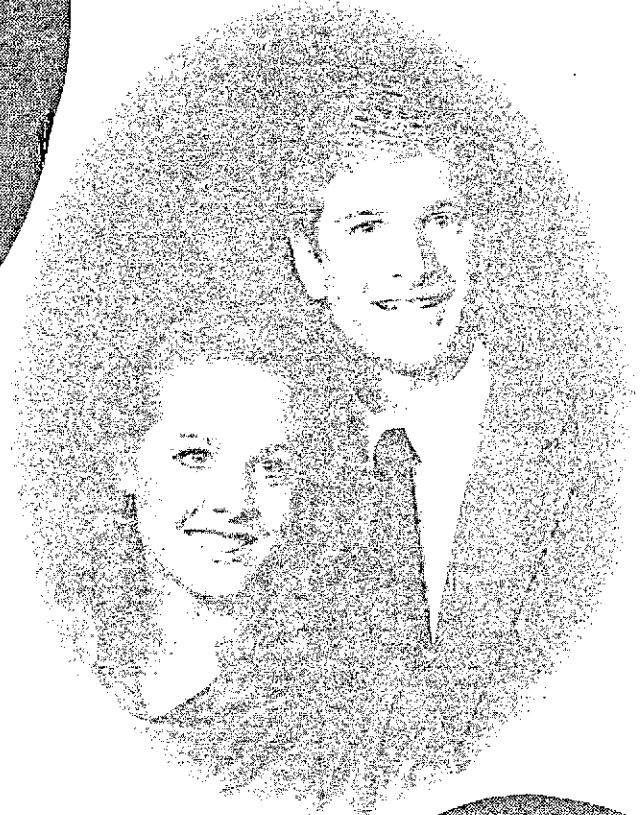
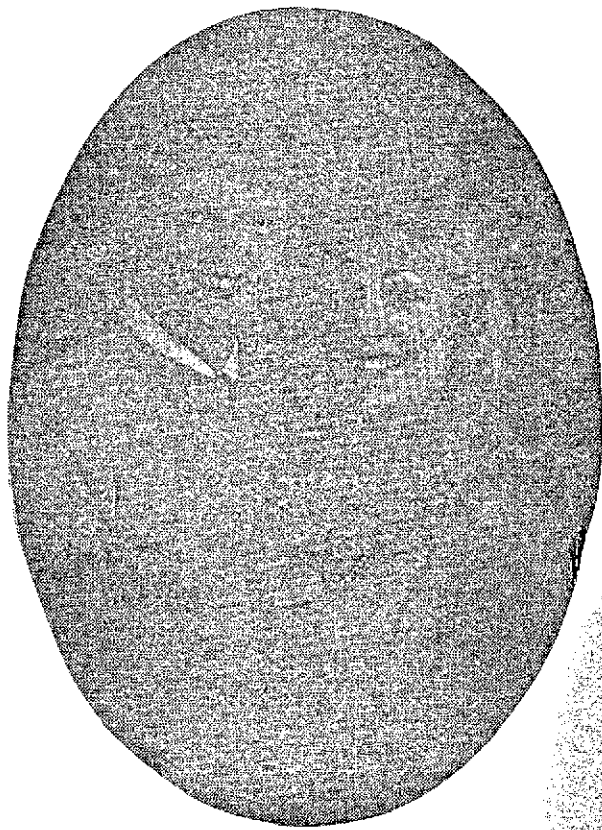
Guess who this
little tike is!











The other
half of our
engaged couples.



"The Tikes"

(listed from right to left)

page 1:

Mark Bennet, Lucinda Preece, Margaret Boyd,
Ann Brown, Allen Glander, Steve Turnbull.

page 2:

Kevin Chase, Marianne Holman, Gina Larsen,
KaRynn Hales, Ron Ekins.

page 3:

Cathy Botto, Robert Heaton, Courtney Ekins,
Bruce Bartholomew, Dennis Hill, Dave Hart,
Craig Sanders, Teri Smith.

page 4:

Del Cabe, (picture taken in Elk, Washington), Tom
Gulliver, Wendy Stapley, Marie Brown,
Tammy Critchlow, Jeff Leavy, Brad Sherrard,
Leanne Haigh, Kelly Gleave, Debbie Haymore.

Jensen choreographs Y dancers' steps to fame

By GINA LARSEN
Staff Writer

In folk dancing circles throughout the world she is known as "the happy lady with red hair" and "Mrs. Folk Dance, U.S.A."

Mary Bee Jensen, director of BYU's International Folk Dancers, filled a local request to provide some Scandinavian dancers for a banquet 27 years ago. Little did she realize she was laying the foundation for a program that would send performers to dance at such places as the Lincoln Center in New York, the famous Mercur Theater in Copenhagen, Carnegie Hall in Pittsburgh and festivals in Poland, Holland, Belgium, Israel, Romania, England, Russia, Germany and France.

The International Folk Dancers' reputation has grown largely because of the director's effort. "I love dancing and I was determined to give young people opportunities which I had missed in college," said Jensen.

From a beginning group of 14 banquet dancers in 1956, the BYU International Folk Dancers has grown into a team of more than 300 students in 1983.

The first invitation to represent the United States at international dance festivals came in 1964 and Jensen took out a personal loan of \$25,000 to finance the tour. "I like to dream big and the first

tour was just the beginning of one big dream to come," she said.

This dream continues to grow as 32 "American Folk Dancers" make the group's 25th tour, traveling throughout the Orient this spring.

During the seven-week tour, the dancers will perform before more than 100,000 people in Hawaii, Japan, Korea, China, Inner Mongolia and the Philippines.

The group also expects to perform at the Waikiki Shell in Honolulu, on Korean National Television in Seoul, before the Communist Party leaders in China, and at the National Yokohama Port Festival in Japan.

The folk-dancing program at BYU has progressed steadily in gaining a worldwide reputation under Jensen's guiding hand. The 1964 European tour with the Folk Dancers first established the United States as a serious participant in popular folk festivals abroad.

Jensen's presence at meetings of the Confederation of International Folk Festivals as the official representative of the United States has further increased the prominence of the dance team. "She is the most well-known and well-loved ambassador in the United States of America," said Harold B. Lee, former president of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

EFFECTIVE JANUARY 27, 1983

- Returning U.S. residents can claim a \$400 exemption; this had previously been \$300.
- U.S. residents coming home from a U.S. insular possession (Guam, American Samoa or the U.S. Virgin Islands) are entitled to an \$800 exemption. This had previously been \$600. They can claim \$800 if not more than \$400 of their purchases were acquired outside an insular possession. Previously this limit had been \$300.
- Gift parcels sent home by U.S. residents are entitled to a \$50 exemption if sent home from abroad OR \$100 if sent home from a U.S. insular possession. These limits had been \$25 and \$40.
- U.S. residents who exceed their exemptions will be charged a 5 percent duty rate on the next \$1,000 worth of goods acquired in a U.S. insular possession. OR 10 percent duty on items acquired elsewhere outside the United States. This limit had been \$600.

Department of the Treasury
U.S. Customs Service
January 1983

This SUMMER... enjoy
UTAH'S RAPIDLY EXPANDING
RECREATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES...

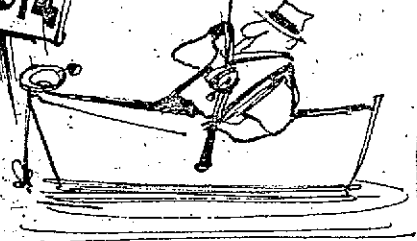
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FARMINGTON
MUD BATHS

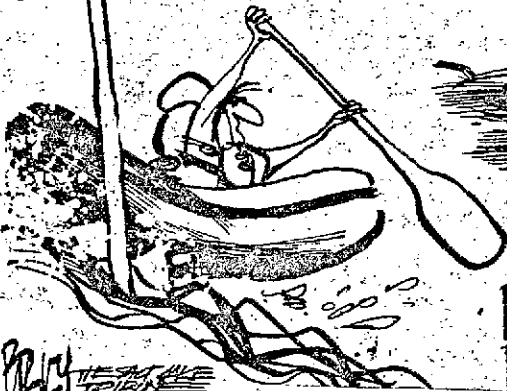


THISTLE

FISHING



STATE
SPONSORED
AEROBIC
EXERCISES



RIVER
RUNNING

... WHY GO ANYPLACE ELSE?

Folk dancers ready to tour

By ANN BROWN
Staff Writer

If you have ever wondered what all the strange music and hootin' and hollerin' coming from the Wilkinson Center was, rest assured that it is the BYU International Folk Dancers.

The folk dancers are once again preparing for a big spring tour. This year's main performing arts company, consisting of thirty-two couples, will be performing in Hawaii, Japan, Korea, Hong Kong, mainland China and the Phillipines.

Under the direction of Mary Bee Jensen and Dennis Hill, the six-and-one-half-week tour will begin April 20, 1983 and will run through June 3, 1983.

As a member of the folk dancers tour group, I have become more and more amazed at the miracle of this organization.

Mary Bee Jensen founded the group in 1956 with only seven couples. They had to go out and ask people if they could dance for them. Today there are 280 dancers with two performing arts companies. Instead of asking people if the folk dancers could dance for them, the group receives invitations from countries around the world inviting the folk dancers to come to their festivals and dance for their people.

There are two types of tours: a festival tour and a performance tour. Festival tours are most common among the European countries. Dozens of countries come to unite in colorful dancing and song in a display of their homeland traditions. This gives the BYU group an opportunity to get to know the people of Europe and to share the gospel through friendship and dancing.

A performance tour is exactly that. The dance company performs a two-hour show in large theaters and auditoriums and frequently on television. These performances are especially done among the Asian countries where they do not hold festivals. This year's tour is a performance tour and the dancers are excited about being ambassadors for the United States, BYU and for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

One purpose of a venture such as the tour to mainland China is to help further the Lord's work in preparing all His children to hear the gospel. Because the Asian people have such a different background and culture, it is not uncommon that they have never heard of the Mormons, let alone Jesus Christ. Therefore, it is highly probable that their first impression of the church is made when they see and meet the BYU performing groups such as Young Ambassadors, Lamanite Generation and the Folk Dancers.

This year the folk dancers will make history. For the first time, a performing group is being allowed to go far west into mainland China to a place called Urumqi.

Obviously it is important that the BYU touring groups are prepared to meet and associate with the Asian people so they can see the kind of lives we live. In the culture classes taught by Dr. Larry Shumway and Dr. Lanier Britsch, we learn to understand the Asian history and the types of lives the Oriental people live. We also learn Japanese and Chinese etiquette, religions, social responsibilities, education and family life styles. We even learn about eating and how to use chopsticks. For example, it is considered offensive to refuse food offered to you. I suppose we will grin and bear it when offered raw fish.

Besides being prepared culturally and educationally, the folk dancers must be ready for great physical demand. A two-hour show with costume changes every three or four minutes requires a healthy system. Sore feet come with the package after performing difficult steps such as in the Mexican and Romanian dances.

One of the most enjoyable times of a tour is singing for the people. Often the group will meet officials of the country and the officials always enjoy hearing songs like "Brotherhood of Man," "It's a Small World," and "I am a Child of God" in Japanese and Chinese. We are also learning some native songs such as Japan's "Sakura," the Chinese "Mwo Li Hwa," and Korea's "Arirang."

It is with much energy and a love for the people that we can help break down the "walls" of China and prepare the way for missionary work. When these people see the happy lives we have, they too want to have this joy. Many stories from tours past are told of the great bond of brotherhood that grew between the dancers and the people in the Orient.

Tour of Far East successful; folk dancers return to U.S.

By MAX GARDNER
Staff Writer

The BYU folk dancers have returned from the Far East after what director Mary Bee Jensen said was their most successful tour ever.

"This was my 25th tour and I've never seen better professionalism in our dancers on and off stage," Jensen said.

The troupe left April 20 for the tour that included Hawaii, Japan, Korea, Hong Kong, the Peoples Republic of China and the Philippines, said assistant director Dennis Hill.

Hill said this tour was more successful than past tours because of the number of invitations the company received to return and perform. The most exciting invitation, according to Jensen, is in 1984 to the first International Folk Festival in Japan.

The tour was also above average, he said, in giving exposure to BYU and The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. In Korea, the folk dancers were given a 15-minute spot on a national TV show, and, because of the producer's favorable impression of the group, the spot turned into a 45-minute feature.

The dancers also performed before 12 million people along a parade route in Yokohama, Japan. The parade was part of the annual Yokohama Port Festival, Hill said.

This was the sixth time a BYU group has entered mainland China, said Veloy Morgan, a scheduling officer for Performance Scheduling. Other American groups having affiliations with the government were recently denied entrance into China because of strained relations between the two countries. BYU, because of its reputation with the people there, was allowed to continue with its scheduled tour, she said.

The dancers performed 40 times in 42 days, Hill said. Part of the China tour extended into the interior of the country, where, Jensen said, no American group had performed before.

"The people in China were very receptive to us," Hill said. "They accepted us because of our talent, and there was no language barrier there."

The Chinese were grateful to have entertainment from the West. "We had comments so many times like 'Thank you for bringing culture from other parts of the world to us,'" he said.

Elder Howard W. Hunter, a member of the LDS Council of Twelve, toured with the dancers while they were in Japan.

Hill said the tour ran parallel with the Young Ambassadors' Far East tour. The two groups were in the same countries at times but never performed together.

Between estranged U.S., China

Y groups boost friendship

By HOLLY ARMSTRONG
Entertainment Editor

Americans and the Chinese don't understand each other, but the BYU performing groups will do a lot to promote friendship and understanding between the two countries during their tour of China.

Professor Yu Li, a visiting professor from China, said the lack of understanding between the countries stems from the 30-year isolation of China. "For more than 30 years, there were no exchanges of any kind between China and America," he said.

Since the establishment of diplomatic relations with China, BYU performing groups have visited the country six times. The current tour marks the third visit for the Young Ambassadors and the second for the International Folk Dancers.

These exchanges are helpful, Yu said, because the groups help China to understand America.

In the past, only government officials and the intellectuals of the country knew anything about American universities and were familiar only with famous universities like Harvard and Yale, he said. Because of the Young Ambassadors, International Folk Dancers and Lamanite Generation, half the population of China now knows BYU.

On their last visit to China, the Young Ambassadors' performance was televised. Since China has a central television system, any household that has a television might know about BYU. Yu estimated that more than 60 percent of the population in the cities saw the telecast. The Young Ambassadors will probably be telecast again on this visit, he said.

Because of broadcasts like these and visits by other groups, Yu said he feels China understands America better than America understands China. The BYU community understands the Chinese better than most Americans because the performing groups spread the understanding they gain while there, he said.

More Chinese performing groups need to be invited to come to BYU, he said. "There are a lot of art groups that go abroad, but they can't come unless they are invited."

BYU has been visited by the Shanghai Dance Company and the Chinese Writers. Another group, Silk Road, which visited the eastern United States, would have been invited to come here but could not be contacted.

Americans have good feelings toward the Chinese people, Yu said. "People all over the country have been very kind."

At the present time, relations between the American and Chinese governments are strained, Yu said. He hopes the Young Ambassadors and Folk Dancers will help relations to move forward again instead of backward.

When BYU's performing groups arrive in Peking, they will be greeted by Yu's wife and daughter and several of his friends. He gave the names of his friends to the groups and told them "to promote friendship."

The relationship between America and China is "a very fertile land," he said. "We just need to plow and plant."



**SCOTTSDALE STAKE PRESENTS
"BYU INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS" ***

**PHOENIX SYMPHONY HALL
APRIL 6 & 7 @ 7:30 p.m.**

* All proceeds benefit
Theodore Roosevelt Council
Boy Scouts of America.

Tickets: \$3, 4 & 5
Tickets go on sale
March 23 Diamonds and
Phoenix Plaza Box Office

Swing your partners:
Debbie Haymore, of Douglas, (left)
will be among visiting dancers

They're coming!

BYU Folk Dancers will tap into town for 2 performances in Phoenix April 6-7

by Danette Turner
Latter-Day Sentinel Staff Writer

BYU's International Folk Dancers will be stomping, tapping and clogging their way to Phoenix for two performances April 6 and 7.

They will perform at 7:30 p.m. both nights at Phoenix Civic Plaza. Tickets are \$5, \$4 and \$3 and may be purchased at Diamonds or the Civic Plaza box offices.

Three members of the dance troupe are native Arizonans:

■ **DEBRA HAYMORE**, daughter of Brother and Sister A. Larry Haymore of the Douglas Ward, Sierra Vista Stake, and a sophomore, will be featured in the "Hopak" dance.

"I've done a little of everything—ballet, tap, modern, jazz, ballroom and



folk," she said. "With the folk dancers it has really been exciting to learn dances from all over the world."

■ **KELLY GLEAVE**, son of Brother and Sister Charles L. Gleave of the Scottsdale 2nd Ward, Scottsdale Stake, will be featured in the "Romanian Clausari," the "Virginia Reel," and "La Bamba" dances.

Kelly is currently president of the folk dance club. He has received the dance talent award for three years.

■ **KARL WESSON**, a native Tempean, is tour manager for the group. He now lives in Orem with his wife and three children. He serves as promotion director for BYU's dance department and is an instructor of film and television makeup.

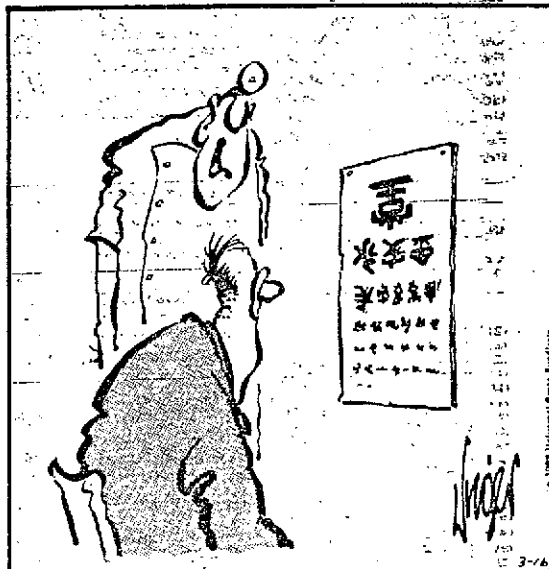
"This will give the people I've grown up with a chance to see what I do at BYU," he said.

Brother Wesson has worked with such productions as "The Donny and Marie Show," "The Donna Fargo Show," "Windwalker," "Harry's War," "Take Down," and "Mr. Krueger's Christmas."

He received degrees from MCC and ASU in business and drama and earned his masters in the performing arts from BYU.

The International Folk Dancers program will last about 90 minutes and will feature traditional dances from many parts of the world. After their Phoenix performance, the group will embark on a six-week tour to Hawaii, Japan, Korea, Hong Kong, China and the Philippines.

Herman By Unger



"You wanna have good eyesight if you go abroad, don't you?"

REMEMBER WHEN . . .

We all played "The Flying Nun" at the Pali lookout point?

We sang the goat song a million times for our Chinese bus driver who liked it?

We put our lives in the hands of our drivers in Korea and the Philippines?

Teri slugged the unknown man in the pool at the Philippine Plaza thinking that she was getting even with Bruce?! Teri, you are the wierdest.

Mr. Zhou explained why domestic dogs aren't allowed in Beijing?

Alan had a heart attack when we heard about the boas, vipers and cobras at Subic Bay and fifty kilo eels on the river trip?

Robert and Marianne both bit the stage during clog finale in Xian, China; and the stage was so slippery that Marianne, try as she did, couldn't get back on her feet?

KaRynn was fascinated with all the shoe stores?

Square Meter in Shanghai gave us Shanghai riddles and thought we were smarter than doctors because we could answer the riddles?

We got the thermometers from CAAC?

We perspired five gallons each at the Folk Arts Theatre show in Manila?

Mary Bee dressed up as Empress Dowager?

We made mad costume changes for Spanish Medley and Denise and Mary Bee had to stall?

Larry could never finish singing "Some Enchanted Evening?"

Margaret said it was good to be back in Los Angeles where you could see what you were breathing?

We crashed our rooms at the Hong Kong Hilton and found "free" soft drinks, chocolate, and nuts?

We put on the untalent show in Urumqi airport hotel with the wild and crazy Uzbekian Emcees?

The population of Walkmans on tour increased after our stay in Japan, and the owners became very popular seat partners?

The imitation of Gina was done by one of our guides at the Kayabacho Pearl Hotel?

Peggy tried to tell us to sit on our shins?

Craig S. and Kelly went through their graduation ceremonies during warm-ups at the Waikiki Shell?

Bro. Britsch mispronounced his own name?

Bro. Britsch's name was never pronounced right?

We sang "Hey Laudy Laudy" -- loudly, loudly?

We ate and didn't sing?

We didn't hurry up to wait?

Everyone didn't get sunburned in the Philippines -- their skin was just tight from the salt water?

Ron's shirt tail stayed in?

Steve's tie was straight?

Gina finally took Tom Gulliver's hat on "Let Me Be There?"

The stage in Korea sunk in the middle?

We sang patriotic songs on the bus in Shanghai?

The "photo sessions" before the parades in Japan?

Kevin was the only one dressed in "Chinese Ribbon" costume for "Small World"?

Lucinda's shoe flew off the stage during clog finale in San Miguel?

Teri didn't fall up or down the stairs?

We got to have some costumes washed in Beijing?

We would say something to the effect "I can't finish this. I'm not very hungry Brad?"

Del growled at all the girls?

Alan was paranoid about knives and earthquakes?

We sang "God Be With You" to Cathy at the L.A. airport?

Everyone was food fantasizing after the first few days in China?

Debbie got off the plane in L.A. and asked if we could drink the water?

Anne thought the green T.V. cover was a laundry bag and walked around the hotel with it full of clothes?

Craig R. pretended he was Little Bunny Foo-Foo?

Kevin laughed quietly?

Bruce posed for G.Q. on the beach in Hawaii?

We sang "I Am a Child of God" in Chinese our first and only time?

Craig R. threw Leanne on the floor during Polka Quadrill?

Dave Hart took a picture without his lens cap on?

We weren't going to let Courtney off the plane in SLC before the rest of us were off?

The Shanghai Song and Dance Troope met us at the airport and a few were wearing their BYU t-shirts?

Dennis finally found the doll he wanted in Japan?

We looked like a commercial for navy blue rolling carry-ons as we caravanned through the airports?

We were seldom lost for direction with Lucinda as our very own stewardess?

Larry was deciding who to believe when people were telling him which color of tassel he had on his fan he received from the Shanghai Song & Dance Troupe?

We were filmed at KBS and their cameraman was running the tape and he kept stopping on Deon? Cute face. Good Choice.

Marie's Indian Earth became so popular? She should get commission on the sales of the stuff when we get home.

Tammy grew to love flying so much, especiallyⁱⁿ China?

Mark and one of our new acquaintances could communicate because they both knew Russian?

Wendy and a select few could take their hair out of the conehead style and look fantastic? Jealousy!

Jeff and company made their regular trips to the bath houses in Japan?

Sister Ihm expressed her love for us the night before we left Korea?

Throughout the tour Kevin was auditioning for the Price is Right? What hands.

The overweight charges decreased as we went through China, but I don't think we left all that much behind?

We got off the plane and our friends, family, and a banner were there welcoming us home?

TOUR EXPRESSIONS

T.F.S.! (Thanks For Sharing)

It was the worst.

It was the best.

B - Y - U ! 2.5 minutes to go.

I'd kill for an Oreo milkshake.

Come here, Ann, let me stick ya!

Come here right now, I'm slappin' ya.

Guess what time it is?

The first thing I'm going to do when I get home is . . . (at every meal in China)

You deserve a group hug!!

You're a Babe.

To the right . . . Agriculture in action.

All right...who left their camera?

DON'T PICK UP ANYBODY ELSE'S STUFF! (Said with expression)

I'll pay money if someone...

"That makes me smile."

There's a good picture to ^{the} right.

Blow it my way! Is that necessary?

Hai --- how ya doing?

". . . successful performance." (all through China)

I'm on the Dennis Hill Diet.

Mark Bennett:

Location: PROVO - PHOENIX

ARIZONA

Boundless energy seemed to be the pervading force driving 32 excited Folk Dancers as they boarded that spacious bus in front of the Richards Building. Five hours later and somewhere between Orderville and Panguitch, the bus seemed to become a little less spacious, but the boundless energy was still the rule, as some motorists could attest to. It must have been that added boost of excitement we felt as we passed Tom's house and waved to his goat in the backyard. It wasn't quite Shanghai, but what better way to "kick off" the China tour!

The chance to do some leg-stretchin' was welcomed as we de-bussed for a quick stop at the Coral Sands recreation area in the hills outside of Kanab. (It was a good chance to break in those squeaky aperatures and shutter release buttons.)

An hour later we found ourselves feeding our faces in a church cultural hall in Kanab. The Relief Society sisters did a fine job. Our show that night was perhaps a little better than the Ogden initiation--but then are we quitters? No! As in most cases, our sponsor families were most hospitable, and Kanab was no different.

Very early the next day (Courtney would say "we're talkin' 6 a.m.) we departed Kanab and took our course in a near-easterly direction, toward that beckoning summer play puddle--Lake Powell. But alas, our schedule provided for no such enjoyment, so we were content to gaze at the beautiful blue and gawk at that mammoth wonder of civil Engineering, Glen Canyon Dam.

As we continued our journey south through Arizona, Craig kept us fully posted on the latest styles in wigwam design. Within time there appeared a gaping hole in the ground--it was nothing less than the Grand Canyon, and it was our privilege to view this natural wonder from the South Rim. This time it was the mules who offered their services in leading us down the crooked path to the depths of that bottomless pit. But again, we had to continue on our journey, since we had to be in Phoenix and ready for our first show that night. Our performances the first night, and also the second, seemed to go smoothly. (Kevin would say, "yeah-right! It wasn't you who had to stand alone on stage for five minutes waiting for the first melodic strains of "On the Road Again.") Oh well! Sometimes technical problems do occur. The attendances at the Civic Auditorium those two nights weren't all that staggering, but respectablę anyway.

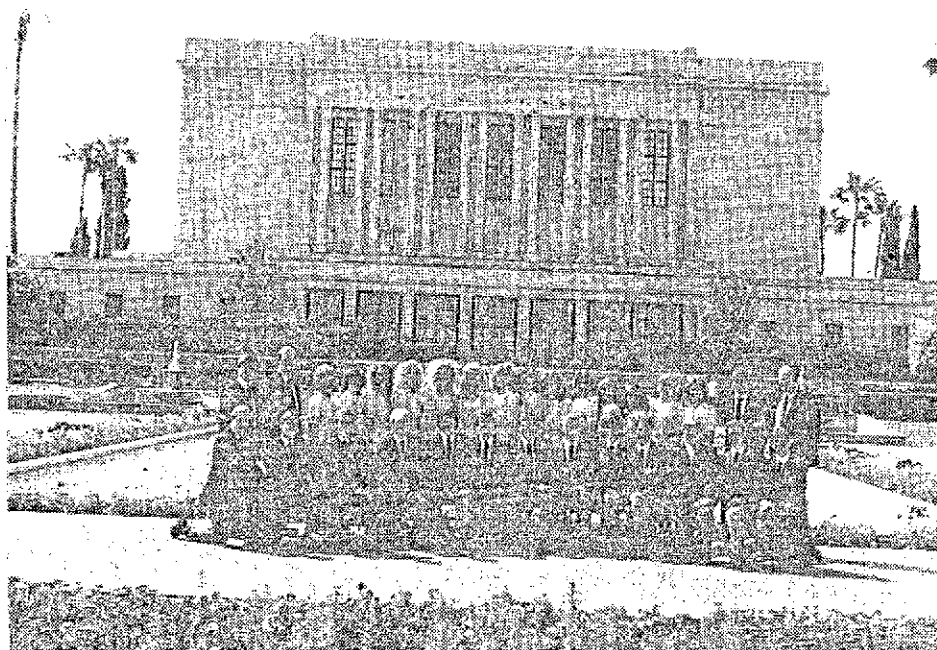
That night we were dispersed in groups of two's and three's to various members' homes in the area. A couple of our gals were caught prowling in one of the neighborhood homes. They said they got lost, but we all know those kinds of different characters. *(Note to the editor: who were those two girls, Gina? Teri?)

Our next day began with a very pleasant visit to the Mesa Temple. The orange blossoms were blooming and the sun shine was shining, it was a beautiful day. But you know that our lofty feelings of the morning degenerated a bit when, while driving through "snob hill" in Phoenix, many a Folk Dancer drooled over Porshe 940's, Rolls Royces, swimming pool etc.

PROVO - PHOENIX

"Shopping." That word sticks at the very core of any true Folk Dancer. The Old Town shopping in Phoenix kept the gang sedated for a couple hours. Even those who emerged from the experience having bought only a \$2 Hagen Daas single-scoop ice cream cone came away feeling fulfilled.

And there you have it! The first leg of the 1983 China Tour!



April 7, 1983

Gina and Teri

Location: PHOENIX - Second night tour story.

After the final performance at symphony hall in Arizona Gina and Teri went out to dinner with their parents. After dinner Gina's parents were taking them back to their host family's house. Teri had the address and she was sure that she knew how to get there. The address was 7617 Goldust and the house was in a cul de sac. Only one problem - there were three cul de sacs with addresses 7617. Gina and Teri told Mr. Larsen where to go and when they got to the house Teri said "Look how fast we found it, we're so smart." Then Gina and Teri grabbed all their luggage and walked up to the door. It was unlocked so they walked in. Gina said, "Teri, this doesn't even look familiar." Teri turned on the light and sure enough it wasn't the right house. They zoomed out of that house laughing so hard they could barely stand up, and forgetting to shut the door. The next house they went to was sure to be right, but the front door was locked. They knew it was the house so they went crawling through the backyard looking for familiar things like the pool. But it wasn't there so they raced out of the backyard back into Mr. Larsen's car. By this time Mr. Larsen was laughing his head off.

After that they drove around for awhile and somehow found the right house. It was 2:00 a.m. and 5:00 a.m. was too close for comfort.

April 8, 1983

Cathy Botto

Location: ARIZONA - Travel from Phoenix to Bicknell, Utah
for Evening Performance to Home. (BYU)

It was six o'clock in the morning when we were all to arrive at the chapel to meet the bus. Tami, Marianne, Courtney, and I were one of the first groups to arrive. I will always remember Mary Bee telling Courtney, "Well, Courtney, I'll have to say, your slate is clean. If anyone ever comments about you being late again, I'll back you up!" Courtney was happy. The drive was a long one and the weather warm. We had been running our steam low by keeping late hours and doing performances every day, so many of us crashed for the first few hours of the morning. Others, like me, slept nearly the whole ride! We had the opportunity to stop at the Glen Canyon Dam that overlooks Lake Powell. There we sat in the sunshine, ate sandwiches and chips, and went to their visitors' center. It was fun to watch everyone's reactions when they looked over the edge of the dam; some wouldn't even come near it! (Guess who?)

We were "on the road again" for another five hours when we arrived in a small town called Bicknell (population approximately 300 people). We all unpacked our costume bags into the gym locker and rooms and headed over to the chapel across the street. The Relief Society had prepared a wonderful meal for us: turkey loaf, orange jello salad with carrots and pineapple, home made rolls, potato casserole, and huge pie slices! We had to hurry because our performance wasn't much later. Of course we sang to the sisters in great thanks for their hard work.

During our group warm-ups, many of the people were arriving already. Peggy lead us to the beat of Michael Jackson. The audience sat on three sides for the performance and were predominantly older people and teenagers. Nearly the whole auditorium seating was filled and the audience made us feel very comfortable. (Mary Bee comments on how we do such good and relaxed shows in gyms but when we get on a stage, we become too tense. We'll work on it.) We did a full show, having to play to all sides, and had a great time. When it was over we all went into the audience to shake hands and meet the people. Tom's parents had come just to see him perform. Two other couples came all the way from Colorado to see us!

After packing our costumes, we loaded the bus in the dark. The Relief Society sisters had prepared sandwiches for the way home and cookies as well. The ride was three hours with our new bus driver (who looked liked he hoped to become another Elvis someday). Most of us were so tired we slept the whole way (well almost. Once we woke up when we nearly hit a deer). At approximately 1:30 a.m. we drove into Provo. Many of us piled together in cars that roommates had driven over to get home. Luckily the next day was Saturday, so we had a chance to recover from a wonderful pre-tour experience!



April 9, 1983

Margaret Boyd

Location: PROVO, UTAH - Pre-tour Show at Timpview High School

We arrived in Provo at 2:00 a.m. and had all day to sleep in and prepare for the evening show. We met in front of the school at 6:30 for our 8:00 pre-tour show. We really felt ready after four days on the road, and we were so excited to perform for Provo. Our roommates, fiances, families, friends, and fellow folk dancers were in the audience. The challenging part was that the folk dancers knew the dances and would be our most critical viewers. The thought made us all really want to do our best show.

The show did go great! Afterward, Mary said, "I couldn't ask for anything better." The best part was going out into the audience after the show and saying goodbye to some of our folk dance friends we wouldn't see until next fall. It was also helpful to hear some critical comments and suggestions.

Some of the China Tour decided to go to A&W for shakes. We looked quite a sight with our hair up in buns and sweat-streaked stage makeup. We made one long table in front and almost blocked off the seating area. We sat around and laughed and laughed and laughed. We were pretty high from the show.

April 10-17, 1983

Ann Brown

Location: PROVO, UTAH - Britsch FHE, Special Performance Group Session, Tour outfit pick-up, Steak Fry, Gamaglobulin shots, Mexican Suite Taping, Weigh-in and Packing.

After a full week in Arizona, the last week of school (not to mention finals) was also very busy. Lots of last minute errands, packing and group sessions had to take place.

Monday, April 11, Brother and Sister (Lanier and JoAnn) Britsch had the whole tour group and leadership over to their house for Family Home Evening. Once we had all arrived (after 7:30), Brother Britsch showed us some beautiful slides from Hawaii, Tokyo, Korea, Hong Kong, Peking, and the Philippines. Brother and Sister Schwendiman also attended, and once again they brought us See's candy to enjoy. Following 45 minutes of slides we all delighted in Sister Britsch's chocolate cake and ice cream. This night surely did bring us closer to a reality of the events that were about to take place in the beautiful places we saw. (Also, it was Debbie Haymore's birthday.)

At 4:00 p.m. Tuesday afternoon, we had the privilege of meeting with all of the tour groups for this summer at the Law Building, room 205. We had the opportunity of enjoying a colorful slide show of all the performing groups and the places they will be visiting. After this, Brother Kerr, substituting for President Holland, gave us some good advice. We are like pebbles in a pond, for our small contribution will make a big impact and will be felt throughout the many peoples. Following Brother Kerr, we were fortunate to receive some guidelines from Elder Asay. He gave several warnings, such as, do not distribute church literature or participate in heavy proselyting, be cautious how we dress, never make promises or commitments we cannot keep, never even get close to flirting, and do not expect too many luxuries for there will be inconveniences. We were encouraged to bear our testimonies wherever possible. We may be the only Book of Mormon these people ever read, so we'd better be a correct translation!

Wednesday morning, April 13, costume exchanges were made from 7:00 to 8:00 a.m. for any of those with poor costumes. Then from 8:00 to 9:00 a.m. our tour outfits were distributed. Debbie Haymore shocked us all with the announcement of her engagement. Most of us didn't even know she was dating anyone. That night was the ever-famous Folk Dancers' Steak Fry. We met at the Motion Picture Studio park. It was quite a chilly night so the evening ended early. Kelly Gleave gave us his closing remarks as President of the club, and David Hart was announced, by Mary Bee, as the new president for the 1983-84 year.

April 14 was a day we had all anticipated. It was our gama globulin shot day. We went into the Health Center on Thursday morning around 10:00. Our nurse said it wouldn't hurt, but for some of us, that wasn't all true. We had to keep moving our leg to work our muscles so the shot wouldn't be as painful afterward. After the shot, we marched down to the Amanda Knight Hall to pick up our blue blazers.

Provo, Utah

For Peggy Little's thesis on Mexican dancing, she had many of the classes video taped. Our class performed the Ta Lingo Lingo, Huateche and Machete dances. We started around 8:30 and ended at 9:30 following which most of us hurried to study for and take our finals.

Our last big day of preparation was Saturday, April 16. At 8:00 a.m. we met to weigh in our suitcase which could only weigh 15 pounds. We put colored tape on all of the suitcases, costume bags and other luggage. We repacked our costumes to make sure every part was there. After this day we could feel how close we were to leaving and became very excited and eager to get through finals week.

April 17-20, 1983

Marie Brown

Location: PROVO, UTAH - Testimony Meeting at Mary Bee's. Final meeting before tour. Leaving for tour at the airport.

April 17, 1983. - On the last Sunday night before tour we all met at Mary Bee's house for a final fireside. We all were dressed in our travel outfits and everyone looked fantastic. There were some guests of Mary Bee's that attended with our parents, fiances, or members of our family. At the beginning of the fireside Dennis announced the business items that were coming up. Afterward, we all bore our testimony along with the leadership. Alan bore his testimony before we started because he needed to leave and be with his family because his mother had died. He expressed his love for us and the church. He means a great deal to all of us, and this was expressed in our testimonies. Afterward we had refreshments. All in all it was a beautiful evening and a great upliftment of our spirits. That was the only time of that whole week that I was relaxed and not worrying about finals.

April 19, 1983. We met in the RB at 7:00 a.m. for the final packing. All of us had to repack our costumes, weigh them, pack the equipment boxes, and weigh our suitcases, too. Everything went really well, so we left pretty early. The girls' (who wore a size 8 blouse) shirts finally came in. Everyone was a little nervous about finishing up their finals on this day. Also, all the men went to the temple that night.

April 20, 1983. This day finally came! Well this was it and what an exciting day it was. Everyone was to meet at the Salt Lake Airport at 4:30 p.m. Some of us met at the RB and rode in vans to the airport. Friends and family were there to wish us a "Bon Voyage."

We started packing all the costumes, suitcases and equipment boxes on to trucks that took the luggage to the plane. Everything was going fine until we realized Mary Bee's suitcase was missing, of all people's. I was scared to death because I am over the baggage movement. Finally they found it under some bags.

Now it was time to leave, so we sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" to our families. This day was especially special to Craig Sanders and Kelly Gleave because they had graduated. So they wore their tassels proudly around their necks or ears. We were all so proud of them. Already to go we loaded the plane and had a wonderful flight to Los Angeles.

In Los Angeles we had to walk over to China Airlines and wait for three hours. During that time we ate, sang to the Chinese flight schedulers, wrote up our cameras for customs, and slept. At 10:40 p.m. we finally loaded on the huge 747 to fly to Honolulu, Oahu. I had never flown on a 747 before and the size of it took my breath away. (I forgot to mention that Tammy Critchlow and Debbie Haymore had never flown before!) We sang once again before loading. Our flight was beautiful, especially when we slept. The stewardesses served us a snack and "ice water." (ha) They pronounced their words in English pretty good. We landed safely in Hawaii and were greeted with leis and a Hawaiian song. We drove to BYU Hawaii campus as we all "oohed" and "aahed" at the beach. We finally got to bed around 4:30 a.m. and fell fast asleep.

April 21, 1983

Del Cabe

Location: HONOLULU, HAWAII -- Visited
Polynesian Cultural Center

We arrived in Honolulu at 2:15 a.m. We were greeted by some faculty and students from BYU Hawaii and we were each given a lei.

It was quite a drive from the airport to the BYU campus. As soon as we arrived at the dorms we all slept for a few hours. Kelly and Craig Sanders went to the beach early that morning and got back about the time everyone else was getting up.

We then, as a group, went to tour through the Polynesian Cultural Center. There were seven villages to visit and a lot of chances to participate in dances like the hula and games like the Maori stick game.

Kelly and Peggy did the LaBamba for the Hawaiians and a few of the tourists.

In one of the first villages we saw a demonstration on how to husk a coconut. The one who gave the demonstration had a fantastic sense of humor. Later in the day when we took a boat tour of the PCC, we all had the chance to recall to him a few of his favorite sayings, "lava lava go!" and "Howdy Y'all."

After dinner on campus, we attended the evening show at the PCC called "Invitation to Paradise." It was absolutely beautiful. During intermission, Brother Britsch made sure we all had a special Hawaiian treat called "pineapple delight." I believe it would be very easy to get fat on all that good food.



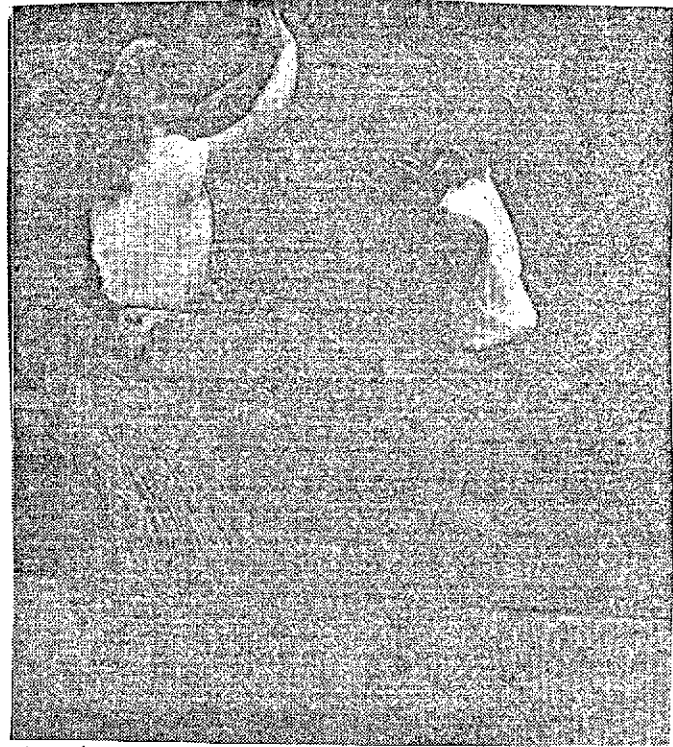
April 21, 1983

Hawaii

We were all very excited to visit the cultural center. Not only to see it, but to be able to talk with both those who worked there and the tourists.

We really stood out, and many people asked us who we were and what we were doing. A lot of folk dancers' post cards and buttons were given out with a special invitation to each person to come to our performances the next two nights.

After today, I feel we all felt of the island's hospitality and love that was extended to us to make our visit more memorable. And it will be.



Gina doing the Hula, Bruce doing the Funky Chicken

*Aloha!
Ya'all!*



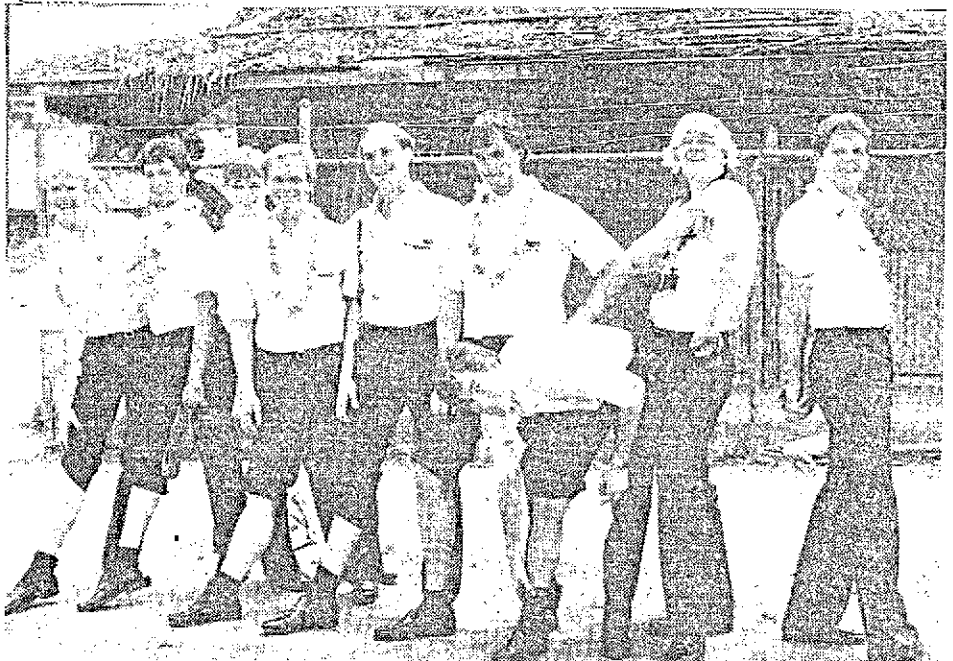
*Is there a
doctor in
the house?*

April 21, 1983

Do ya think that
Br. Britsch will
buy us another
one?



Wow!



April 22, 1983

Keven Chase

Location: HAWAII -- Honolulu, Pearl Harbor,
Show at Waikiki Shell

The day began at 5:30 for many of the group when they braved the early morning hours and walked the three blocks to the beach to watch the sunrise and do some body surfing. After a couple of hours of swimming and playing, we all walked home in a rain storm to prepare ourselves for a full day's activities. We met at 9:00 and boarded the bus. We met our bus driver, Elizabeth (who had been with the group two years earlier), had our morning devotional, and were on our way on a bus tour of the island.

We drove past beautiful Sunset Beach and the north shore and stopped at a Dole pineapple plantation for fresh pineapple and post cards. Next on the agenda was a tour of Pearl Harbor and the USS Arizona Memorial. The tour included a brief lecture and boat tour of the harbor (complete with a full shower for those lucky few who sat near the sides. Right Mary Bee and Kathy?). A moment of thoughtful silence replaced the laughter that usually accompanies this group as we looked at the 1100 names on a white marble wall of those who had given their lives in service of their country.

Upon completion of this tour, we boarded the bus again and ate our sack lunches enroute to the National Cemetery of the Pacific. The cemetery is located on



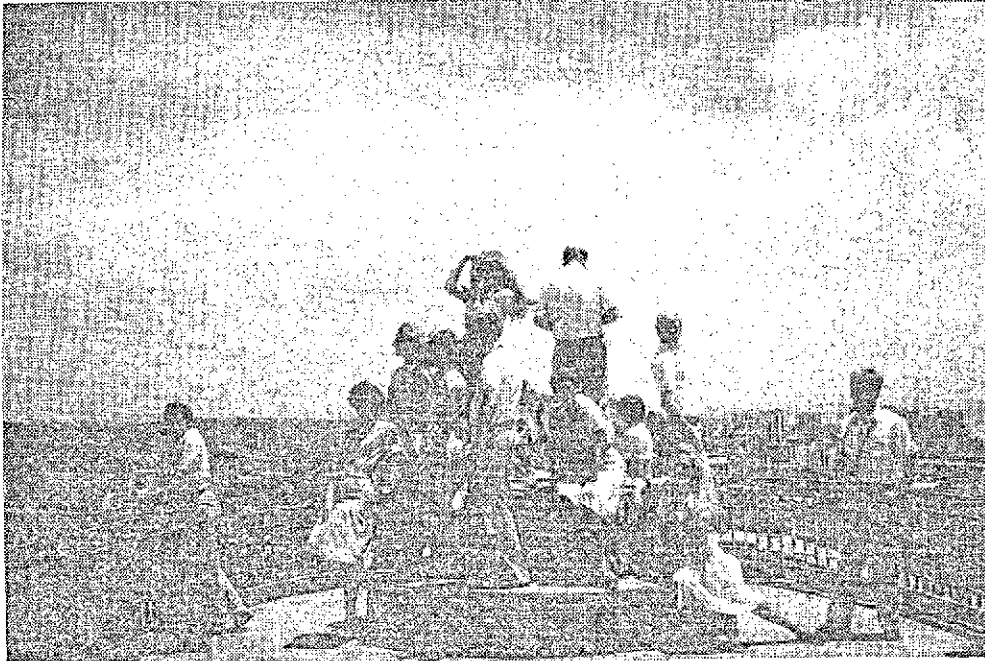
April 22, 1983

top of a hill and provides a breath taking view of Honolulu City and Waikiki Beach, as well as the beautiful green covered mountains. We stopped here long enough to fill our eyes with the scenery and take pictures of our ever-famous "vogue-poses." Dennis and Deon thought they had the system down pat, but just as we were leaving, Mary Bee mounted the cement pillar at the lookout point, and showed all of us how it is really done. We again boarded the bus and Elizabeth took us to the Pali lookout. Pali is at the top of a large cliff which overlooks a huge canyon. The interesting thing about the Pali is that wind is always blowing, and not a light breeze either, right girls?

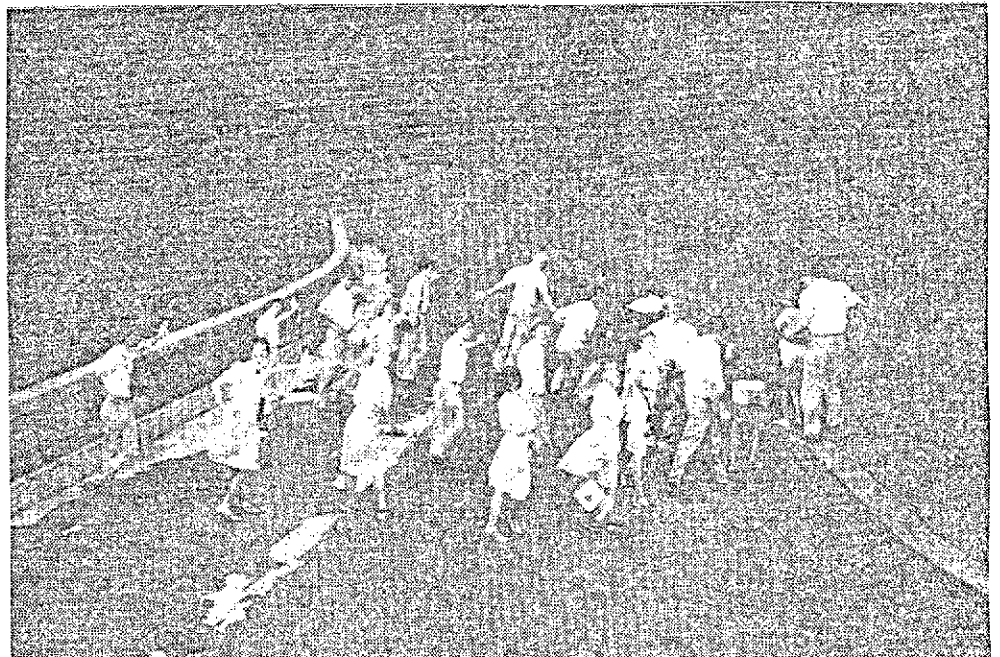
After experiencing this and posing for pictures, we made our way to Vaua Boulevard where we had some time to shop, walk along the beach, eat, walk along the beach, sight see, etc. As the afternoon rolled on, we walked down Waikiki Beach to the Waikiki Shell for unloading and preparation for our

"They try, but..."

"Mrs. VOGUE 1983"



"We're just
airing-out
our four
outfits!"



April 22, 1983

first show in almost two weeks. Peggy led us in warm ups as large black thunder clouds rolled in. It began to rain and we were a little worried about the show. It seemed to clear a little though as we finished warm ups and played a short game of "Graduate Says," (distant cousin to Simon Says) lead by Craig and Kelly. After the game we held our commencement exercises and let Craig and Kelly march in graduation procession. Then we changed, prayed, had a one for all for Hawaii, and put on a great show for a receptive audience of 200-250 people.

They even liked the show well enough to sit through a rain-storm! After the show, we loaded the truck and climbed on the bus to go to McDonalds. A short meal, and we were singing our way back to the dorms. It was a very tired group of dancers and leaders that stepped off the bus and into a well deserved night's sleep.

BYU
INTERNATIONAL
FOLK DANCERS
Waikiki Shell 7:30 p.m.
Friday - April 22, 1983
Pool Seats \$3.00

BYU FOLK DANCERS: Stop Here On Far Eastern Tour



HEY'VE DANCED THEIR WAY INTO the hearts of millions. Now they're heading our way.

BYU--Provo's International Folk Dancers will present their awesomely beautiful and colorful folk dance spectacular twice in Hawaii, on Friday, April 22 in the Waikiki Shell, and again the following night on the BYU--Hawaii Campus in Laie.

The program will start at 7:30 p.m. Dressed in festive, traditional costumes, the Folk Dancers will perform authentic dances that span both geography and time itself.

Highlights of the show will include the Ukrainian Hopak, the Appalachian Clog, and La Bamba, from Spanish Mexico.

A versatile four-piece string band will accompany the group. The Hawaii stopover is part of the Folk Dancers' two month springtime tour of the Orient, including major concerts presented in central China, sponsored by the All-China Youth Federation.

On a previous tour of Europe, the director of French national television said, after seeing them perform, "They have left a message of hope for all of us...a message that should be take to the entire world."

Madame Director, they're dancing as fast as they can.



GRADUATION CEREMONIES

00397

April 23, 1983

Tammy Critchlow

Location: LAIE, HAWAII - President Cameron's Home, the Beach, Performance, the Cannon Center, BYU-Hawaii Campus

This is the day, Saturday, April 23. When we all went to sleep last night, the only thought passing through our minds was The Beach, The Beach. But before experiencing the enjoyment of sand, surf, and sun, we had the highlight of our Hawaiiin visit.

We were invited to eat breakfast with Brother and Sister Cameron, President and First Lady of the University. As we entered their lovely home, a beautiful white grand piano greeted us. What a beautiful instrument. Later on we would hear how beautiful it sounded! Our view quickly turned outside through the large glass doors to a large, long table prepared to seat a large throng of hungry people. IDEAL!! Stomachs were growling as the social committee and others set out the delicious pancakes, mouth watering Danish, and the unforgettable fruit plate which contained an entire ton of pineapple (forgive me if I exaggerate a bit, but it's an author's prerogative). Pineapple, that golden, ring-shaped fruit, usually eaten out of a Dole tin can, has taken on entirely new meaning. To eat real pineapple is an experience that brings us one step closer to heaven. As usual, of all the fruits on the tray, the pineapple dissappeared first.

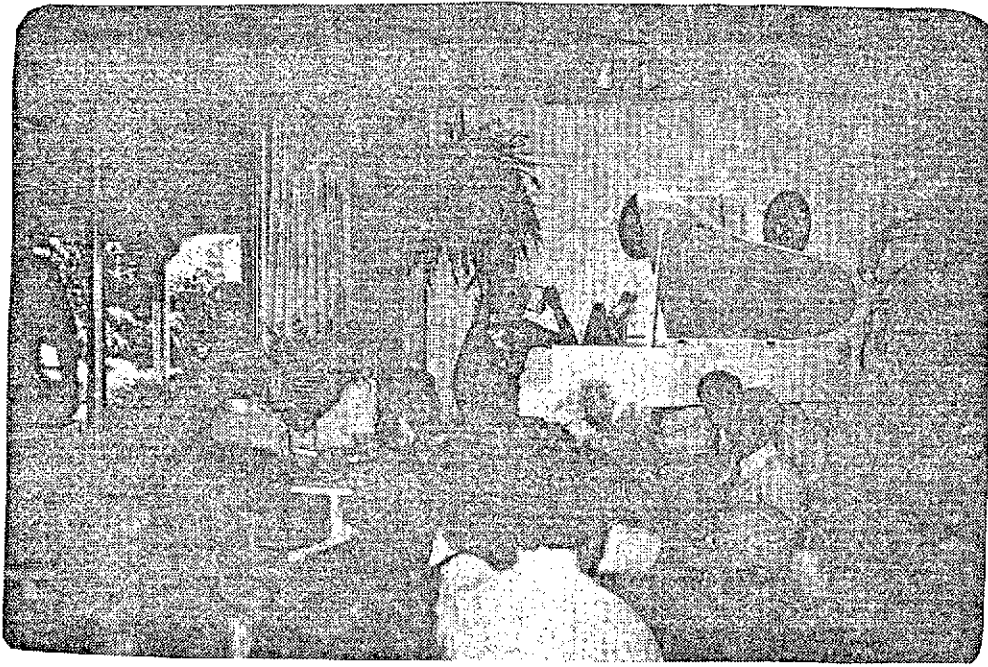
Breakfast was delightful. The outdoor setting and the good company made the morning fly by, even though we didn't want it to. After we finished eating, Brother Cameron requested that each of us stand and tell a little bit about ourselves. We each stood, expounding upon the three golden questions, "What is my name?", "Where am I from?", and "What is my major?". To our astonishment, Brother and Sister Cameron had been to Elk, Washington (boy Del, that certainly is history worthy).

To thank our hosts for the meal and their hospitality, we sang all the songs we knew--mini-concert style. But we sang very well for a dancing group. The encouraging words of 32 dancers and 6 leaders finally persuaded Sister Cameron to play the gorgeous white piano for us. Soon she will be playing in a recital with a very famous organist. Even though the room was undersize for 40+ people, we were very comfortable and relaxed listening to the music. When she was finished, she asked for volunteers to play. We all volunteered Courtney. She played a piece she had written. It was beautiful.

We were happily surprised when a movie star joined our gathering. Joe Ahquin was his name, but we know him better as Mahana's father in the church film, "Johnny Lingo." He sang a few songs and taught us a Hawaiian song done with arm actions. His last song was "Some Enchanted Evening" and will never be forgotten.

It was picture time! Oh how this group loves pictures! Goodbyes were said and we all left knowing that this morning would remain in our hearts for a long time.

April 23, 1983



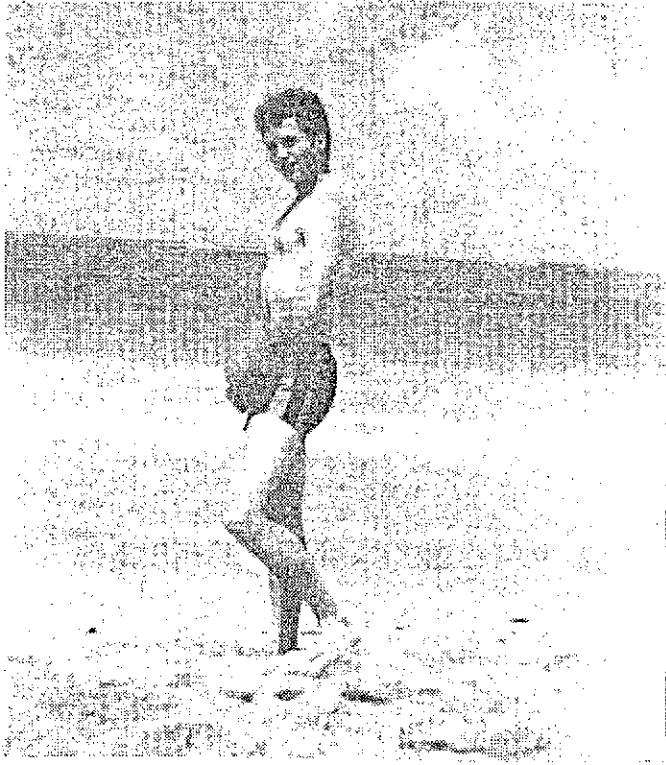
April 23, 1983

DE BEACH, DE BEACH. Do you hear it calling your name? Well, we sure did. Quickly clothes were changed and the stream of coulottes, shorts and thongs drifted toward the beach. But which sound were we following? Which beach were we going to? Our graduates Craig I (or is it II today) and Kelly led us one-half way around the island (exageration again) to find the best waves for body surfing. Finally we made it, and it was worth it! Body surfing in Hawaii is the only body surfing, as our experts Craig, Cathy, Dean or even Brother Britsch will testify. We even had a hero in our midst. Tom, our wonderful Tom, saved a girl out near the point from drowning. As Margaret, Wendy and Tom walked down the beach they heard a young girl, quite a way out, screaming for help. Tom, being the very trusting individual that he is, yelled back, "are you sure?" As soon as it was confirmed that she indeed needed help, Tom rushed to her rescue. What an example of "Heroism in Action."

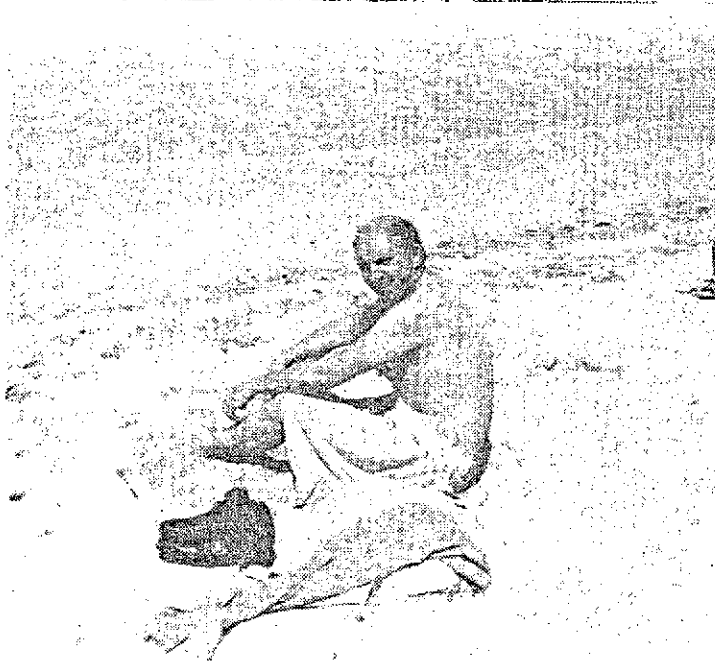
This evening we had our second and last show in Hawaii. It was in the Cannon Activity Center (not Helaman Halls Cannon Center). This performance was one of our best. After seeing countless numbers of shows, Don said this was one that he enjoyed the most. It was fun (?) changing in the same room--men and women. The men were more than anxious to be of service to the changing "Birch Trees" and we all soon learned which sex talks more. It is not the female! During some costume changes, the men would expound upon their life history.

The audience was very receptive. They really showed it by staying in that hot box we were performing in. It was extremely hot for us and we could tell they were hot, too. Anything of suitable size was used to fan their bodies. The air conditioning was not turned on. Another way they showed their interest and enjoyment was by their overwhelming reaction during our song "Mwo Li Hwa." It sent chills up our sunburned spines to know that we were truly pleasing them.

After the show we went into the audience to receive dozens of hugs and kisses. Wendy, Ann, Dave, and Mary Bee all received leis given in appreciation of our performance. Two submarine sandwiches walked into our dressing room, along with a plate of heaven (fresh fruit). "ILE Water" accompanied to our joy! What an end to a great day!



WILL THE REAL MR. UNIVERSE PLEASE STAND UP?



April 24, 1983

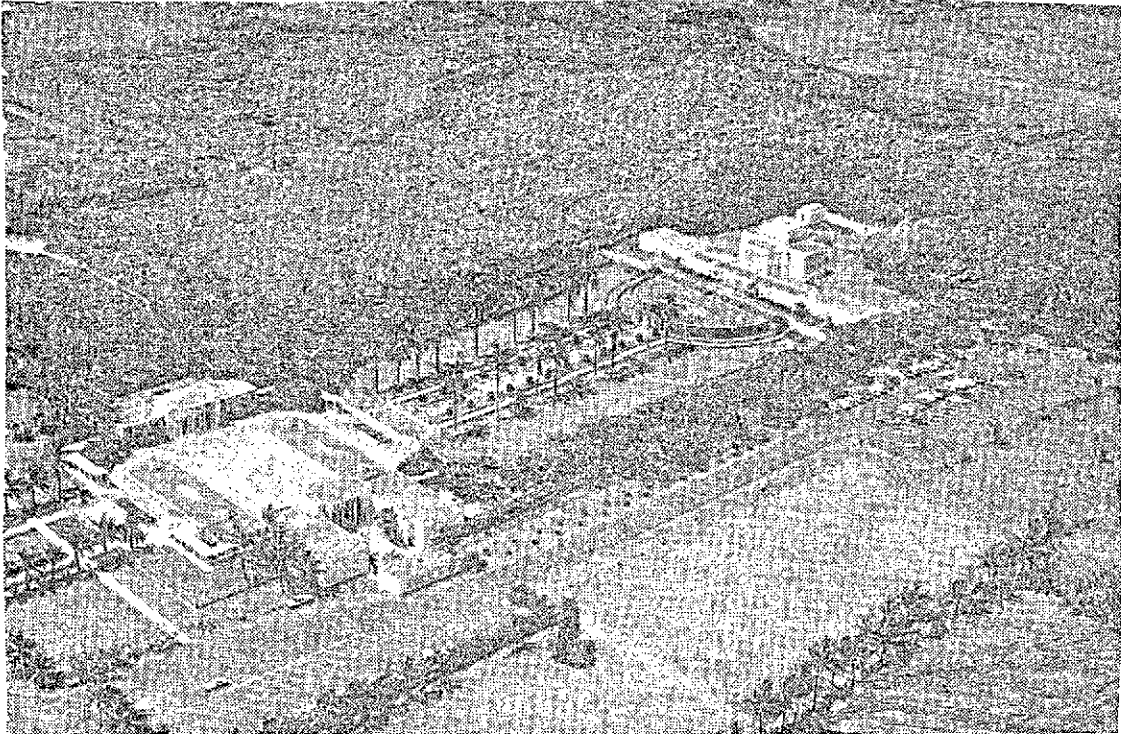
Courtney Ekins

Location: BYU HAWAII

Today we started a beautiful sabbath day with a group meeting in the lounge. This was a very special Sunday School. We heard words of wisdom from Mary Bee Jensen, and boy, is she ever inspired. It seems like she always knows what to say at the right time. She truly does have ESP. She is our peace-maker. I believe this to be the reason why our group is so harmonious and is able to let our light so shine and be examples of the Church of Christ.

We then proceeded to break into our groups for Relief Society and Priesthood. Ann Brown continued the reverence setting previously set in Sunday School and conducted a marvelous lesson on faith. Many of the girls had great input and added much to her lesson.

We all met once again and walked over to the auditorium for sacrament meeting and joined with another BYU ward. There are so many different cultures being represented.



Aerial view of The Mormon Temple at Lāna, Oahu

Photo by Mike Miller

April 25, 1983

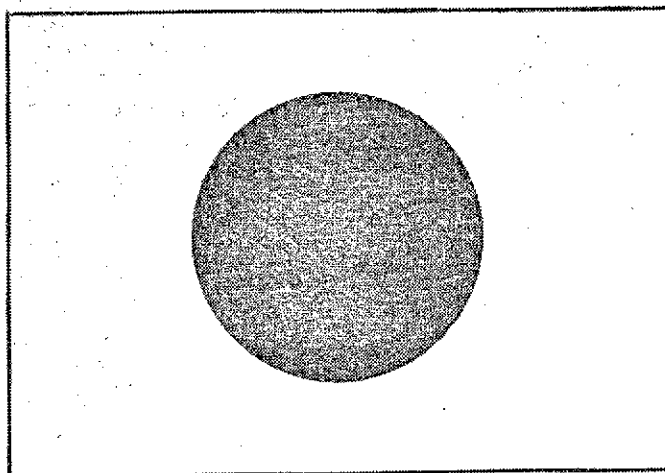
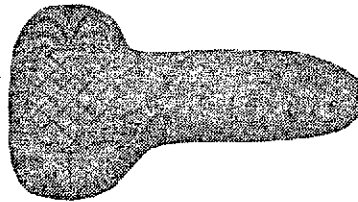
Ron Ekins

Location: HAWAII and TOKYO

There were some hardy members of the group that went to the beach at 5:30 this morning. The sun came up over the ocean and a beautiful day began. For many it was the last time on the beach. Breakfast was served at 7:00 and packing began at 8:00. We put our aired-out costumes away for our trip to Japan. Final preparations were made and trips to the bookstore were frequent, getting last minute items and sending off post cards. We gathered together and said goodbye to newly-made friends. We left a song with those we grew to love.

A new surprise showed up in the person of Phillip, who was a dancer with the Folk Dancers last year in Europe. We sang "Mwo Li Hwa" and "Sakura." We then boarded the bus for the airport and took our final glances at the campus, scenery, and beaches. On the way to the airport, we sang a few songs and Larry practiced his pitching with M&Ms into Tammy's mouth.

At the airport we had a few more moments to do our last bit of shopping and most bought some great ice cream. We then boarded the plane for Tokyo. Oh yes, while boarding we sang "Mwo Li Hwa" once again. Everybody loved it. Ron met his Japanese friends that he made at the airport in L.A. During the plane ride they heard a lot of Americans trying to frantically memorize their parts. Their names (just for the record) are Tanaka and Takhashi. Well, the flight was a long one and Gigi played on the movie screen.



J A P A N

April 27, 1983

Deon Gassman

Location: TOKYO, JAPAN

On this particular day we experienced our first Japanese breakfast which included scrambled eggs, a cross between weiners and sausage, fish, salad, juice, rolls, rice, soup, seaweed (for the rice) and raw eggs. Most did not know the eggs were raw until they were cracked. Despite this different breakfast, no one left hungry.

Until 11:00 was free time. People went their separate ways. Some went to Ginza, some to the tailors, others to exchange money. At 11:00 we all met in our warm-ups to give a preview of the dances we were going to perform.

Mr. Tada, the KBK representative and his director watched as we sang. The director was particularly impressed by Kevin Chase's Japanese solo and expressed, through an interpreter, that Kevin would have no problems with the language when he came back to Japan when he can sing that song. Also, he wanted to give him another song to sing. He was impressed by the song, "Sometimes," and wanted to get a copy so he could have a translation made. Then this song could be used in his international organization as an official thank you song.



Our little preview went smoothly, but a little over in time. It was made somewhat difficult by the carpet, but we managed.

Lunch was served after our rehearsal/preview which consisted of prawns and rice. We were supposed to have another preview after lunch, but the department store manager, who was to watch us, could not make it until later. In Mary Bee's charming way, she suggested Mr. Tada tell the manager we were fine material and that it wasn't necessary to see us. It worked! We were all given Japanese happy coats and indeed were relaxed and happy.

The rest of the day until 7:00 (dinner) was free. Most of us went to the Ginza. It was in a great place with the busy sounds of a metropolitan area. The buildings were high with signs that started at the top of the building and finished at the bottom. From the sound of it, a number of people in the group found it awkward to walk on the left side of the sidewalks which corresponds to the traffic flow.

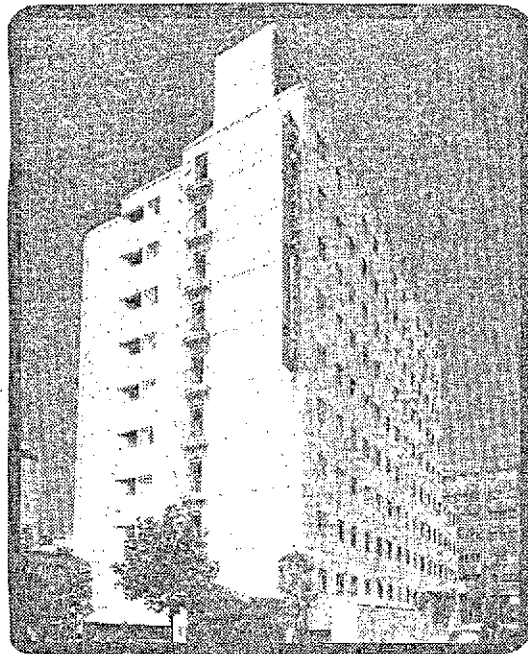
April 27, 1983

Tokyo, Japan (Continued)

Dunkin Donuts and Dairy Queen were hot spots. Prices are high and a lot of purchasing wasn't done, but Peggy Little, Marianne Holman, and Tammy Critchlow met some wealthy Egyptians. It was a pleasant afternoon of adventure and leisure.

Dinner was at 7:00 and the rest of the evening was also free. Some went out to see the lights, others stayed home. Ron Ekins, Mark Bennett, and Jeff Leavy tried out the public bath. Some hit the disco.

It was an easy day with a lot of freedom and fun.



中華航空公司
CHINA AIRLINES

BOARDING PASS

班次/日期 往
FLIGHT/DATE DESTINATION
CI- 171 APR 25 1983 TYO

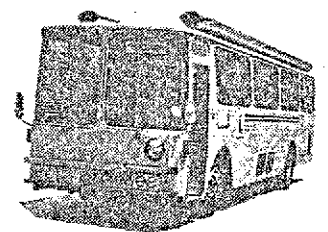
MNFST NO. 86

姓名
NAME

座 位 SEAT NUMBER
非吸煙區 NO SMOKING 18K

吸煙區 SMOKING

15-03018A 79.27 80,000 PTD. IN TAIWAN R.O.C.



April 28, 1983

Allen Glander

Location: TOKYO, JAPAN - First show in Japan and Sightseeing

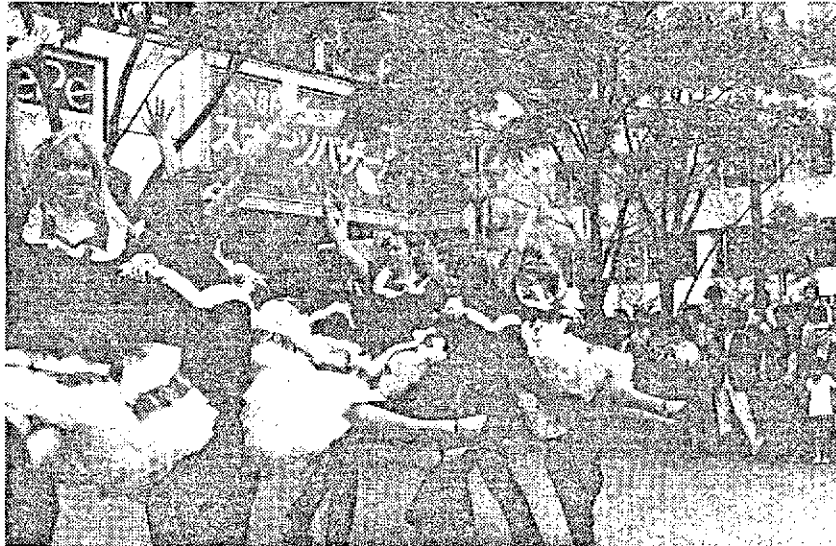
The free time that we have been having the past two days has allowed the group the chance to become accustomed with the subway, find their way around the Ginza, which includes MacDonaldis and Wendy's hamburgers (right Jeff Leavy?). Also, Shakey's Pizza and Dunkin Donuts were habitual breakfast spots for Kevin, Allen, Ron, and Mark. I guess we're all getting our last American treats before China.

There was plenty of excitement among the group as we loaded the bus at 11:30 a.m. and headed for Shinjuku "Pepe" where our first show in Japan would be held. It was an experience to travel above ground for a change. It allowed us to see more of the city, although we decided that if you want to get somewhere, the subway is the definite choice.

The show was out-of-doors, on a street corner in a busy shopping section of Tokyo. The moment we got off the bus we began attracting a crowd. Part of that reason could be that we were dressed in our red and white Western costume.

We did two shows back to back, both to very receptive audiences. The best part of the show is always the opportunity to go into the crowd afterward and shake hands with the people. The Japanese are so grateful and polite. It makes the show such a delight to do for them. The little school children are our favorites, and we rarely miss a chance to give them a postcard and button, along with the entire multitude.

As Mary Bee said to us just before the show, "You never feel like you're really there (in the country) until you do a show." And now with that under



our belt, we are set to share our talents with more of Japan.

April 28, 1983

Tokyo, Japan (Continued)

Ron Ekins and Bruce Bartholomew, our returned Japanese missionaries, are having a field day being with the people. Some young girls gave Bruce a beautiful bouquet of pink roses, but I'm not sure of the real reason why!

Deon Gassman, our BYU sticker lady made friends quickly with children and adults alike. We will all remember Deon and our audiences as they leave our shows with little BYU stickers stuck to their foreheads.

Gina Larsen really got the crowd in receptive spirits with her singing. One little old man in broken English called her "Ginger Rogers" because she could sing and dance.

We left Shinjuku and continued through the city to the Meiji Jungu Shrine and gardens. It was lightly raining, but that didn't deter us from enjoying the beautiful greenery of the 175 acres in the midst of the world's largest city. Many in the group purchased Omikuji (poem-drawing) written by either the Emperor Meiji or the Empress Shoken.

The culmination of today's activities was the trip to our LDS temple. It seems like right in the middle of the city rests our House of the Lord. We took pictures of the building in the rain and, after visiting with some of the workers and the matron of the temple, we stood outside under umbrellas and sang to them--Sakura, and "I Am a Child of God" in Japanese.

At dinner tonight, we all wore our happy coats given to us by our hosts, the KBK. Brother Britsch said we all looked like pharmacists, but it was fun to have us all together like that.

Most everyone stayed in the hotel because of the rain, so we played music and games in the basement.



April 29, 1983

Kelly Gleave

Location: TOKYO, JAPAN (Nippon Land) - Two Shows--Sunshine City and Daimaru Department Store.

The bus was loaded and we were off for the "Sunshine City" to have a performance. Sunshine City is a world trade Center type of place; large department stores and plush shopping. We performed in an open-air plaza. We had a pretty good stage for the show. Our time was limited in this area so we went out and talked to people and handed out post cards and buttons before the performance. Also, in the square we noticed these bug-like animated moving things. They were little car-type gadgets that the little children could drive (only 100 yen). Naturally we had to take some pictures.

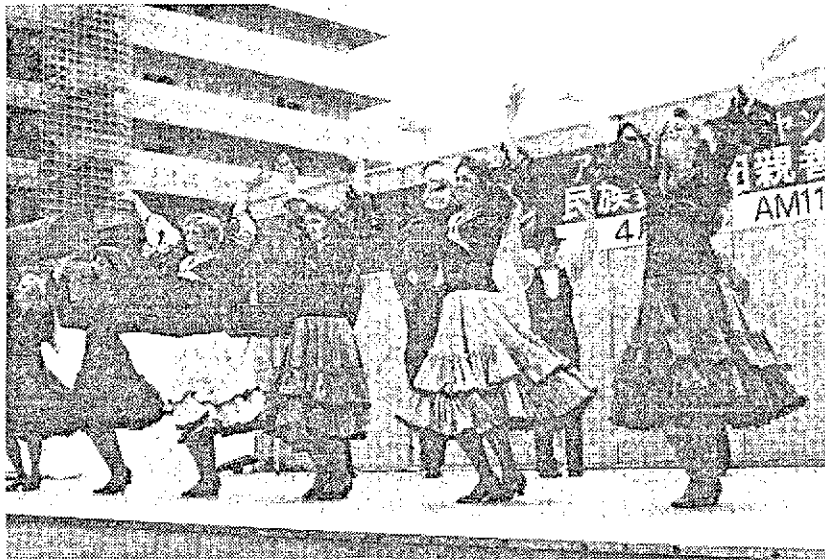
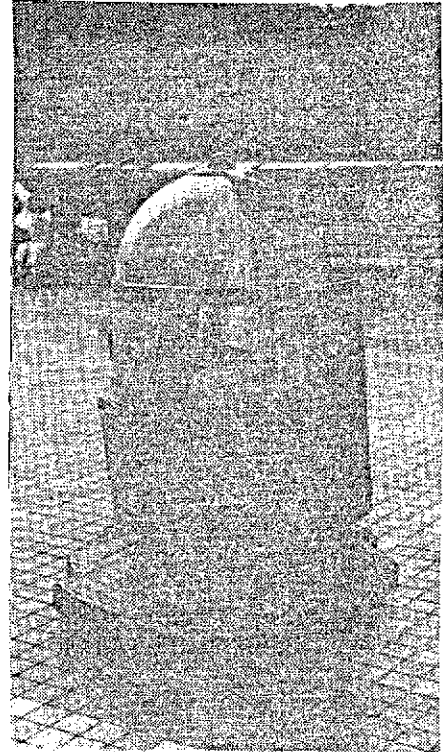
As we were meeting people in the square, Ann and Marie Brown saw their brother. He has been in Japan on his mission for about a year now. They had hoped to see him sometime, but weren't expecting it today. It was a nice reunion.

The performance was interesting. There was a rather brisk wind which made hats fly and the ribbon tying for LaBamba tense. The crowd seemed to enjoy everything.

As soon as we finished we packed up and headed for the Daimaru Department Store. We were to perform on the roof. The Daimaru is a part of the Tokyo Station. Before the performance we were provided a lunch of MacDonaldis Big Macs and orange drinks. It was delicious!!!

The stage for the performance was astro-turf which made clogging extra fun. Also, the size was small. We performed for a rather small audience, but appreciative.

The evening was free, and used in the usual manner. Some went sightseeing, others to the hot baths, and some caught up on letter writing and journals.



April 30, 1984

Tom Gulliver

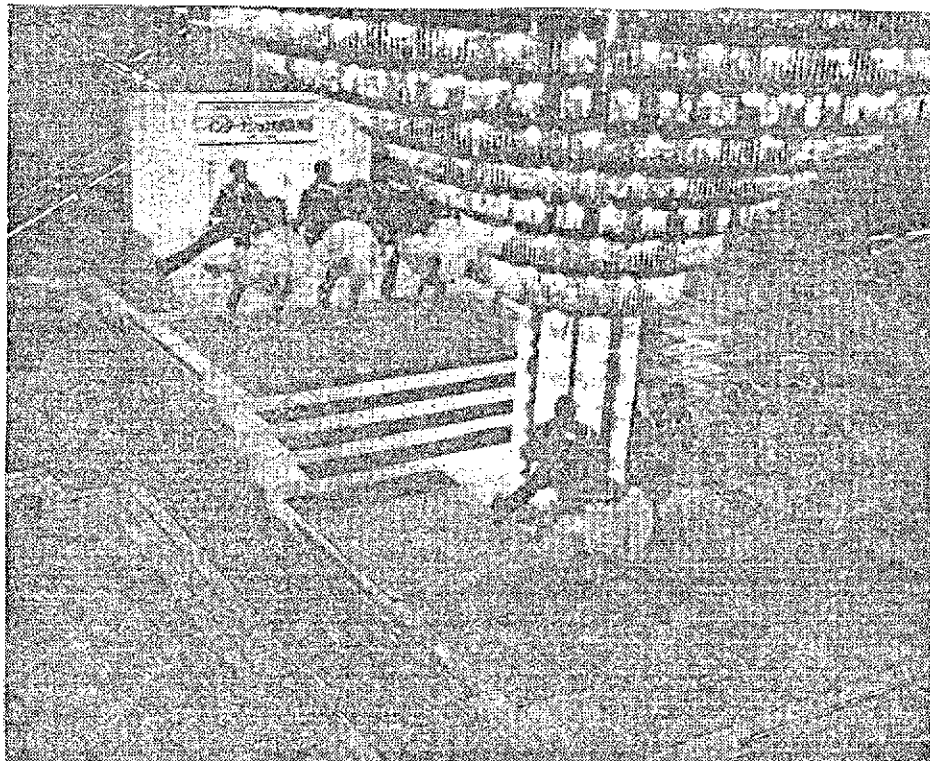
Location: TOKYO, JAPAN - Performances in the Funabashi Sogo Department Store

We knew today was going to be a great day for having fun and performing. This positive mood probably was set during our morning devotional in the crowded humble abode of Brother Britsch's room. We all were piled upon beds, window sills, etc., to hear the devotional. In the middle of this sacred moment there burst out a section of laughter from the bed where Mary Bee and Don were sitting. In the confusion of multiple bodies in the same vicinity, Don thought he was playing with his wife's knee when in actuality it was Courtney's. We all had a good laugh at that while Don, Mary Bee and Courtney tried to fade out their various shades of red.

As is common on a tour, we all hustled about just so we could be on time to wait for a bus. Apparently our bus broke down, so we were delayed for about an hour. We managed to utilize the hotel car to transport the sound equipment ahead of the delayed bus. The poor miniature hotel car was so weighted down with equipment that I feared it would start beeping, just like the elevators when they are overloaded.

After the delay of the bus and a lengthy mile to the plaza, we finally arrived. When we entered the Sogo Department store we were highly amazed. What we found was a wood covered marble-terraced stage with a huge Straus crystal chandelier hanging from ceiling to floor in back of the lower level of the stage. This stage was surrounded by a water fountain mote. It was a beautiful setting, but we had to adjust a few numbers due to the large chandelier and mote. The two shows were great and were fun for all of the dancers. It was such a unique setting to perform in.

Before our first show we listened to the Pacific U.S. Air Force Band. They were superb and they enjoyed seeing our blonde American girls in the audience. After the first show we were quickly escorted to the roof of the building where we were fed a beautiful buffet lunch. During the meal we were presented with gift towels which were red, white and blue and had printed on them "Sogo."



April 30, 1984, Tokyo, Japan (Continued)

The school was presented with the most beautiful Samurai hat imaginable. Dennis' mouth hung open for hours at the sight of the beautifully tooled hat and display box.

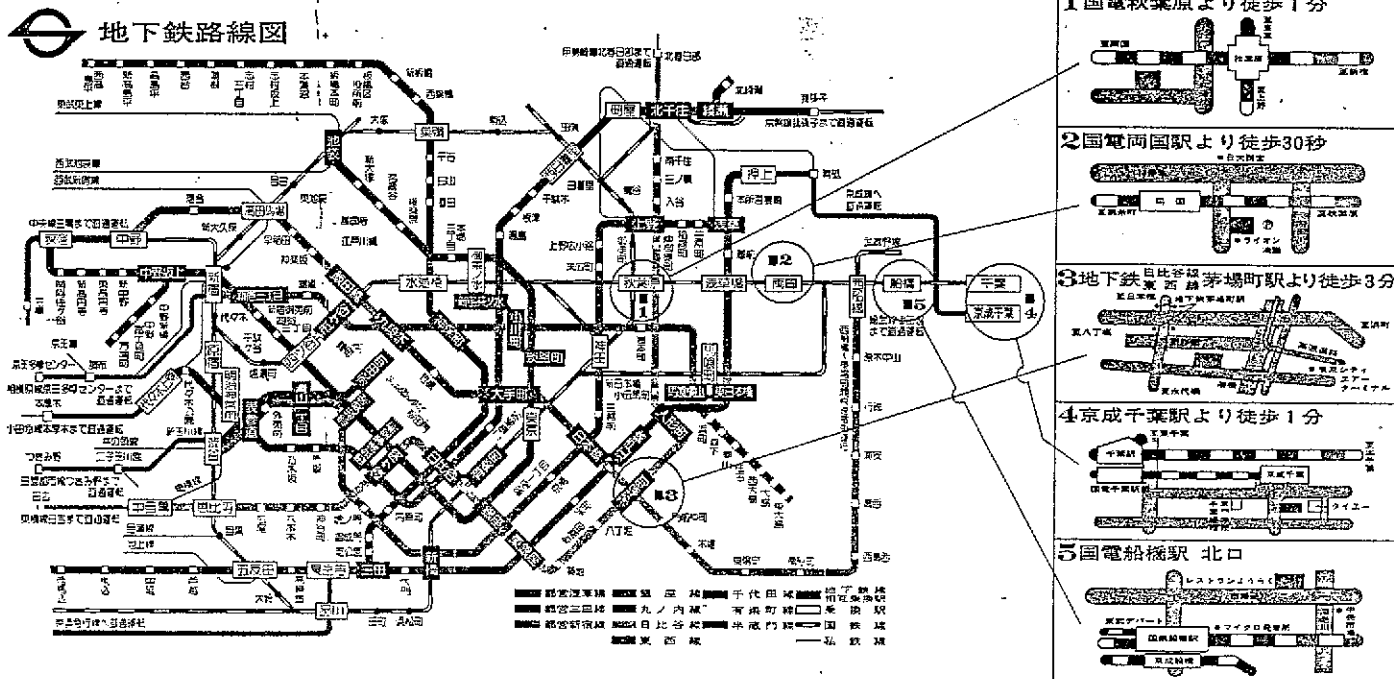
After the second show, many of the men dancers went and bought some "Japanese casual wear" call Gingai's. (pronounced, Jing-bo) They resemble a karate Gi but have knee length pants. We couldn't resist the low price and the novelty of the item.

Our trip back to the hotel was filled with the pleasant air of a successful day and good performances. The bus had a video tape machine and we were able to watch some dancers from a festival held a few years back. No one will be the same after seeing the Brazilian group.

We were greeted at the hotel by a huge hot buffet Chinese style feast. The food was great and we all ate our fill!

It sure felt great to have a perfect day. The performances went well, the meals were tops, and the bed even felt better.

P.S. Our dearest Sister Britsch arrived today. Dr. Britsch can't quit smiling. Now all the girls have one less arm to hang onto.



How do you get to the Ginza?

May 1, 1983

Leanne Haigh

Location: TOKYO, JAPAN - Fireside given East Tokyo Stake, Sacrament Meeting with Tokyo 5th Ward

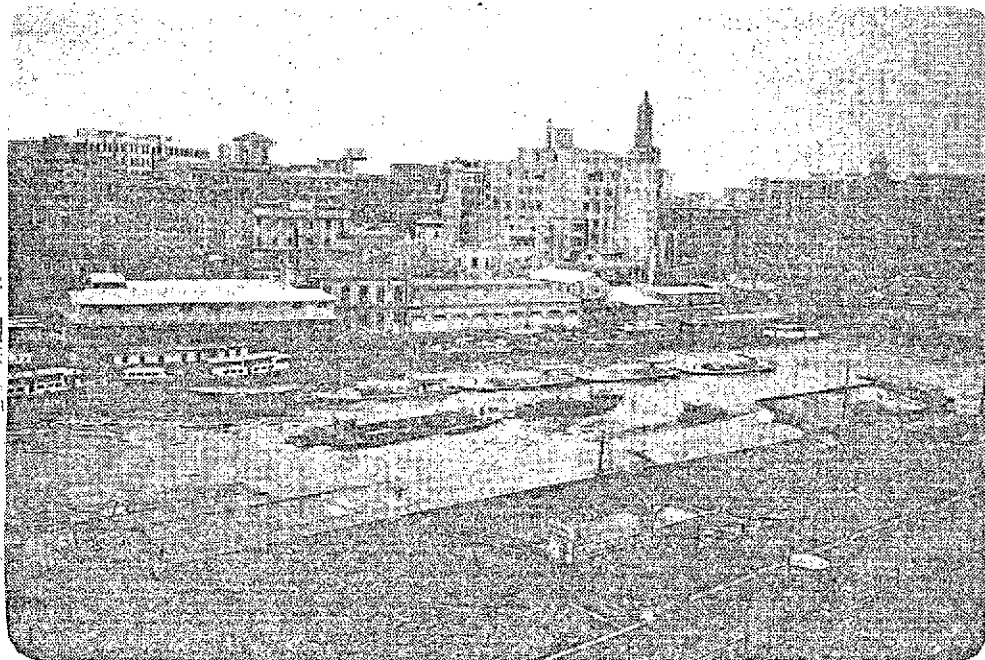
We started out the day by holding our own Relief Society and Priesthood meetings. In Priesthood they talked of how holding the priesthood can benefit the tour, especially when we are in places such as Mainland China where they will be virtually the only ones who hold it. Debbi Haymore gave the Relief Society lesson on prayer. Margaret and Wendy sang a duet and Lucinda, Cathy, Leanne and Marie all gave an experience that they had had through prayer. This Sunday was also made more special, especially for Brother Britsch, because Sister Britsch is now with us. We are all excited to have her with us for the rest of the tour.

President Yokuyama brought us to the East Tokyo Stake Center in Edogawaku (I found out it is a burrough in the city of Tokyo and you can tell because they all end in ku [like a suburb]. Another "thank you for sharing" travel fact so readily available from Leanne.) We had sacrament meeting with the Tokyo 5th Ward. We sat up on the stand and had enough missionaries sitting with us translating that we were able to understand the testimonies. We all felt the spirit of our Father in Heaven with us throughout the meeting because of the wonderful people of the ward and the testimonies they shared.

After the meeting they had what they called a "light lunch" for us. It was fantastic. It was sandwiches, soup, crackers and the most exciting part were the bananas, oranges, apples, and strawberries. We haven't really had any because of their high price in Tokyo and it was a real treat.

After lunch we gave a fireside. The room was filled. Dennis conducted and Bruce and Ron translated. Half the audience did speak English, however, as they were elders.

The first speaker was Ron, and although we couldn't understand his talk it was obvious they really enjoyed it. Then Teri, Kevin, Marianne, and Larry sang





"I Wonder When He Comes Again" accompanied by Wendy Stapley. Ann spoke next on missionary work and her brother, Dave, who is on his mission in Tokyo, translated. At one point she said, "I have a secret and everyone can use it." Only her brother translated it wrong, he said, "I have a worm and everyone can use it." You should have heard the laughter.

Next, we sang Sakura. KaRynn spoke on preparedness. Gina sang "Where Love Is" much to the missionaries' delight (oops!) and Debbie was her accompanist. Bruce spoke in excellent Japanese (I think!). We sang "Come, Come Ye Saints" and then Dennis got up for the moment that we all grip our chairs for . . . impromptu testimonies. This time it was Courtney, Peggy, Jeff and David's turns. We closed by singing "I Am a Child of God" in Japanese, and "God be With You."

Everyone ended this Sunday pretty peacefully by just reading, etc., which is pretty unusual for this boisterous group! Everyday on this tour has been wonderful and it's so neat to see how closely we work together.

TA DA!



May 2, 1983

KaRynn Hales

Location: TOKYO, JAPAN - Anakusa Kannon Temple, Imperial Gardens, Lunch at Waraba Restaurant, Japan tax free center (shop), Yokohama - Port Festival Parade.

This morning we had our usual breakfast at 7:15 to start the day early. Our devotional began at 8:00 this morning. We started our fun(?) with Malaria prevention this morning, so we'll be popping pills for the next several weeks.

We were informed of the day's schedule. We each received our costume assignments for the parade. We also officially welcomed Sister Britsch. She was our spotlight for the day.

Without too much delay we loaded the bus and were off to the Arakusa Kannon Temple. On the way, we passed a Shinto Shrine. Brother Britsch informed us that pregnant women visited that shrine often for good health for the baby and themselves. Ron, Courtney, and Leanne Haigh also treated us to their presentation of Tokyo (in a nutshell Ron?!!)

The Kannon Temple was very interesting and beautiful. At the entrances there are two quite unique figures. They are the guardian dieties warding off "evil spirits."

Kannon is believed to be an "Angel of Mercy." He was a being of wisdom. It's believed that he vowed to always remain here to help us gain our salvation. Inside the temple is elaborately decorated. Many people would come and pray. It made us grateful for our belief in a Father in Heaven who truly does answer our prayers.

There was a pagoda near the temple. It's where sacred relics are kept (culture class!). There was also a very interesting little building or type of well, I guess. People would buy a bundle of incense, light it and put it in so there was a lot giving off incense. People would come by and "grab" some smoke and put it on their body wherever it needed healing--headaches, shoulder and back pains, etc.



Which one is the American?

May 2, 1983

TOKYO, JAPAN

After leaving the temple we went to the Imperial Gardens, They consisted of many trees. I think we were all expecting an elaborately kept flower garden, so many were somewhat disappointed. We needed to be reminded that each tree was pruned to the shape it was.

We then went to a "yummy" restaurant called the Wakaka. It was delicious. There was fish, chicken, french fries (delicious, right Marrienne?), bread, salad, and drink. We can't complain about our meals. We then "sang for our supper!"

Then what we'd been waiting for--the tax-free shop. Many bought away. We all shared our fun findings with one another. (Have fun Britsches with your keyboard in China!)

The Yokohama Port Festival topped off our day's activities. We had two floats, an international one and an American one. The International one had many flashing lights. They did Small World, Salt Dog Rag, Sakura, Huateque, Brotherhood and Jessie Polka.

The American did most of our American numbers--Virginia Reel, Kentucky, Exhibition, All Men's, etc. Cathy Botto was our Statue of Liberty on that float. She's our natural beauty--being up on the float emphasized that. As their float came down the road all you could see was her silhouette--it was breathtaking. As she got closer her beauty really shone.

The people along the parade route were great. Everyone wanted to be waved to. They were so cute when we'd catch their eye with our waves and smiles. They are a more reserved people but you could see how much they enjoyed it whether they waved back or not. Allen and Tammy discovered that they responded to bowing quite readily.

The people of Japan are beautiful and loving people. It was so fun to be so close to them while performing and sharing our love with them. Afterward,



May 2, 1983

TOKYO, JAPAN

we loaded the bus with enough sandwiches and "pulpy" orange juice to feed an army. They were pretty tasty though.

Cathy shared with us an experience she had while on the float. Since she was the Statue of Liberty she held the torch up in her right hand the entire route. About half-way through the parade it became extremely difficult for her to hold it up, so she asked for help from our Father in Heaven.

The thought soon popped into her mind of something in her Patriarchal Blessing. It said to let your light so shine that the world may know that you're a Christian. This gave her the surge of strength to hold her "light" and let it shine. (Thanks Cathy)

Deon and Ann had a family that's become special to them come and see them at the parade. It's a family they had met on the plane from Honolulu. They've kept in close contact with them while here and were very impressed that they'd make that effort to come see them.

The day ended as a group with dinner back at the hotel. The bus ride to the hotel was an unwinding one for many and many games and fun times were had. We didn't experience many earthquakes--thank goodness, huh Allen!

Fun day for and with fun people. Good night!

May 3, 1983

David Hart

Location: TOKYO, JAPAN - Yokohama Port Festival

Our day today began with our daily devotional. Allen Glander gave a very thought-provoking message. He reminded us that none of us is perfect and how easy it is for us to react harshly to the faults and the mistakes of others, yet, at the same time, overlook our own faults and consider our own mistakes as small exceptions of our nature. After a closing prayer given by Brad Sherrard, we ate a very quick breakfast and loaded the bus and, once again, headed for Yokohama for the second half of the parade there.

On the way there we watched the "Miss International Pageant" and the "Miss Young International Pageant", which are pageants sponsored by KBK, our sponsor.



When we got to the parade we divided into two groups. One group was on, and in front of, the first float of the parade. It was an International float with costumes of many different countries. I must admit the float was quite ugly but the dancers made up for its homeliness.

May 3, 1983

Tokyo, Japan

The other half of the group went to the end of the parade where they were on an American float. This float was beautiful. It had the band playing music from the back, dancers clogging in the middle, and Cathy Botto positioned in the front dressed as the Statue of Liberty. Not only was she beautiful, but



extremely impressive. She was perched on the top of the float and was easily seen by all.

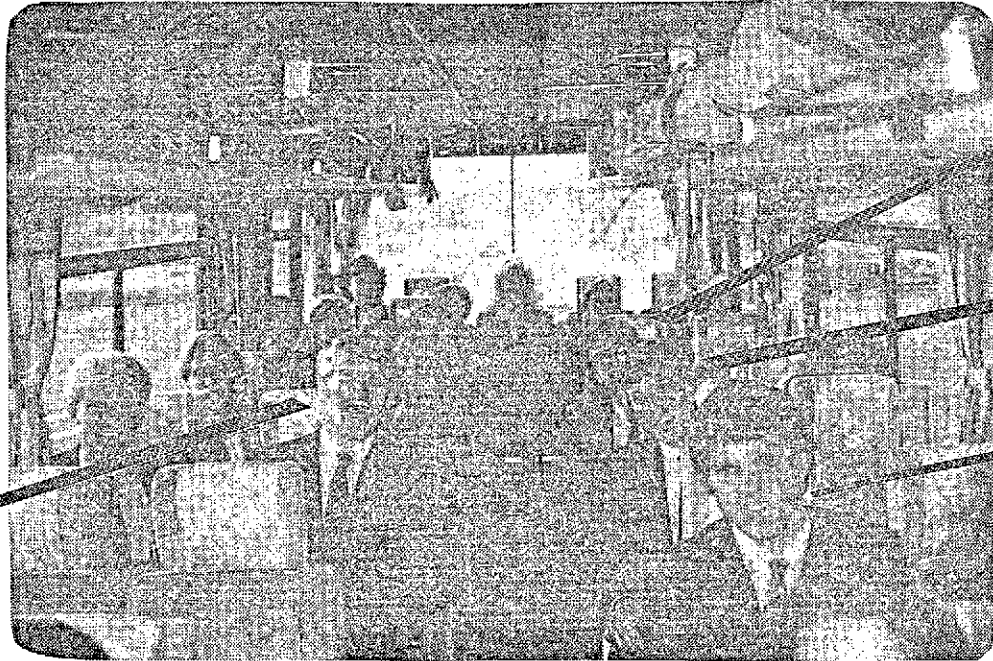
Before the parade began, the girls were kept extremely busy by hundreds of photographers seeking their picture. It was quite a scene to see them completely surrounded by men carrying two to three cameras. We heard none of the girls complain about the lack of attention.

May 3, 1983

Tokyo, Japan

Special mention must be made of the Brazilian float which was just ahead of the American Float. Their costumes (or should I say lack of costumes) and their vulgar dancing was quite a contrast from the image presented by our float.

After the parade, the group divided into five smaller groups. Our group



Craig! I'll lead the way!

did someone say "Bath House"

I just want to take a nap.

To the Bath House!

headed by Brother Britsch went to Kamikura. There they saw a hillside covered with miniature statues which represented the souls of little children that have died. Then they saw the Siabutsu, or Great Buddha, which is a huge statue made of bronze, stands 11.4 meters and weighs 9.3 tons. Finally they went to the Hach Mangu Shrine which is located in the center of Kunicura.

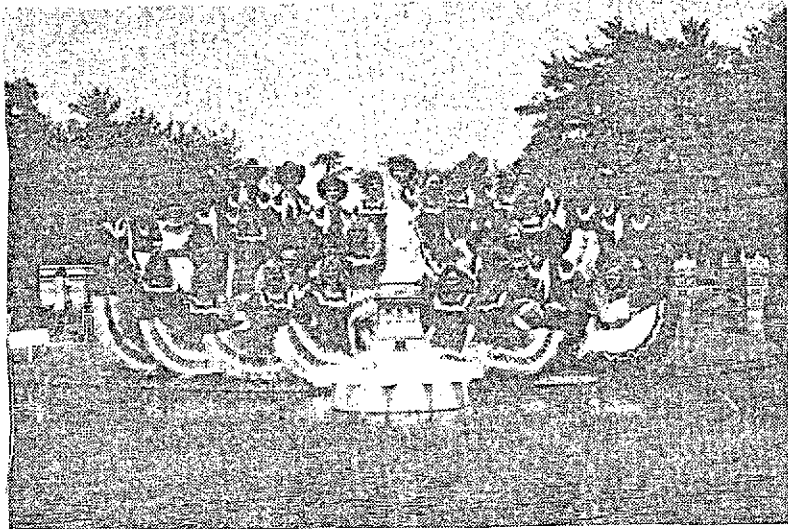
The other group went back to the hotel and then did what this tour seems to do best--go shopping. They went to the Oriental Baazar in the Ginza and also the International Arcade.

May 4, 1983

Tokyo, Japan

After a huge, formal lunch with some the University band students, we rode to Shizuoka Seibu Department Store for our second performance. The guys did all-mens outside the store, then we all went up on the roof to do the American and Mexican sections again, and also Flamenco and Hopak.

We had several interesting episodes on the bus ride back to the hotel, including the "pseudo-engagement" of Peggy and Dave. Dave got on his knees, looking longingly into Peggy's eyes, and put an elaborate pop can ring on her finger. (This was all a result of Peggy's inspiration, of course.) To make it official, they had a "Pocky-Passing"--when Peggy took a bite, that meant it was her engagement cake. They have already begun to discuss their wedding, to be held on the Great Wall of China. Also, on the bus, the song, "Hey, Laddie, Laddie" went on forever and a day, and we sang songs from every musical we could think of. Tune in tomorrow when you will see Debbie's sore throat turn into a real case of laryngitis.



**INTERNATIONAL
FOLK DANCERS**

May 5, 1983

Robert Heaton

Location: TOKYO, JAPAN. Three performances at the Matsuzakaya Department Store in Yokohama

Once again our day started with a 7:15 breakfast. It seems that most are getting tired of the same breakfast, but there are some of us left who think it's pretty good. We met for devotional at 7:45. Our special person for the day has been Marianne Holman (Mares). It's kind of ironical, because today sickness has hit her, along with a few others. In our morning meeting proper eating and sleeping habits were stressed. We left for Yokohama at 8:30. We prepared for our first show which was for TV in front of the Matsuzakaya Department Store. We performed Tennessee, Kentucky, Appalachian and finale. They went over well, even though we weren't used to clogging on the brick-like tile there.

After our TV show, we had lunch on the 7th floor of the store that consisted of a hamburger, potatoes and salad. We then had about one hour to look around. They had sales on American food items they invited us to see in their store.

Our two afternoon shows went as follows: Small World, All Men's, Gina's solo (another one), Sakura, Appalachian, and finale. We had good crowds there which seemed to really enjoy our shows. We were all conscious that these were our last shows in Japan, and we wanted to give them back some of the love they've shown us.

Deon Grassman's and Ann Brown's family they had met, attended the show. They were introduced to Lorilee English, a folk dancer here on Study Abroad, so even after we leave Japan, that family's contact with the church will still be here. The couple invited Lorilee out for dinner already.

After we arrived back at the hotel, we had a couple of free hours. Some shopped, some washed clothes, Kelly Gleave bought a kimono for his fiance for a wedding gift.

Supper was at 7:00. It was mainly Japanese food. It started with various raw fishes and meats. Most of us found raw fish suprisingly palatable. Next came tempura, followed by assorted Chinese dishes. I thought everything was excellent.

After dinner we sang "Sometimes," "Let there be Peace on Earth," and Sakura" for Tara san, Saito san, Sato san from the KBK, and others who had helped in giving much to us. We then gave gifts to those three and one to Tara san to give to the President of KBK.

We were about to break up when Sato san asked to do an impersonation of Gina Larsen singing "Let Me Be There." It was a scream! We all died laughing. Then he and Tara san did LaBamba. It was hilarious! Then Dennis and Sato san each did drill team routines. All of us were ready to roll on the floor from laughter. Then we began copying people's laughs. Teri Smith, Kevin Chase, Dennis Hill and Courtney Ekins were some of the favorites to copy.

May 5, 1983

Tokyo, Japan

Since 8:30 or so most of us have been packing. A few went to the bath house, one last time. Today, Craig Redding and Robert Heaton presented Jeff Leavy with the award (a wash bucket) for going to the bath house the most times.

As we look back on our stay in Japan, I'm sure we'll have many fond memories of the people here and the good times we've had.



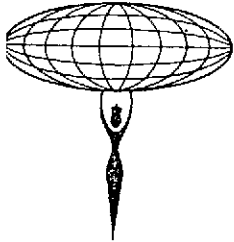
♪
— Let me be there
♪

— No Way!

JBC

Kokusai Bunka Kyokai

Tanaka Yaesu Bldg., 1-5-15, Yaesu, Chuo-ku, Tokyo, Japan, 103



Dr. Clayne R. Jensen
Dean of the College of Physical Education
Brigham Young University
212 RB
Provo, Utah 84602
U. S. A.

Dear Dr. Jensen:

We are pleased to report that your group was excellent and big success at every places they performed in Japan.

Enclosed herewith, we have pleasure in sending photos, newspaper clipping and copy of telex and letter we have corresponded with Mr. Blazer.

May I take this opportunity to thank you most sincerely for your past consideration and cooperation and express our hope for the continuation of your kind support and cooperation,



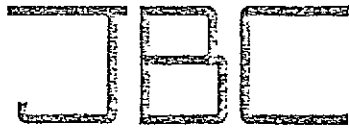
Yours sincerely,

MASAAKI TADA
KOKUSAI BUNKA KYOKAI
(INT'L CULTURAL ASSOCIATION)

TANAKA YAESU BLDG,
1-5-15, YAESU CHUO-KU
TOKYO, JAPAN

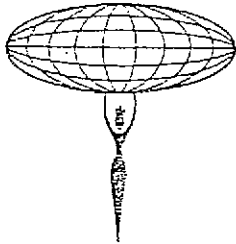
TEL. (271) 2046
TELEX "2223890 JBC J"

Masaaki Tada



Kokusai Bunka Kyokai

Taniguchi Yaesu Bldg., 1-5-15, Yaesu, Chuo-ku, Tokyo 103.



INTERNATIONAL FOR THE INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

OF

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

APRIL 26 (Tue.) 16:30 Arrive at Haneda International Airport
(Flight No. CI-017)
Proceed to Kayabacho Pearl Hotel (Tel. 553-2211)
Briefing (Conference Room B1F)
*Re.: Schedule, etc.
Dinner (Conference Room B1F)

APRIL 27 (Wed.) Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
11:00-18:00 Rehearsal (Conference Room B1F)
*13:00 Lunch (Restaurant Youraku)
19:00 Dinner (Conference Room B1F)

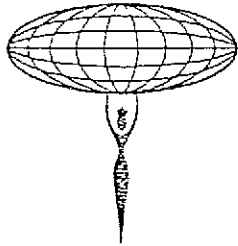
APRIL 28 (Thu.) Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
10:45 Lunch (Restaurant Youraku)
11:30 Depart for Shinjuku "PePe" (Bus)
13:00-13:30 Performance (1) (Shinjuku "PePe")
14:00-14:30 Performance (2) (" ")
15:00 Depart for Hotel (Bus)
19:00 Dinner (Conference Room B1F)

APRIL 29 (Fri.) Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
9:30 Depart for Sunshine City (Bus)
11:30-12:30 Performance (Sunshine City 4 Fl.)
12:45 Depart for Daimaru Department Store (Bus)
Lunch (Daimaru Department Store)
14:30-15:00 Performance (Daimaru Department Store)
15:30 Depart for Hotel (Bus)
19:00 Dinner (Conference Room B1F)

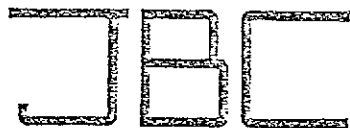


Kokusai Bunka Kyokai

Tanaka Yaesu Bldg., 1-5-15, Yaesu, Chuo-ku, Tokyo 103.

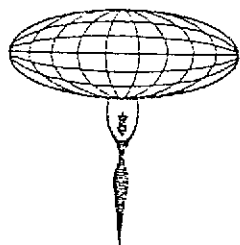


APRIL	30	(Sat.)	Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
	10:00		Depart for Funabashi Sogo Department Store (Bus)
	12:00		Lunch
	13:00-13:30		Performance (1)
	15:00-15:30		Performance (2)
	16:30		Depart for Hotel (Bus)
	19:00		Dinner (Conference Room B1F)
MAY	1	(Sun.)	Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
			Dinner (Conference Room B1F)
MAY	2	(Mon.)	Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
			SIGHTSEEING * Asakusa Kannon Temple (Bus) Shopping, Etc.
	16:30		Arrive Yokohama (Matsuzakaya Department Store)
	18:00-19:30		Parade
	19:45		Depart for Hotel (Bus)
	20:30		Dinner (Conference Room B1F)
MAY	3	(Tue.)	Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
	8:00		Depart for Yokohama (Bus)
	11:00-12:30		Parade
	15:00		Depart for Hotel (Bus)
	19:00		Dinner (Conference Room B1F)



Kokusai Bunka Kyokai

Tanaka Yasu Bldg., 1-5-15, Yasu, Chuo-ku, Tokyo 103.



MAY	4 (Wed.)	Breakfast
	8:00	Depart for Miho Bunka Land (Shimizu-city, Shizuoka Pref.)
	12:00-12:40	Performance (1) (Bus)
	13:00	Lunch
	14:00	Depart for Shizuoka Seibu Department Store
	15:00-15:45	Performance (2)
	16:00	Depart for Hotel (Bus)
	19:30	Dinner (Conference Room B1F)
MAY	5 (Thu.)	Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
		Performance in Yokohama
	19:00	Dinner (Conference Room B1F)
MAY	6 (Fri.)	Breakfast (Restaurant Youraku)
	7:00	Depart for Narita Int'l Airport (Bus)
	10:00	Depart Narita (JL-951)
	12:20	Arrive Seoul (JL-951)

*KAYABACHO PEARL HOTEL: Tel. 553-2211

*KOKUSAI BUNKA KYOKAI
(Int'l Cultural Association) : Tel. 271-5410

* CHINA AIRLINES: 747-0628 or 436-1661

* AMERICAN EMBASSY: Tel. 583-7141

DATE _____

NO. _____

2 3 4	HEADQUARTERS (M. TADA) 本部 (多田)	茅場町パールホテル 東京都中央区新川 1-2-5
7 3 4	Mary Bee JENSEN Don JENSEN	TEL (03) 553-2211 (代表)
6 3 4	Lanier BRITSCH JoAnn BRITSCH	Kayabacho Pearl Hotel 1-2-5 Shinkawa
7 1 6	Dean VAN UITERT Pat VAN UITERT	Chuo-ku, Tokyo, Japan Tel.: (03) 553-2211

Telex No.: 2523834 PEARL HJ

6 2 4	Brad SHERRARD	6 3 0	Courtney EKINS
6 2 5	Bruce BARTHOLOMEW	6 3 1	Cathy BOTTO
6 2 6	Mark BENNETT	6 3 2	Margaret BOYD
6 2 7	Del CABE	6 3 3	Ann BROWN
6 2 8	Kevin CHASE	7 1 1	Marie BROWN
6 2 9	Allen GLANDER	7 1 2	Tanny CRITCHLOW
7 0 4	Dennis HILL	7 1 3	Wendy STAPLEY
7 0 5	Kelly GLEAVE	7 1 4	Deon GASSMAN
7 0 6	Tom GULLIVER	7 1 5	Karynn HALES
7 0 8	David HART	7 2 7	Bebbie HAYMORE
7 0 9	Robert HEATON	7 2 8	Marrienne HOLMAN
7 1 0	Jeff LEAVY	7 2 9	Gina LARSEN
7 2 2	Larry LONG	7 3 0	Peggy LITTLE
7 2 3	Craig REDDING	7 3 1	Lucinda PREECE
7 2 4	Craig SANDERS	7 3 2	Teri SMITH
7 2 5	Ron EKINS	7 3 3	Leanne HAIGH
7 2 6	Steve TURNBULL		

May 6, 1983

Marianne Holman

Location: TOKYO, JAPAN and SEOUL, KOREA -- Show at Army Base

This morning began early with breakfast at 6:00 a.m. We all quickly gulped our breakfasts and loaded our things on the truck and buses. We had two mini-buses and mini they were. It wasn't uncommon to see chins resting on knees and knuckles dragging on the floor.

At the airport, loading went quickly. As we were waiting to go to the gate we all gathered around to give Mr. Tada a farewell. We sang "God Be With You" and it truly came from our hearts. The 2½ hour flight from Tokyo to Seoul was a turbulent one and left a few people a little green around the gills. I think we owe Mr. Tada a special thanks. He made our stay in Japan most enjoyable, a time we will always remember. He arranged many extras for our enjoyment.

Our arrival in Korea was an exciting one, although the weather that greeted us was a chilling rain. We learned the true meaning of "changing gears" when we found that we had a full show at the Army Base in just a few hours. After a hectic ride to our accommodations, the YMCA, we loaded the green army buses and began a 1½ hour ride to the base. The words "bumpy ride" took on new meaning, as our buses were void of shocks. We arrived at the base at 6:30 p.m. and our show was to begin at 7:00 p.m. We were all famished, so Mary Bee came to the rescue with hamburgers and drinks for us all. They were delicious!

And this was supposed
to be the
fun bus...

THE KOREA TIMES, SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1983

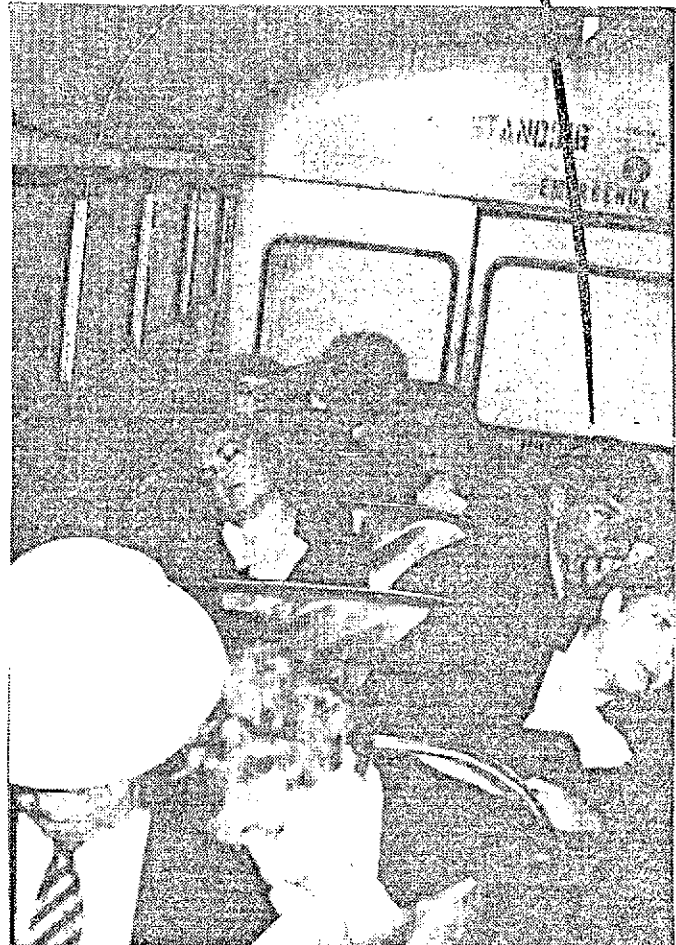
Brigham Univ. Folk Dancers Visit Here

Brigham Young University's International Folk Dancers flew into Seoul yesterday to give performances for U.S. military personnel and the Mormons.

Invited by the Korean Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, the 26 dancers, three musicians and seven staff members will visit Korea for five days. It is the troupe's second visit to Korea.

They performed at a U.S. military base last night, and will make a guest appearance in the opening ceremony of the Korean Pro-Football Super League at Seoul Stadium this afternoon.

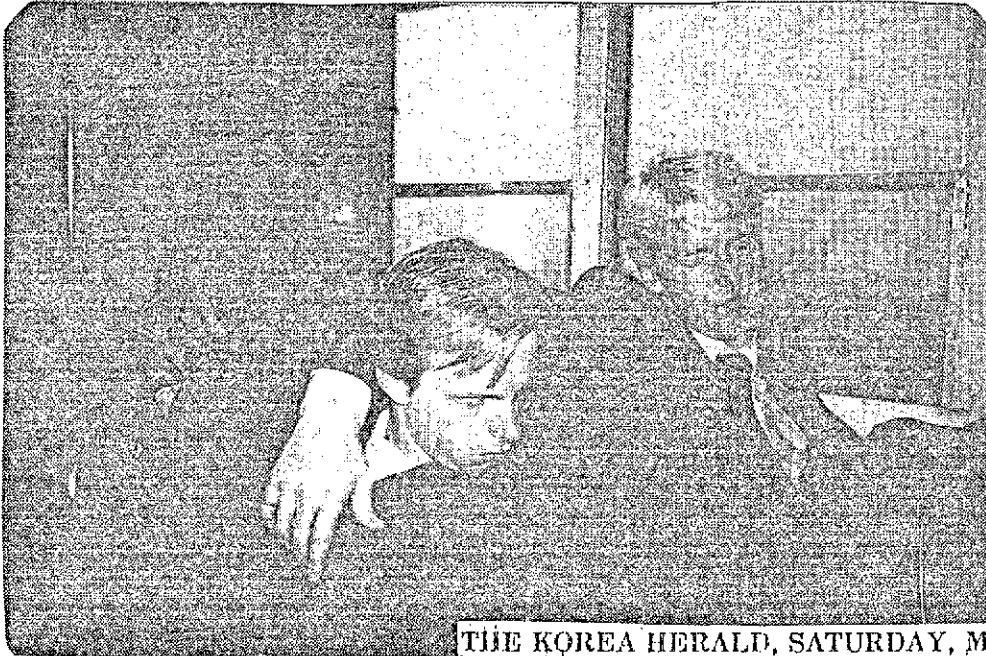
They will attend the religious services at the KCJCLS Fourth Ward Sunday, make a tour of the Korean Folk Village Monday morning and give a show at Chungang University in the afternoon.



May 6, 1983

The show began at 7:15 and set the tone for the show. Lost costume pieces and unorganized dancing found its way into our show, but the audience was very appreciative. We all came away from the show with a resolve to do a perfect show next time. The army treated us to a delicious spaghetti dinner with cake for dessert. It tasted so good to us. We all came away stuffed!

The jolting bus ride home seemed extra long because of the late hour. We finally arrived at the YMCA at 1:00 a.m. to unload the buses and drop willingly into our beds.



THE KOREA HERALD, SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1983

THE FUN BUS ↑

BYU troupe to perform at Superleague

An international folk dance troupe of Brigham Young University in the United States, now touring the Orient, came to Seoul yesterday for a series of performances.

Invited by the Korean Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, the folk dance troupe, composed of 40 students majoring in athletics and dance, will give four performances.

The dance troupe will perform at the opening of "Superleague" Korean semi-professional soccer league at Seoul Stadium tomorrow and at Chungang University Monday. They also will appear on a KBS-TV program, the "100-Minute show."

The Brigham Young troupe, based in Provo, Utah, is internationally acclaimed. Their repertoire includes folk dances from 24 countries — from the "Chinese Ribbon Dance" to "Spanish Flamenco."

One of their programs, "An International Holiday," is a collage of dances from Spain, Mexico, the Orient, Western and Eastern Europe, Israel and the United States.

May 7, 1983

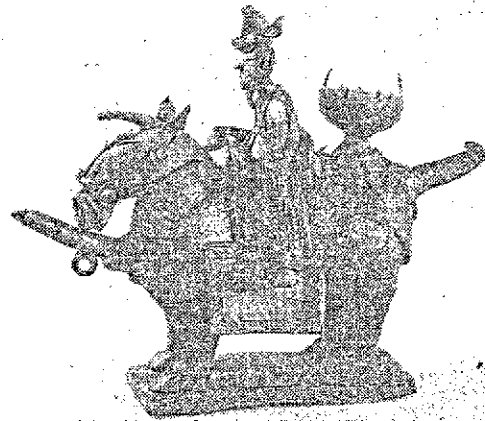
The Land of the Morning Calm **REPUBLIC OF KOREA**

Gina Larsen

Location: SEOUL, KOREA

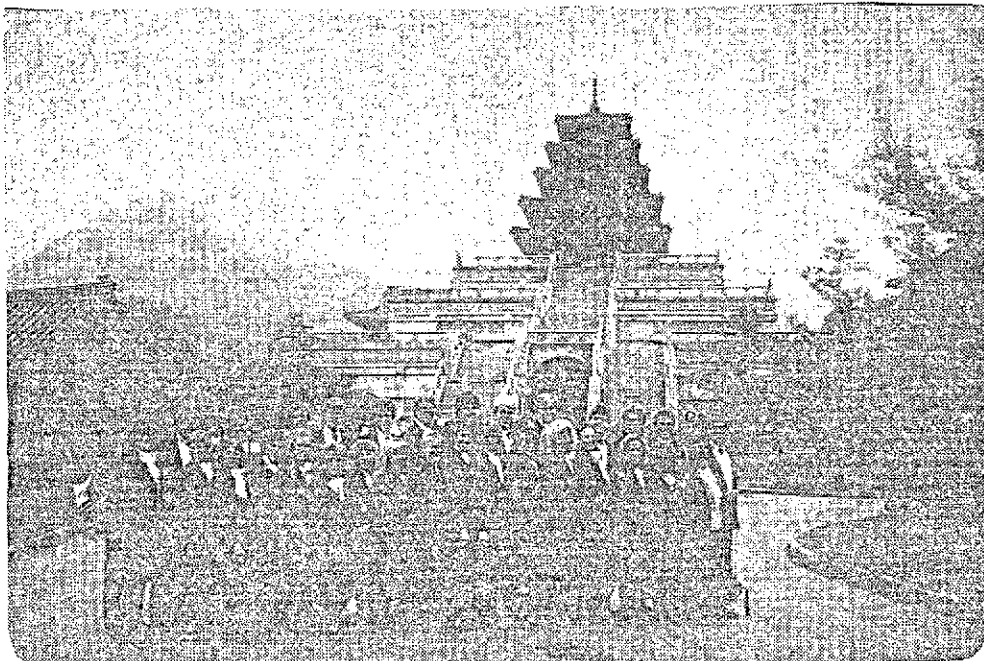
National Museum, Taping of Show at (KBS)TV, Dinner at Korean Hut

We began our day with a home-cooked breakfast at the YMCA. Everyone was excited when fried eggs were served with potatoes, toast, and best of all a glass of milk! We were all excited and anxious for the day's activities because we were scheduled to perform at the professional soccer game and tape for the National Korean Television station. However, it was announced at breakfast that the soccer game was cancelled because of the rain and rescheduled for Sunday. We were told that we would not be able to perform on Sunday as advised by Elder Marvin J. Ashton. Our spirits were a little dampened but we all kept smiles upon our faces and left for the National Museum. We arrived at the museum and were given 1½ hours to look. Many of us took pictures and we all walked through the museum. However, the most intriguing part of our visit was the people visiting the grounds. We found that they wanted to interact with us and communicate. The Korean people, as compared to Japanese people, seemed to be more voiced and outgoing. A lady approached me and began



도제기마인물상
5세기
삼국시대신라
陶製騎馬人物像

국립중앙박물관 NATIONAL MUSEUM OF KOREA



May 7, 1983

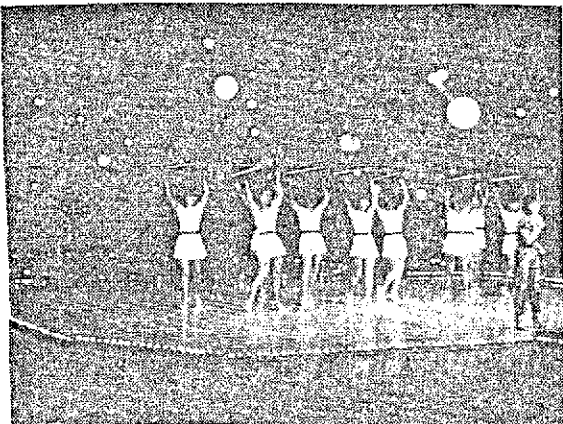
to open and close her hand. She then began to count faster than all of us could watch, but we were able to see that she was asking me if I was 25. I shook my head and then began to count as she did until I reached 18. Her reaction was one of great surprise and she ran to tell all her friends. A few of us watched in amazement and realized how much similarity there is between God's children, and no matter what there is always a bridge for communication between them.

We then left the museum for the USO to have lunch. (It seems to be a main part of our schedule [activity - eat - activity - eat].) We never seem to complain when food's involved and especially a good old American hamburger and fries. Everyone enjoyed dressing up the hamburgers and getting a taste of chocolate syrup on ice cream.

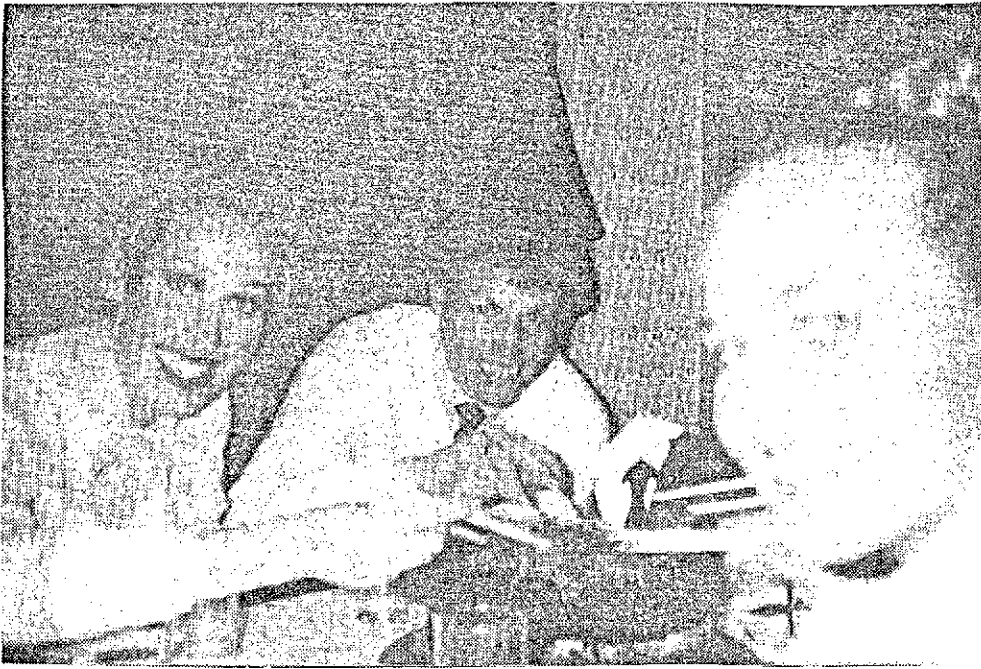
Afterward we travelled to the KBS TV station to tape. We started with the American section and the director watched us with great intent. After we finished our first section he announced he wanted to use our entire show because we looked great! We continued to tape until 6:00 p.m. and taped most all of our show. As we finished they interviewed Mary Bee about the group and it finally hit that we were missionaries for BYU and for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Through our performance we were sharing with the people of Korea our talents and testimonies of the gospel. It was no wonder why the performance looked professional and went so smoothly---- because we were representing our Heavenly Father's children.

We then left the TV station and went to a traditional Korean dinner at the Korean Hut. It was quite an experience to take off our shoes and sit on pillows. Everyone was delighted and it was a new adventure to a new culture. We were served shredded beef, and a numerous amount of dishes right at the table. Everyone seemed to have improved their use of chopsticks and even were willing to try everything, including Kimchi.

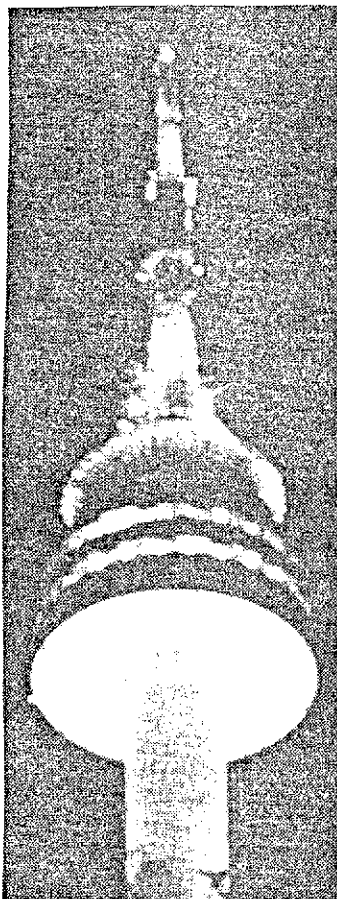
We were invited to attend the taping of the "100 Minute Show" at KBS which we were a part of. We watched with great interest to see just how much of our performance they would use. We soon found out that they used over 20 minutes of our show, plus Mary's interview. It was also mentioned during the show that we're representing the BYU and the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.



May 7, 1983



We watched the complete show and then returned to the YMCA for the night. On the return trip we visited Namsen Tower which overlooks all of Seoul. Today the International Folk Dancers made their sparkling debut and in return received a part of Korea to take back with them in their hearts.



May 8, 1983

Jeff Leavy

Location: SEOUL, KOREA - Seoul Stake Conference and Fireside at Dong Stake House

It was a beautiful morning; blue sky, sun and a nice view of the Namsan Tower from the 8th floor lobby of the YMCA as we had a raisin bread, milk, and juice breakfast. Being led by some Study Abroad students, we all went to church by bus. After walking down some winding alleys and streets we arrived at the gate of the church grounds. I think most of us were surprised



大學生
서울특별시버스운송사업조합

大學生
서울특별시버스운송사업조합

to see that the church had so much land. On the grounds were the mission office, a stake center, an institute building and living quarters for the mission president and missionaries.

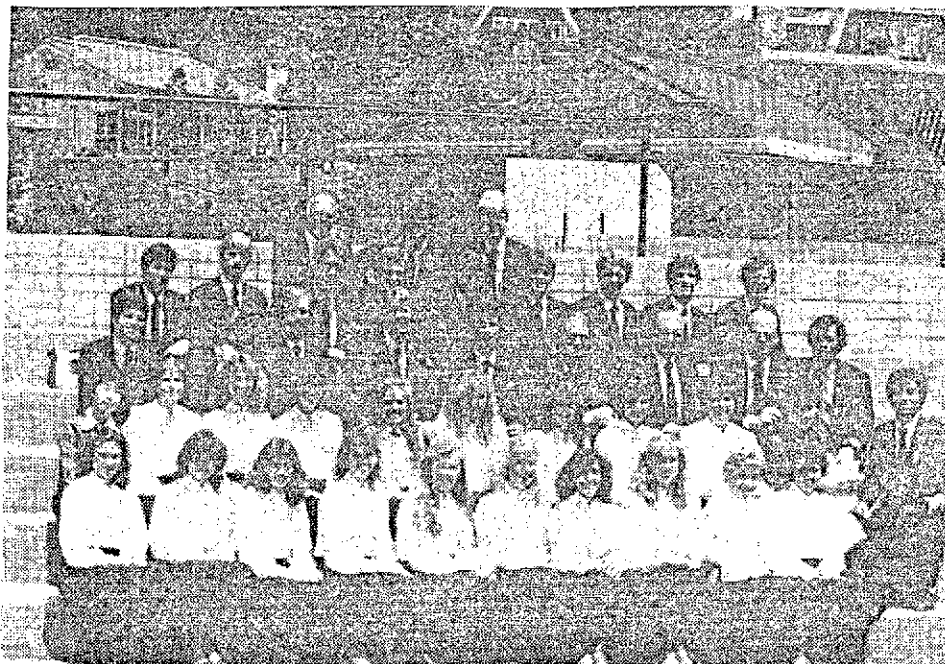


Today was the Seoul Stake Conference, with Elder Marvin J. Ashton presiding. Today was parents day in Korea and many of the sisters could be seen in their traditional dress called "hanbok." Both Elder Ashton and Sister Ashton addressed the group. We felt happy that we had a chance to shake hands with him prior to the start of the conference. The theme of Elder Ashton's talk was about mothers, since it is Mother's Day back home. Two quotes from his talk: 1) show we love our mothers by the way we live, and 2) no matter where or what your mother is, you should always have your mother proud of you.

After the meeting we stood around outside the chapel and chatted awhile, then had a quick group meeting on the cement basketball

May 8, 1983

courts where we were going to perform for the members. For lunch, we started walking, not knowing what to expect at the end of our soujourn. But arriving at the Naija, American Armed Services Rest and Relaxation Hotel, we rejoiced at the fast food signs inside the cafeteria or restaruant. We thoroughly enjoyed the sundaes, fries,



cheeseburgers, and milk shakes. For the afternoon, most of the group relaxed back at the YMCA, while Deon and I, led by two missionaries, took a bus out to Sung Nam, a small community outside of Seoul. Deon had to deliver a package to a family from a missionary who baptized them. We had a chance to see their cozy home--about 10 x 8 ft. All five kids and the parents had to sleep in that room.

Our scheduled fireside was at the Dong Stake Center (meaning East Stake Center). The building has some historical significance, as far as the church goes. It was the first Mormon chapel in Asia, built by the funds and labors of the local people. It was dedicated in 1967 by Harold B. Lee. The fireside was supposed to start at 7:00 p.m. and, well, the introductions started about 7:00 p.m. but Dennis didn't even start conducting our part of the fireside until 7:25. After we had a successful fireside, Spencer Palmer also spoke. The building was just jammed with people. We really got a good feeling from the members here. They look strong and committed. It turned out to be a long evening as the fireside didn't end until about 9:45 p.m. It didn't even phase the members, but we were all "dying." To get back to the YMCA, we took the subway. An experience I'm sure we all have had here in Korea can be summed up in these words as we walked down the sidewalk or in crowded places:

The Koreans we have come to love
In their hanbok as pretty as a dove
But under it all
Though not even tall
They really would push and shove.

May 9, 1983

Peggy Little

Location: KOREA - Korean Folk Village, Chung-An University Performance,
Korean House

This morning we met for devotional and then got everything ready for the big day ahead of us. We were all anticipating our visit to the Korean Folk Village. It was the perfect day to go as far as having good weather. We started out by seeing a slide presentation telling us about the different exhibits that we would be seeing. We almost thought for awhile that that's all we would get to see because it lasted so long. The Korean Folk Village displays Korean customs and culture. It offers over 67 exhibitions of the lifestyles of the past and includes a small playground, restaurants. Real artisans daily practice traditional skills, such as, blacksmith, potter, miller, smoking pipe maker and brass worker. The village is an actual working community. Everyone split up into their own groups to see the Korean houses, crafts and market places. The highlight or "hot spot" seemed to be the Korean folk calligraphy. A lot of the group had their names painted or got them as gifts. We gathered at an arena to see some folk dance performances. They performed the "Farmer's Dance," which is representative of a farmer's toil in the fields. Long white streamers extended from the top of their hats and they flipped them around with their heads and performed barrel rolls. We were quite surprised to find out the dancers were just high school students.

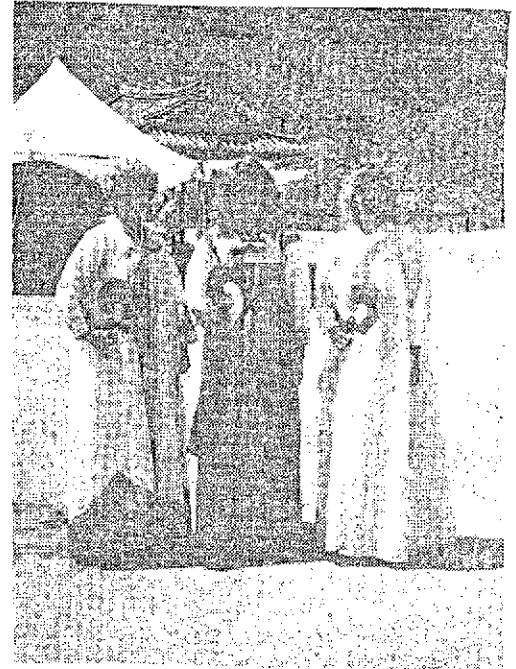
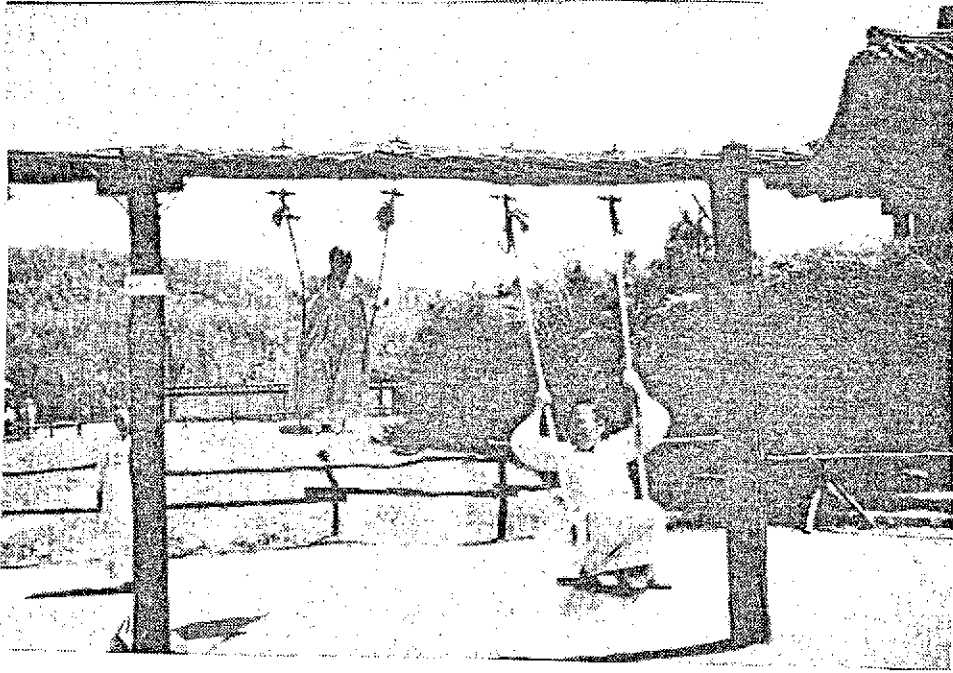
A fun thing to see there was the "Korean See-saw." Korean grandmothers are expert at flying on these, but our professionals were Kevin Chase and Kelly Gleave. We spent about 2 1/1 hours at the village and then loaded the bus for Chung-An University where we would be performing.

Lunch was at the cafeteria and then we all went to look at the stage and prepare for the show. KBS was filming an interview with Mary Bee and some of our group outside of our performance site. Kelly Gleave, Deon Gassman, Bruce Bartholomew, Gina Larsen, Dave Hart and Peggy Little were all asked about two questions each and each answer was translated into Korean. We're still wondering Dave how many dances are in the folk dance repertoire? Because of lack of space we were all spread out for costume changes. It made for an interesting performance. Our stage sloped somewhat and Peggy made a grand fall in the beginning of LaBamba.

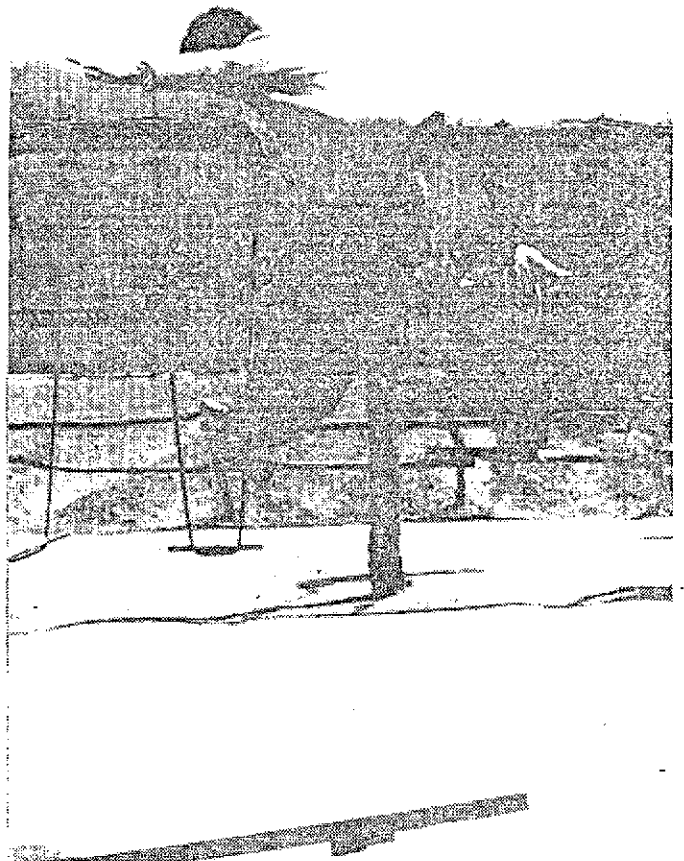
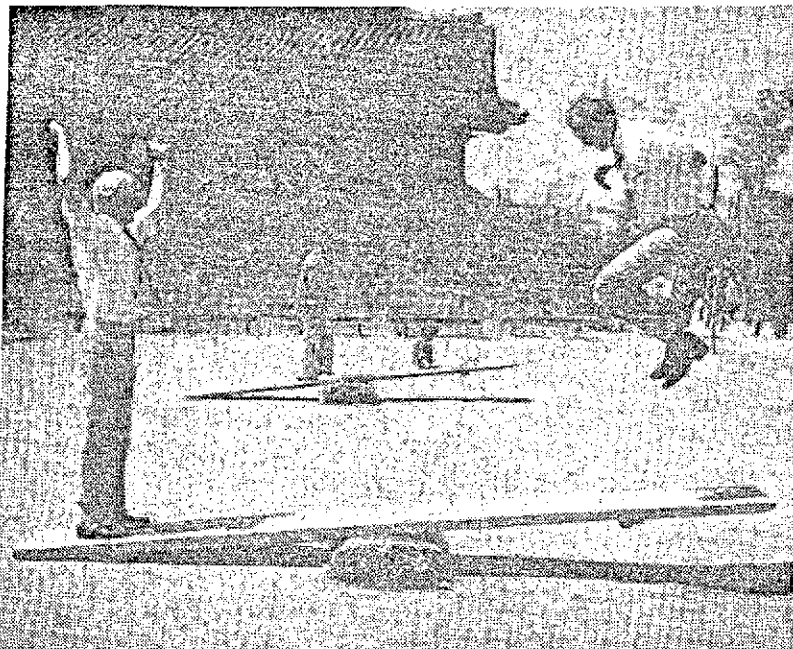
Later on in the evening we all attended the Korean House to eat and enjoy the entertainment. There were lots of goodies to eat, such as, Kimchi, pulgogi (fire meat), a sweet soup and luscious fruit. The highlight of the evening was the performance we saw. The fan dance was beautiful and made us excited to learn the dance. The drum dance was one of the favorites and by far one of the most difficult to do. It was performed just by the women and was marvelous.

Our activities today gave us a good dose of the Korean culture. Everyone seemed to like Korea as it became one of our favorite countries.

May 9, 1983



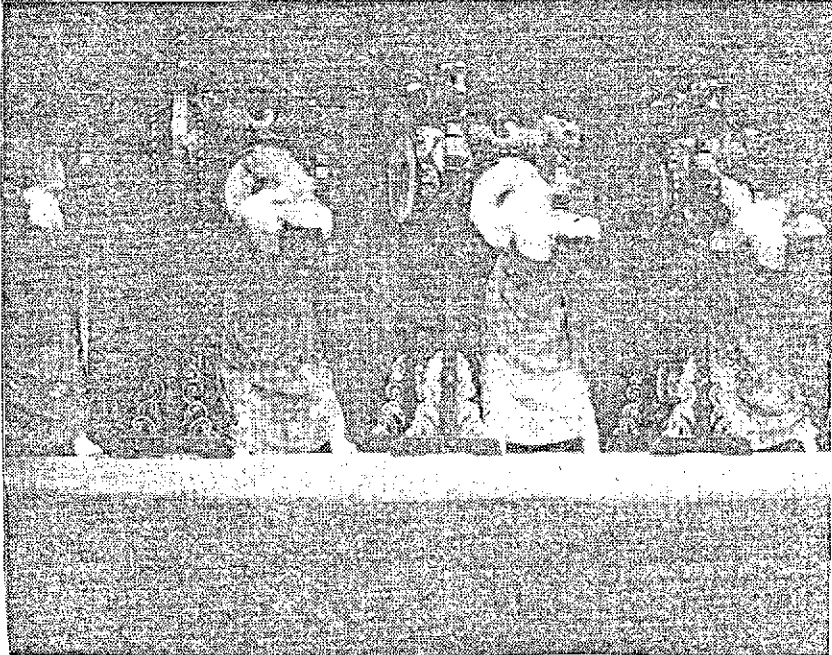
Courtney's able to fit in anywhere...



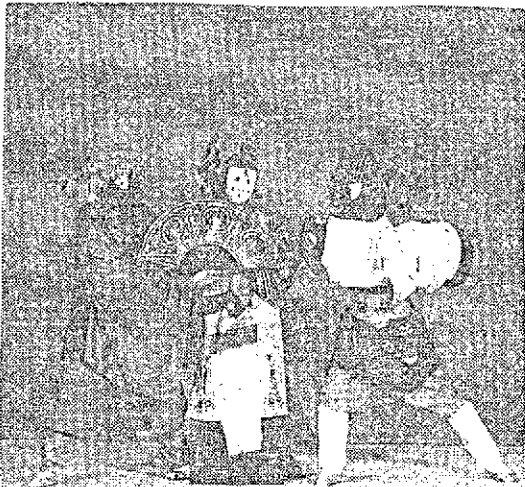
May 9, 1983



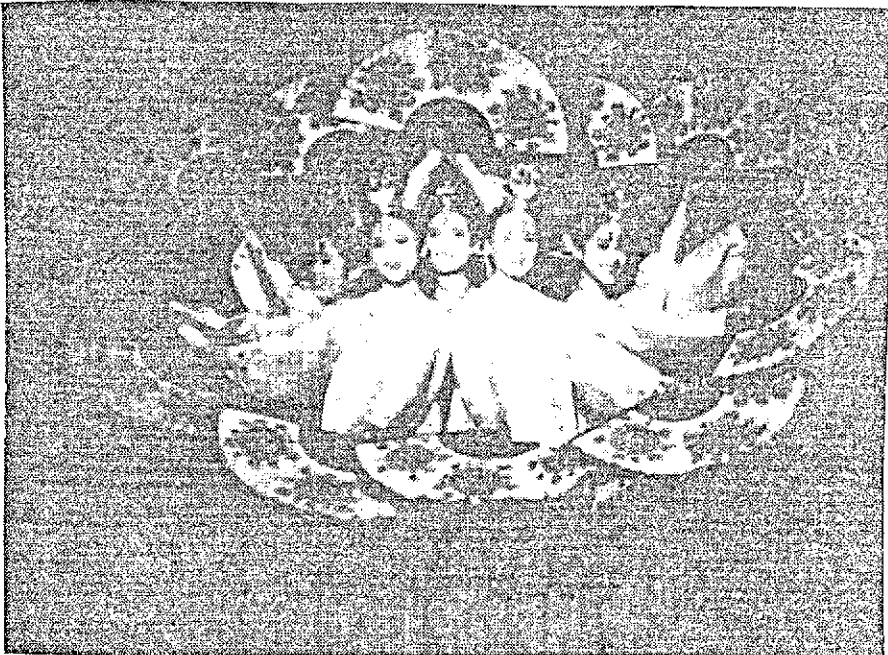
Not quite Kelly



The true master
←



KOREA HOUSE THEATER



May 10, 1983

Larry Long

Location: SEOUL, KOREA - Shopping at I Tae Won, Performances at Chapel

This morning was the group's first free day in awhile and it was a free for all on buying. Most of the stores didn't open until 10:00 so we slept in except for a few who braved getting up at 4:00 to go shopping at East Gate Market. Breakfast was on our own, then we took taxis or buses to the shops. Taxis, as everything else, were incredibly inexpensive and also fun to ride in (if you closed your eyes to keep from scaring you to death by the crazy traffic). At I Tae Won it was a hey day. None of us could believe how inexpensive everything was.

Everyone was in total ecstasy as they went from shop to shop to find this and that for dirt cheap. The shop owners got a real kick out of us being so excited about our bargains. It's always fun to spend money and buy things that you want or need (and even things you don't need but only covet). It's especially fun to spend money when you're getting bargains. Some of the great buys we got were: wheeled expandable carry-ons, \$7-10; sport bags, \$4-8; brass beds, \$400; shoes, including Nike and New Balance, \$7-10; leather Members Only jackets, \$36; light jackets, \$6; A2000 baseball gloves, \$13; shirts, \$5; custom-made suits (wool), \$130; cassette tapes of albums, \$2.50; all kinds of brass candle sticks, vases and various figures for dirt cheap. Everyone, it seemed, spent a good portion, but what was great was that we purchased so much for so little. And what was just as much fun as shopping and buying was the show and tell. It was like seeing the bargain all over again as you showed what you got and what it cost you. I hate to take a guess at the exact amount of money we all spent, but I'm sure it was a few thousand dollars. What fun!!! We were on our own for dinner so most had American food at the Naija Hotel. Hamburgers, french fries, and milk shakes are still our favorites.

We all met back at the chapel to prepare for our performance. It was a happy reunion as people shared what they bought and the day's experiences. I don't know how some are going to carry all they got. Fortunately, a lot was sent by mail. Otherwise, the plane might not have been able to take off.

As we prepared for the show were told that the show, which we were to do outside on the cement, would not be allowed by the police, so it was to be moved into the chapel. They were expecting a crowd of 2,000 and the chapel only held 350. We set up at the back end of the recreation hall and stacked chairs everywhere. We decided to use a small stage and the floor, which was also a small area. The members were packed in all the seats plus standing in the aisles.

We started the show and were well received. Unfortunately the building with all these people became very humid and the water condensed on the cold cement floor, causing the floor to be very slippery. We had wipe-outs during almost every number. However, we were really having a great time and the audience was super.

May 10, 1983

We were informed that because there were so many people who wanted to see the show we were going to do two. We were all tired, but not a single soul that I know of complained. The second show went as good as the first. We received so many great compliments. President Rhee raved and raved at how good we were. He talked about our professionalism and our talent. He said the saints will write him letters requesting the show every two months.

A highlight of the show was the singing of two church hymns, "Come, Come Ye Saints," and "God Be With You." Members of the audience sang as we did. Although we may never meet again in this life, we hope to see them all once again at God's feet. We have developed much love for the Korean people and they have treated us so well and shown so much love for us.

On the bus after the show Bishop Kim expressed his love for us and said it had been a highlight of his life for us to visit. He expressed his love and said he would never forget us. Sister Ihm also expressed her thanks and wept tears of joy and happiness for our being there.

Dennis informed us that because of our presence in Korea we have done a tremendous mission work for the mission. According to the President, contacts increased. Twenty-seven contacts were committed. Our TV performance had a large effect. One set of elders said they had picked up fifty-two contacts because of our show. People on the street have recognized us and also the missionaries. We were so pleased to hear of our missionary success, that has been our supreme goal.

Perhaps, we were just as pleased to see the response of the members toward us. That was a particularly unexpected feeling. As the church's goal is to edify the members and missionary work, we would not be given the money for tours if we weren't to accomplish these goals.

As some interesting notes to tonight's show, Machete dance was the most eventful. We had both good and bad. First the bad. Because the stage was so small, during the dance Steve Turnbull was struck on the hand and his finger was cut badly enough to get stitches. Brother Song told Steve he had a man to take him to the hospital for stitches and interestingly enough, it was a man (Lee) Steve had baptized when he was in Seoul. We never know the fruits of our labors. Another event involved Bruce Bartholomew. During Hauteque he was hit in the eye and his contact fell out in front of him. He stopped dancing to guard the area and Cathy Botto miraculously spied it. As Bruce ran off stage a Korean girl handed him some contact lense solution and he was able to put it back in. They are small and seemingly insignificant, but yet still small witnesses of our many blessings.

I only wish I had the ability to accurately describe more fully the events and our feelings of the day. It has been the greatest. Perhaps the best way for any of us to express how we feel to you who read this is just for us to thank our Dear Heavenly Father who has seen fit to bless us so richly.

Good night!

May 11, 1983

Lucinda Preece

Location: SEOUL, KOREA/TAIPEI/HONG KONG -- Last Minute Shopping, Left Korea to go to Taiwan and then to Hong Kong

For some the day began early with shopping at East Gate, or with breakfast first, then shopping. For some this day, well . . . the day didn't begin until later. We were up late last night packing, so the people who either had self-control or were broke, or were "out of it" from LOS (Lack of Sleep) slept in and didn't rush to get more deals. Those of us who had seen other people's show and tell items or were trying to make decisions, were ready to hit the streets of either East Gate at 5:30 or E Tai Won after breakfast. Around 9:00, we got our last minute deals purchased and made mad rushes back to the YMCA, trying not to be late. We brought all of our luggage down to the lobby and waited for our bus. We had a good chuckle or two as we struggled with our new enlarged loads. Many of us bought big blue expandable carry ons on wheels. In the lobby, and as we went through the airport terminals, we looked like a convoy. We looked like we were walking our dogs and when a carry on would fall over on its side we'd tell it to roll over.

We got to the church and quickly loaded our costume bags with our dry, fresher costumes. By letting them air out last night at the church we avoided mold and mildew, and a fragrant odor of the worst kind. Hallelujah! On the way to the airport Sister Ihm expressed her love for us through her tears and said she would never forget us. She also expressed some of her feelings in Korean to Steve for him to translate to us.

We got to the airport and checked in our stuff. Our flight was delayed a half-hour, so we wandered around. Many of us went to an information stand and got a free plastic wall hanging with the Korean flag on it for writing our impression of Korea. We're all for free souvenirs.

Our flight was okay aside from the turbulence. I like watching the stewardesses. There is one in each of the two aisles and their motions are in unison. They repeated their routine twice, once for the Chinese version of instructions and once for the English version. Their service is pretty good, too. I know--TFS.



This was actually a chapel before Monsoon BYU struck.

May 11, 1983

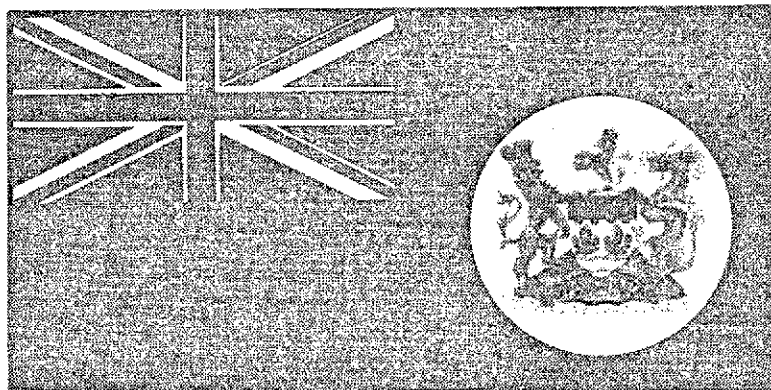
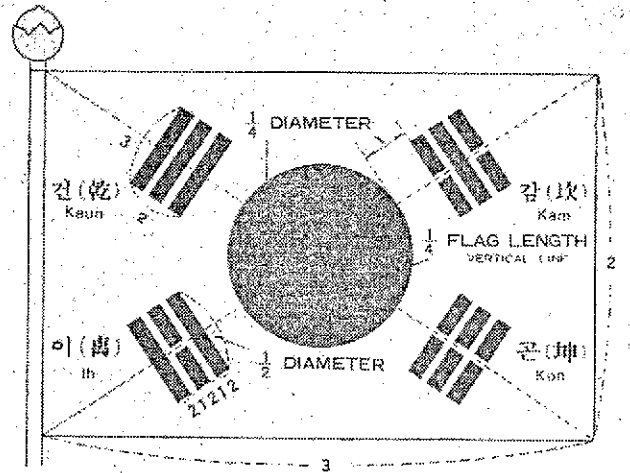
We arrived in Taipei for our 5½ hour overlay. We walked around, read, wrote post cards and letters, caught up in our journals and listened to Walkmans. At about 6:30 p.m. we went to a delicious dinner furnished by the airlines at a restaurant in the airport. Afterward we resumed our activities and freshened up.

Steve's hand is doing fine. He had about five stitches and isn't in too much pain. He's not supposed to use it much (as in dancing) for about five days so we're lucky we don't have a show scheduled really soon.

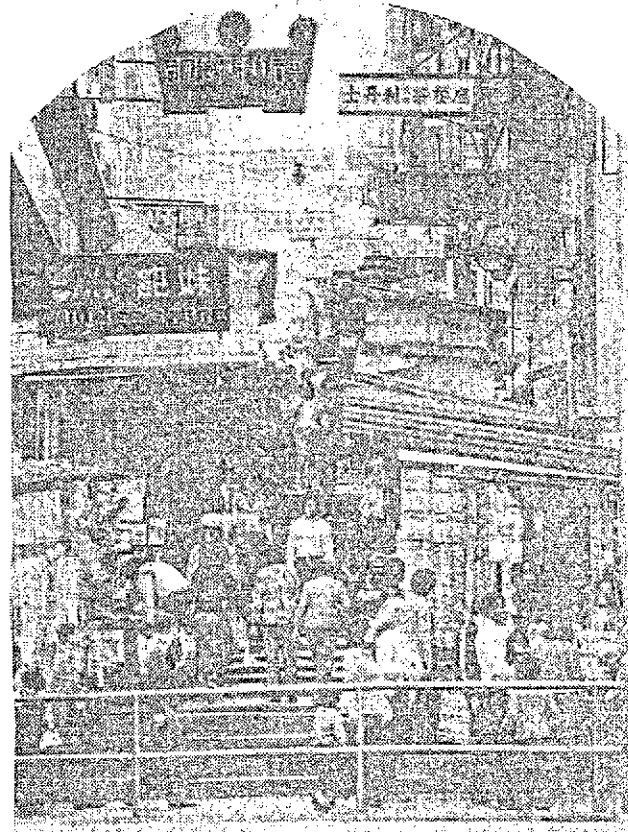
We boarded the plan for Hong Kong around 9:30 p.m. for an hour and twenty minute flight. The flight went well, but still had turbulence. We were descending when it seemed like we had barely taken off. We could see water on both sides of us as we landed because the airstrip extended out into the ocean. The lights were fascinating. I think we're all looking forward to seeing Hong Kong.

Our luggage had come on an earlier plane and was neatly stacked in the airport for us. We all pitched in and loaded the bags and equipment and were on our way to the YMCA of Hong Kong. Our eyes were very pleasantly surprised when we pulled up in front of a new version of the YMCA. We were happy. Again we all pitched in and unloaded the truck. Craig Redding and Bruce Bartholomew of the baggage loading crew, deserve a big hand. They, along with the rest of the guys, really help with their muscles to move all of our stuff. We girls don't do so badly either. Marie and Debbie make sure everything is loaded and accounted for.

Today has been full of both rest and hard work. We're ready for a good snooze. Tomorrow's another big shopping spree. Hong Kong -- here we come!



HONG KONG



May 12, 1983

Craig Redding

Location: HONG KONG - Shopping, Eating at Victoria Peak

The day started with a meeting at 9:00 to see how many folk dancers could be stuffed, stacked, and jammed in a YMCA bedroom for two. Not unlike the college students of the '60's cramming into a phone booth. After succeeding at breaking or setting a record for future folk dancers to beat, we adjourned to meet in the hotel lobby for the day's schedule. The meeting was brief with three things to remember: (1) meet at Victoria Peak for dinner at 6:00 p.m., (2) shop around, don't buy now--you can buy on our return trip, and (3) be careful with your valuables and belongings. The last informal directive was for everyone to go to the linen shop together because of the difficulty in finding it if you have not been there before. Of course, being an informal directive, everyone immediately went up to their rooms for whatever, asked people to wait for them, changed money, got cameras, put up cameras, went to the bathroom, forgot something upon returning, never arrived again and unitedly descended on the linen shop by bus, taxi, foot, and McDonalds. The linen shop was located on the third floor of a dirty narrow stairway only wide enough for one person, in the back of a small shop the size of a double door closet, in a densely packed commercial shopping district. Amazingly, everyone eventually got in the shop before noon.

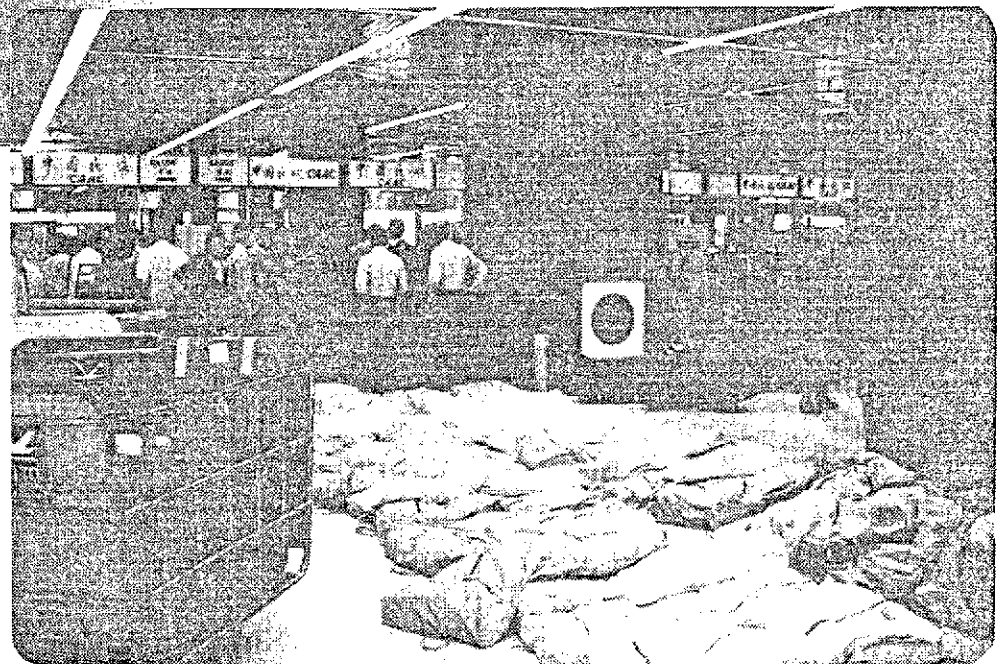
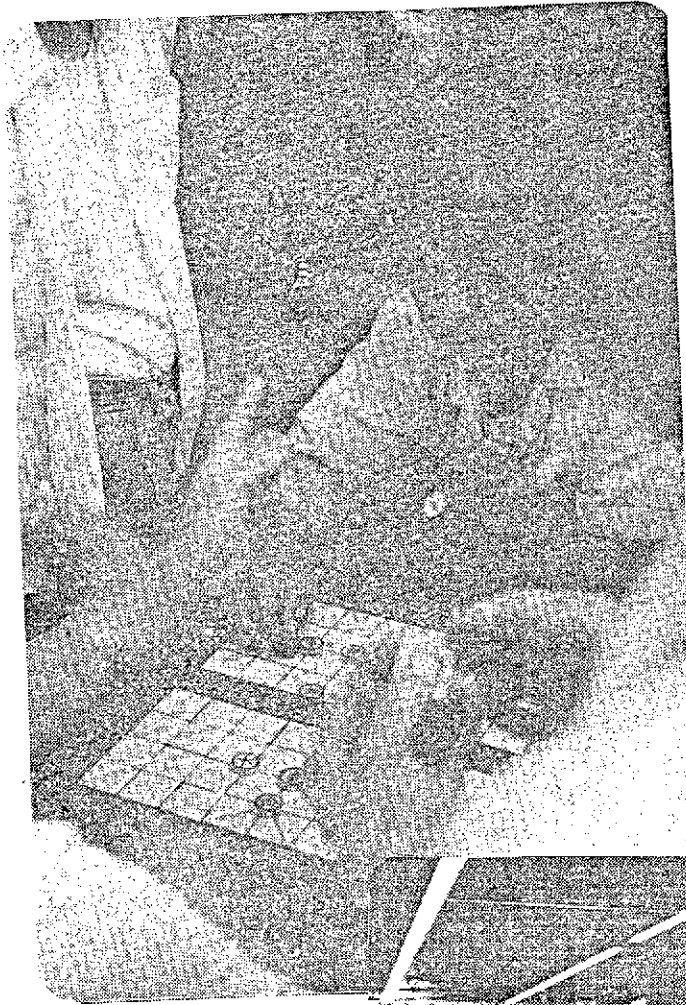
The linen lady at James Fen's linen shop sold our group ??,???, dollars worth of linen and baby clothes. She also helped us find numerous types of shops of good quality and price. She even walked us to some of the shops and introduced us to the stores' proprietors.



May 12, 1983

The rest of the day everyone split up and shopped, but few things were bought in comparison to Japn or Korea. That night, the rain poured at that very time everyone was making their way to Victoria Peak across the bay. Few of us escaped without getting wet and some could have swum to the Peak they were so wet. Brad, Craig R., and the Britches (who really got caught) made it to the peak at 6:30. They were to pay the bill so we were happy to see them arrive. They got stuck on the other side of town unable to catch a bus or taxi and walked under one umbrella the whole way. They were as wet as fishes. Nevertheless, we enjoyed a great meal served in five courses with an inspiring view of the clouds out the window blocking our view of Hong Kong, the bay and Kowloon night lights. The clouds did break and we saw a great city beneath us. After dinner we all headed home different ways. Some looked at the "Love Boat" docked in the harbor and dreamed of pacific island cruises. Afterward, we walked home and ended the day.





Body bags?

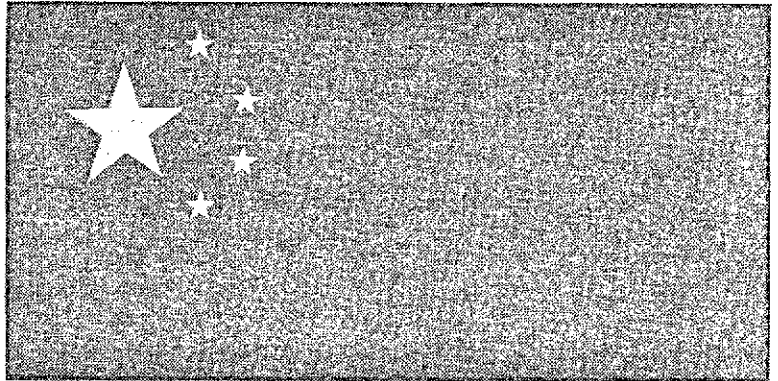
May 13, 1983
(Friday the 13th)

Craig Sanders

Location: HONG KONG, TINJIAN, BEIJING

As has become our custom when free time exists after our devotional, many whisked away to the shopping district for some last-minute purchasing. The sight is definitely comical--if we could only put that same drive into our studies during school.

We'll be able to store all of our excess baggage at the church here in Hong Kong while we're in China. What a blessing (especially since we weighed in a half ton overweight without the excess goodies!). Speaking of weighing in, the airlines inspected each individual piece of luggage. They were very nice and friendly about it though, and didn't charge us the \$1,000 for being overweight as they could have (thanks to Dennis' Mandarin and diplomacy). We flew on a 707 to Beijing (Peking) with a one hour layover in Tianjin. The layover was unique to the point of being worth mentioning.



P. R. OF CHINA

First, throughout the flight, the plane had been flown like a fighter jet--fast accelerations, sharp banked turns, etc. Then as we landed, we took a few more sharp turns. Peggy and Allen wondered if the pilot had possibly forgotten where the airport was and was just searching around for it.

At the airport, we caught our first glimpse of China--a country frozen in time. Our plane was the only one at the military-looking airport. We were fed a marvelous dinner, checked for our passports, and were walked back out to the plane. All of the vehicles in sight were made from the cord molds the U.S. sent to Russia after WW II; all of the men were in Mao uniforms. Everyone at the airport was very friendly.

After a short 22 minute flight from Tinjian we arrived at the Beijing airport; only this airport is very large with all of the modern conveniences (moving walkways, baggage conveyors, airplane-to-terminal tunnels).

天津

TIANJIN

It was eerie in ways to see such a large facility empty, except for a few tourists who flew in with us, and the airport personnel.

May 13, 1983

So far, we haven't seen anyone in China besides those on our flight and those working at the airports. That changed, though, as we met up with our guide, "David," his boss, and fellow workers who will be our guides throughout China. They were all smiles as they greeted us.

Then came the highlight of our day (as well as our tour). They handled All of our luggage!! I have yet to see a prop box or costume bag. OH, JOYOUS OCCASION!! They even took care of our suitcases and had them delivered direct to our hotel rooms. Our luggage even beat us to the hotel.

We were briefed on our schedule, the special tourist currency, the water, and the CAAC organization during our 40-minute bus ride to the hotel. David patiently answered all of our questions.

Our rooms are gorgeous and have beautiful wallpaper; silk, hand-embroidered comforters; and hand-painted silk lampshades adorn the rooms. Orange pop was delivered to each room.

My naive, limited impressions of the people and country are warm and positive. As can be expected from a Communist country, it is made of a "no frills" society--as was evidenced by the fighter-pilot plane ride. The Chinese I have met so far are very nice, courteous and pleasant people.

Since arriving in Tinjian, I've felt a welcome, large dose of the Spirit. My mind has been at peace and I've been very happy. It is obvious to me that Heavenly Father wants us here and that he has a great deal of work for us to do. We've arrived at our mission field, that which we've prepared and come for is here.



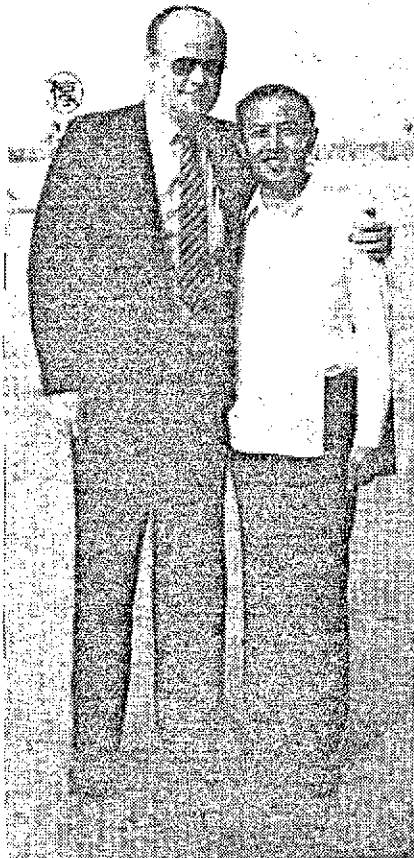
P.S. Our road to China has not only been paved for us by our Father, we've also been given a vehicle with which we can drive down it--all of our shows in China are sold out.

May 14, 1983

Brad Sherrard

Location: TINJIAN

Our local guide, and previous BYU Folk Dancers' national guide, David, is married and has a son of 4½ years whose name is Matthew, and his wife's name is Mary. Those were the names George Bowie gave them two years ago. David told us of his son imitating the Young Ambassadors. David said when they sang in Chinese that really meant a lot to the Chinese people.



We got off to a rough start. Mary gave us a Scotch blessing. She told us we need to be quiet. Later we found out the comment David made was that this group was more excited than the last group and we talked a little more and asked more questions. There are 20 key universities or higher learning institutes. Only 11% of the students in school here get 20 days winter holiday and a month and a half during the summer holidays.

The gas here is 2.80 Yen, about \$1.40 in American currency. There was a policy change in 1978 in connection with individual responsibility. There is a certain amount of production required from the land allotted, but any increase above that quota can be sold at the free market. We saw some older women that had had bound feet. Our guide told us that women who hadn't had this done in the past were not candidates for marriage. The real reason was not because of the mistaken thought that this was more feminine, but rather so that the women could not leave their husbands. There is a policy of forced birth control. The penalties are severe if they are not followed. However, the minorities, which make up 4% of the population, are encouraged to have more than one child.

Now, for the places we visited. We went to the zoo and saw the Panda Bears. The enclosure was not natural at all, it was rather archaic looking.

Next, we went to the Summer Palace. During the tour of the palace we were told we would need to let our imaginations wander. At the entrance there were two unusual rocks which represented a monkey and a pig. Actually, the emperor had an unusual fetish for collecting peculiar rocks. There were four more inside the first court yard representing the four seasons. The Peony is a candidate for the national flower. Their cotton candy is very different looking. They have popsicles wrapped in heavy cloth to keep them cold rather than freezers. We went to the island for the perceiving of Spring which had all willow trees, since a willow is the first tree to bud during spring. We saw the "Great Stage" which The Dowager Emperess used to watch performances. It must have been impressive in its day. Nonie, Mary Bee, and Dennis all dressed up and sat in chairs and looked like Imperial rulers. We gathered around on the "Great Stage" and sang Mo Li Hwa and

and Small World in Chinese. Just put us next to a stage and we perform. We went to the Marble Boat. Our guide told us of the symbolism it represented. Also was mentioned that this symbolized the need for harmonious relationship between the people and rulers or the water and the boat. It also represents the Everlasting Boat, never sinking.

For lunch, we ate in a restaurant called "The Hall for Listening to the Orioles." It was a 27 course meal. From there we took a boat ride across the lake. Next we went to the Temple of Heaven and it was magnificent.

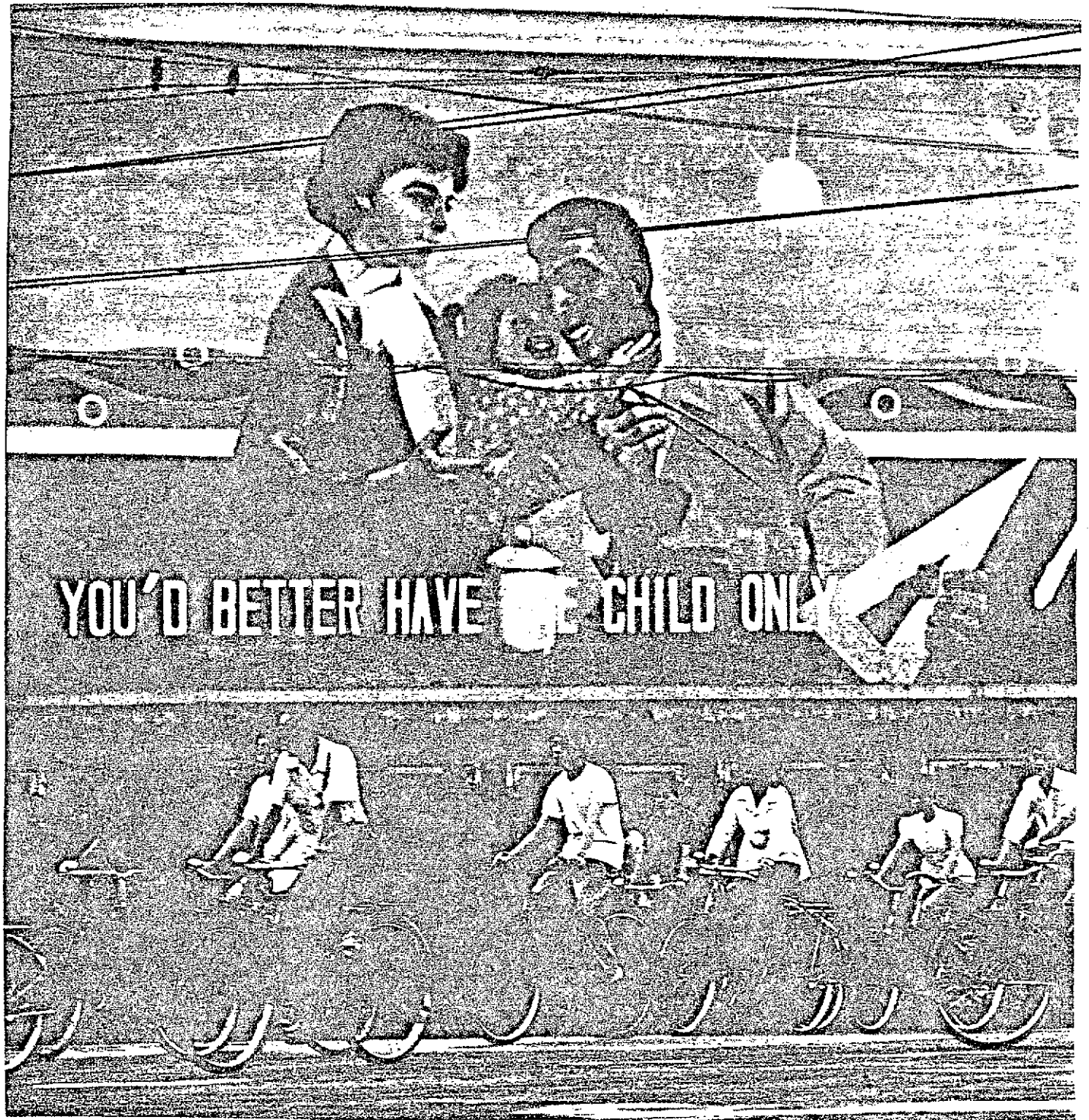
We performed in the "Red Flower Theater." It was a sell-out crowd. The audience was very warm as we came to find out, for a Chinese audience, we received a standing ovation and people were yelling Bravo! Very untypical of the Chinese.



Chinese kiddy cadillac.

Dennis & his two lovely attendants.





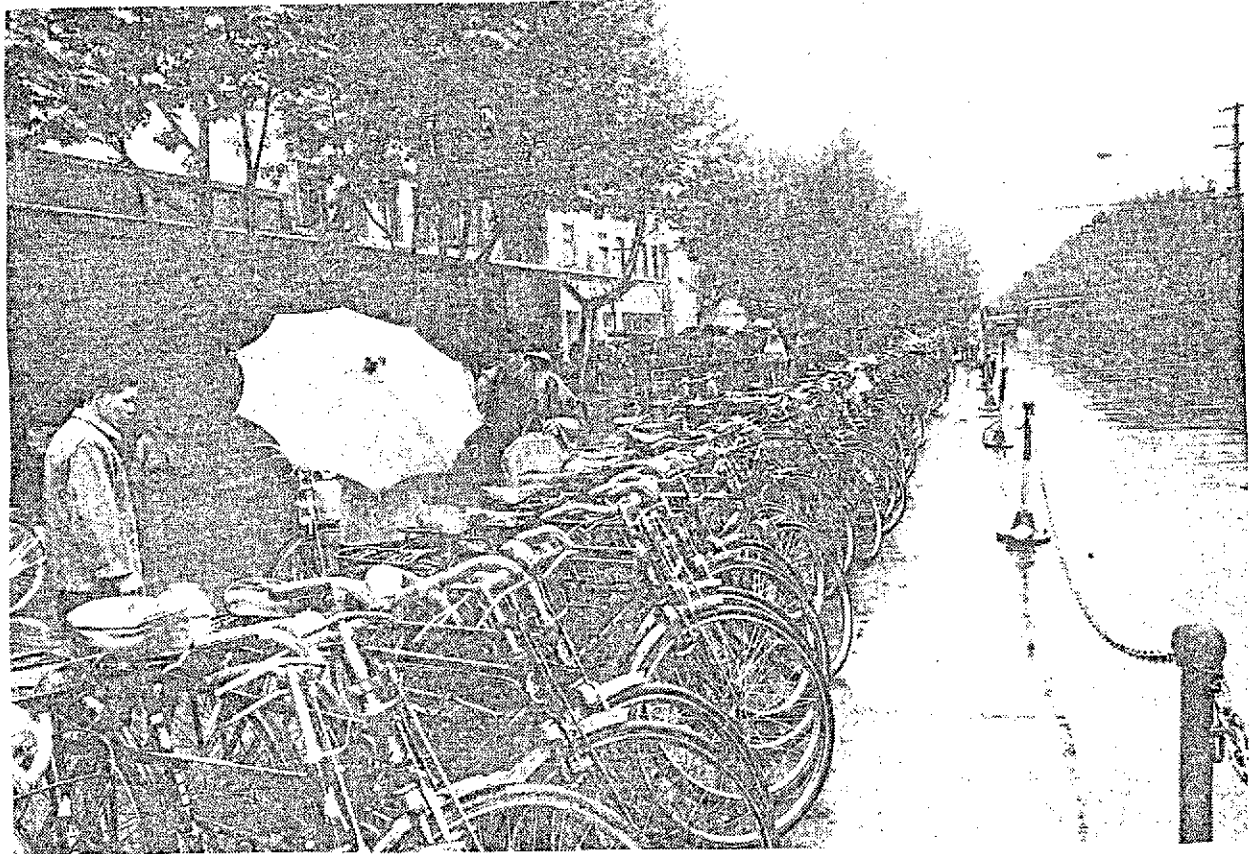
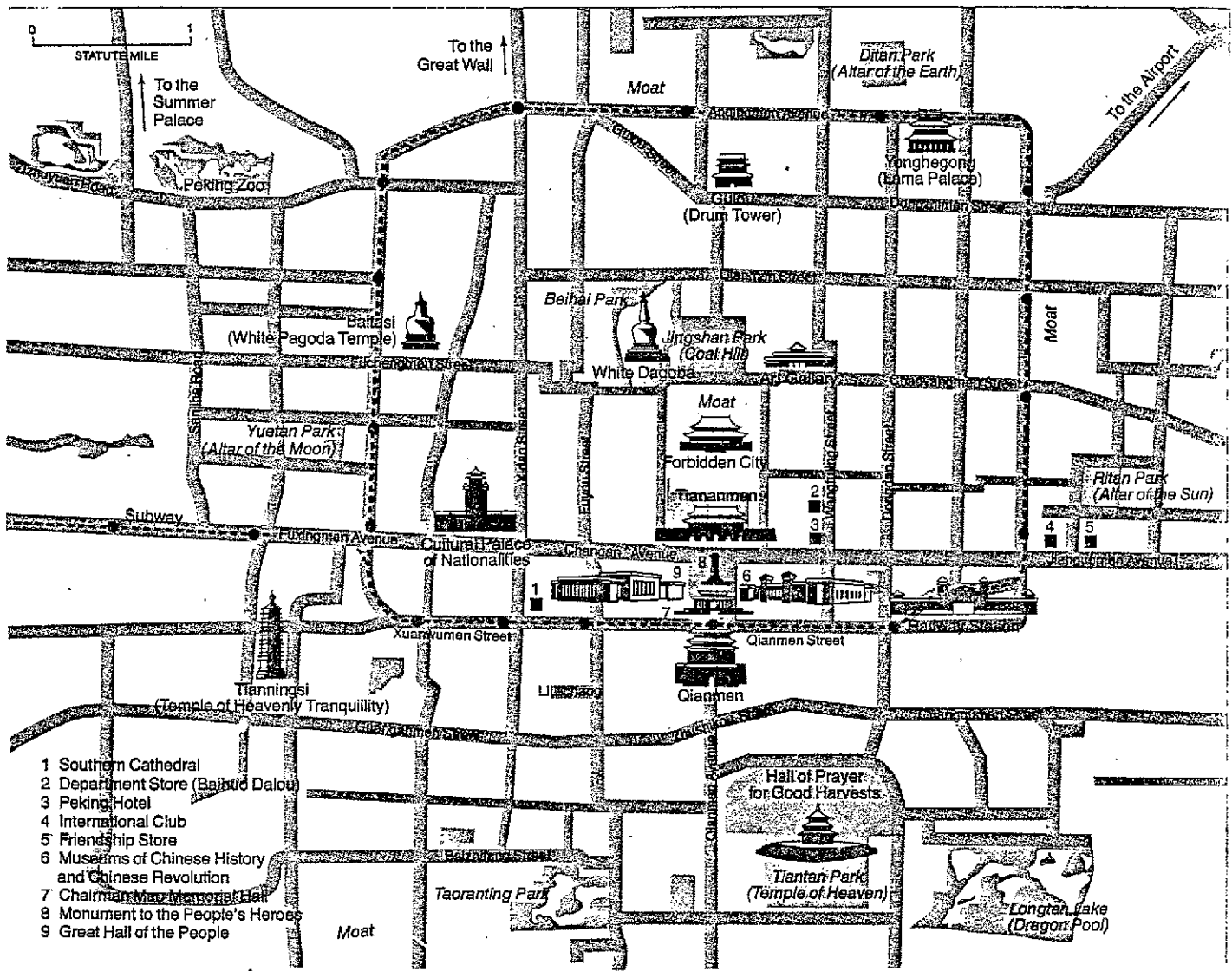
YOU'D BETTER HAVE THE CHILD ONLY

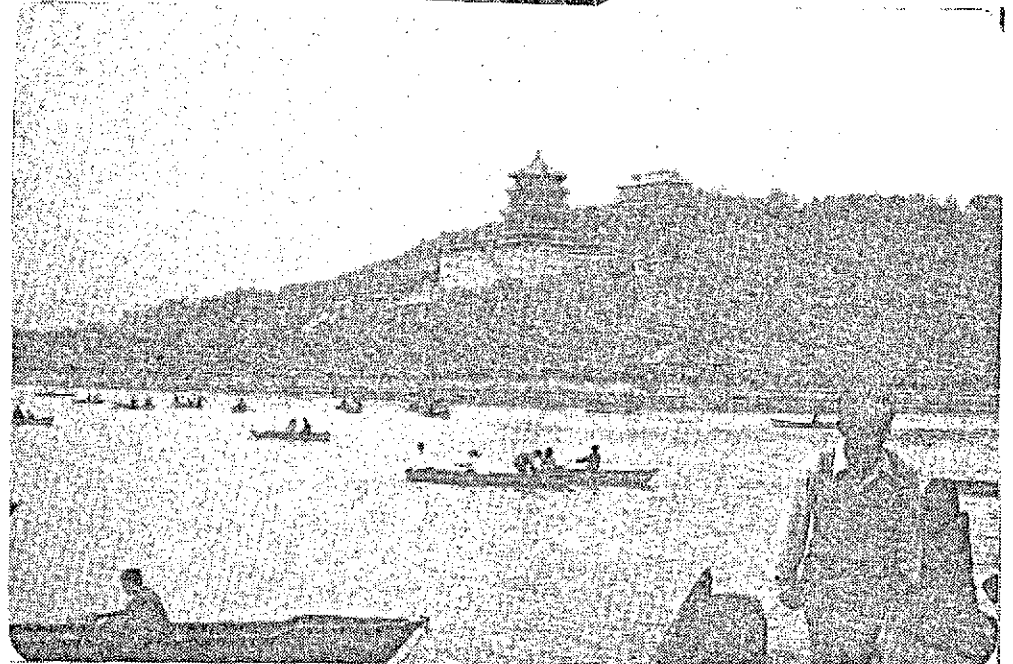
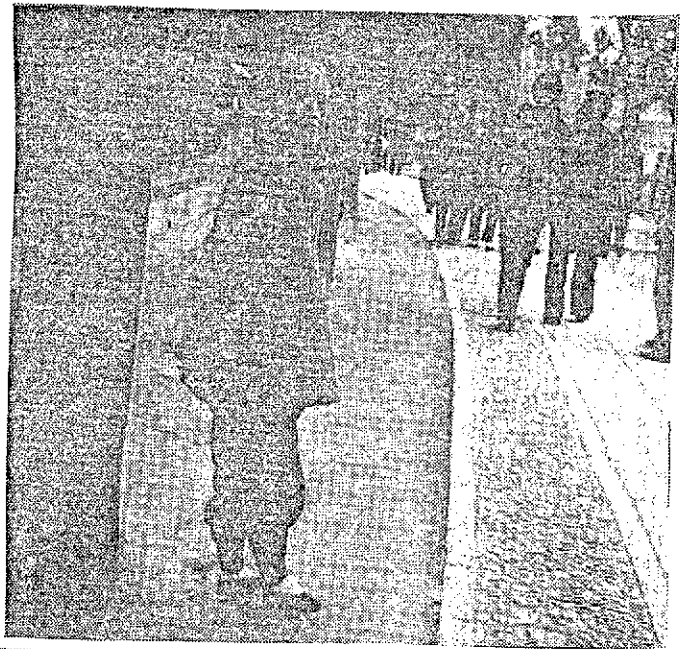
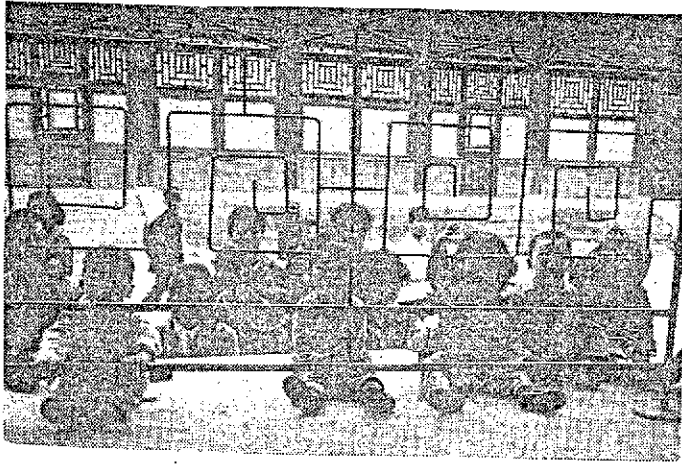


中国民用航空总局
CAAC

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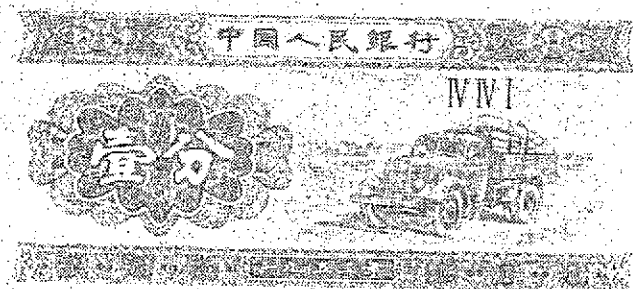
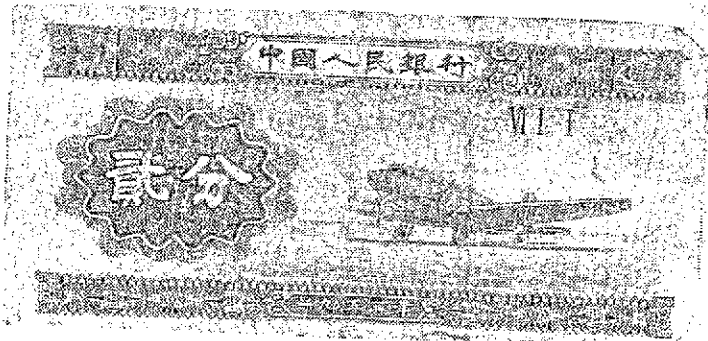
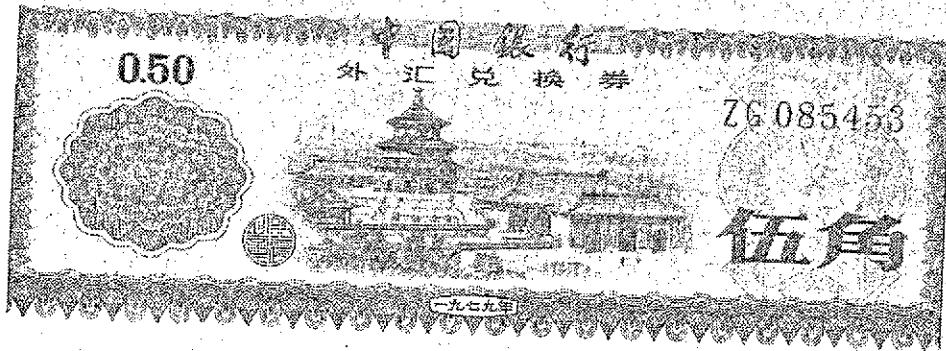




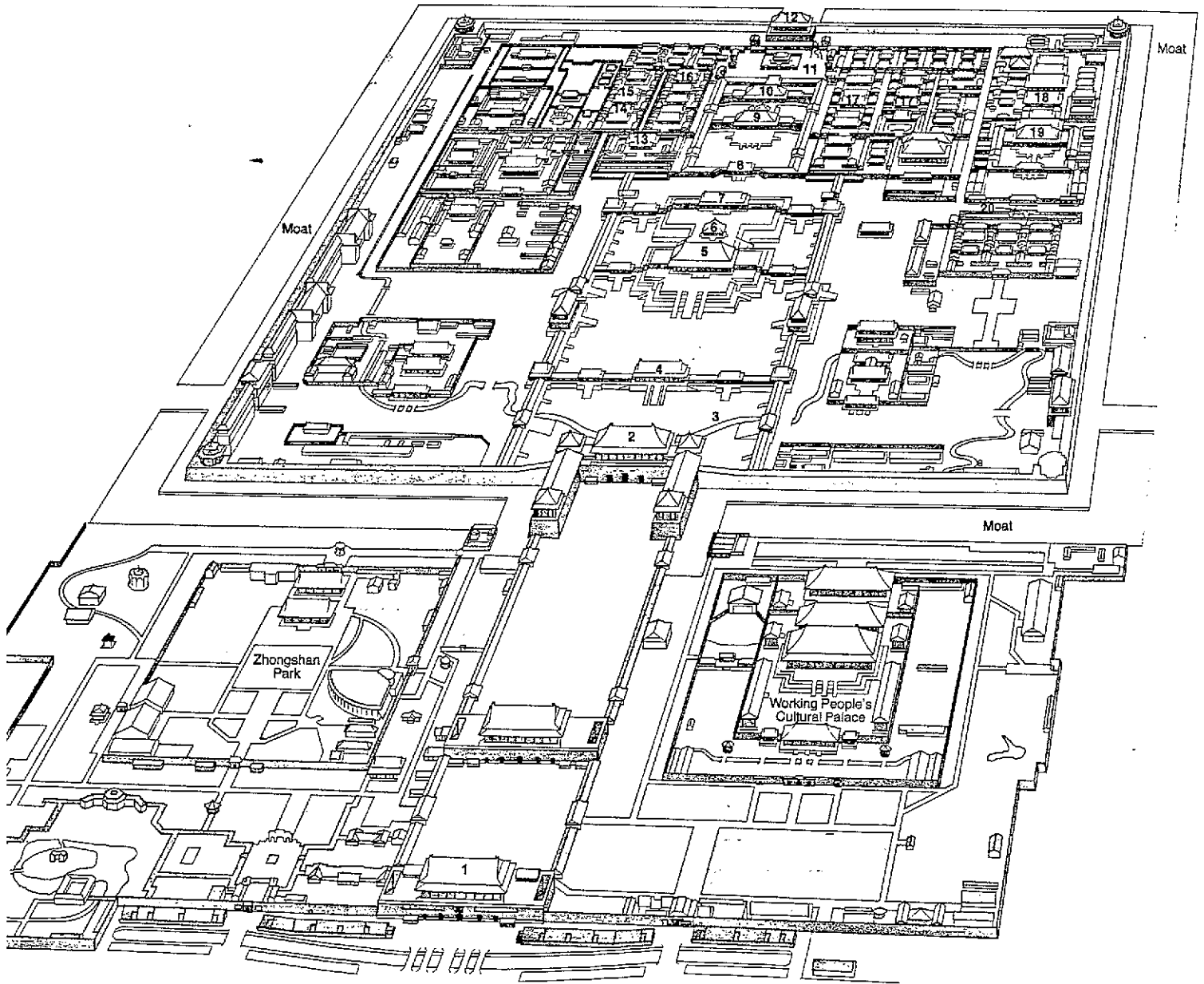
♪ One of these things doesn't belong here... ♪



"Do you hear what I hear?"



The Forbidden City



Symmetry and magnificence were Ming emperor Yong Le's goals when he began to build the Forbidden City in 1406. Its 250 acres were laid out under geomantic laws, aligned on a north-south axis. Colors, names, and shapes all had meaning. Today some of its buildings, numbered above, are open to the public.

1. Gate of Heavenly Peace (Tiananmen). 2. Meridian Gate. 3. Golden Water Stream. 4. Gate of Supreme Harmony. 5. Hall of Supreme Harmony. 6. Hall of Middle Harmony. 7. Hall of Preserving Harmony. 8. Gate of Heavenly Purity. 9. Palace of Heavenly Purity. 10. Hall of Earthly Peace.

11. Imperial Garden. 12. Gate of Divine Military Genius. 13. Hall of Mental Cultivation. 14. Hall of the Absolute. 15. Hall of Manifest Harmony. 16. Palace of Concentrated Beauty. 17. Pottery and Porcelain Exhibit. 18. Gold and Jade Exhibit. 19. Palace of Peaceful Old Age. 20. Nine Dragon Screen.

May 15, 1983

Teri Smith

Location: BEIJING, CHINA -- Forbidden City, the Temple of Ten Thousand Springs, Trenchanmen Square, the Super Duck Restaurant.

Today was Sunday, so we began our day with Sunday meetings. We held sacrament meeting in the hotel dining room; so, as the meeting progressed and especially during the sacrament, the waiters gathered around to watch. Brother Schwendiman conducted so we tried to explain a little about the church to them and our guide, Jean, who was also there. There was a very special spirit at that meeting as we heard from Gina Larsen, a beautiful song by Karyn Hales and Dave Hart, and finally from Elder Hunter. I think we were all feeling very grateful to be members of the church and to have the knowledge of the gospel that we do. After sacrament meeting we separated for priesthood and relief society and then we went to lunch. One of the dishes served was a whole chicken, head and all. Ron Ekins picked up the head and pecked Courtney on the cheek and it scared her so bad she started to cry. We all laughed and she started laughing, too. It was funny.

Right after lunch we took off for the Forbidden City. We had a guided tour from our guide and he told us all about the different buildings. We really learned a lot and it was very interesting. The Forbidden City was gorgeous and peaceful. It seemed almost sacred. At one point inside the city, we gathered for a group picture and tons of Chinese gathered around to see what we were doing, so we sang Mo Li Hwa and It's a Small World in Chinese to them. It's so fun and such a special feeling to sing for them because they smile and enjoy it so much. It doesn't seem like the Chinese people smile an awful lot. I always feel the oppression that they must feel, and it feels good to help them lift that for awhile.

We then went to the Imperial Gardens and stopped at the Temple of Ten Thousand Springs, which is on the spot where David O. McKay first dedicated China in 1921 and where Elder Faust rededicated it in 1979. We went inside the little temple and sang, I am a Child of God, We Thank Thee O God for a Prophet, and Come, Come Ye Saints. The Chinese again gathered around and the

spirit was so strong that I just wanted them to feel it and know that we had the truth.

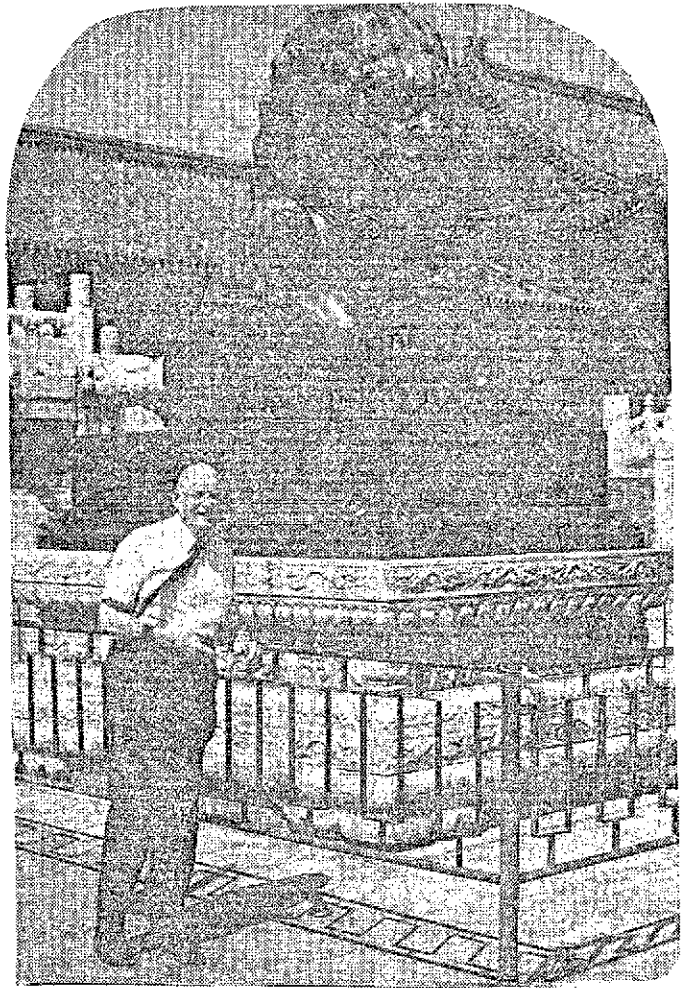


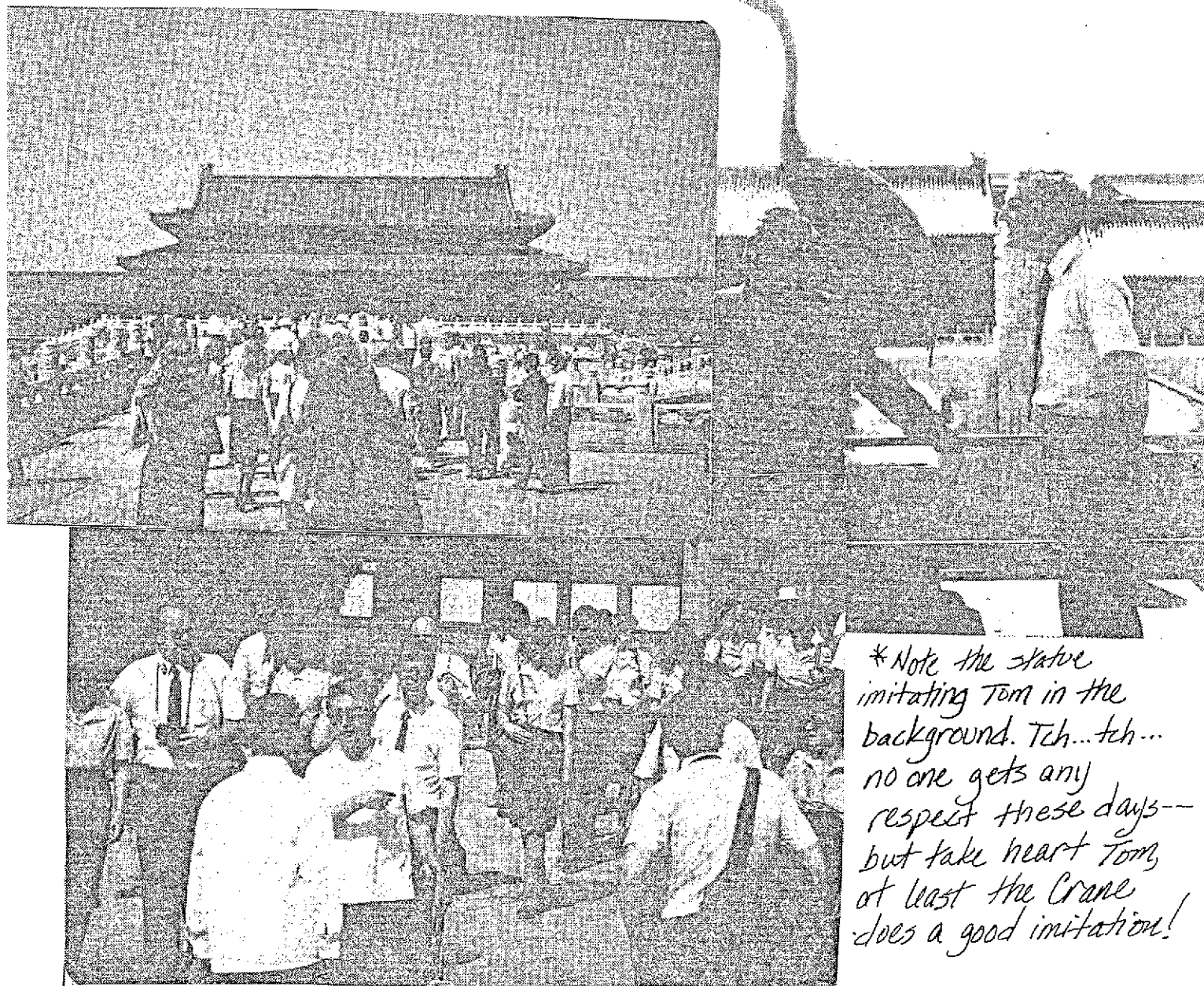
We then hiked to the top of Prospect Hill to get a bird's eye view of Beijing--it was beautiful. It was great to see the whole city like that. I was amazed to see how big it was because we hadn't really been right in the city.

"BYU! BYU!"

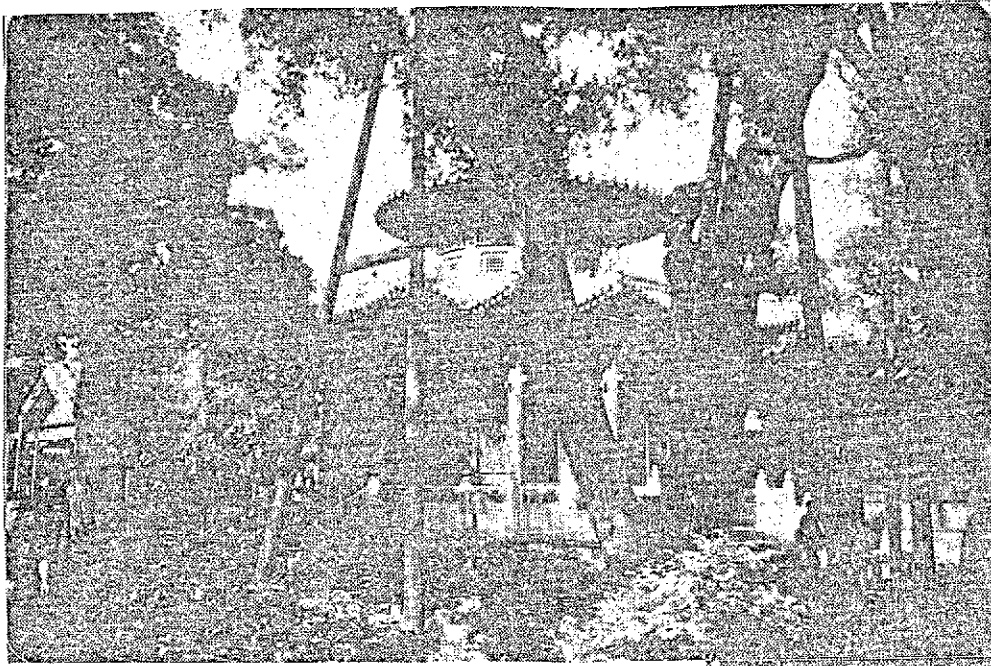
Our next stop was Tiananmen Square. It is the biggest square in the world and it was covered with people. It was neat to see the picture of Chairman Mao and the other sights. But, the most fun was seeing the people. We would hand out one post card and it seemed like hundreds of Chinese would flock around to see what it was. Once Kevin and I were watching a man fly a huge kite. I handed him a post card for letting us watch and in no time flat we were surrounded on all sides with no way out. It's the strangest thing to have people just staring at you so curiously, but they are merely inquisitive and not trying to frighten you.

Our last stop was the Super Duck Restaurant for an authentic Peking Duck dinner. Officials from the China Youth Federation were there so it was important to make a good impression. The meal was good and a few brave souls even tried duck brain and eye. Afterward, gifts were exchanged and songs sung and we left feeling a strong friendship. We rode home on the subway crammed in like sardines. It was quite an experience and Elder Hunter's words were "Let's try it again." He's great. We're lucky to have him with us.



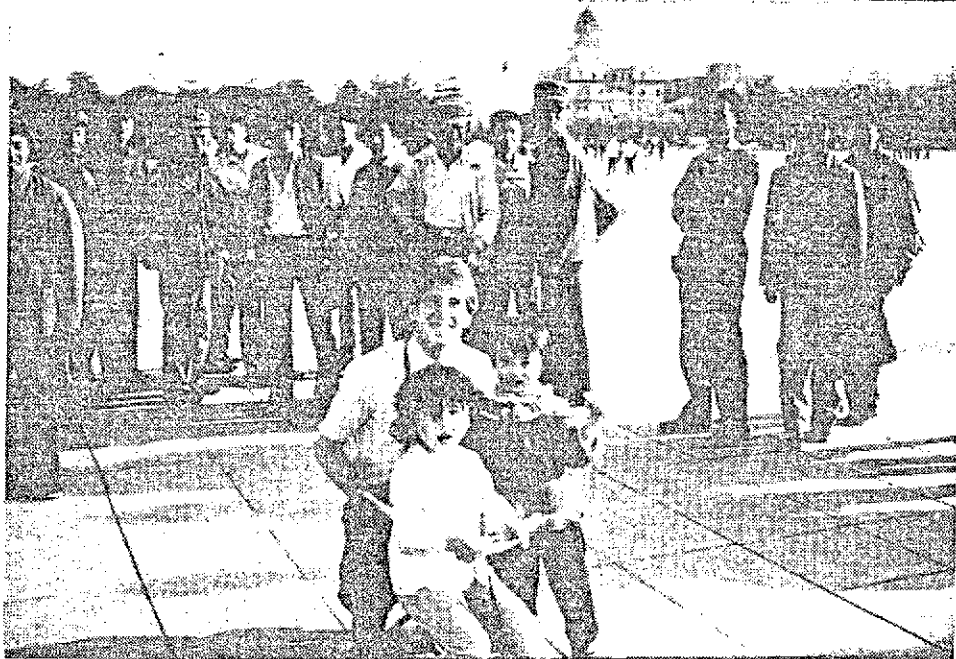
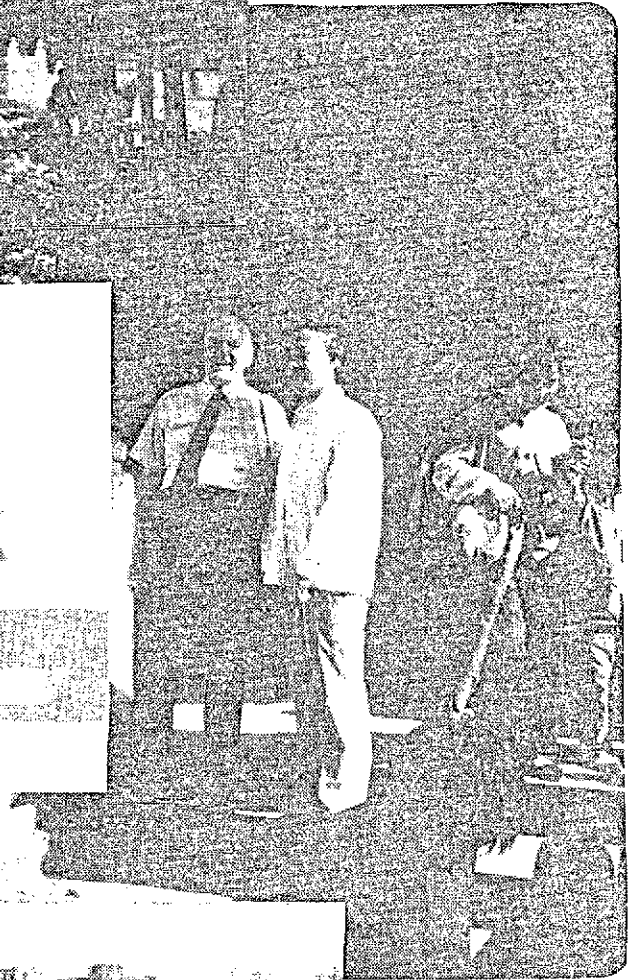


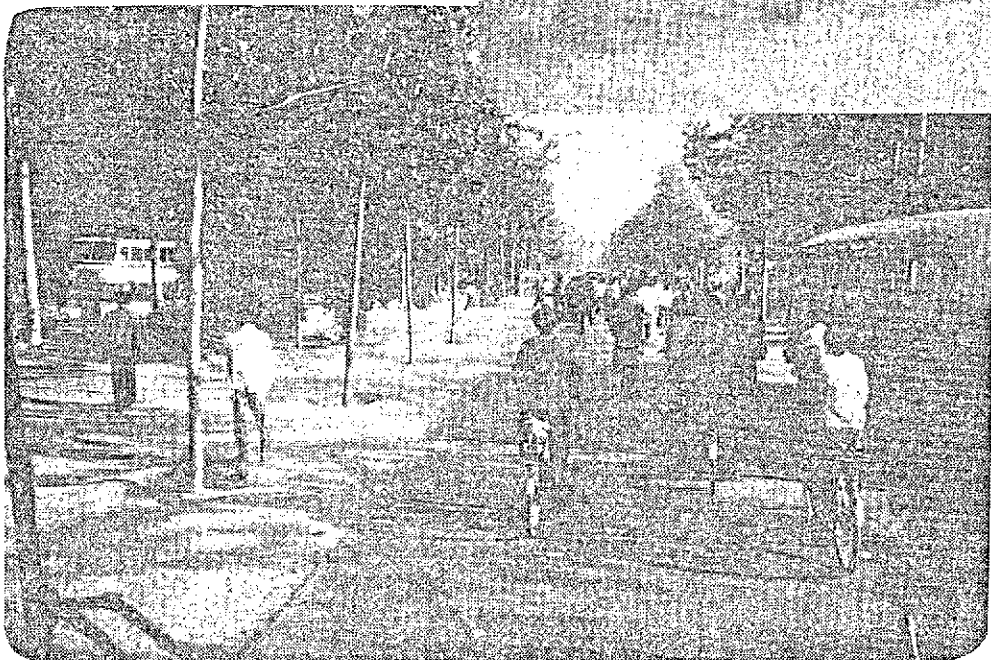
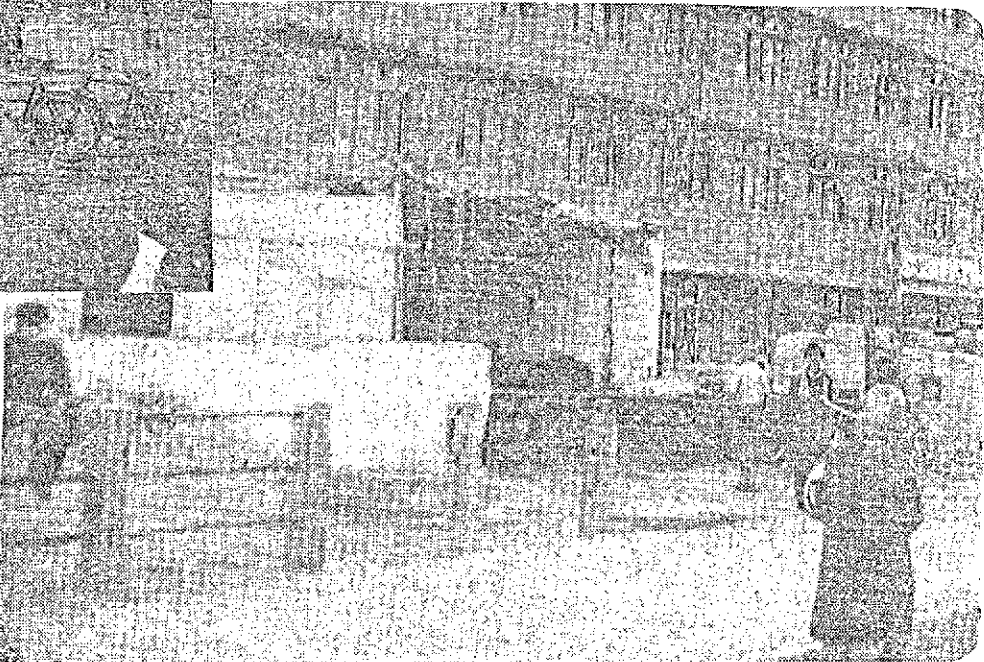
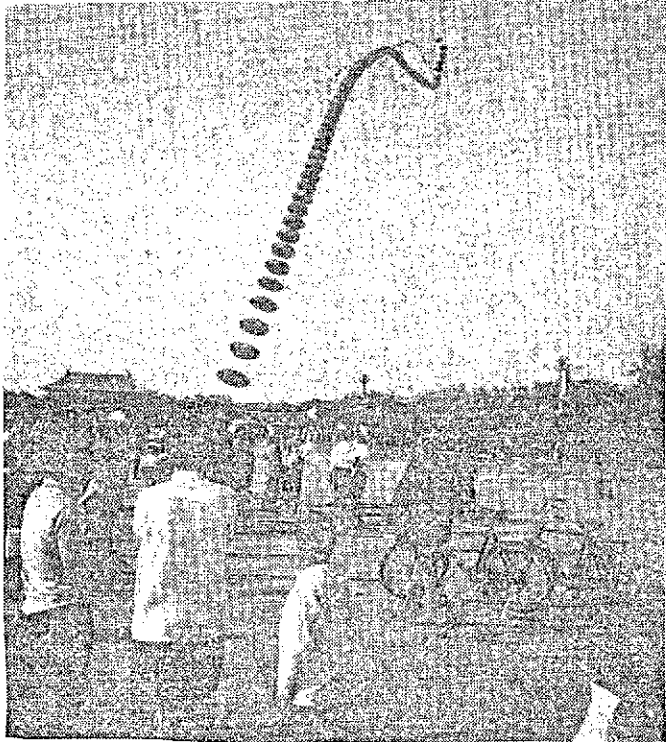
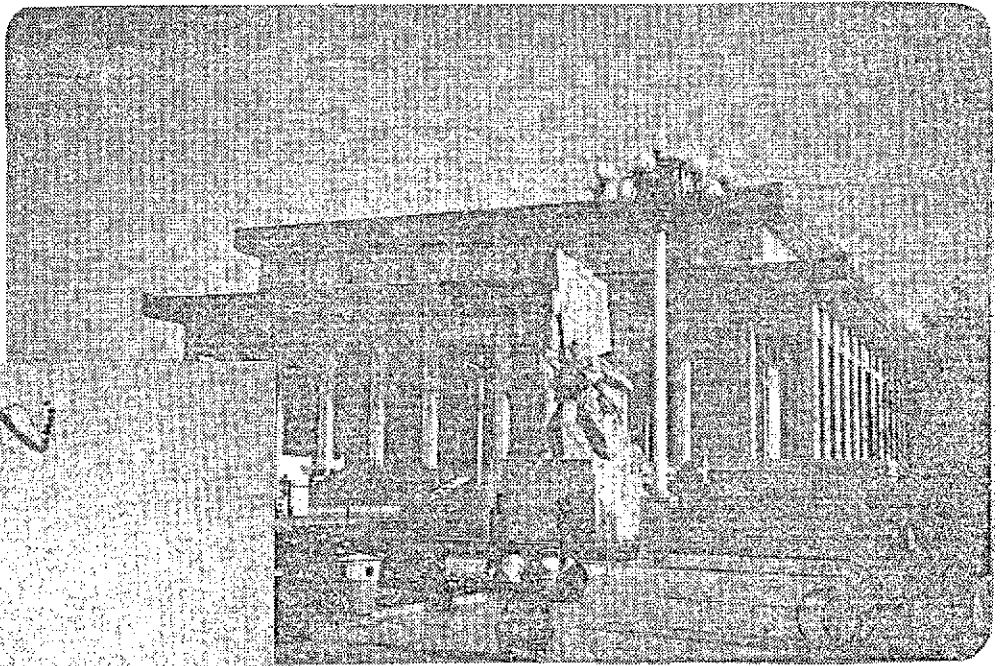
*Note the statue
imitating Tom in the
background. Tch...tch...
no one gets any
respect these days--
but take heart Tom,
at least the Crane
does a good imitation!



全聚德

BEIJING QUAN JU DE ROAST DUCK





May 16, 1983

Wendy Stapley

Location: BEIJING, CHINA -- Wall of China, Reception, Performance

We started off the day early by boarding the bus at 7:00 a.m. and heading for the Great Wall. As we got higher into the mountains our guide pointed out pieces of the wall as we passed. The wall is divided into three main portions, and occasionally we could see pieces of it scattered among the farms and valleys of the upper country. After many hairpin turns and passing other buses, we finally arrived at about 9:00.

The bus let us off at a central position, and the renovated portion of the wall extended in two directions from there to upper peaks. We set off toward the steeper peak first. At times it was so steep that the steps were more like a ladder. The sun was shining and we were sweating, but eventually we reached the top. Bruce, Del, Craig R., Margaret, Allen, Leanne, and Wendy were the first to that peak. The rest of the wall beyond that was old and crumbly. Dennis, Craig S., Kelly and Tom explored along here, finding older layers and seeing the shale and fossils of earlier centuries. It is said that the Great Wall is also the Great Cemetery, for many men died working on the wall, and their bodies mix with the rock and sand to form one of the three man-made objects visible and distinguishable from space.

Margaret, Craig R., Bruce, Del, Leanne, Allen, Gina and I decided to try to climb the other tower as well, so off we went while the rest of the group staged the long-awaited "marriage" of Peggy and David. Marianne and Tammy acted as witnesses as Dean gave the bride away and Steve performed the ceremony. Tammy opposed the marriage, but Peggy held on, holding David to his vows and reminding him of her "revelation." After kissing the bride, gifts were given and the trek down the hill began.

When everyone got back from both peaks, we gathered at the base to sing and take pictures, buy T-shirts, drink wonderful orange pop, then return to the bus, where we sang the mountain goat song from "Sound of Music" to our driver, and where we learned why dogs are not allowed in the cities. Lunch was quick, and then we headed for the friendship store to "allow China to help us, and us help China," as Jean said. We were given about an hour to browse and buy. Many found the chocolate to stock up for Urumqi, while others sought silk, shoes, jade, cloisonne' and prints. The big hit was the green and blue Mao hats with red stars. Others got crocheted Christmas ornaments and dolls. We all got ideas of what to get in the other stores we will visit. Most held out for Shanghai.

To thank the Chinese people who had helped us so much, we hosted a reception in their honor. Of the 70 invited, about 24 showed up, which was outstanding. We mingled with the people, eating the superb pastries and ice cream and got a better feel for the Chinese people. One lady was from Urumqi and she told us of the many things that we would see there. We also met our beautiful announcer who used to work in a coal mine until one of esteem thought she was pretty and assigned her as announcer.

May 16, 1983

The reception ended with song and closing remarks by Dong Huang, the Deputy General of the Chinese Cultural Foundation. It was a good reception and turned out to be a good event, surprisingly.

The performance that night was spectacular! With clean shirts, practiced narrations, and new enthusiasm with warm-ups, the show went over extremely well. The favorites included Flamenco, Chinese ribbon, the clogs, and Dennis' solo. Courtney wasn't feeling very well due to the effects of the Malaria pills that were affecting everyone, so substitutions were made. Excitement and joy and knowledge of truth radiated through our eyes and we communicated through dance.

After the performance, the audience gave us a full standing ovation as together we clapped and stomped. They would practically maul us to shake our hands, get our autograph, or get a postcard. With tears, they would mutter "thank you." What an impact we have, yet never realize. Indeed, we have loved Beijing.

We were on a high the rest of the night. In the dressing rooms, we were chattering away, getting dressed and we all realized that Lucinda had gotten into full Polish top and petticoat instead of her regular clothes. OOOps! Guess she wanted to give yet another performance.

But it turned out to leave us all feeling good and excited for Urumqi the next day, and the rest of the night was spent in chattering, giving back ribs and packing.



Group picture: version 1 ↑
version 2 →



THE WEDDING

The cothy engagement picture--engagement ring as visible as ever-- what style.

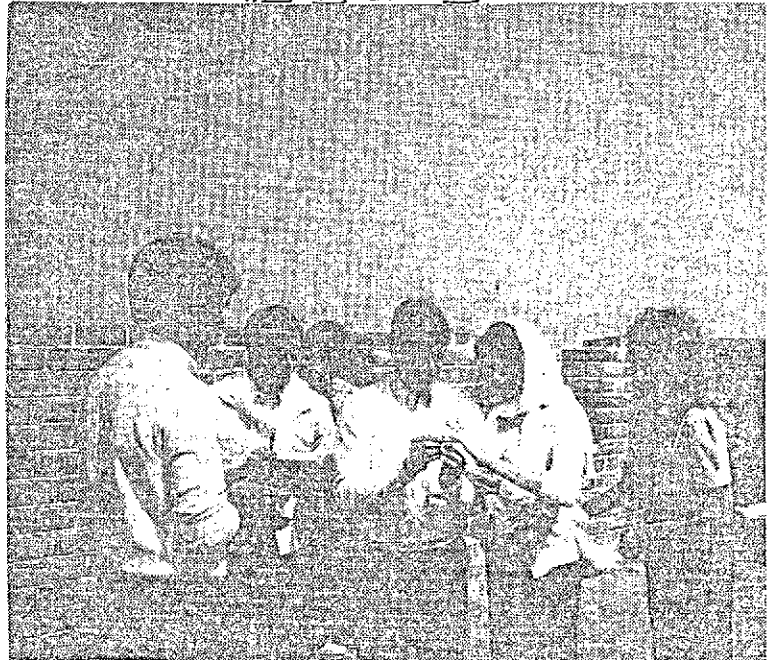
Dean, giving away the bride

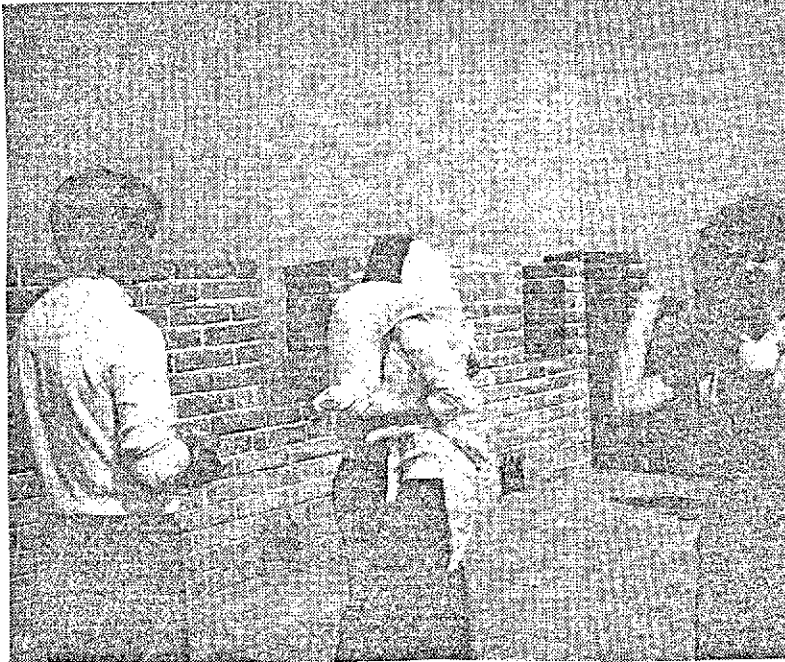


The vows



The exchanging of rings

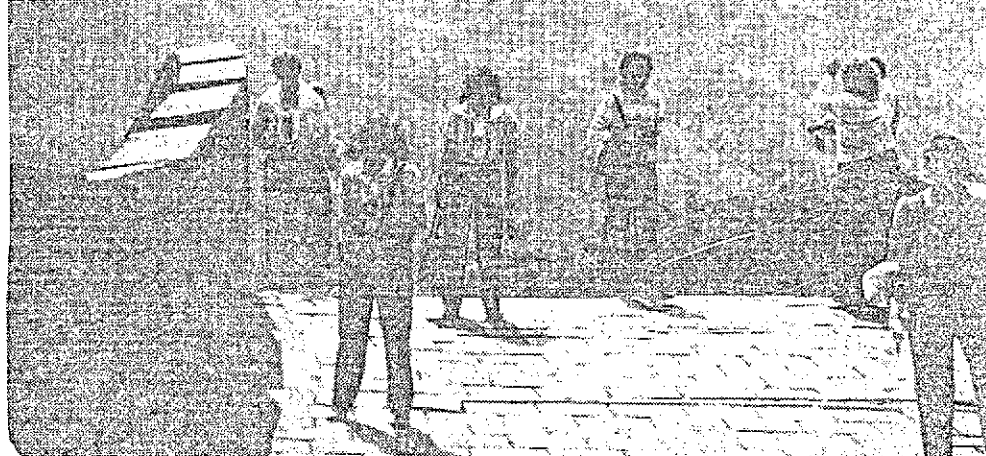
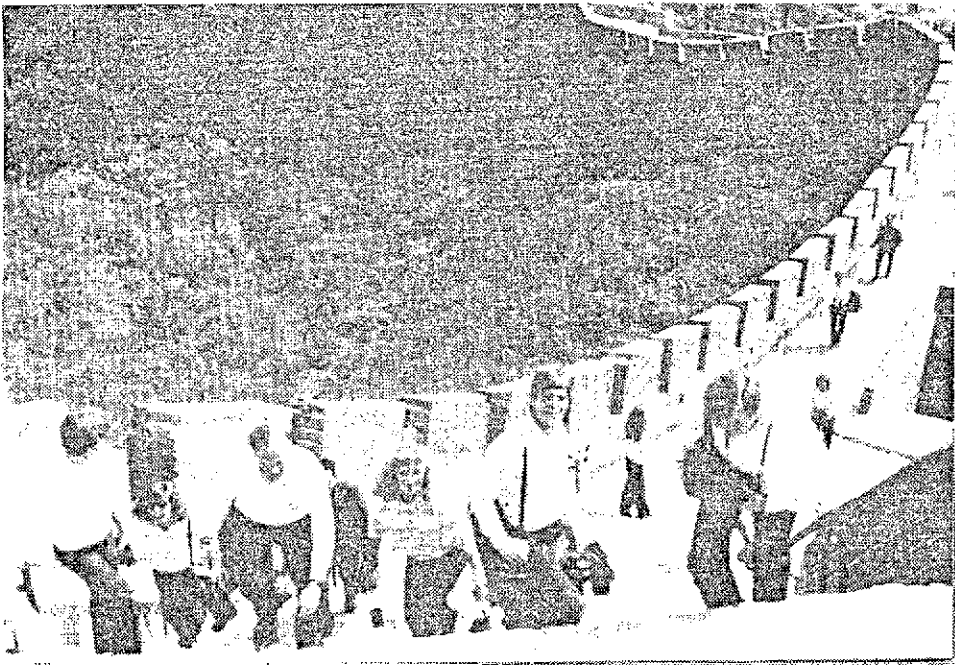




The embrace... too much for Marianne.



The reception... what a sharp couple.



May 17, 1983

Steve Turnbull

Location: PEKING, URUMQI, CHINA -- Flight from Peking to Urumqi, tour
of carpet factory and museum

We got another early start today with breakfast at 6:15 a.m. The nights seem much too short. Everyone arrived at the dining room donned in travel apparel - the men in blue shirts and the women in their blue blow blouses (as Dennis likes to call them). After breakfast, we gathered everything together and loaded onto our buses. Some people made last minute dashes back to the rooms to retrieve various forgotten items. Dave seemed to manage to remember everything this time, much to our surprise. After all was gathered, we commenced our ride to the airport and got our final glimpses of Peking on the way. The students on bus #8, as they had done during much of the tour, entertained the bus driver with a rendition of his favorite song, "Climb Every Mountain" from "The Sound of Music." He had the music on cassette and when we would all sing along with it he would rewind it at the song's finish and play it over and over again. It was fun. Before arriving at the airport, our driver told us, through the interpreter, that he had been a driver for many tours, including BYU groups, but that the feelings that he had for our group were especially deep and that he would never forget us.

We finally got to the airport and, like everywhere else we go, we had to take a group picture there, too. The Peking airport was very nice and modern, but so desolate. There were hardly any people there.

We did have a problem concerning our luggage. The airline people informed us that we were 582 kilos overweight and when kind persuasion and our combined prayers would at least soften their hearts, we ended up shelling out an extra \$800 for overweight charges. The incident with our luggage also delayed our flight about one-half hour. The flight to Urumqi was like a roller coaster ride, but Courtney still managed to sleep the entire distance.

When we landed in Urumqi we immediately noticed that not all of the people looked or dressed so Chinese-like. We later found out that there are some thirteen different nationalities in Urumqi, each with its own subculture and language. All of them, however, speak Mandarin as well. One of our guides looks almost exactly like Bruce R. McConkie.

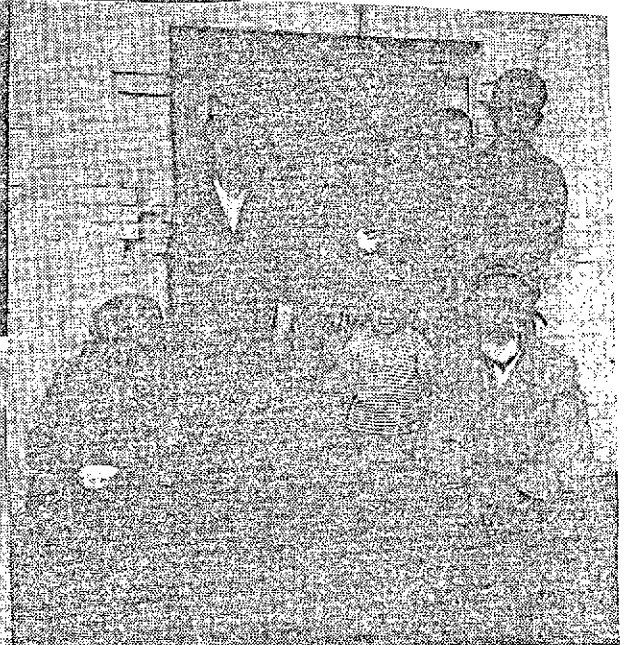
Our hotel is supposedly the nicest in Urumqi. The rooms are large and we even have color TVs, but there aren't any TV broadcasts out here so all one can watch are the ant races anyway. We had a delicious dinner. We were told that people in this region eat a lot of beef and indeed we were served delicious slices of beef cooked in some type of sauce and a cup of hot milk as well - cow's milk, no less.

Before dinner, however, we drove out to an old factory where fine silk oriental rugs are made by hand. The rugs were gorgeous. We got to tour the factory and watch the busy-fingered women sit on wooden benches before giant looms and skillfully construct each rug, one thread at a time. After admiring the craftsmanship, the workers were persuaded to take a break and listen to us sing. They all gathered around us and we sang them a couple of numbers.

May 17, 1984

Afterward they graciously reciprocated with a song and dance of their own. Several of our students were dragged out onto the dance floor for a lesson and the workers all laughed to see us try to imitate the serpent-like motions of the local ethnic dance. Before leaving the factory some who still had money to spend (their ranks are diminishing rapidly) bought oriental rugs to be sent home to mother, fiance, or whomever.

After the factory tour, we dropped in on a museum. More interesting than the museum, however, were the crowds of people we attracted in the streets -- old people and young from several different races. But they were all curious and intrigued by us. It was as if we were aliens from another planet. If the church should ever send missionaries in here, they should have no problem getting contacts.



May 18, 1983

JoAnn Britsch

Location: XINJIANG - Xinjiang History Museum, Minority Habits and Education Hall, Peoples' Theater Performance

After a night sleeping under the ticks (a type of blanket) on our beds, we had breakfast and left for the "Xinjiang History Museum." It was a large, high-ceilinged cement structure with a statue of Chairman Mao in the entry. Inside the museum there were artifacts of the area--stoneware, rubbings, tools, paintings and mummies. We were particularly interested in several of the paintings that pictured dieties of creation holding a compass and square with sun, moon and stars in the background.

From that museum we went to the "Minority Habits and Customs Education Hall" where we were again greeted by a statue of Chairman Mao. This was an interesting building which contained mock-ups of the dwellings of the minority peoples. The felt yerts, furnished with hand-loomed rugs and cushions were fascinating. The museum also displayed costumes, musical instruments, etc., of the minorities. We returned to the hotel for lunch (what we wouldn't give for a pizza!), then we left for the Xinjiang University.

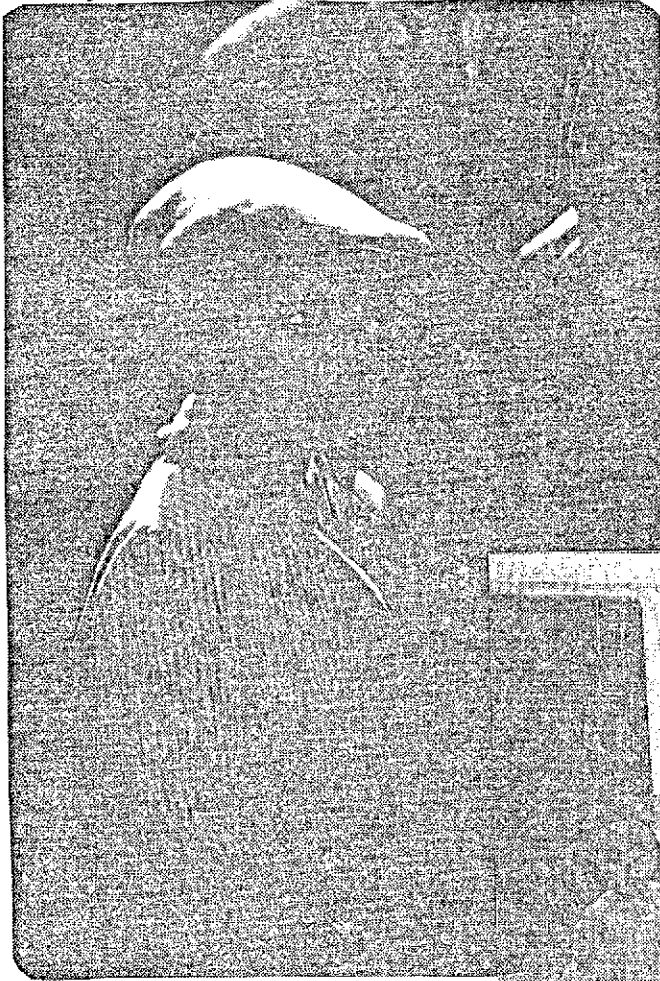
At the university some students presented a short program of singing and dancing. We were especially interested in the accompanying instrument ensemble of unusual Chinese flutes and stringed instruments. Unfortunately, the dancers performed in their shapeless Chinese outfits (Mao-type jackets) instead of the colorful costumes we'd hoped for. At the university we were given a tour of the library where we saw some of its 3,000 students at work.

We returned to the hotel for supper, then at 7:00 the buses drove us into the town (mostly poverty-stricken adobe buildings) to the "Peoples' Theater"--a large ornate building, probably considered elegant by Chinese standards, but definitely run down by our standards. There the folk dancers put on a really great show in spite of the rough and dusty floor.



May 18, 1983

The audience, which was a mix of Slavic and Chinese, really enjoyed the show, although they didn't clap with the rythm. The show began at 9:30 p.m., so it was 3:00 a.m. before some of the girls washed their hair and finally collapsed into bed. It was a long, full day.



*So how do you like
being a celebrity?*

AGRICULTURE IN ACTION!

May 19, 1983

Dennis W. Hill

Location: URUMQI - Exchange with Urumqi Song and Dance Troupe, Bus Ride Through Countryside, Visit to Department Store

It's raining, it's snowing, the wind is really blowing. We're scheduled this morning to go to "Heavenly Lake," but the weather probably will prohibit our going. Breakfast consisted of fried Chinese breakfast rolls, sesame cakes with hot milk. Even though the weather is dismal, everyone's spirit is very high.

At 9:30 a.m. we are boarding the buses. Instead of going to "Heavenly Mountain" they will be taking us for a ride through the countryside. As we traveled down the narrow, barely paved road, we noticed many houses were covered with straw. It was interesting to note that there were some five story buildings in the city of Urumqi, but outside the city everything is one level. The rain is making it hard to really see the

countryside. After driving for about forty-five minutes we came upon a herd of sheep and goats with around two hundred in the flock. Along side the flock of sheep was a camel caravan being led by a coat-clad shepherd on a donkey. The camels seemed to be carrying the herdsman's tents and belongings. The land is so barren that they must really have to travel a great distance to keep their sheep fed. A little further up the road the rain made the road impossible so we were turned back.

It was not time for lunch and we still had some time to kill. We were taken



to one of the local peoples' department store. It was very interesting. The first floor sold hardware, some types of food and a very limited supply of electronic equipment, including 8 tape recorders and 3 radios. The second floor sold thermos's, hats, shoes, coats and musical instruments. The third floor sold clothing, fabric and household cloth items. Wherever we were buying something a large crowd of inquisitive onlookers gathered. Many of us purchased blue Mao hats for 2 yen or \$1.00 U.S.

*Note the nickel in the old man's ear
"It's to block out the clatter of noisy people."*



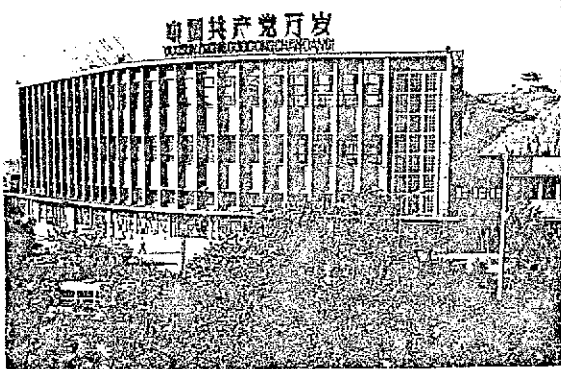
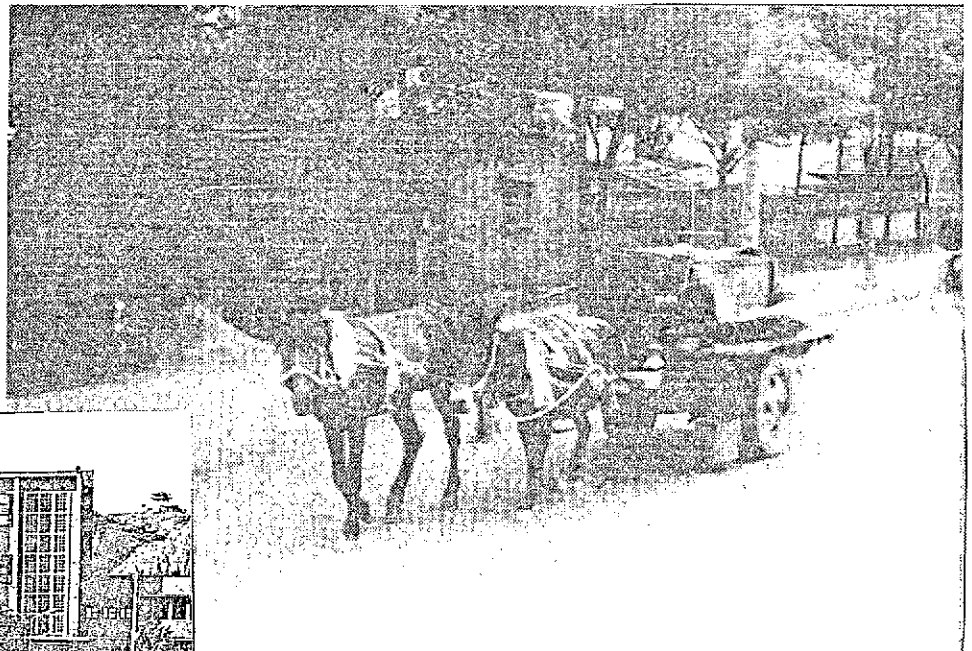
May 19, 1983

After an hour in the store we left for our hotel. It was still raining and there were some snow flakes falling. Lunch was rice, soup, vegetables, fish and two meat dishes with fruit for dessert. After lunch we headed for our rooms. Most people found their beds to be the most inviting and took naps. Some played games and others returned downtown.



ooo-eee-ahh — American Folk Dancers

After dinner we prepared for an evening exchange with the Hsing Jiang (that is the name of the region in which Urumqi is located) Song and Dance Troupe. They performed a half-hour show for us after which we presented a one hour program, fully costumed, for them. We also invited the American tour group that was staying at the hotel with us. It was good to have so many smiling, familiar looking faces watching us. Their program was very interesting. The music here sounds very Turkish or Middle Eastern and the local dialect sounds similar to Russian. The dances are filled with subtle nuances that made them very enjoyable to watch. After our exchange we all headed back to our rooms to pack, relax, and prepare for our departure tomorrow for Xian.



May 20, 1983

Howard W. Hunter

Location: URUMQI, CHINA - Visit to Free Market, Delayed Flight, Boating in Park, Flight Cancelled, Night in Dirty Hotel, Talent Show

Before devotional this morning, we packed our bags to leave Urumqi and set them in the lobby. After breakfast we got in the buses and all of the hotel employees lined up in front of the hotel to wave to us as we drove away. We drove into the city to the free market--stalls of fruits, vegetables, handicraft articles, services such as tailoring and shoe making, and many other things. Under Communism everyone works for the government or the commune and goods or products produced belong to the government. Recently a system has been devised whereby goods produced over a quota may be sold by the producer in the free market--a form of limited capitalism. We spent a little time at

the free market but it's difficult to get around because everywhere we go a crowd forms around us. We are such a curiosity, particularly the blonde girls.

When we got to the airport they informed us that the flight would be an hour late in arriving. While waiting we watched the departure formalities of the Premier of China, Hu Yao-Beng. He came from Europe in his private jet the day we arrived and has been staying in the guest house of our hotel. We had lunch at the airport and were then told the flight would be delayed until four o'clock.

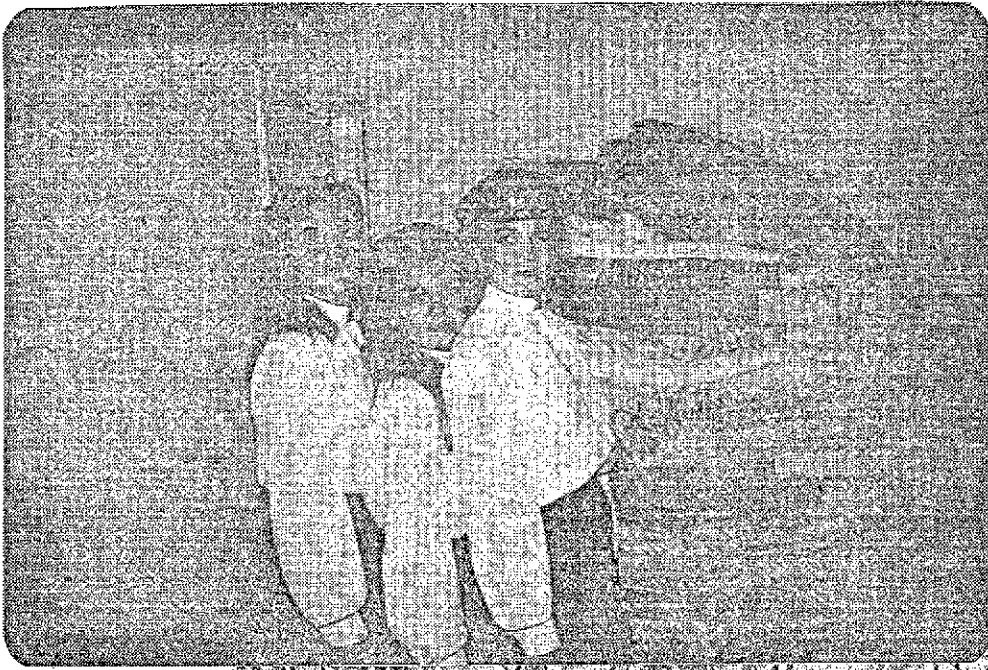
The buses took us for a tour about the city, stopping at Red Hill to see a temple and at Peoples' Park where some of the young people went boating on the lake.

Returning to the airport we learned that the flight had been cancelled and we would stay overnight in the airport hotel. It took a couple of

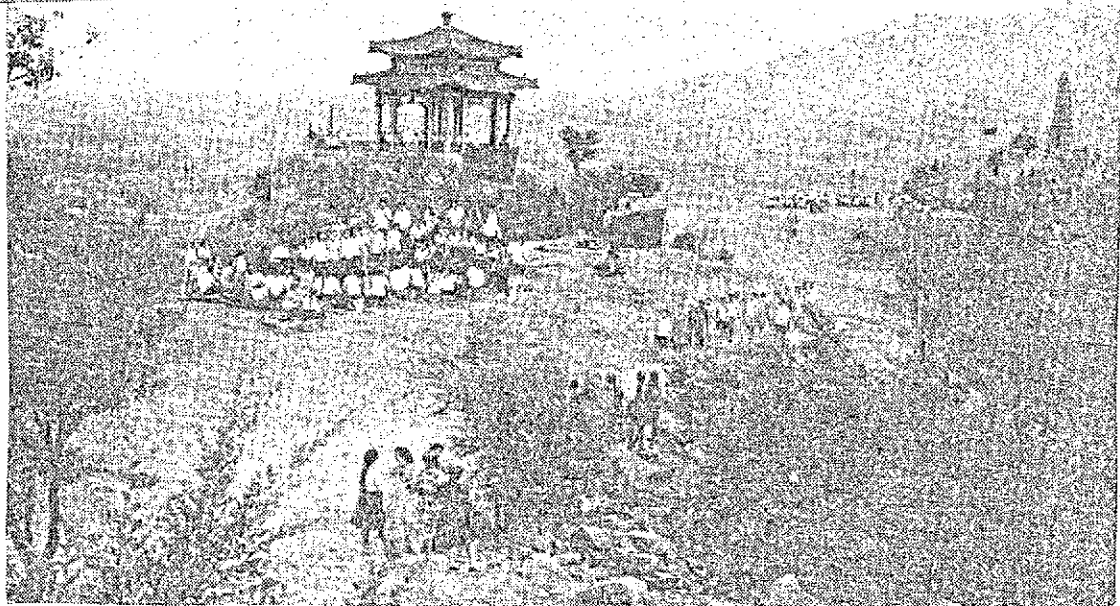
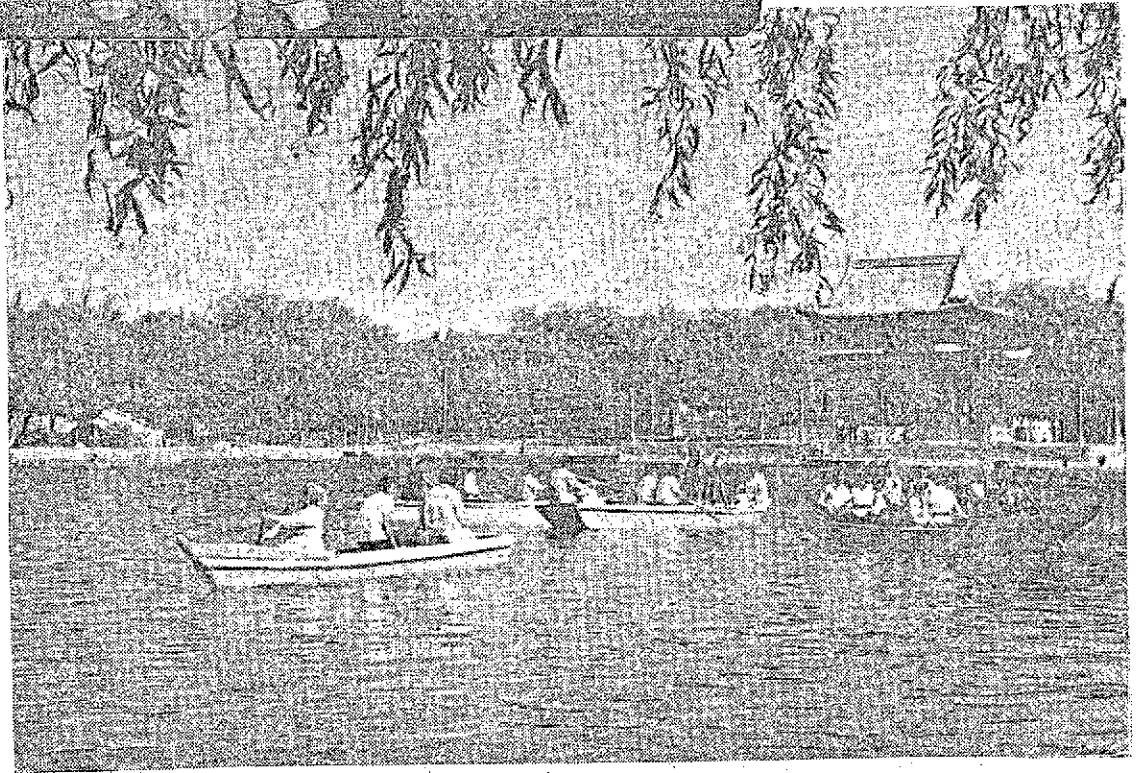
hours to get the unused third floor ready to assign rooms, then we had dinner at the airport. Even though everything had gone wrong and we were in a dirty, ill-kept hotel, the young people didn't complain. They cleared the third floor lobby and produced a talent show, inviting a Polish tour group that was stranded with us. After a hilarious evening of entertainment, we got to bed about midnight.



May 20, 1983



*The Andrew Sisters'
China Tour '83*



May 21, 1983

Mary Bee and Don Jensen

Location: URUMQI - Airport and Talent Show, Mary Bee's Birthday, Xian, Show

Watched from the window of the airport hotel as the workers arrived at the airport. Man on a bicycle at 7:00 a.m., man on a bicycle at 7:15 - active airport!



Gina doing her dime balancing act while asleep. face left an indelible impression on Mary.

Breakfast featured 8 Chinese dishes from meat to hot rice milk. We "splurged" and all bought instant drinks to enhance the water. Devotional was conducted by Dave with "Count your Many Blessings" led by Debbie. Kathy's thought was on making a total airplane, or a total person.

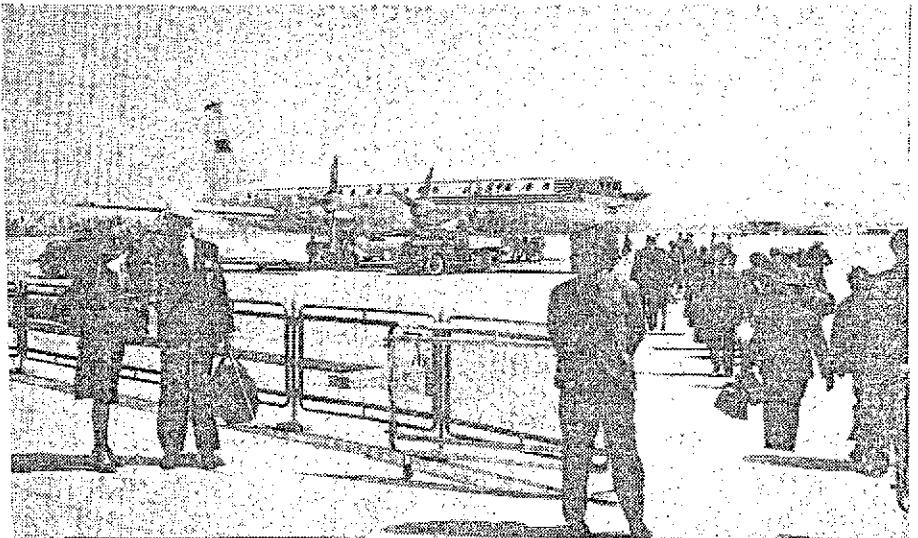
A birthday tribute was given to Mary Bee by Ann Brown with a full choral rendition of "happy birthday" sung by groups gathered on the floor in front of Mary Bee. The spiritual beauty on each person's

Dr. Britsch presented a timely and interesting lecture on Mohammad, Mecca and Islam.

Chou advised us the plane was coming. Ate breakfast in airport restaurant - noodles. Hurried through check point and into a windy walk to four prop plane.

We were on a jet-prop and as the motor revved up the plane shook and shuddered. On the take off the pilot tipped his wings right and left. With great effort we were airborne. Goodbye Urumqi!

A stop in Long Chou for refueling gave us a chance to view a China desert town--barren. On to Xian.



A bus awaited us on the airstrip whisked us to the theater--box lunches--show on late--good. Go to Bell Tower Hotel. Lovely restaurant in hotel. Had bread and jam. Mary read a poem tribute to the group. We were excited to be in Xian.

Way Out West - Urumqi

'Tis time to write a rhyme
Of sights and sounds we've heard.
Urumqi is the place - China to be sure
The farthest inland city on our tour.

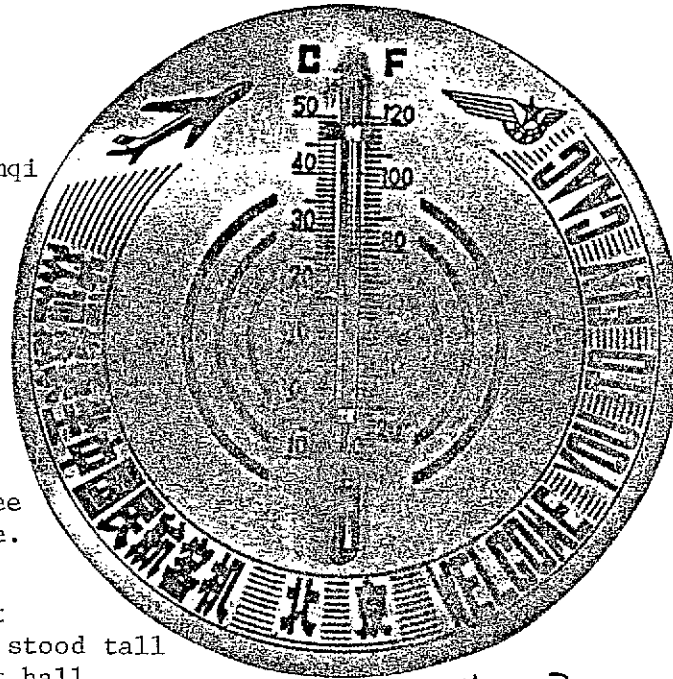
When we arrived - just right away
To the Friendship Hotel where we were to stay.
A VIP place - and rooms oh so nice
With windows, hot water, but to add some spice
The nicest ticks (comforters) you ever could see
To snuggle and get warm - which was nice for me.

A tour of the city shed a bright light
Museums, Friendship store - and oh what a sight
The Peoples' Theater was grand and two figures stood tall
Of a dancer and musician to represent the great hall.
Our show was such fun and we listened and heard
The applause for the show was light as a bird.
Then the applause thundered out as big as could be
The natives liked our show it was easy to see.
Our message of friendship was accepted by all
Men, women and children in the great hall.

Now - what are some fun things our group did achieve
Too numerous to list before we could leave.
The carpet factory drew oohs and ahs
The workers got our great applause
Ann and Marie went wild with joy
To buy a rug to use in the foyer.
Mark found one he pointed out with pride
He needed some yuan - but took it in stride.

The shop in the hotel was such a fun place
With Donie and Dorothy shopping with grace.
A purse with the Great Wall in petipoint and then
A black purse with flowers as gifts to send.
Gina fell for the silk purses and bought them by dozens
To give to her friends, aunts and uncles and cousins.
Ron fell for a knife he tried them all out,
But the item that sold was what China's about
Hats, hats and more hats - all kinds and all makes
Tom got a fur one - a blue one and goodness sakes,
A ski one - a dress one - and then Kelly too
Bought not just one but green and then blue.
The lady at the store thought we were nuts to be sure
One head per person and we all wanted more.

Fred and Nonie got cheated on one of their gifts
The baby's pajamas, no barndoor to lift.
Only a big hole in the back of the seat
I'm sure the recipient will really feel the heat.



Remember these?

May 21, 1983

Elder Hunter just smiles at the antics of all
And I'm waiting to see when his resistance will fall
And he'll eagerly await the Friendship Store
And shop, and shop, and then shop some more.

Now Dennis has the eye of an eagle to buy
His eyes dart about and we all give a sigh
Cause he has such good taste and I'm sure his bill
For gifts for "others" will be typical of Dennis Hill.

Peggy is a brick and you wondered where
Between dances she runs and sits on a chair
She was so sick she could hardly stand up,
But for her effort she gets the gold cup.

Joanne looks at everything to give her a clue
Whether Xian will make her happy or blue.
Dr. Britsch thought his speciality was Asian studies
He's turned into a banker and we're all his buddies.

We may have missed a sight or two
Or three, or four, or maybe more
But we'll laugh when we tell the people at home
We stayed at the "Airport Hotel" no more to roam.
The plane could not fly with a cloud in the sky
At least we were told by the CAAC guy.
So we played and we laughed at our great talent night
So many great acts were brought into light.
Craig Redding missed his major and I'm sure
Drama's his line, he'd never be a bore.
Ann and Marie showed us by dance where they live
The Las Vegas Rhythmettes their talents they give.
Devils Dream was a kick and oh what a view
On Steve as he flys off his feet with a coo.
I fell off my chair when King's Cross flew around
Was it men or our girls that fell to the ground.

May 21st did arrive, a great day for me
My second China birthday, and I could see
A great day in story for all to enjoy
Urumqi to Xian, a show to employ.

You all were musicians as you sang and I tell you now
My heart strings you played and to you I bow.
Can I ever fully express how I feel about you
I would be so proud to count you as family too.
As I looked in your faces as you sang "Sometimes"
All the bells rang for me as well as the chimes.
Your faces showed a spiritual beauty, a love on your face
The future leaders in the church is surely your base.

I'm proud of you all and have such a pride
In your accomplishments and it's hard to hide
The love that I feel for each one of you.
My thanks for my birthday and your friendship, too.

Mary Bee Jensen

May 22, 1983

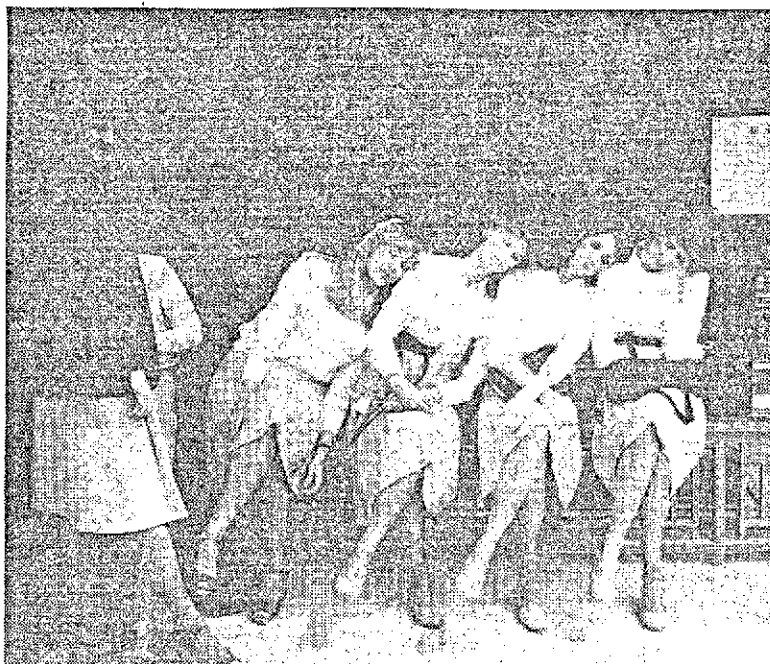
Fred & Nonie Schwendiman

Location: XIAN - Western-type Breakfast, Sacrament Meeting, All-day Tours,
Lunch and Dinner on Way, Fireside

Elder Hunter's inspiration at Urumqi paid off well for us all. It is a privilege and a blessing for us all to be his traveling companions. We started the day at 7:00 with a western type breakfast in our Bell Tower Hotel (bread, butter, applesauce-type jam, 2 fried eggs, some sweet biscuits and hot milk). At 8:00 a.m. we had sacrament meeting. The songs were It May Not Be On the Mountain Top, Jesus Once of Humble Birth, There is An Hour of Peace and Rest. The opening prayer was given by Jeff Leavy and the closing prayer by Dorothy Rasmussen. Elder Hunter had four bear their testimonies--Dell Cabe, Debbie Haymore, Kevin Chase, and Cathy Botto. Elder Hunter spoke on his pride in the group, educational expectations (funding of Church education), and taught a great lesson from Luke 17, using the leper reference. He is so kind and convincing. It is easy to understand his apostleship.

The balance of the morning found us at the Forest of Tablets Museum. A fantastic collection of artifacts dating from 700-800 B.C. to 250 A.D. The Wild Goose Pagoda was an amazing stop. The pagoda rises up 7 tiers and 64 meters. Many students climbed the nearly 300 steps to the top. These two stops provided some photo interest.

We dined at 12:30 at the Xian restaurant. Marshall and Ruth Craig from BYU, working at the Xian Foreign Language Institute, joined us because Dr. Britsch and Joanne and their family may come to Xian in August 1983 for a similar BYU experience as the Craigs.

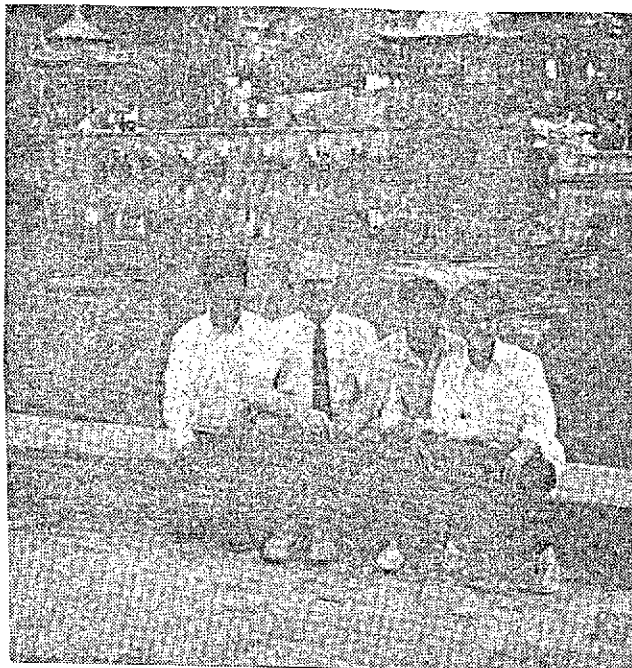


Let's look around for a few more hours!

Starting at 2:00 p.m. we left for the Qin Shi Huang mausoleum and diggings. This was a tour highlight. The revealing of 2,000 year old terracotta men, horses, etc., is like past dreams come true. We noted the digging has just begun with two other known ageas which have been sealed until 1985 or later. A visit to the Huaging Hot Springs - a peaceful pagoda lake area. We rounded off a great day of observing dynasty handiwork.

This day produced some dinner confessions of unnamed tour members, revealing Helaman Hall dorm pranks of the type that would drive head residents right up the walls, not realizing fully that Brother Schwendiman is over this aspect of university life. He won't tell.

May 22, 1983



Following another dinner downtown, a fireside was held from 8:00 to 9:00 p.m. Brother Schwendiman shared Elder Hunter's insights to encourage the continuing on to Xian from Urumqi. Then Elder Hunter fielded questions regarding, what's going on in Jerusalem, temple plots, how mission presidents are called, Eastern Europe, archeology foundations and their work. Then Elder Hunter bore a sweet testimony of his love and appreciation for the group.

Linde Preece opened with prayer, Dr. Marshall Craig closed. Dr. Britsch conducted. Everyone to bed at 9:15 p.m.

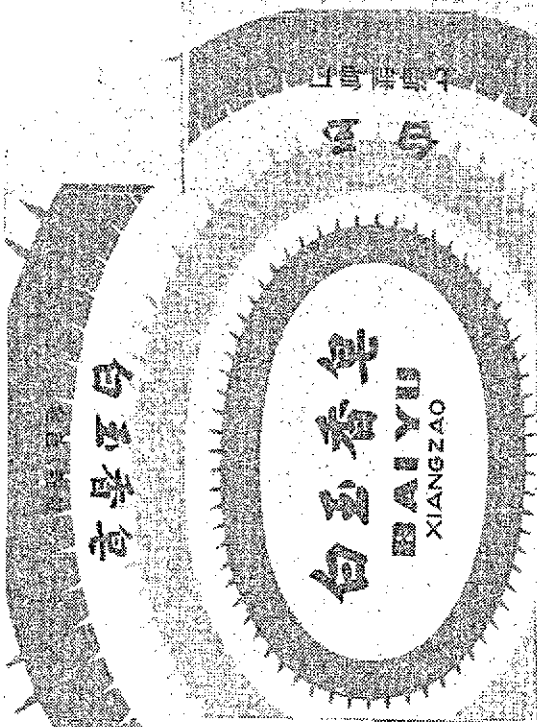
Do you recall our guide reminding us to look out of the bus to see the old lady with the handkerchief around her head or were you asleep?

Also it took 720,000 men to build the Qin Shi Huang Mausoleum. And don't forget at noon the green (18 inch) slippery, slurpie noodles!

And we wished well our guide that she might get well and continue with us to Shanghai. She spent the night in the hospital.

Singing on the bus our guide, Miss Yen, learned and sang "Row, row, row your boat."

Nonie and I have been at BYU for 31 years. Not in all that time have we traveled with a better group



May 23, 1983

Dean Van Uitert

Location: XIAN to SHANGHAI - Travel to Shanghai, Shopping and Banquet

This morning we left Xian, a city we wondered if we'd ever get to. Our local guide, Mr. Dang, and his assistant, Miss Yen, seemed very sad to see us go. On the way to the airport they requested that we sing for them again. We sang songs from the show and at their request, "Auld Lang Syne."

We had almost no problems at the airport. Our overweight charges were less than one-fourth of what we paid at Beijing. Our flight to Shanghai was very pleasant.

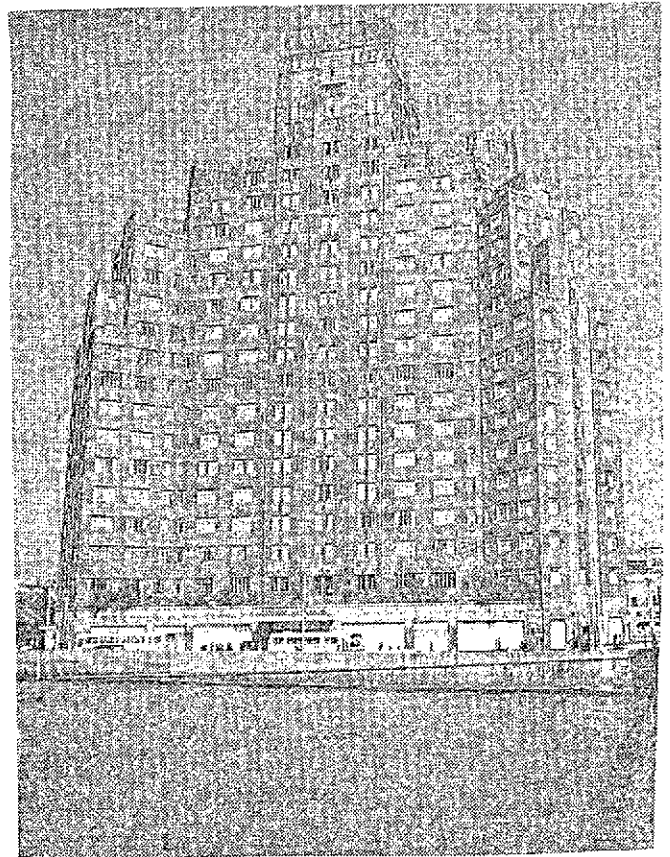
Upon arriving at Shanghai we were met by a large portion of the Shanghai Song and Dance Ensemble and their leaders. It was a very nice reception. Our local guide and translator was a delightful fellow whose Chinese name translated means "Square Meter!"

上 海 * 厦
SHANGHAI MANSIONS

It was nice to return to the "Shanghai Mansions" hotel. This is the same hotel the Folkdancers stayed in 1981. The location was perfect, the rooms clean and comfortable and the food good. We had about 3 hours free and the Friendship store was only a short walk away, so we all went on another wild shopping trip. It was great fun.

That night we had a welcome banquet hosted by the Shanghai Song and Dance Ensemble. All of the necessary officials were there, including those who visited us last year in Provo. The official hostess for the evening was a Mrs. Tang, a famous movie star in China. The menu for the banquet was a 13 course meal:

1. A large plate contained chicken, pork slices, heart, liver.
2. 6 small dishes with ham, sparrows, octopus, tomatoes, etc.
3. saute'd shrimp
4. chicken
5. scallop noodle soup
6. Peking duck
7. spring roll
8. 3 vegetable combination - asparagus, mushrooms, lima beans
9. fish dish (herring)
10. mushroom soup
11. sugar rice krispies
12. fruit (apple)
13. ice cream



May 23, 1983

We had a great time eating, making speeches, toasting everybody and reviewing old acquaintances.



May 24, 1983

Craig Redding

Location: SHANGHAI

We visited the workers residential area, and visited an equivalent to a U.S. elementary school, the older non-working class area, and the homes of some people in the residential area. Each residential area was broken down into 50,000 people segments.

We drove up to the childrens' school first to see approximately 20 children about 6-8 years old running relay races and passing a stick to the next runner. A younger girl with blush put on her cheeks came running up to our group and took one of the leadership's hands to leaders into the building. Some of us stayed out on the cement yard where the children were running relay races and took some pictures. We walked into the building and were directed to older workers 20-30 years old that taught the children. They took us to the doorway of a class to see children about 3 years old singing and doing motions to the songs to the beat of small symbols used by the teacher. We were taken quickly through the complex seeing children drawing with crayons and singing with the motions to the songs.

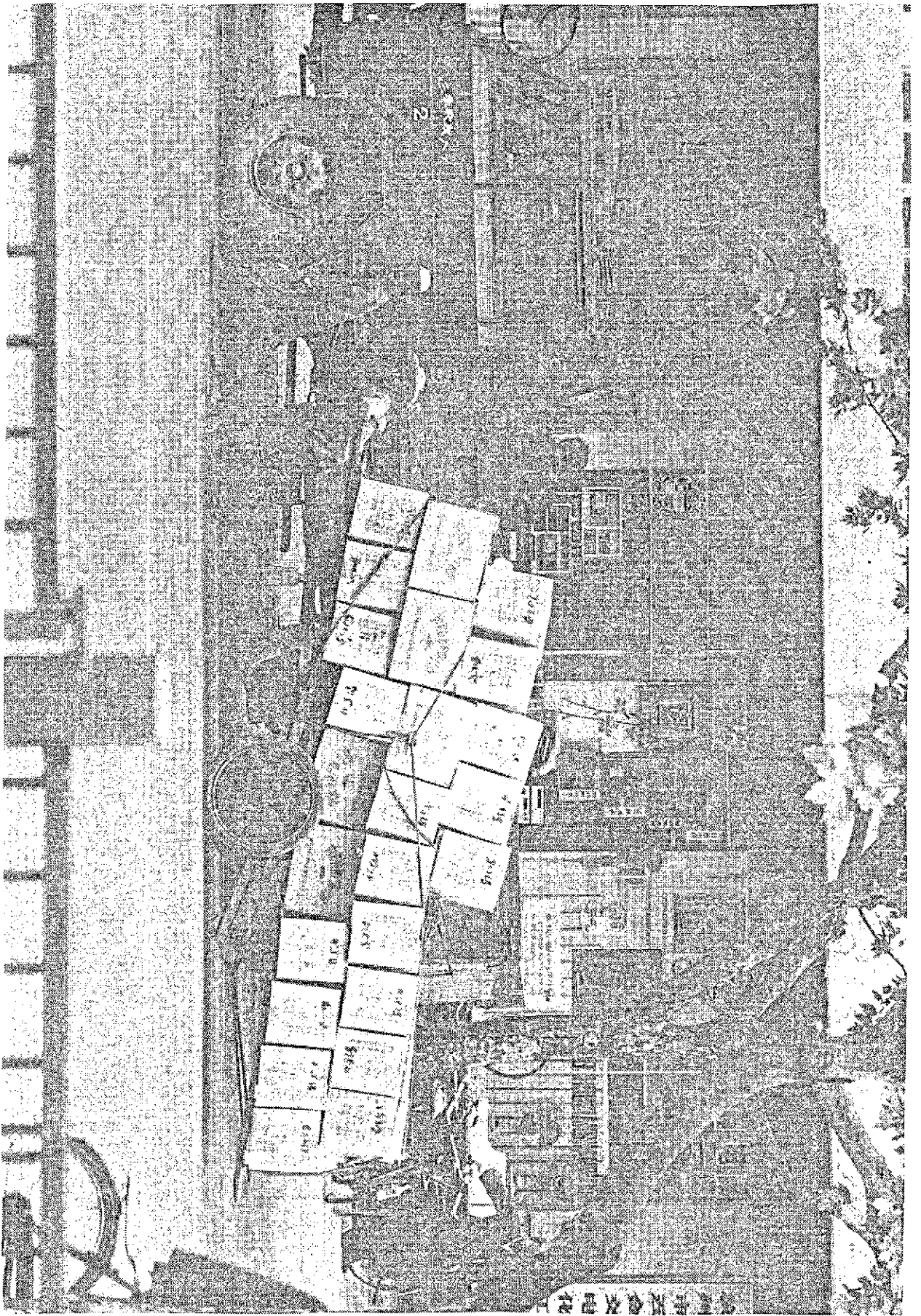
We were escorted to a large hall and the kids performed a show for us. The narrator was a small girl in blue. She was very professional in her hand gestures and change in the pitch of her voice. The two clowns were hilariously funny. Their timing was great and they worked together amazingly well for 6 year olds. We didn't understand Chinese, but laughed hard at their actions. They were talking about how one only wanted to eat cakes and goodies and the other one dreamed of growing big and fat eating everything.

A troupe of vegetably dressed kids and one kid with a tooth ache, did a song about eating good foods. Afterwards, we sang for them and each kid came to play with us. Unfortunately, we started to see that the kids were forced to hold our hands by the teachers and one kid was scolded for refusing to hold one person's hand. That experience left an uncomfortable feeling.

At the old folks home we walked in to see a group of 5 older people 65 years old or more doing Ti Chi. We went directly into a hallway and they performed songs and dances for us. We were amazed at how far they could bend down to the ground without falling. We sang for them as usual, and left to see a common home.

The homes were very small with all the necessary items needed in a home. However, many of the items were shared, like the kitchen and bathroom. The complete home was about the size of an average bedroom 14' x 19' at most, which was larger than most homes. We were allowed to ask any question we wanted to and learned much about the "normal" life style in the home. The space allowed enough room for 4 beds, a closet and a table set off the side of a bed, and only allowed enough room to sit around it. The table at most was 4' x 3' big. There was another room with bunk beds and a little space and the door to go out to the kitchen. The kitchen was very primitive by our standards, consisting of a gas plate and a wok. Our visit was brief but nice.

We left to get our smelly costumes out of the performance hall from the previous night. A movie was playing and we had to be quiet to get our costumes out of the dressing rooms. Then off to another fulfilling meal which a few of us loved, but were always too full.



May 25, 1983

Margaret Boyd

Location: SHANGHAI - Silk Factory, Jade Buddha Temple, Arts & Crafts Store, Industrial Exhibition Hall, Shanghai Song and Dance Company, Acrobat Show

Today was our chance to get up early and experience morning in Shanghai. Most of the group left between 6:00 and 6:30 to see the Chinese equivalent of jogging--tiachi. The weather was perfect - sunny but cool because of a soft breeze that kept the smog away. The parks were crowded with Chinese, some stretching out on railings and exercising in large groups, or others standing in the trees, who preferred their privacy. We were excited to see the older ones using swords just like Brother Britsch had told us in class. After breakfast we had devotional and the special person for the day was Kelly Gleave. We learned that at the tender age of 7, Kelly was a poet, chef and lawyer in embryo. The first stop for the day was a silk factory. Unfortunately we only saw the printing of the silk - no cocoons. It was interesting to see the semi-automatic "factory in action."

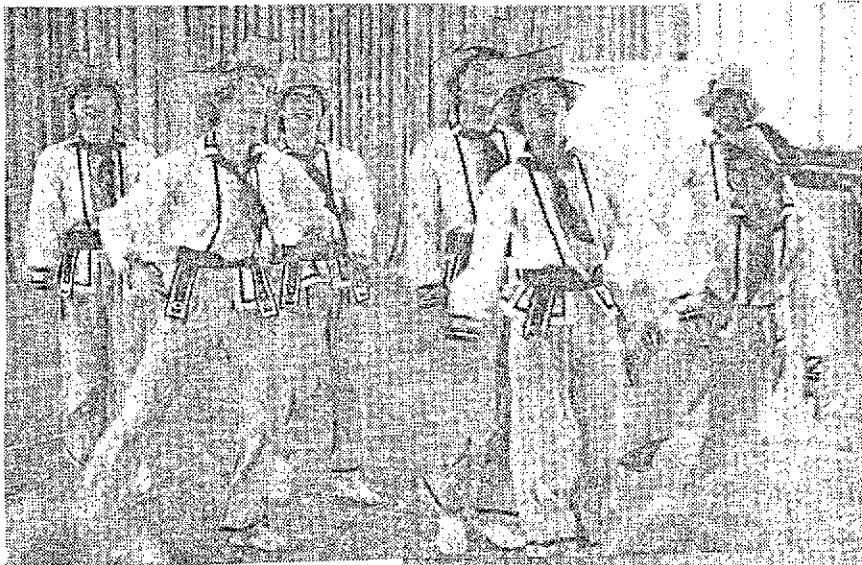


Next, we went to the Jade Buddha Temple. This is one of the few places not destroyed by the Red Guard during the cultural revolution. There were 2 figurines of solid jade - one sitting and one lying down (representing death). In the main hall stood 5 large Buddhas and behind them was wall sculpture of the God of Mercy. Our guide, "Square Meter," said that when the Red Guard came to the temple to destroy this wall, Chairman Mao sent an army to protect it. You could tell why by looking at it.

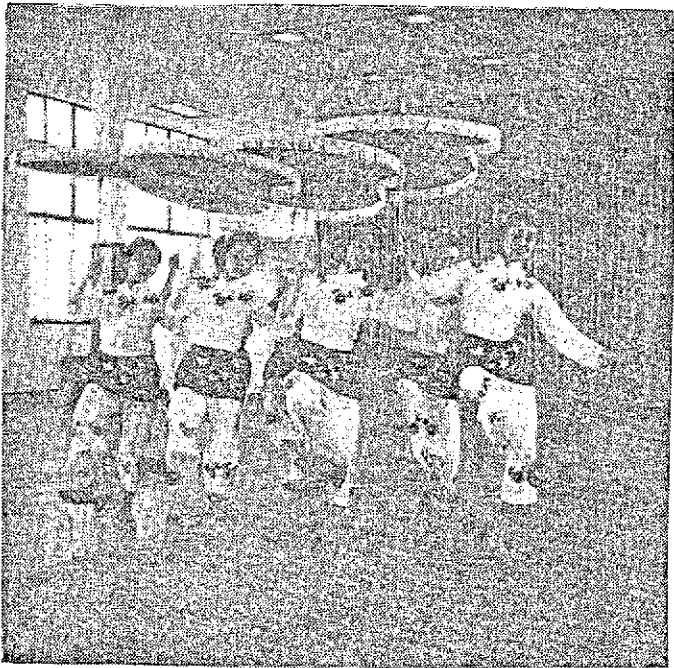
Next we had a test of our shopping skill as we stopped for 20 minutes at the Shanghai Art and Craft Store. Jeff managed to buy a cloissone' vase so he took first. We went to eat lunch on top of the Industrial Exhibition Hall and then spent more money at the Shanghai Art and Craft Trade Center. Our next stop was definitely a highlight of our stay in China. We went to the Shanghai Song and Dance Company's rehearsal hall. On the third floor, surrounded by friends, we witnessed a spectacular performance. The only dance we recognized was the hat dance and the horseman-milkmaid dance; all of the rest was new choreography. We were all spellbound by their grace and skill. The best part of their show has to be their faces. They glow on stage and leave the audience with a feeling of happiness and kind of uplifted.

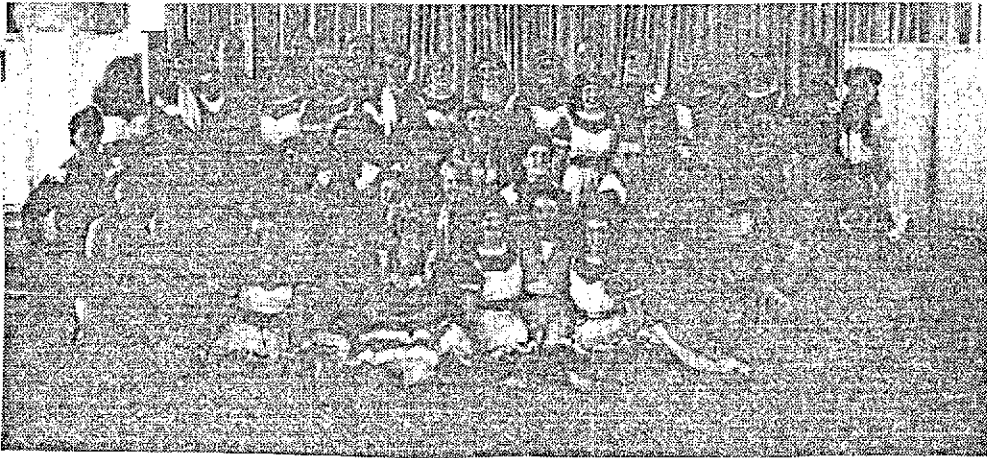
May 25, 1983

After their show, we changed and did the clogging section and sang "Sometimes." We took pictures and then had time to meet some of the dancers, hand out buttons and cards and teach them how to clog. They caught on very quickly! We had to leave too soon and went to pack our costumes that we had let dry overnight. Dinner for the troupe was at a restaurant where they said goodbye with a fantastic dinner (even Panella chiffon for dessert). The leadership was treated with something special - eating in a 400 year old garden. The evening's entertainment was spent watching the Shanghai acrobatic show. The show was vaudeville in nature and we enjoyed it all, especially the girls with no back (we thought we were flexible). We got back to the hotel by 9:40 so those with Chinese money went to the Friendship store to spend it, something Folkdancers are very good at doing. All in all, the day was long and exciting. A perfect way to spend our last day in China.

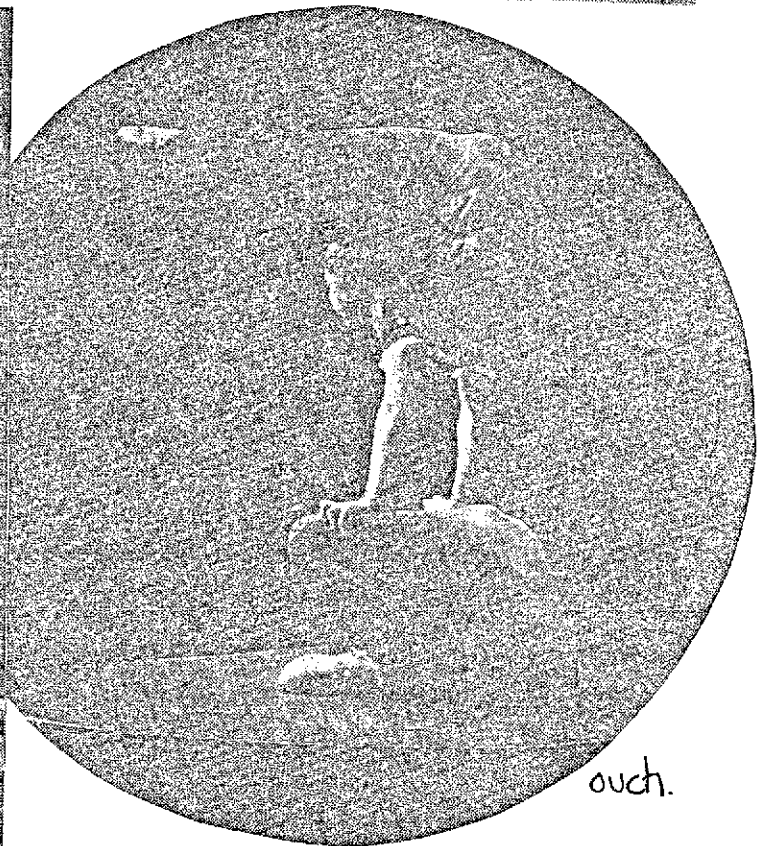
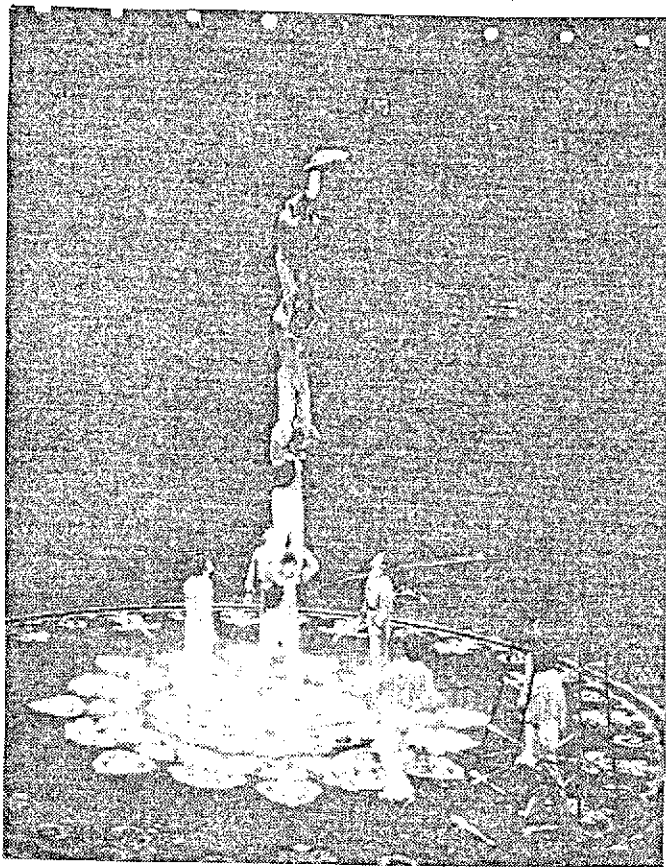
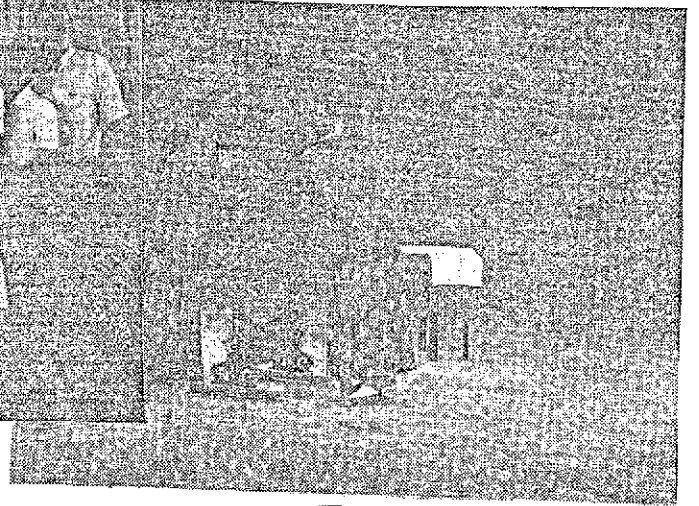
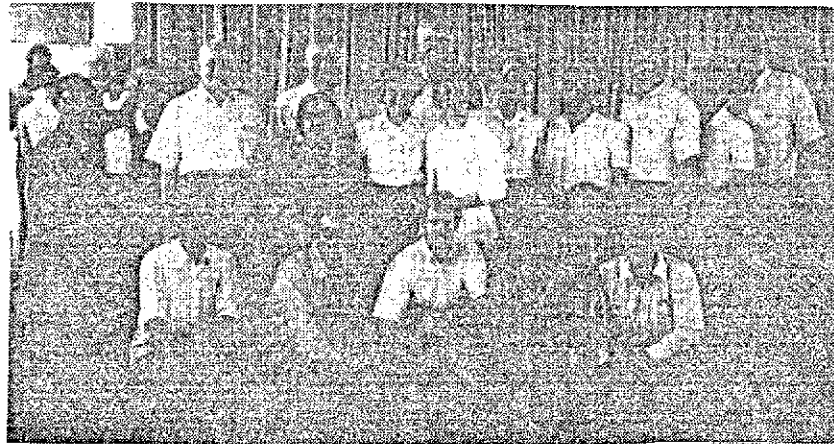


May 25, 1983





May 25, 1983



ouch.

Marie Brown

May 26, 1983

Location: HONG KONG
Arrival, Shopping, Performance

HONGKONG HILTON

On May 26, 1983 we left Shanghai to leave for Hong Kong. Suprisingly enough we didn't have any problems at the airport with our baggage. Yes, we were all very excited to get to Hong Kong, even though Shanghai was fun. Our plane left around 10:00 a.m. as we had our last look of China.

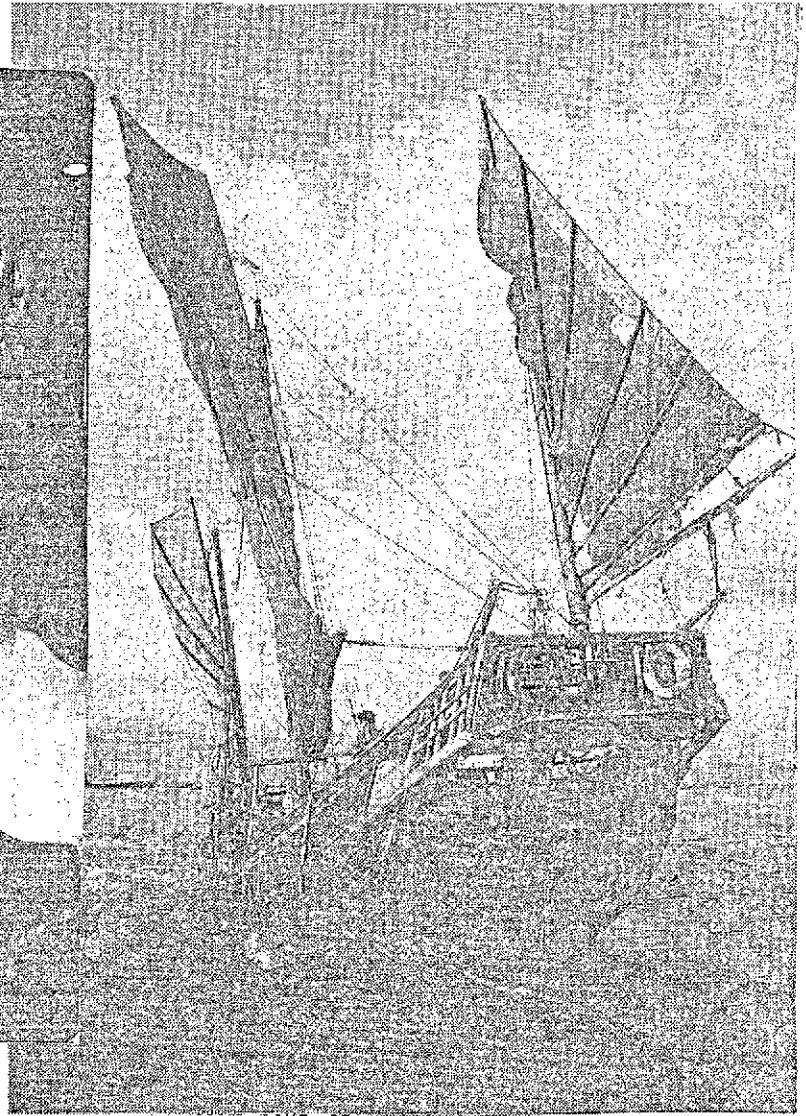
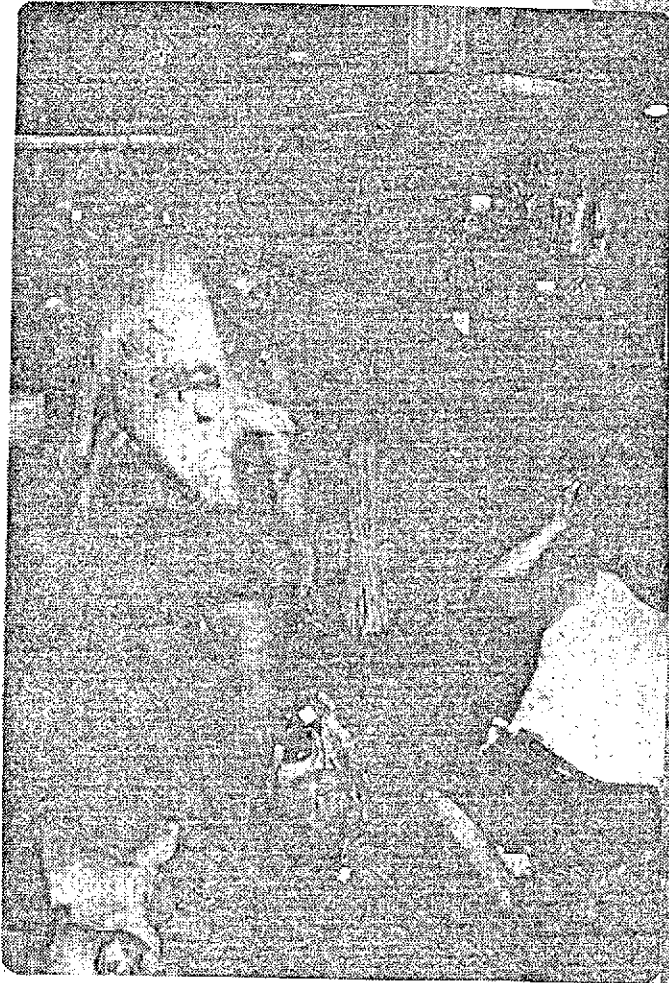
Around noon we landed in Hong Kong and it was humid, but we didn't mind. We were bused to the lovely, luxuriant Hilton Hotel. This hotel is tops. It reminded me a lot of home (just because of the hotel in Las Vegas). Everyone left and went to their rooms where they found peanuts, pop and candy in the rooms. Many of us happily opened and ate them only to find out that you have to pay for them.

We were free the rest of the day until 5:00 p.m. We all headed for McDonalds, the ferry, and to the linen shop. Everyone went their separate ways and helped the Hong Kong economy. At five we ate at the coffee shop called the Catstreet where we had steak, soup, salad and strawberry shortcake. We were in HEAVEN. Needless to say we all ate our fill. It was Fred Schwendiman's birthday and we all sang "Happy Birthday" to him as they brought him a cake.

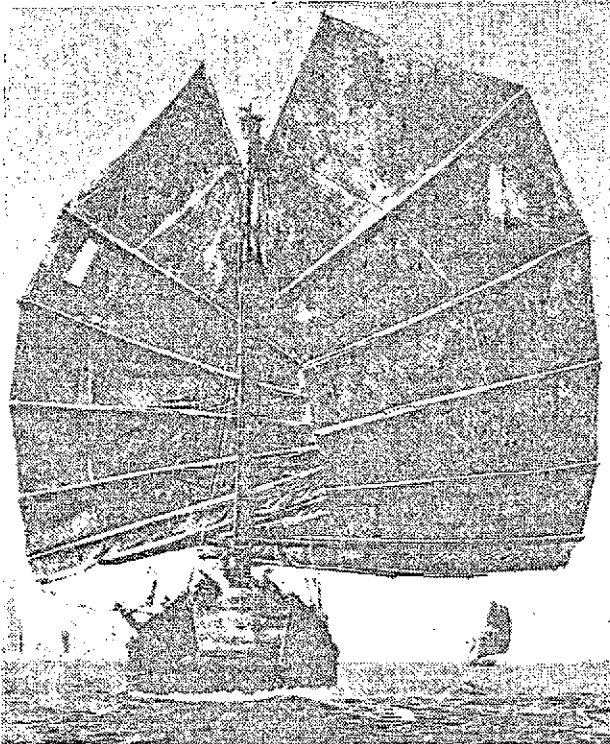
That night we performed at the City Hall. It was a beautiful theater. The balcony was very high and the stage was a good size, too. The performance went really well and the audience responded. It was so nice to hear people clap along. Afterward, we packed our bags and walked back to the hotel in the drizzly rain. Everyone went to bed and got ready for the next day of shopping and a show.

MB

P.S. I forgot something. Not everyone shopped this day. Some stayed at the hotel and slept on our comfortable, bouncy beds while a few others hit the swimming pool.



The Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers will be performing a variety of European folk-dances at the City Hall Concert Hall on May 26 at 8 pm, which promises to be a spectacular and colourful event.



May 27, 1983

Location: HONG KONG

Our last day in Hong Kong bustled with activity. First of all, those who had managed to hold on to any remaining money up to this point were intent on using it before we left, as the shopping prospects in the Philippines weren't quite as promising.

Mary Bee led the remnants of the linen battalion back to Cameron Street for one last encounter, and we "oohed" and "aahhed" as others chose their "fine-twined" gifts and souvenirs. No one came away without a tickling satisfaction, particularly the sweet Chinese couple who ran the shop. I'm sure they'll welcome us again! We now need only a way (a miracle perhaps) of getting the airline to carry our bursting flight bags, costume bags, and swollen suitcases to Manila tomorrow!

We all split up to wander about this intriguing city, finding 'the best deals' and visiting points of interest--the roof of the Hong Kong Hotel with its beautiful view of the harbor, the International Trade Center shopping mall, the Sheraton Hotel complex, and, of course, the Chinese Arts & Crafts Import Store down near the water front.

The rain and muggy weather continued to prevail, but nobody's spirits were dampened. We were all content to meander about, absorbing as much of this magnificent city and culture as possible.

We performed this evening for an audience of nearly 1400 in the Tsuen-Wan Town Hall, about 30 minutes by bus from the Hilton where we stayed. It was a beautiful theater, a warm audience, a satisfying show, and seemed to be just the right way to put the finishing touches on a wonderful day.

Debbie's future wedding dress



May 28, 1983

Margaret Boyd

Location: LEAVING HONG KONG - PHILIPPINES

We got up and were barely able to leave Hong Kong because of all our carry-ons. Leanne barely made the flight with her doll case. First they wouldn't let her get rid of it and then they wouldn't let her go on until the whole thing was torn apart. We were all pretty frustrated because we all had trouble getting aboard with our "treasures."

Getting off the plane in Manila was like stepping out into the light again. It was sunny and hot. All of a sudden we realized that it had been overcast and cloudy in China since Urumqi. It was dry, too, only 30% humidity which felt great after Hong Kong.

We're staying at The Plaza, which is a nice four story hotel. The kind where you can live for a week and never leave 'cause everything's there. The pool was the natural highlight, with an island and two slides. All the girls donned their bathing suits and frantically tried to tan and we had a great time sliding down the slides and goofing off.

Our performance was in the Folk Arts Theater, an outside arena. We knew we were in trouble when we started to sweat during warm-ups. The stage was high and the audience's seats were numerous, so the guys got makeup! We each got to make-up out partner--fun, fun, fun. I love to watch them squirm!

The show was as hot as we predicted and I think we all lost five pounds of sweat. (Ever seen a filopino cockroach. Well, they were in abundance on the stage. As big as a small rodent! And unlike most insects, they run towards you instead of away from you.' We're talkin' big bugs here! They seemed to like costume bags and prop boxes, unfortunately. --By Leanne Haigh)

There weren't too many people there (a few faithful Mormons), but then we decided we were much better entertainment than John Denver.

The sunset was gorgeous and all the girls wished they had someone to share it with. What a place for a honeymoon.



May 29, 1983

Wendy Stapley

Location: MANILA, the PHILLIPINES - Attending church, shopping, fireside

The day started with breakfast at the fast food center again and it appeared we were going to have another sweltering day. Luckily, we were not in long sleeves.

Directly after breakfast, we went back to the theater that we performed at last night to hold church in the men's dressing room. Because it was our last Sunday together, we held a testimony meeting to allow the gang to express their feelings. It's amazing how much we have progressed on this tour.

After the meeting, we had lunch and the rest of the afternoon was free. Several chose to remain at the comforts of the hotel and rest up for the ensuing week, but others dared the heat to explore the city and the endless bargains and roads found there. Lead by our guide, several found macramé plant holders, hammocks, purses and lamps, with an extra surprise of finding Izod T-shirts for only \$3-\$6. The real bargains were at the back-to-school fair where polo shirts were found.

After a busy or not-so-busy afternoon, we had a light snack (which included dried banana and strawberry ice cream with strawberry sauce and bananas. MMM, MMM, good), and then gathered to be taken to the local stake house for a fireside. We boarded vans and had a quick lesson in the art of driving in Manila where there are no stop signs and the roads are not divided into lanes. It's every man for himself and if that means four cars riding 6 inches apart and governing the entire road, that's what it means.

What a joy to be among the saints again!! We started the meeting at 6:30 and were instructed by our leaders to keep it short. And we succeeded. Margaret headed the singing with Wendy at the Piano and Dennis conducting the meeting. Tom spoke first, directing the saints to prepare themselves for the temple that is being built here, going the extra kilometer and enduring in righteousness. Then came Karynn who related the job of being a torch



Manila the Phillipines

bearer in the gospel. After Karynn we sang "Let there be Peace on Earth," and David spoke on the worth of being a child of God. The spirit was strong as we sang "I am a Child of God," and we saw that spirit reflected in the audience. What a difference!!

Wendy was next on the program, talking of happiness found in the gospel, and the joys of the enduring peace found therein. Happiness is not just two kinds of ice cream. Larry finished by speaking of the hardships of our pioneer forefathers in the Harris Mill massacre, and the value of enduring. Jeff Leavy, Del Cabe, Marianne Holman and Ann Brown finished the meeting with their testimonies. What a joy it is to be among the saints and feel their spirit again. There is a light in their eyes that is unquenchable, and a laughter in their smiles as the answer to our greeting "good evening." As we mixed afterward, giving our names, it was such a strength to be "home" again. How different from the China we had toured not so long ago.

After mixing with the saints, we were treated to home made, yes, home made chocolate cake, cookies, carmel popcorn and punch by the stake and mission presidency. Talk about making us a little homesick!! (It was fun though.)



The day ended with dinner at the fast food place while the leaders went to a banquet that ended up to be quite a meal and a half. And, yes, it began to really rain again. Wherever we go we bring the rain. But the day was a good day for spiritual nourishment and reflection of our accomplishments.

May 30, 1983
(Memorial Day)

Jeff Leavy

Location: MANILA - Clark Air Force Base

We had our breakfast at the fast food restaurant (as usual) then Tech Sgt. Baxley (a member) with his wife and kids met us at the hotel and we loaded up our gear and we were off to Clark Air Force Base in an Air Force bus. As you could guess, no air conditioning, so with wet clothes (from packing) we tried to keep cool by sitting on the backrest of the seats with all the windows down and singing to Dean's ghetto blaster. Although hot, it was an interesting trip to Clark; we saw some of the countryside and a lot of the poor houses the people live in.

Upon arriving, we were hosted to lunch at Coconut Grove (the Airmen's Club). It was great to get American hamburgers, hot dogs, and baked beans. After lunch we went to the Bobbit Theater and set up for the show. We were very happy to find out the theater was air conditioned. We were lucky to get PX cards so with the extra time we had before our hosts were to pick us up, we shopped around.

Shortly thereafter, our hosts picked us up and everyone went home or shopped around with the hosts before the show. The show itself went pretty good. The crowd's enthusiasm and reaction was good and even a few of the service people video taped the show.

After the show, were treated to dinner at the Officers' Club. At our place at the table we all had carved name plaques, which we all were excited to get. After a fried chicken dinner, we presented our hosts with some gifts from BYU. We concluded our day by going home with our hosts. Some on base, others off base.



*I finally
made it to
the fun bus!*

May 31, 1983

Robert Heaton .

Location: MANILA

We met at the theater in the morning, loaded all our bags, headed for Subic Bay Naval Base. We'd heard rumours that Subic Bay was going to be a "pit." But, after our 1/2 hour drive there, we found it is probably going to be one of the best places we've stayed. It is loaded with recreational facilities, from swimming pools, to golf courses, to horse stables.

After our arrival, we were treated to lunch at the 19th Hole. After a wonderful meal, we were assigned out to members and nonmembers living there. We all have found our hosts most hospitable. Some of us found the swimming pool in afternoon and were able to cool off a bit there.

We performed that night in the theater. Our show went very well, even though the stage was small. Our hosts were all very impressed at our energy and spirit despite the hot weather. Our hosts turned the refrigerator over to us.

After our show, we had dinner at a club close by. I felt sorry for our waiter. He could never leave our table because, by the time he filled the last water glass, the first one was empty. I think I saw Craig Sanders drink 5 large glasses in about one minute's time.

Needless to say, we were pretty thirsty. After a full course meal, we returned home to our beds to indulge in a well-deserved rest.



Melts in your mouth-- not in your hand.

June 1, 1983

Ann Brown

Location: SAN MIGUEL

This day was perhaps one of the funnest days of the tour because it felt like a big vacation. This morning we were free to do anything with our hosts from Subic Naval Base, but the majority went to the beach. We were all to meet at the pool by the golf course; however, things didn't come together so easily. One group was late because they had helped teach some of the members on the base some dances we do. Everyone thought we'd go to Officers Beach, but most all of our hosts took us to Dungaree Beach. There the water was warm like bath water, and most everyone got a taste of snorkeling. A few went for over an hour and swam around the reefs, so they saw a lot of beautiful coral, rocks and fish. The fish were beautiful! We especially liked the little neon blue fish and the larger spotted camouflaged fish. Most of us had never been snorkeling before, so it was quite a new thrill. Several people laid out and got pretty red and tender.

If we weren't at the beach, we may have been out shopping, golfing, horseback riding, looking for little Nagritos (little jungle people), touring the naval base or out watching a squadron during "practice drill."

In the early afternoon we all met at the pool where we gobbled down fried chicken and potatoe salad. We had a lot of good divers display their near-perfect or "trying-to-be-perfect" forms. We played "jump or dive" and generally had a silly time splashing around. Our local director presented us with the choice of going up the Pagsanjon Rapids, where the river was low, or having another free day. There was a division in the group, but we ended up deciding to go up the river for a real jungle cruise. It was something too rare to pass up.

After swimming, we all cleaned up and jumped on the bus for San Miguel Base where we would perform our last show. The bus ride was like all the other bus rides we'd had in the Philippines--bumpy and hot. We'd roll down the windows and get blown a lot, but by then, most of the girls had their hair up or french braided.



Do we have
to go home?

San Miguel, Philippines

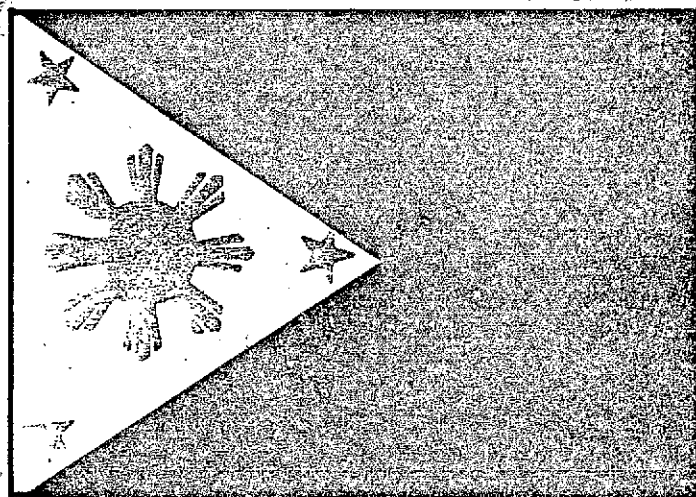
When we arrived at the base we were honored to meet with the officials for dinner and I suppose the steak and lobster weren't all that bad either. The Philippines have really treated us royally! Several church members were invited also, so we enjoyed talking with them and learning what it was like living on an American naval base.

After dinner we left for the theater soon to find out we'd have to make a few adjustments because the stage was so small. We wouldn't let that affect us however. We were just happy to be there and knew we'd have a great time because it was our last show.

The audience had a lot of children in it, so we enjoyed a very responsive and fun group of people. The show went very well, and at the end Mary Bee received a plaque from the people of San Miguel. A couple of people shed a few tears because it was our last show all together.

We've come a long way since January's practice days in the east ballroom. Probably the greatest reward, and one we were all inwardly striving for, was said by Mary Bee at prayer this night before our last show: we had finally deserved and earned the recognition of being called the finest tour group sent out since folk dancers began. What a unique group of young people - all helping, supportive of each other and never a dull moment!

The full day ended with the drive home to Clark Air Force Base in two buses. We were all dropped off at our homes and could call it a night we'd all remember.



PHILIPPINES

June 2, 1983

Cathy Botto

Location: SUBIC BASE, PAGSANJAN FALLS, CLARK BASE

We left Subic pretty early, drove to Clark on our bus, dumped off our things, and were on our way to Pagsanjan Falls! Most of us slept the whole ride there (about 3½ hours) but when we arrived, we were in for surprises! We were all shuffled into the restaurant for a buffet lunch. Too many flies and so much heat stopped many of us from filling our tummies. Besides the very unusual food was something too daring for those of us who had just woken up!



Mmm-Good!

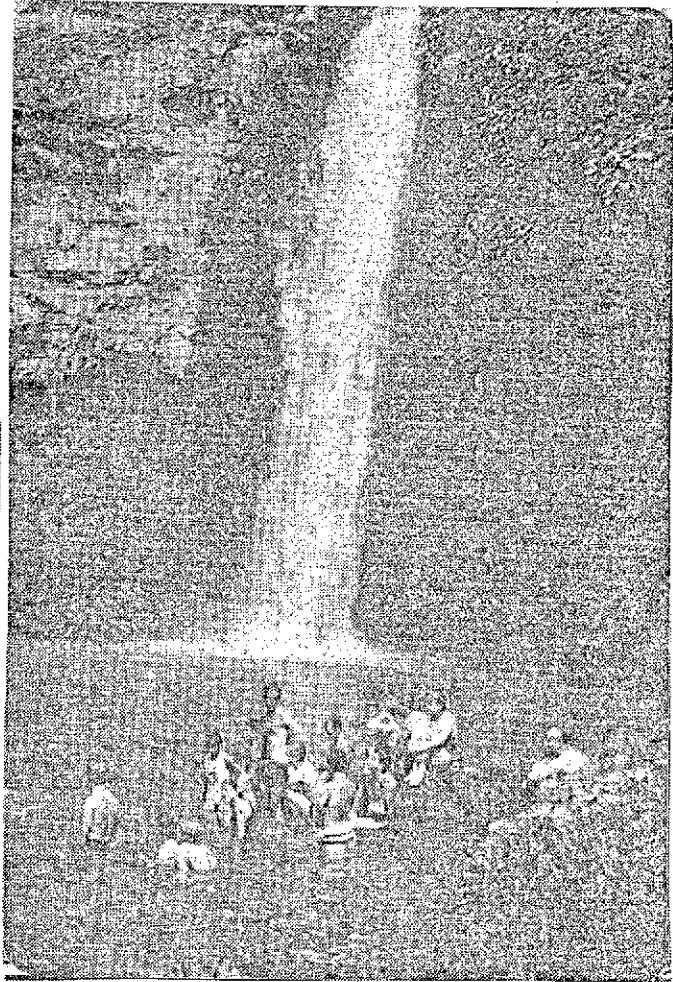
When we had finished, we went out to the waiting area where most of us bought beautiful straw hats to keep the sun from beating down on us. We all signed the roll sheet and were on our way, in groups of three, to load the canoe-like boats. Each group had two men to paddle, push, and pull us over the water, rocks, and logs.



Subic base, Pagsanjan Falls, Clark base--Philippines

The green was so beautiful, many of us couldn't stop taking pictures. Along the banks we saw many unusual sights, women doing wash, children playing to keep cool, and even water buffalo eating waterlilies. The trip up the river was really fun! We felt like we should get out to help our poor workers, though. Once we reached the falls, we were all able to get out and go swimming. It was like something you'd see on Fantasy Island: a huge waterfall, a swimming hole, and even cliffs to dive off of!

We then loaded back up for our ride down the rapids! It was pretty fun, but if there was more water it would have been wild! We paid for our ride, tipped our workers, and loaded the bus. Some of us bought the pictures that had been taken of us as we floated passed the camera manned by one of their employees. We arrived at Clark around 6:00 p.m. and went home with our sponsors to clean up. Dinner was at 7:00 at the officer's mess.



June 3, 1983

Lucinda Preece

Location: GOING HOME

The much anticipated day arrived. We were going HOME! It was hard to believe that our tour was ending, but we were all ready to feel stationary someplace after being on the go for six and a half weeks.

We got up early and finished our packing. Some of the girls went to the Officers Club beauty salon to get their nails and hair done. We all met at Bobbit Theater and said our goodbyes to our hosts. We packed our costume bags with our aired-out costumes and who knows what else. We secured our carry-ons containing our prized bargain purchases and loaded everything on the air conditioned vans.

The air conditioning was a dream come true for all vans but one. The air conditioning went out about twenty minutes to the airport on one van, but no need to fear. We pulled our our CAAC fans and other fans purchased in the Philippines and survived the last few miles to the airport.

Once at the airport, we unloaded the baggage and checked it through. We tagged everything and then had a few minutes to grab some ice cream and take pictures to use up last bits of film. Fantastic news came - no overweight charge! Boy, were we overweight, too. China Airlines was really good to us the whole time we had flown with them.

The plan left later than scheduled. The ride was pretty fun. We hit some turbulence that flew us a few inches off our seats and set us laughing for awhile.

We were supposed to have a forty-five minute wait in Taiwan that was shortened to ten because of our late departure, but then lengthened to about an hour because the airline crew had to transfer all our luggage. We hurried to the next gate only to wait. Nothing new. One lady was trying to keep her upset baby calm and told us the flight was an hour late. I didn't dare tell her why the flight was delayed.



June 3, 1983

Going Home

The flight was long but we slept a lot of the time. Finally the announcement came that we were beginning our descent into the Los Angeles International airport - U.S.A. - HOME.

This was the last time we had to use our passport on this tour. We were late getting into L.A. so we didn't have to wait the expected six hours. Customs was easy to get through. We didn't have to take costumes or luggage that was going under the plane through customs so it was a breeze for most of us. Many of the group members didn't have to pay nearly as much money as they thought they would.

We made some phone calls and made ourselves presentable for our arrival in Salt Lake City. The social committee bought some candy to share with the extra money we donated for leadership gifts.

The time came to leave. We sang "God Be With You" to Cathy and gave her hugs goodbye. She was going to Northern California from Los Angeles.

The flight home was very short, especially compared to the doozie we had earlier in the day, but mostly because we had folks waiting to greet us. When we touched ground the stewardess welcomed us home. We were happy to say the least.

When we got off the plane we were welcomed by many people and a huge sign made by some kind folks.

We got our gifts out of the slip box, our Pagsanjan River trip hats out of the prop box, and gathered up our costume bags and luggage. We said our loving goodbyes and went our separate ways. But we won't be apart for long because costumes are due - mended, cleaned, and smelling fresh! on Monday at 9:00 a.m.

From a famous classic - "There's No Place Like Home!"

September 2, 1983

Lucinda Preece

POST TOUR DINNER

Tonight we had a nostalgic reunion at the Schwendiman's. Fred and Nonie were so gracious, and remembered much to make a complete evening. Not only were we greeted at the door by Fred with wet wash cloths for each of us, but we were fed Chinese food and orange soda pop.

The Schwendimans had Israeli guests, so some of our group danced Joy of Youth. The men also performed the Teton Mountain Stomp.

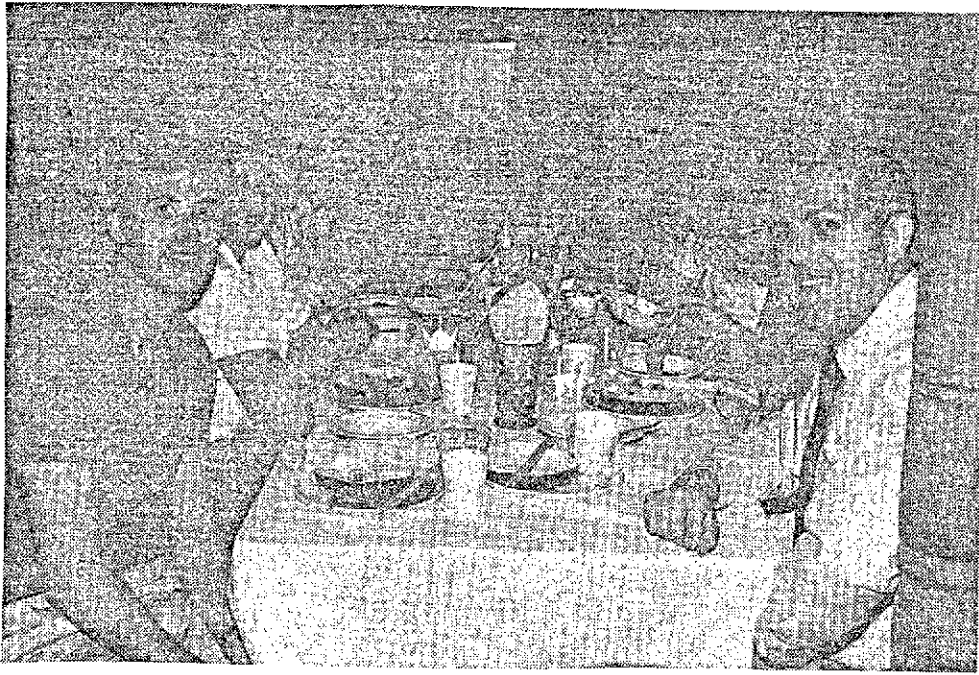
We had a very enjoyable evening and were grateful for the chance to get together again. This was a fantastic tour and made even more successful by the people who went.

Elder Hunter wasn't able to come, so we called him on the phone. We miss him and he really wished he could have come. We sang to him "Sometimes" with hearts truly full of love, bringing tears to our eyes and his. ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE

P.S. We tried to get Kevin excused from the MTC. He got permission, but being the faithful and diligent missionary he ought to be, he chose to stay at the MTC and fulfill his commitment. So . . . Dennis called him. We missed him, but you know what the telephone commercials say, "The next best thing to being there."



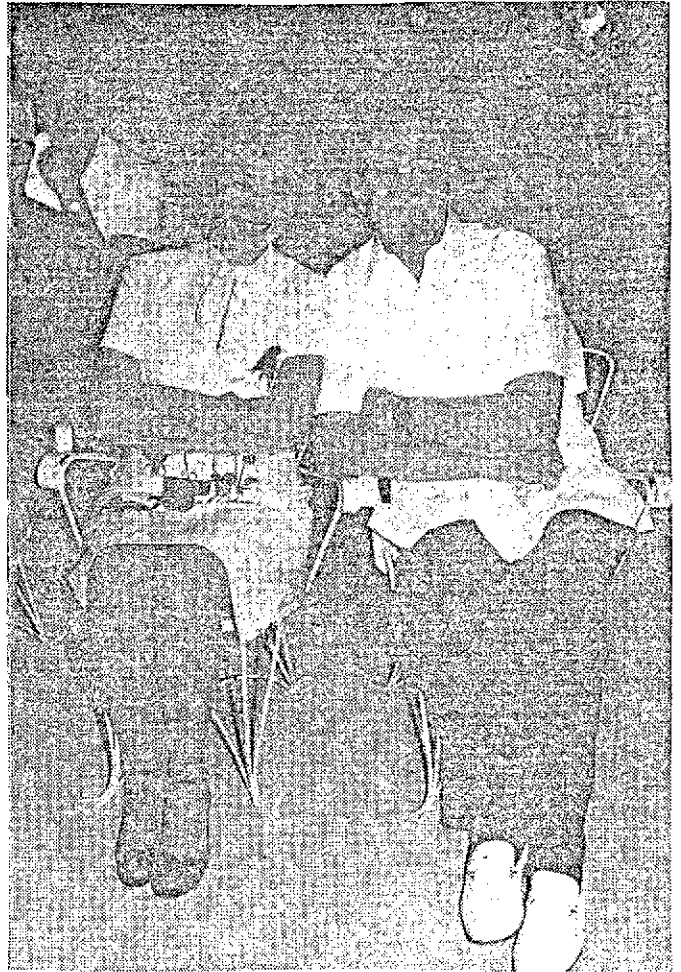
September 2, 1983



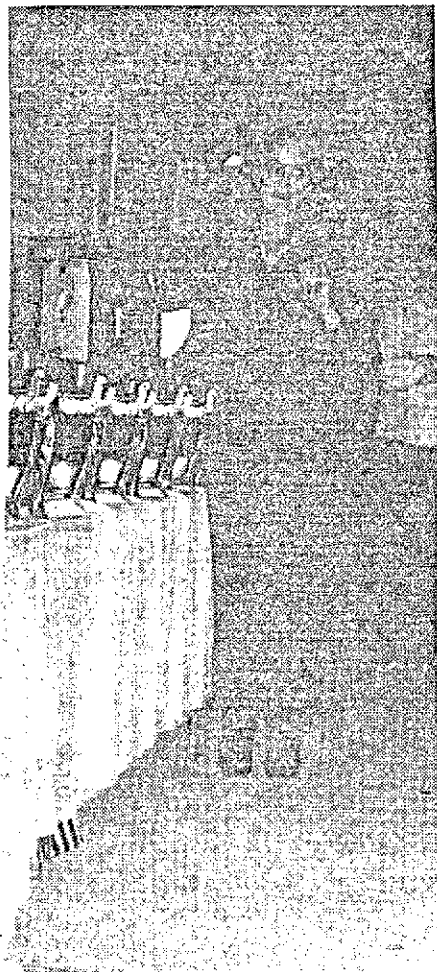
*ahhh... real orange
flavor!*



September 2, 1983



ALWAYS
GIVING



THE GREATEST LOVE OF ALL

I believe the children are our future.
Teach them well and let them lead the way.
Show them all the beauty they possess inside.
Give them a sense of pride to make it easier.
Let the children's laughter remind us
how we used to be.

Everybody's searching for a hero,
People need someone to look up to.
I never found anyone who fulfilled my need.
A lonely place to be--so I learned to
depend on me.

I decided long ago, never to walk in anyone's
shadow.
If I fail, if I succeed, at least I'll live
as I believe.

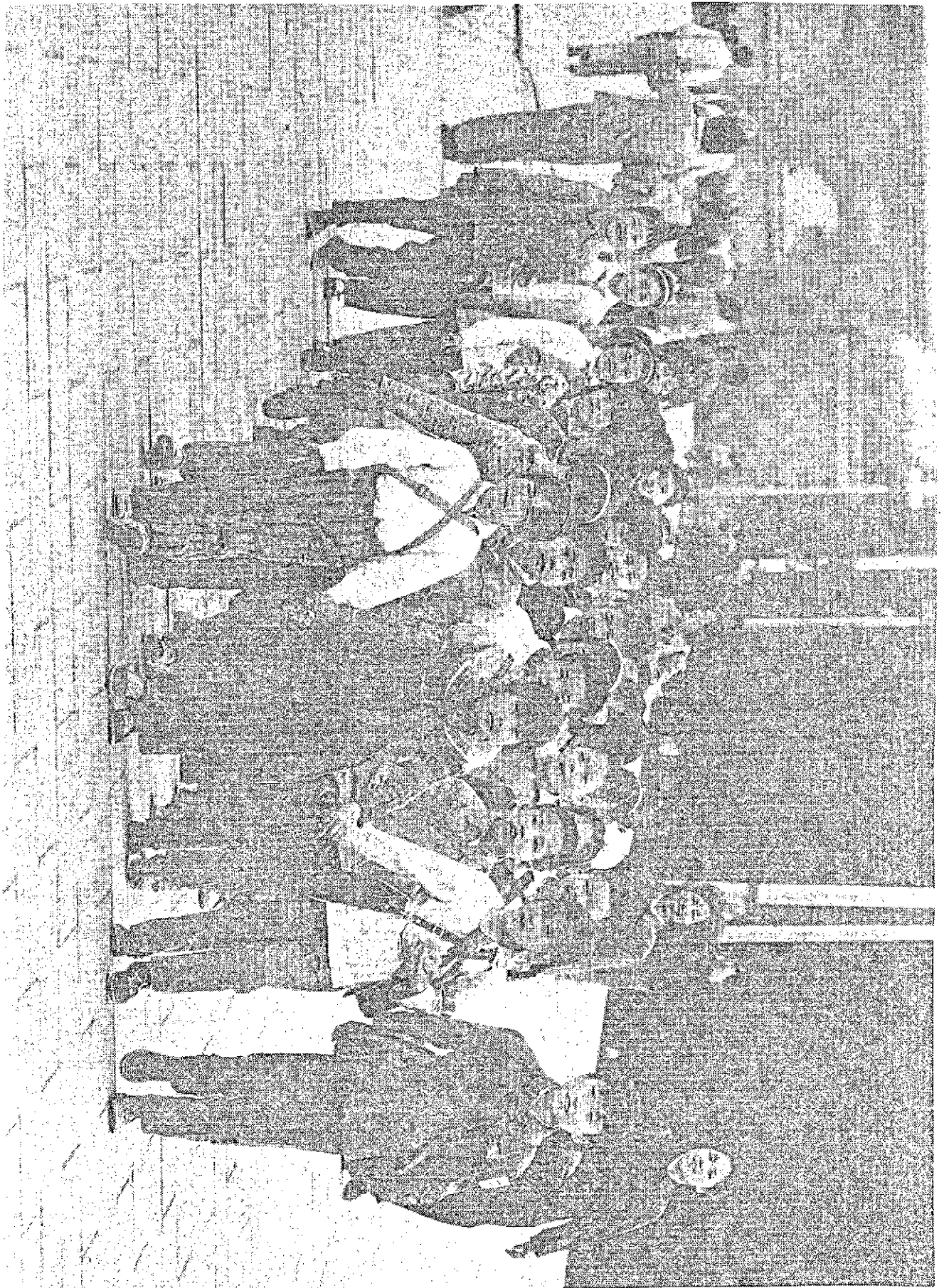
No matter what they take from me,
they can't take away my dignity.
Because the greatest love of all is happening
to me.

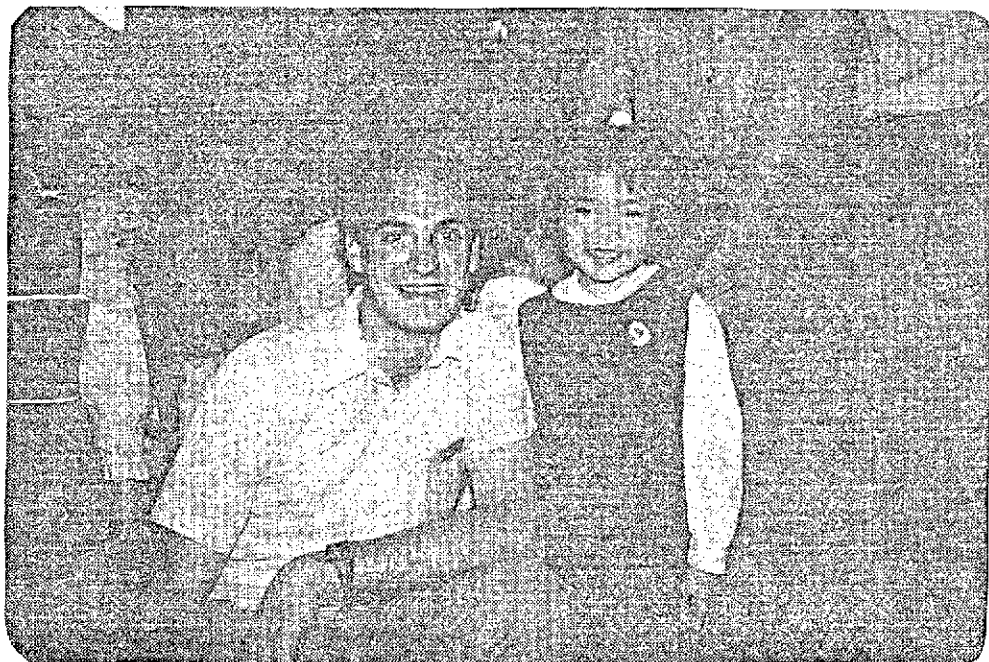
I've found the greatest love of all inside
of me.

The greatest love of all is easy to achieve.
Learning to love yourself is the greatest
love of all.

And if by chance that special face that you've
been dreaming of
Leads you to a lonely place,
Find your strength in love.













Wendy Stapely

When we first gathered together, there were a lot of new faces and identities. Even at the testimony meeting at Mary's house prior to leaving, there were still question marks and a sense of insecurity. But slowly, by being roommates or crowding together in subways and vans, and especially in capturing the same spirit of dance, we have become closer, accepting each other as we are, loving in the unconditional love that few tours have. Each has grown and indeed, has become a different person with higher goals and maturing ideals. Mary began the dream, we shared it, and now will live it as long as these memories last. One particular strength we all have learned is the value of the Gospel in our lives. What an empty world the Chinese have - oppressed in a way they know not. Blankness and fear are in their faces--faces without the hope of Christ's word. With that hope, we have travelled far and become the dream.

