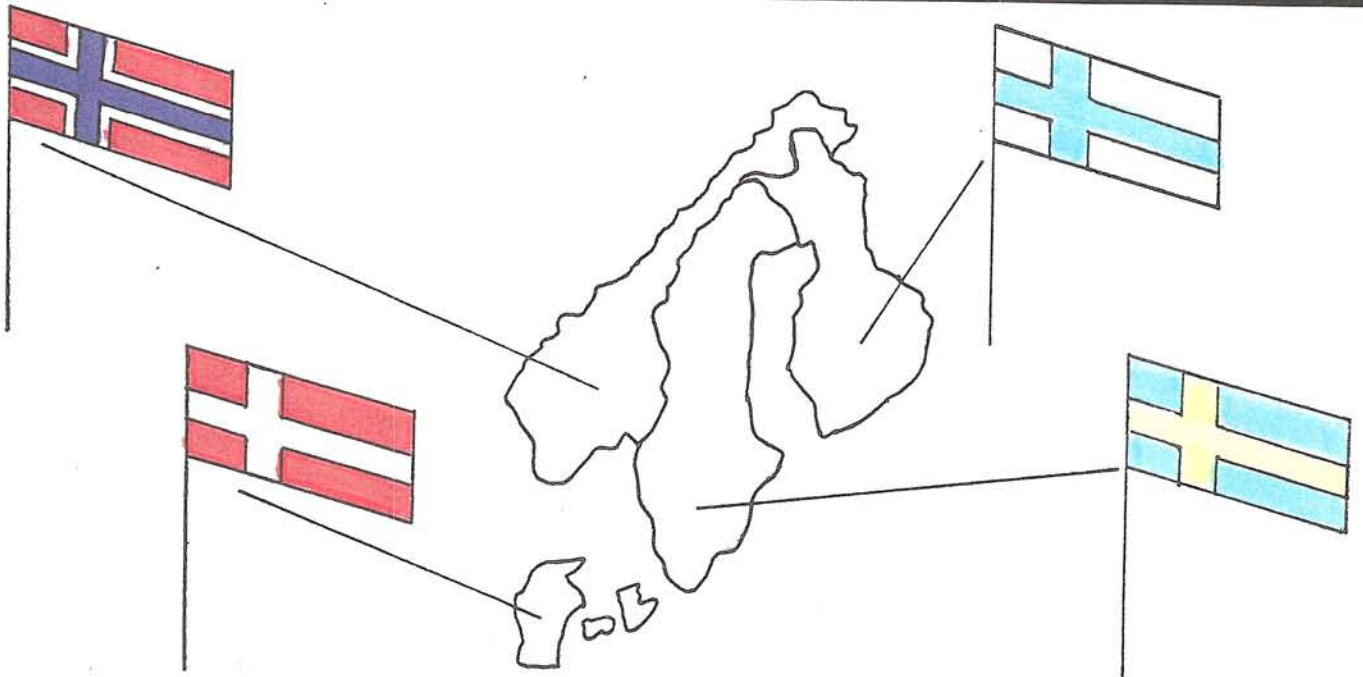


BYU FOLKDANCERS



SCANDINAVIA 1985

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

Scandinavia 1985 Tour Members

DANCERS:

Marie Brown

Doug Carroll

Marcus Christensen

Jim Cottle

Debbie Craythorn

Sandra Ekins

Deric Glissmeyer

Holly Hadfield

Clark Hirschi

Darren Holman

Anne Hunter

LaVona Jenks

Scott Mahoney

Shanell McIntyre

Dean Owens

Ken Perry

Karima Rajab

Beth Rains

Mike Randall

Becky Ravsten

Laurel Shelley

Lind Stapley

Emory Sundberg

Lisa Vincent

BAND:

Mark Arnold

Rick Davis

Lynn Elliott

ShiRey Kartchner

Mike Merchant

TOUR LEADERSHIP:

Ed Austin

Vickie Austin

Charles Cox

John Harris

Sonnia Harris

Don Jensen

Mary Bee Jensen

Don Shaw

Mea Shaw

ITINERARY

- April 22... Flight from Salt Lake to Copenhagen
23... Copenhagen, Stockholm, & Helsinki, FINLAND
24... Helsinki- visit to Embassy, sightseeing and show
25... Helsinki & Lahti- visit to sports arena and show
26... Lahti & Hankasalmi- school shows and culture exchange
27... Jyväskylä- university performance and untalent show
28... Church in Jyväskylä and fireside in Tampere
29... Tampere- press conference and TV taping
30... Tampere- two shows in the TTT & capping the statue
- May 1... Tampere & Turku- (May Day) parade and a show
2... Ferry to Stockholm, SWEDEN- impending strike
3... Uppsala & Gävle- school and night performance
4... Sundsvall- early show, dance & Europe song contest
5... Testimony meeting and church in Umeå & fireside
in Skellefteå
6... Skellefteå- sightseeing, shopping & performance
with an all night bus trip back to Stockholm
7... Stockholm- Temple, city hall & shopping
8... Malmö- traveling, glass factory & fireside
9... Malmö- shopping, sightseeing & 2 shows
10... Ferry to Copenhagen, DENMARK- porcelain shop & show
11... Copenhagen- dance exchange, castles & party
12... Copenhagen (København)- church, rest & fireside
13... Copenhagen- sightseeing, shopping & 2 Tivoli shows
14... Odense- Ferry, HC Andersen's house & show
15... Aarhus- Legoland, shopping & show in foyer
16... Aalborg- Viking graves, meet hosts & performance
17... Aalborg- show in Frederikshavn & Christmas party
18... Ferry to Göteborg, SWEDEN- Liseberg performance
19... Göteborg- church and fireside
20... Göteborg- morning shows, boat ride, & night show
21... Traveling to Eidsvoll, NORWAY- olympics, picnic,
show & three hour tour of Norwegian landscape
22... Oslo- parliament tour, shopping & Lillestrøm show
23... Oslo- sightseeing & performance in Arnes
24... Oslo- American School & Jessheim shows
25... Drammen- performance in resort area
26... Drammen- church, spiral tunnel & fireside
27... Traveling to Gol- Performance with Poles & Norwegians
28... Traveling to Bergen- Met Germans and host families
29... Bergen- school show, parade & festival opening
30... Fana & Sotra- school show, island tour & dance
exchange
31... Bergen- school show, shopping, swimming in fjord &
dance exchange with hosts in Fana
- June 1... Bergen- show in mall & festival show in castle
2... Bergen- testimony meeting, church, boat trip to near
by island & closing ceremonies of festival
3... Flight from Bergen to Copenhagen to LA to Salt Lake



AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

AMERICAN FOLK DANCES

Charleston

Från det glada 20-talet kommer Charleston. Denna dans kommer en dag att räknas till kategorin Folkdans i USA.

Swing

1940 kom denna dans att ta Amerika med storm. Jitterbug dansades på varenda skoldans och på alla dansställen. Den var en föregångare till Western Swing.

----- PAUS -----

HAWAIIAN AVDELNING

Ancient Hana Chant
I as Hawaii - Hula
Puli Sticks
Uli Uli
Hawaiian War Chant

Dessa hawaiianska danser och kväden har en alldeles egen kultur. Ljudet när de Puiliska käpparna slår rytmen alla på en gång och de färggranna mönstren av fjädrarna i klara färger fastsatta på Uli Uli kurbits är en ovanlig del amerikansk folklore.

PIONJÄR AVDELNING

Pioneer Medley

Musiknummer

Oh Susanna

Under de dagar när många religioner tyckte att fiolen var Satans instrument blev sånglekar populära. "Oh Susanna" är en av Amerikas favoritsånger.

Lone Prairie

Denna sång sjungs i den traditionella Barbershop harmoni, mycket populär i Amerika, och påminner om en cowboy som ensam rider över prairien med ljudet av boskap som enda sällskap.

Kentucky Running Set

Den berömda Kentucky Running Set bevisar ytterligare att de amerikanska pionjärerna var modiga och framgångsrika. Denna dans är en direkt härledning av engelsk Bonddans. Den upptäcktes i Pine Mountain, Kentucky, och dansas luftigt och öppet och utförs med stor snabbhet. Många av mönstren är urgamla, några är utvecklade från barns sånglekar.

Polka Quadrille

När pionjärerna for västerut tvärs över Amerika dansade de på kvällarna som avkoppling. En av deras favoritdanser var en dans som kallades Polka Quadrille. En dans för 4 par i en fyrkant. En försångare talar om för dansarna vilka turer som ska dansas.

Pioneer Round Dance

Denna dans är en blandning, man kan kalla den ett potpurri, av typiska ringdanser utförda av de amerikanska pionjärerna under deras squaredansfester.

PROGRAMPUNKTER KOMMER ATT VÄLJAS UR FÖLJANDE:

VÄSTERN AVDELNING

Mountain Music

Träskodans kan spåras tillbaka till engelska, irländska och skotska förfäder, som befolkade Appalachiaregionen av USA. Med inflytande från den stora svarta invandringen, de som fick arbete på plantagerna, fick den amerikanska träskodansen en mycket energisk och spännande dansstil.

Exhibition Square Dance/ Tap Clog

Denna underhållande kombination av Square Dans och Step Dans är en tillämpning av samtida traditionella squaredansformationer.

Foggy Mountain Breakdown

Musiknummer

All Girls Clog

Det rytmiska ljudet och snabbt fotarbete innefattar betydelsen av amerikansk träskodans. Denna slags dans har blivit en av de populäraste slagen av tvilling- och sällskapsdans på den amerikanska folkscenen idag. Flickornas dans imiterar det rytmiska mönstret i deras musikaliska beledsagning.

Teton Mountain Stomp

Inspirerad av västernmusik inkluderar Teton Mountain Stomp kraftfull överlättelse, lekfull tävlan, och en stil som blivit tillämpad i Amerika vid teatraliska produktioner.

Let me be there

Musiknummer

NEW ENGLAND AVDELNING

Elizabeth Quadrille

New England Nybyggarna fann att de kunde kombinera valsteg med sina favoritkvadriller. Denna dans, med all sin grace, är en av de vackraste kvadrillerna.

Minuet Waltz Round

Under en danskväll kunde de tidiga kolonisterna njuta av ringdans - en dans med ett visst mönster - a la Menuett - där valstegen kom till användning.

New England Contra

New England Contras var tillämpning av gamla hellre än nya skapelser. "Hulls Victory", en av de verkligt stora danserna fick sitt namn efter ett krig som ägde rum 1812.

Jambalaya

Musiknummer

Virginia Reel

En eftertrycklig och rolig dans, med uppställning på två led. Den härleder från Contras, en dans beskriven tidigare. Denna dans var också den mycket populära bland pionjärerna under deras avkopplingsfester på deras vandring och färd västerut över Amerikas stora vidder.

Orange Blossom Special

Musiknummer

APPALACHIAN TRÄSKODANS AVDELNING

Sugarfoot Rag

"Buck Dancing" är en högt avancerad form av träskodans, utvecklad genom inflytande från både indianer och färgade amerikaner. De utmärkande klack-stegen och synkoperade rytmerna fordrar en ännu större kunnskap än den vanliga träskodansen.

Kentucky Clog

Typiskt för de danser som blivit så populära i sydöstra Amerika så visar Kentucky Clog en fläkt som karakteriserar Folkdansen från Kentucky i dagens dansuppsättningar.

Appalachian Clog

Från bergen i sydöstra Förenta Staterna kom en "fot-stamp och tästeg" fluga i form av Appalachian Clog. Det är en slags stegdans som alla tycker om att titta på och tävla i på det kända fotarbetet och den häftiga och vilda fiolspelningsen.



BYU AMERICAN FOLKDANCERS

Tour History 1985

Hi! Welcome to the history book of the American Folk Dancers on their 1985 Scandinavian Tour. First of all we need to go back and fill you in on some important dates and events that allowed this tour to happen. Let's start when we were first chosen to go on tour.

Sunday December 9, 1984

Yea, we made it! After sweating out finals and Christmas Around the World, the directors of the folk dancers decided to let us sweat a little bit more before we actually found out who was going to Scandinavia. Mary Bee had a super nice open house on Sunday for all the folk dancers. Little whispers were heard, "Have you heard?" "Have they picked the group yet?" "When are they going to tell us?" After filling ourselves with lots of good treats and socializing a bit, we went home thinking we'd have to wait another day to find out. Around 10:30 pm Peggy called all of those picked to go on tour and asked them to come back to Mary Bee's for a meeting. Yea!

It was fun to see the smiling faces as each of us arrived to find out who else had been picked. We were given the details about the tour, including places, events, and other important info. What a night full of excitement. Later Julie Hutchinson decided it would be best for her not to go. Lisa Vincent was ecstatic that she would go after all. We're glad to have her. The list of tour members are on a previous page.

March 1-3, 1985

Wyoming Mini-tour

We left early in the morning skipping Friday classes and traveled almost 8 hours stopping a few times for breaks. We arrived in Cheyenne and went to the civic center to set up. Our very own 8 couple Wyoming group was with us and it was fun to get to know them and to see these younger kids dance their hearts out. They did the international segment of the tour.

Our show went well despite some major problems. This was the first time the Scandinavian group performed live on stage, but the show was pretty smooth. Of course it's always hard for dancers to adjust to a band instead of a set tape, but we adapted very well. Our band was hot!

After the show we met our hosts and spent the night at their homes. They fed us giving us a real Wyoming welcome.

In the morning, we had a fireside for the youth of the Cheyenne Stake which turned out beautiful. The spirit was so strong that most everyone had teary eyes. The speakers mostly talked about love in home, family, self, and church. It was great to see the spiritual side of these talented young performers. It was a very fulfilling and spiritual morning. After the fireside we went back to our hosts to visit with them and have lunch.

Later, we drove to Torrington and got set up in a very nice, new theater in the college there. They fed us a huge meal and we were all set to perform to a full house. The show went a lot better than last night--a very professional show. It

started snowing, but our hosts got us home in safe, warm places. We were hoping we wouldn't get stuck for, the weather was pretty mean. To our surprise, in the morning there were only a couple of inches of snow. We drove home after a quick church service that prepared us for Sunday. It was a long trip, but it was our first trip together as a group and it was fun for us to get to know each other better by singing, laughing and talking to each other. Only a month and a half to Scandinavia.

Standard Fireside Format for the Scandinavian Tour

Song... "I feel my Savior's Love"... by group
Talk... My Savior's Love
Talk... Testimony about the Savior
Song... "Families can be Forever"... by Shanell McIntyre
Song... "Love is Spoken Here"... by Lisa Vincent & Lind Stapley
Song... "Ordinary Man"... by ShiRey Kartchner
Talk... Family's Love
Talk... Universal Love and the Gospel
Song... "I am a Child of God"... by group

Other important dates and events:

March 11, 1985... Scandinavian Group FHE at the Shaws
March 25, 1985... Ogden Show with Wyoming 8 couple group
March 28, 1985... Special Olympics in the Salt Palace
April 7, 1985... Business meeting at Mary Bee's house
April 18-19, 1985... Final practices for Scandinavian tour and run through without costumes
September 25, 1985... Tour Report
September 27, 1985... Tour Reunion at the Shaws



Monday April 22, 1985...Marie Brown

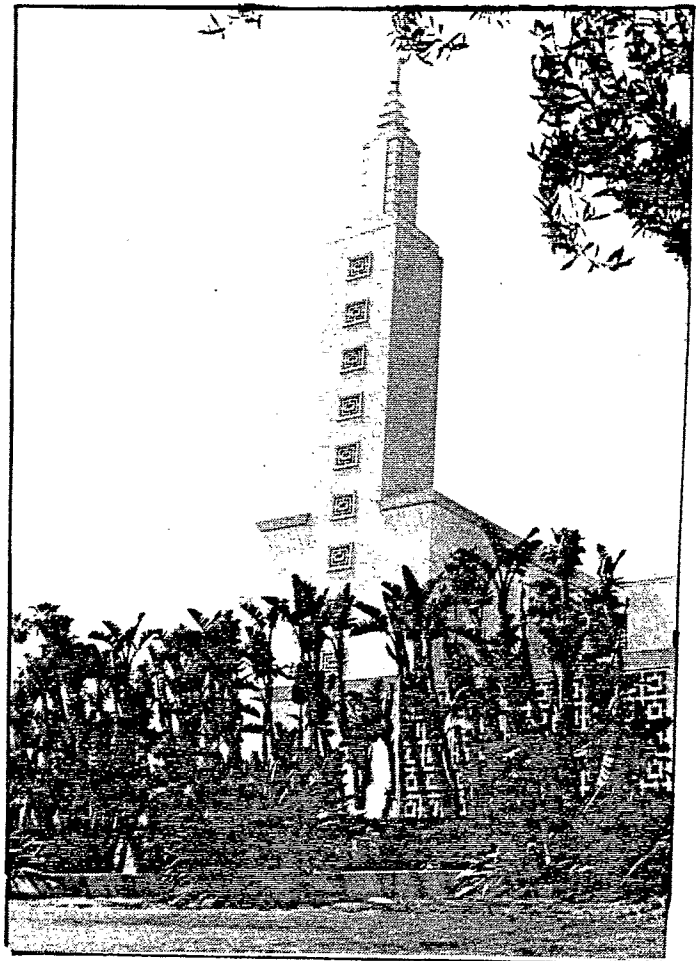
Salt Lake City & Los Angeles

Hi! Welcome aboard as the American Folk Dancers set off on their 1985 Scandinavian Tour. It's only beginning, but hold on to your seats.

First of all I need to do some back tracking. Last night we met at Mary Bee's house for our fireside. Everyone expressed their feelings for the Gospel and for the tour. There was a strong feeling of the spirit as we left to finish up anything we needed to do before we left in the morning.

We met at 7:45 am on Monday morning at the Richards Building. Many of our parents, friends, and fiancées were there to say good-bye. At the airport we had a prayer meeting and everyone was excited to leave as Lind passed out our passports. We even got to say "hello" to Elder Hunter as he came to see Anne off as he too left for L.A.

Our plane trip to L.A. was fun as most of us listened to Bill Cosby on the headsets. Now we're on our way to tour Hollywood, Beverly Hills, the Temple and Farmer's Market.






Hi there again! Boy, we've had fun already. We stopped and took pictures of the L.A. Temple, drove through Beverly Hills by way of Rodeo Drive. What a sight that street brought, especially the sports car dealership. We then stopped at Farmer's Market. We all stopped and ate at different food stores. They were great! It was even greater to walk on the bus and to be handed \$5. Sorry, no Hollywood.

Tuesday April 23, 1985... Marie Brown
Copenhagen, Stockholm & Helsinki

We just landed in Copenhagen.
Our flight was kind of a bumpy one, but that made it fun. We got to see Greenland and huge chunks of ice in the ocean. We also got to see Bergen and the Hardanger Fjord. It's 34 degrees F! At least we will get to shoot wintry pictures since that's what you imagine Scandinavia to be like anyway.

As we landed in Stockholm they called it the "windy city." We shall see in a couple of weeks if it's true. Our flight was just fine. I slept on it again, as I have done the whole trip. Our plane to Helsinki was a little late so we slept, played cards, or talked in the airport. The sun came through the window and it felt great. Emory spoke his first bit of Swedish too.

FLIGHT	DESTINATION
SK410	STOCKHOLM
SEAT	SEAT
	
NAME	
JENSEN/MARYBEE	
23APR85	



Seven boarding passes were not there, so seven people had to stay, but as we got on board, five of them were allowed on. The Harris' stayed behind and the other five got to sit in Euro-class. Much to our surprise, only the Euroclass was fed dinner. We were all pretty hungry, huh Marcus. We drove to the church with our guide Arja and our bus driver Ossi. Our hosts picked us up at the chapel and away we went to food, showers, and a bed--a folkdancer's heaven. See you in the morning.

Wednesday April 24, 1985... Doug Carroll

Helsinki

Everyone's jet lag has seemed to lag behind as we all met this morning at 9:00 at the Haaga Chapel in Helsinki. Everyone looked eager to go sightseeing and to do a little shopping. I think we all found that things cost more than we thought they would. We went to Stockmans and got tired of that, so we roamed the streets and took pictures. We then went to the U.S. Embassy here in Helsinki, each dancer getting a personal invitation. Ambassador Nyborg gave a short briefing about Finland, and his wife spoke all Idaho. They are LDS and were very supportive of our group. They fed us, and then we loaded the bus and went to a cathedral called Domkirche. It was an extremely generic cathedral but we had fun on the steps in front suntanning our legs. We then went to the Temple Church, which is a church built into a mountain of granite. There is a lot of granite here in Finland, and it causes a few problems when building basements in the homes, subways, etc. We also stopped and saw

In honor of Brigham Young University Folk Dancers

The Ambassador of the United States of America
requests the pleasure of the company of

Mr Stapley

at luncheon briefing

on Wednesday, April twenty-fourth

at eleven-thirty o'clock

P.M.
D.L.V.P.
176 630 ext. 26

Stännen Pöistie 14 S



CATHEDRAL
DOMKIRCHE

us at the
American
Embassy.

"Girls!
1, 2, 3, SIT!!"
↓



the Sibelius monument. We all looked at it and tried to figure out what it meant. We then loaded the bus one more time and went to our performance site.

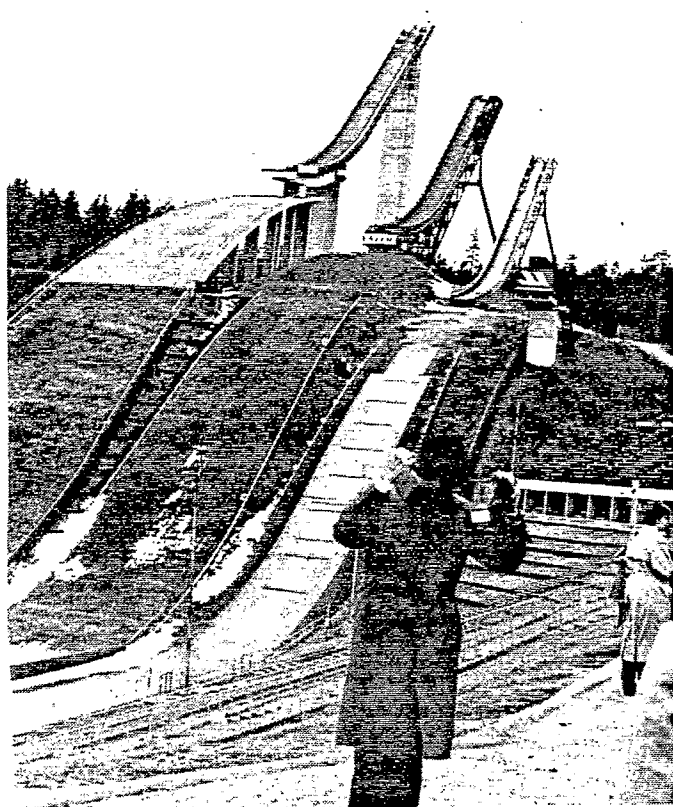
It was the beginning of a night none of will ever forget. We rehearsed for a while and then ate downstairs. Dessert was our favorite--raisin pudding--yum! Our show ran smoothly until we got on stage. We noticed that everyone kept falling down so we put on our ice skates commonly known as tap shoes. We then proceeded to try and put on a show. Between Ken Perry falling down in his Kentucky solo and Mike Randall wearing his name tag out on stage, we had the most unique show I've ever had. I think our Sugarfoot ending topped the whole show as the band tried to end the dance four different times. Chuck Cox's soldering iron broke tonight and we were all sad for him. The good news for today was that a guy came up to ShiRey after the show and recommended that she try out for the Phoenix Symphony.

Thursday April 25, 1985... Marcus Christensen
Helsinki & Lahti

Everyone arrived in good spirits at the brand new bus. We can see out of the windows and everything. We started for Lahti right away and had our morning greetings and awards. The awards were great. The band was awarded the "missing notes to Sugar Foot" award. ShiRey graciously accepted. Lind, Shanell, Laurel and Ken received awards for their grace and agility on their

bottoms, Mike got a name tag to wear because he enjoys stuff like that.

We arrived in Lahti at 10:30 am and went to the sports arena where we all went up to the top of the ski jump. It was really cold and windy, but everyone laughed and took at least 100 pictures, "Oh wait just one more." Poor Chuck lost feeling in his fingers, taking the group shots. We were all chilled to the bone and happy to get back on the bus. We visited the church of the Cross "Ristin Kirkko". We sang in the front of the church and explored it from top to bottom. Afterwards we were getting on the bus and a little blonde boy was watching and waving, so Becky gave him a card and button. He was so shy, so it took some coaxing from Becky, but he took it and was still confused about the whole thing. Why was everyone so excited to give him a card? We went to lunch at a nice restaurant and had a smorgasbord of really good food. About this time the snow started and didn't quit. We all went shopping for two hours after lunch in the local department stores. The same problem we had in Helsinki was here in Lahti--time to shop and nothing to buy. Some of us played in the snow storm, some played in the perfume department while some sat on the bus. The snow is hilarious and makes running around more fun. After Darren and Laurel finally got back to the bus from their shopping trip, we went to the concert hall. It was 3:30 and the show didn't start until 7:00. If we hurry we could be ready in this short time. We unloaded the bus and began hurling the boxes up the two flights of stairs to the dressing rooms. After carrying two or



LAHIDEN URHEILUKESKUS
LAHTIS SPORTCENTRUM

three costume boxes, you know you have worked. The floor was a little better than last night, and after Ed's coke mopping job it was fine. The spots with coke were sticky and the rest was still slick. The challenge was to figure out where the spots were the best and where they weren't so great. Before the show we ran through some numbers to make the show a little better than yesterday. I guess it paid off because the show went very well. No one fell down or had the wrong costume on, but Debbie did manage to expose herself in Swing, and Clark's fly was down in Contras. After the show, some went to hosts houses and some to hotels for a short winter nap. One more note: congratulations to Ed and Vickie for their 7th wedding anniversary today. We all wish you the very best for this day and always.

Friday April 26, 1985... Jim Cottle

Lahti & Hankasalmi

We met at the bus station in Lahti but ended up waiting for a half an hour for Ossi to arrive with the bus. It seemed like everyone was quickly writing and mailing postcards and buying candy. The bus ride to Hankasalmi was three hours so we had lost of time to sleep, talk and give some of our culture reports. It had snowed a couple of inches during the night so the trees and ice covered lakes were so white and picturesque. It was Rick's special day, and the Goober Awards for today were Darren and Laurel's "Hurry up you dog face award" for being late yesterday because of a clerk taking to much time to wrap gifts. Also Debbie's "Gypsy Rose Lee" and "Jim the Ripper" awards for

the graceful way in which Jim stepped on Debbie's skirt on the pull through in Swing slightly exposing Debbie on stage.

Arja read us an article from the paper and spoke to us about Finnish saunas. Interesting! Becky, Darren, and Karima gave their reports on Finnish people and language, Jean Sibelius, and Elias Lonnrot, respectfully.

We arrived in the small community of Hankasalmi (pop. 6,000). The school was our first stop. We ate lunch (fish or liver) in a cute little cafeteria. The kids started arriving to eat and were staring at us as if they didn't know what to expect. We did two thirty-minute shows consisting of band numbers, Exhibition Square, Pioneer, Swing and Appalachian Clog. The first group we performed for was a little reserved, but the second group really went wild. After both shows we really felt like celebrities as we each signed our signatures to 100 postcards. The kids were so cute, and we were amazed that they spoke English so well. Some of the students stayed at the school to help teach English and aerobics.

Sandra thought she saw someone who resembled Mark the swimmer but it was only a "pigment of her imagination".

Next we went to a Finnish farmhouse and learned about how communes work with the next generation taking over the farm when the father wants to retire. Everyone seemed to love the rocking chair and the Finnish decorations. These people were super nice.

We also visited an old folks home and gave a quick performance--mostly singing, strumming, and a few dances. The home



↑ LOOK!! Finnish kids.



↑ Our efferecent elders!

Remember the cultural exchange with the Finns? Here's one of the songs they had us sing with them.

GIRLS - Look how the men just FALL at our feet ^{ooh} ↓

④ **PIIRILEIKKILÄULU**

Dm A

RAK-KA - U - DEN TU-LI PA-LAA KUIN ÖL-JY

Dm Dm

PUM-PU - LIS-SA. PÄI-VIH OOT MUN

B Dm A Dm

MIE-LES - SÄIN JA ÖI-SIN U - NEL - MIS-SA.

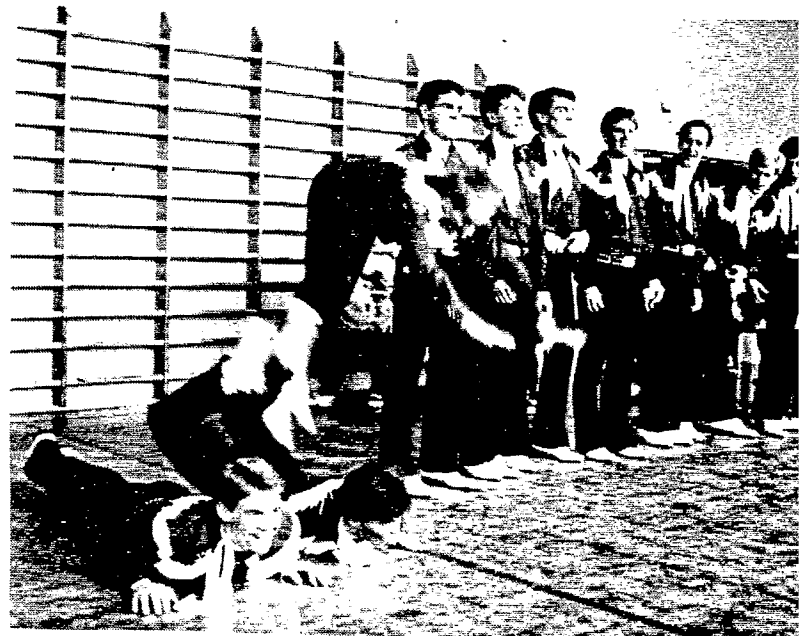
JOS OIS JÄRVET JOKENA
 JA JOEN YLI SILTÄ,
 KÄVISIN SUA KATSOSSA
 VAIKKA JOKA ILTA.

KUN MÄ SINUA RAKASTIN,
 NIIN OLIN ONNELLINEN,
 OLIN MUCRI JA LAPSELLINEN,
 NIIN OLIN USKOLLINEN.

EI OO JÄRVET JOKENA
 EIKÄ JOEN YLI SILTÄÄ,
 ENKÄ KÄY SUA KATSOSSA
 KUN JOKA TOINEN ILTA.

HEILANI ON KURTTUNAAMA,
 HÄNTÄ KAIKKI NAURAA,
 MINÄ VAIN LENNÄN LIIHOTTEN
 KURTTUNAAMAIN KAULAAN.

NYT EN ENÄÄ RAKASTA
 JA ENKÄ LEMMI KETAAN.
 LEMMIN ARMASTA SUOKEMAATA,
 SE EI MINUA PETÄ.



was very nice and had saunas. It was neat to visit and talk to a few of the elderly Finns. We ate dinner there which included ice cream. Yum! We met our host and went home for 2 1/2 hours to rest and visit. Most, if not all, of our hosts are non-members.

Around 7:00 we came back to the community hall and had a music/dance exchange. The Finnish performed some folk songs and polka steps, while we did some clogging, singing, and string playing. It was fun and interesting as we sat with our hosts and exchanged this type of friendship and spirit. They even fed us again, this time with sausage and drink. Roasting them over the fire was the fun part. The Finnish have an excellent culture and they love to share it. For a free day of shopping it was truly an eventful day.

Saturday April 27, 1985... Debbie Craythorn
Jyväskylä

Once upon a time there arose a very peculiar group of so-called Folk Dancers. Each sat excitedly in his seat ready to go to Jyväskylä. Of course, the Goober Awards were first on the agenda. The first award was given to a wee girl named Marie Brown for her "knockout performance" at the old folks home in Hankasalmi. She gracefully landed on the ground with a plop during her Kentucky solo and was promptly awarded a pillow for the next time. Another award was given to a little girl named Debbie Craythorn for abusing a poor jelly worm and throwing it everywhere. She was given "Ernie" with a leash (to keep for

**AMERICAN FOLK
DANCERS**

**AMERIKKALAINEN
BYU:n
KANSANTANSSIRYHMÄ**

Jyväskylän yliopiston
juhlasalissa
la 27.4. klo 16.00

Liput Musiikkitalosta ja ovelta

good) to take care of. Next, the spotlight person was announced- Marie. It is her "special day!" Next they had a report by Mae Shaw, and soon we arrived in Jyväskylä.

The folk dancers then checked into the Cumulus Hotel and went scurrying off to do some shopping and get some food. A particular Becky decided to be the translator for the group when buying the food. She told the man in Best Burger very slowly that they wanted "one-#1, two-#2's and fries". She wasn't sure if he had it and then she gasped in surprise as he quickly said, "small or large". I'm sure everyone was grateful for her great help.

Next they were off to the University of Jyväskylä where a great performance was to take place (Was is the key word!) Soon the show was under way on a tiny stage. Changes were made so only a few couples were on stage at a time. Being that it was Marie's special day, she was jealous that she wasn't on enough and decided to do a short solo by walking off the wrong side. She had to cross the stage all by herself in her contra dress. She, of course, had to walk in front of the band.

Time to eat! After the show everyone headed to a nearby church for dinner. The food was

Huipputason amerikkalaista kansantanssia Jyväskylään

Brigham Youngin Yliopistosta Yhdysvalloista vierailee Suomessa 24-henkinen kansantanssiryhmä 23.4.-2.5.1985 välisenä aikana. Ryhmä esiintyy Helsingissä, Lahdessa, Jyväskylässä, Tampereella ja Turussa.

BYU:n kansantanssiryhmä (American Folk Dancers) koostuu liikunnan ja tanssin opiskelijoista ja kaikkiin Pohjoismaihin suuntautuva kuuden viikon kiertue on opiskelumatka. Kansantanssiryhmää säestää viiden hengen orkestari.

Ohjelmistoon kuuluu amerikkalaista kansantanssia eri puolilta Yhdysvaltoja aina barbershopista hawajilaiseen kansantanssiin.

Viime kesänä American Folk Dancers vieraili Itävallassa, Sveitsissä, Ranskassa ja Belgiassa sekä Hollannissa. Ryhmä on kiertänyt esiintymässä eri puolilla maailmaa myös Kiinassa ja Neuvostoliitossa.

American Folk Dancers vieraili ensimmäisen kerran Suomessa vuonna 1971, jolloin sanomalehdistö laidasta laitaan ihasteli heidän esitystään ja toivotti heidät pian tervetulleiksi uudestaan Suomeen. Kesti kuitenkin 14 vuotta ennenkuin tämä kiireinen maailmanlaajuisesti esiintyvä ryhmä pystyi järjestämään aikaa uudelle Suomen vierailulle.

American Folk Dancers ryhmän johtajana toimii Mary Bee Jensen, joka perusti ryhmän jo vuonna 1956.

Turusta ryhmä lähtee Tukholmaan. Ruotsin kiertueen jälkeen on vuorossa Tanska ja viimeksi Norja ja siellä huipukohtana Bergenin musiikkijuhlat.

Jyväskylän konsertti alkaa yliopiston juhlasalissa lauantaina klo 16.00.

great, and soon the infamous Untalent show was under way. First of all, two numbers were played by the band. One of which was "Mountain of Fire" and they all played so fast until they couldn't play anymore. Next was a "hot" number by Vickie, Ed, Emory and Holly. Their extravagant head pieces held the audience in awe as they performed a difficult clog to "Jump." Next a special guest played the piano and sang. It was indeed "special." It played by the great Dr. Shaw, and what a masterpiece (watch out Beethoven). The girls decided to join in the fun and

Wild Things- dedicated to our girls

Written and Performed by
a few talented, aspiring young men of our group

Chorus-

Wild things we wanta' know, are you gonna gain weight or what, watch those pastries you stuff your face, 'cause we still gotta lift you. Wild things we wanta' know, are you just usin' us? When we get to the festival, will ya dump us for the Greeks?

LaVona--	Virgin lips, how disgusting. . .
Shanell--	Geography whiz, diamond queen, secret lovers.
Lisa--	Buffalo beauty, voluptuous lips, man killer.
Becky--	Innocent look, we know better, heart breaker.
Laurel--	What a babe, lots of fun, cute . . .
Karima--	She's taken, no more fun, until that night(?).
Marie--	Free spirit, bomb shell, needs a hunk.
Debbie--	Teen queen, seems shy, Vegas . . .
Holly--	Great legs, clogging queen, sexy hugs.
Anne--	Needs a man, very rich, with a Beemer.
ShiRey--	Double stuff, flying fingers, shake it baby.
Beth--	Southern comfort, smooth talker, Pascagoula princess.
Sandra--	Swinging hips, inquisitive eyes, foreign lovers.

did the all men's "Teton Mountain Stomp," with the men's fashionable hats and boots. The dancing was superb and the ballet solo's were outstanding--so graceful and flowing. Of course a few shoes were kicked off into the audience to add to the

difficulty of the dance--an outrageous performance. Mike, Deric and Holly also performed a stunning lip sync to "Legs," by ZZ Top. Holly wowed the audience with her stunning legs. Lastly, a song was sung by the men to all of the girls that was extraordinary. All manner of instruments were used, and once again beautiful head pieces were used. Each girl was named specifically and described with three adjectives (see above). The Untalent show was great fun! They were all sad when it had to end.

Then it was time to turn in, but of course you know that folk dancers never turns in when they can party! Secretly, a party was organized to be held in #547-- nightgowns included. Not everyone wore nightgowns, so there were some embarrassed faces at the party, but not for long. Soon everyone was joining in the games of Murder in the dark, Zoom-errk, Pinchy-pinchy, and Bear. Shanell, Dean, and Mike Randall were great bears and roared excellently.

Suddenly, eyes became heavy and all the little folk dancers disappeared one by one until they were all gone and were tucked in for a good night's sleep "ZZZZZ". Good night!

Sunday April 28, 1985... Sandra Ekins

Jyväskylä & Tampere, Finland

Today was a fun day, but different than the ones we have experienced thus far this tour. Since it was Sunday we didn't have a special day. We all know who's day it is.

We left the Cumulus Hotel in Jyväskylä and went to the ward conference in the Jyväskylä chapel. It was quiet interesting, we had all the missionaries in between our group translating along with Ossi, Arja and Mauno. It was a great meeting and the translators did a wonderful job. I don't know how they did it. Both the translators and us were relieved when Becky and Brother Harris gave their talks, but it was hard for them because they had to use a translator also. Our group also sang, "I am a Child of God". It went well.



This is the Finnish group that we went and saw practice.



Today is Mae Shaw's birthday--Happy Birthday Mae! She is a wonderful lady. She is always so thoughtful. The sun shone today just for her!!

Next the bus stopped at Jyväskylä University where we had a dance exchange with a university Finnish folk dance group called ISOT, established in 1963. The dancers, like us, are university students. They performed two suits for us, one with Swedish and Russian influence and the other was Finnish. It

was nice. Their dances had a lot of precise lines and circles. It's a lot different style than ours, but I liked it. We then sang "Lone Prairie" and "I am a Child of God". The acoustics were good, so it sounded pretty good (for a bunch of dancers).

Next we got on the bus to go to Tampere. On the way we had the famous Goober Awards. There were a number of honorable mentions. The best was Marie's award for going off the wrong side of the stage after Contras with no back crossover. She tried to be inconspicuous and walked across by herself during a band number, and the band was in back. Do you think anyone noticed? The next honorable mention was Anne losing her slip during Charleston, and Debbie received the ring around Debbie during Appalachian.

The three people lucky enough to receive the real goober awards were Beth and Scott with the "better safe than sorry" award for getting to the back of the stage first during contras (although they were right and the two other couples were late), and the last award went to Deric G. "Teen Idol." How well that fits him. All the young girls are in love with the handsome cowboy he is.

We arrive in Tampere around 5:00 pm and checked into the Tampere Hotelli. We then had an hour for R & R or for some to go stake out the fine Finnish cuisine for dinner and what do you think they found? Yes, the most authentic restaurant in Finland--McDonalds. They satisfied their palates with Big Macs, fries, and shakes. They will always remember this experience for the rest of their lives, and some of them even wrote home

about it. Afterwards we had a fireside at the local Tampere Chapel. It went well. It was the normal fireside order, and as usual the spirit was present, and everyone felt it. Ken spoke first, and all the speakers had a Finnish translator beside them. Speaking with a translator would be hard, but they all did really well and it didn't take away from their messages. Next Shanell spoke, and then we sang. Lind and Beth were our last speakers. All the talks were wonderful and the Finnish people really seemed to enjoy the fireside. We talked to the people after, and then we all headed back to either the hotel or to McDonalds. We had the evening free to do as we pleased. It was a fun day with our first week coming to a close. Only five more weeks left. If the rest of the tour stays the same as this week, we will all go home deeply satisfied, and before I get too profound I will end the history for today. But I just want to close saying Finland is great and we are all looking forward to having as much fun as we have had thus far. He He & Moi Moi.

Monday April 29, 1985... Deric Glissmeyer

Television taping, Tampere

'Twere merely a few brave souls who ventured forth into the unknown realms of the wood-laden cages and manmade cement pond. The morn was a beautiful one as we began our trek, shortly after a grand breakfast which filled our ravenous bellies. For the souls who partook of the watery depths, the shopping time was limited, but other less venturesome individuals ran rampant on the Finnish streets in search of opportune prices.



←
● Veikeä ja ilosilmäinen Shirley Karttunen on American Folk Dancers-ryhmän konserttimeistari — ja pojat ovat tietysti poikia tyttöjen seassa TTT:n lämpiössä pidetyn kuumen kylmäharjoituksen aikana.



**Se on
meno,
hei!**



Alushameen rimssut ja punaiset pöksyt vilkkuen meni brighamilainen opiskelijaryhmä amerikkalaista steppiään meinaamatta niin että TTT:n lämpion lattia tärisi.

Lännen tansseja Tampereella

Remember ↑
the Press
Conference
at the TTT



Following this we partook of still another festivity-- the celebration of Sister Mae Shaw's B-day... for the 2nd time? It was her real birthday today. What a schemer. She got flowers yesterday and today. Next, we were on our way to a press conference! We sat as Mary Bee, Don Shaw and Don Harris expounded upon our purpose here in Finland. Forgetting the translator, Mary raced through some of the various college majors, then realized it wasn't being translated to the press. After the minor inquisition, we performed Appalachian in the front foyer, while the press took some pictures. For refreshments we savored some Finnish pop, cookies, and apple pastries. During our lunch (asparagus soup, meat and potatoes, bread, and strawberry gelatin), Lynn announced the Goober Awards: Becky received the "Designated Speaker" award and the Leadership received the "No Doze" award (they all asleep at church!). It's LaVona's special day, but because they announced it at 4:00, she'll have one tomorrow too.

Now for the televising and taping! After unpacking and having a lady do the men's makeup, we waited for an hour to start. Each number took a few takes, but that's

□ Tampereen Työväen Teatteri on alkanut hemmotella yleisöä maineikkaiden balettien vierailuilla. Kun juuri on saateltu gruusialaiset matkaan, niin ovet ovat avautuneet amerikkalaisille. Eikä kunnolla kulu viikkoa, niin näyttämöllä jo hypähtelevät London City Balletin sironnikat. Voiko tämän paremmin enää ajaa teatteritaloa sisään!

□ Nyt ovat TTT:n uusia tiloja testaamassa Brigham-yliopiston tanssiryhmä, joka kiertää maailmananimellä American Folk Dancers, amerikkalaiset kansantanssijat. Paljon tätä ennen on kiertänytkin Euroopan maista useimmat ovat jo tuttuja, samoin eksoottinen itä — Kiina ja Japani.

□ —Koko maailma on meidän kampuksemme, sanookin Mary Bee Jensen. — Tanssi tutustuttaa ihmisiä ja lähentää kansoja toisiinsa.

□ Tähän vakuutteluun kyllä uskoo, kun näkee vierailijoiden hieman väläyttävän taitojaan. Steppi menee vauhdilla ja verrydydellä. Vaikka ryhmä opiskeleekin kaikkien maiden kansantansseja, niin kiertueella ovat ohjelmassa nimenomaan amerikkalaisia tansseja: charlestonia, swingiä, hawaijilaista hula-hulaa, pioneeriajan tansseja..

□ American Folk Dancers-ryhmä viipyy Pohjoismaissa kesäkuun alkuun. Kiertue päättyy Bergenin kansainvälisille kansantanssijuhlille Bergenissä. Tampereen Työväen Teatterissa esitykset ovat tänään kello 18 ja 21.

typical. We performed Mountain Music (3 times!), Contras, Pioneer Appalachian and the Fad section for the cameras until 10:00 pm!

Just prior to the performance we were allotted some pop and sandwiches to eat. Dressing in the same room was enjoyable--at least on behalf of the men. Though the evening was long, it was still a good and memorable experience. It's fun to see the numbers on tape just after you've performed them! Arja found a dinner/dance place where we could eat our dinner--at 12:00! We were all rather tired and "punchy," but Emory gets the trophy! He fell asleep with his head against the wall while sitting in his chair. Marie tried to put a mustard-laden toothpick in his mouth, but it woke him up. Just before that she got some on his lip when he started "jawing"--talking with no sound! Some of us who were more adventuresome took the opportunity to do some genuine dancing, un-folk style. And some people decided they wanted some extra-curricular fun! Actually, Dr. Shaw and Beth almost got picked up on. As Shaw would say, "you know how to pick 'em baby!" I think we were all very tired as we retired at 1:30 am!

Good night and Huavaa Ilta!!

Tuesday April 30, 1985... Holly Hadfield
Tampere, Finland



Enemmän kuin ravintola.

"Twas the day before May Day and all through the town, the folk dance troupe took off with a bound.

After sauna and breakfast they turned to shopping with care, in search of crystal, pewter and Finnish glassware.

Two hearts--Lind's and Mike's--were sent to their throats with dread, until stolen wallets and passports showed up with Emory and Deric instead.

The Goober Award went to Dr. Shaw--he turned down a dancing stranger to which his wife said, "Hurrah!"

When one o'clock came all the dancers, they flew, to the bus for the seats with the very best view.

First, Tampere Cathedral, we got there quite fast, and saw many painted murals and lots of stained glass.

As we drove through the town Arja said, "There are many factories here where the town earns its bread."

The Nasinneula Needle was next on our list, and the view that it offered just couldn't be missed!

From chocolate and souvenirs to sea animals too-- the circus was seen, and the lake frozen through.

Lunch time arrive and we found a cute spot, with a yummy buffet table which we liked a lot.

Our leaders adventured to give near beer a try, but when told it was real stuff they kissed it good-bye.

You see Harrises and Austins are not a beer drinking group, but unknowingly Brother Harris was once caught in that loop!

While dancing as a sailor at a party he claimed, his friend spiked his drink, and Brother Harris couldn't be tamed.

While waiting for lunch Ken Perry relayed that our group was very lucky to make the paper's front page.

It was finally time to go to the TTT, for two shows on a new stage-- how lucky could we be.

Outside the new building a Finnish flag flew, and beside it there gleamed our own red, white and blue.

Because there were two show at six and at nine, Mary Bee cut Kentucky and Sugarfoot to save time.

As six o'clock came and we began our first show, the audience was so great that we really thought wow!

Of course there were bloopers, but only a few, Shanell even entered before the Appalachian cue.



But the energy was high as our band played the beat, and the audience clapped and even tapped their feet.

Two encores were given for the applause wouldn't stop, and as we left the stage we thought it couldn't be topped.

Such hospitality was shown with another big meal, most had salad, potatoes, and I think we had veal?

The second show started and the seats weren't as full, but the audience was everything but dull.

Three encores were done and it was our pleasure, to feel the worth of their Mk. 12.50 tickets to the very measure.

The loading and packing seemed to go quite fast I'm sure because we all had had such a blast.

On the road to our rooms a red rose with a bow, to Holly was given- from whom she will not know.

A party was viewed from the bus in flight, to congratulate the grads they placed a hat at great height.

Finnish people will party and play tonight, but sleep sounds good to us-- at least until daylight.

To sum up the day and mostly the shows, Sister Harris chose a statement most appropriate-

Standing ovations in Finland are quite unheard of, "We've reached the impossible" plus we've shared of our love.

TAMPEREEN TYÖVÄEN TEATTERI

American Folk Dancers 30.4.1985

Thank you for the marvelous performance.

TAMPEREEN TYÖVÄEN TEATTERI

Walter J. ...

Wednesday May 1, 1985... Clark Hirschi

Tampere & Turku

And thus did commence the first day of the fifth month in the land called Finland. And the Folkdancites did slumber soundly, for many had fallen weak to the enemy of exhaustion and others to sickness or injury, but nonetheless, there was much rejoicing, for their labors had not been in vain, and they had made a great victory in the Hall of Tampere. And behold they had slumbered well and did rejoice in a new day. And after much feasting on breakfast foods, they did unite to commence their travels; but behold it was a day of rejoicing and celebrating, yea, even the Day of Vappu in the land of Tampere. Yea, and throughout all the land, and thus the Folkdancites did disperse to behold and participate in these events; and behold some did sleep and others did shower and prepare still, for they had risen late (Marie and Karima) and others did write or read or walk.

And behold a great procession did occur in the main center of the land, and it was one such as never before had been seen by the Folkdancites, for there were flags and a band of all sorts and then banners and people and banners and people and more banners and more people, and thus it did continue for a great while, and lo, mothers did walk with their children, and fathers and sons, and young and old, all following behind with their banners and behold there were even some Folkdancites who found it expedient that they should march, and they did clad themselves in their sacred brown robes and did march. These

being Mike from the tribe of Merchant and Lind, Lynn, and Rick; they being the noble and brave ones.

And after sometime, they did once again unite to commence their journey to the land of Turku. And as they were preparing their caravan for departure, they did encounter a group and caravan from the far-off land of Russia. And lo, there was some hesitation, but after a shore while there did begin to be some communication and yea, there was kindness and joy among these two peoples, and behold they did exchange goods. The Folkdancites offering cards, photos, and pins, the Russianites offering many assorted and beautiful pins and cards, and yea even such gifts as hockey pucks. And yea, there was excitement among these peoples of such distant lands.

And at last the Folkdancites did set off on their journey to the land of Turku. And as they did, behold one was chosen as special and honored among the people. And her name was Arja, and behold, she was the guide for this people. And they did honor her and talk of her, and did adorn her with flowers, for she had been not only a guide but also a servant, a missionary for the Church, and many other admirable things. And there were also many awards given. These awards being called Goober Awards, and the first was a pillow given to one Marcus Christensen and the letters read, "take a licking, keeps on ticking," for behold he had danced despite a hurt foot, and did fall 12 counts before the end did come. And there was also a great award given to certain of the leaders called Brother Harris and Brother Austin, for they did strive for cultural awareness

and did drink the water of fire, and thus in memory they were given a bottle of this sanctimonious drink. And cheers and shouts went up throughout the caravan. And as a special gift, they were also given the sticks of fire.



And behold as they traveled to the land of Turku there were many words of wisdom imparted unto them. For the doctor called Shaw did speak of Finland and WW II, and one Chuck did speak of Finland under Sweden, and another Debbie, being a woman, did speak of Finland under Russia. And then two others, Jim and Doug, did speak of Scandinavia and its part in the United Nations and also its military and its role in NATO.

And as they did travel they did stop at one tent where the art of glasswork was still being practiced, and they did admire the fine craftsmanship. There were also peoples from the land of Russia there, and again there was joy and giving of gifts and trading of friendship. And after this, the Folkdancites

did travel without delay to the land of Turku. And in that land they were greeted with a great feast. Yea, a feast such as had not been known by these people, for there were salads of many sorts, and enough to fill and afterwards there was fish soup and delicious breads and then came that which was most delicious to the Folkdancites, this being fries and meat in mushroom and cauliflower sauce, and also carrots, and to finish, there were apples. And it came to pass that they could hardly stand to leave the place; nevertheless, they did sing a song of thanks and departed.

And afterward they did travel throughout the land of Turku admiring the great building of the people, taking pictures, and seeing the land. And though it was a day of celebration, they did visit one of the great and abominable churches and also the great fortress of the land. Rick, being from the tribe of Davis, entertained us all as he went to great efforts to set up his camera, focus and adjust, and then he pressed the button and raced (in a way only Rick can race) over next to the statue. He then fidgeted and finally grinned his cheesy grin until the camera clicked. After the click he gave the thumbs up and jumped as seen in a Toyota commercial. We all sat in the caravan roaring, very entertained indeed. As he came aboard the caravan, we all set up our cameras and posed.

After some time they did once again arrive at their location of labor, and did prepare again to entertain the people. And when they arrived, behold there was a small difficulty as the caravan (bus) did become wedged in a low place and there was

struggle, but after some counsel and repenting, all was made well.

And after some resting and preparations all was made ready, and the show did begin. And it was a good show, despite some being tired from travel and two shows in the land of Tampere. And there were some excitements in the show. For behold, this Marcus who was mentioned before was still ailing; thus, the Folkdancite leader Ed Austin did step down from his place to fill the spot of Marcus, and he did do exceedingly well in his new role. And also there was one Becky Ravsten, formally know as Rebecky, who did kick off her shoe during the final minutes, and there was also one Mark Arnold who did miss his entrance, and thus found it expedient to enter in a special manner; and thus we see that not all are perfect, and that goober awards follow those who diligently seek them.

And it came to pass that after the show, there was some joy to greet a good friend from the Folkdancites in Jyvaskyla who had traveled a great distance to be at the show. For he had known the BYU Folkdancites on Sunday at the university and had come to see them and greet them, and the name of this dancer was Esa.

And it did also come to pass that the packing was slow, but all was finally accomplished and the Folkdancites did go their separate ways, uniting themselves with the good members in the region. And there was continual peace and joy throughout the land.

Thursday May 2, 1985... Darren Holman

Boat from Turku, Finland to Stockholm, Sweden

This morning we met at the church in Turku, Finland at 8:30 and prepared for our trip to Stockholm. We had just enough time at the bus between the church and the boat dock to recognize Karima not only for her special day, but also for her birthday. Mike Merchant and Arja, our guide, also celebrate birthdays today. We sang a rousing round of "Happy Birthday, to You", unsuccessfully attempting to cram all three names into the song. Goober Awards went to Becky for losing her shoe during clog finale and to Mark for strutting on stage in a John Travolta style when he missed his entrance with the rest of the band. We also sang a rendition of "When you're happy and you know it" that ended with a "Clark Attack".

We finally made it to the dock where we learned that there was an impending strike of all the government workers in Sweden, and it was questionable whether we were going to be able to get the bus and the van off the ferry. Dr. Harris offered a special prayer that all might work out well and that we would have no problems. We then boarded the ferry for a fun filled ten hour trip.

We sat in the cafeteria in the ferry gazing at Finland for the last time, when we all noticed a Lap lady all decked out in her traditional costume. Many of us snuck a picture of her, thinking she was very interesting. We later found out just how interesting she actually was when we realized that she was selling our post cards for 10 Swedish crowns each.



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Udrejsedag
 1985 -05- 18
 TOMMY
 Datostempel

**PIKKU KIPPARIN
 KUNNIAKIRJA
 DIPLOM**

BYU-USA

(Pikku Kipparin nimi)

on ansiokkaasti risteillyt Valkoisella
 laivalla ja saavuttanut siitä tämän
 kunniamaininnan.

850502
 (päivämäärä)

M/S Svea Lotta
 (kunniaakirjan antaja)



SILJA LINE

Hjärtligt välkommen
 Sydämlisesti tervetuloa
 Heartily welcome

Ralf Sandström
 Ralf Sandström
 VICE VERKSÄLLANDE DIREKTÖR
 VARATÖMITSUJONITAJA
 DEPUTY MANAGING DIRECTOR

SILJA LINE

Our 1ST FERRY!
 Sweden was on strike,
 but the Lord helped
 us to get in with no
 problems. Thankyou!

In exchange for our passage on the ferry, we performed three shows for the passengers. However, because the floor was so small, we could only use one square at a time. The band played several numbers, and ShiRey sang a few songs each show. We even dubbed the show "The ShiRey Kartchner Variety Show," featuring ShiRey Kartchner and her backup dancers and band members. One of the men in the audience really enjoyed the show and especially liked a couple of our dancers. You know something is funny when the same fellow tries to pick up on both Debbie Craythorn and Mike Randall. Oh my gosh!!

Most of us got the chance to go up to the bridge and meet the captain and crew. We also looked at the radar machine and all the other instruments. ShiRey, Chuck, Shanell and Emory even got to steer the boat. It's a wonder we didn't capsize. Later, we went down to the lounge and were serenaded by the ship's band with our own Dean Owens be-bopping on the drums.

Finally we arrived in Stockholm. We cheered as our bus and van drove from the ferry and realized that our prayers had been answered. We boarded and drove to the Stockholm Plaza Hotel. The hotel was beautiful, and we are all looking forward to staying there again when we return to Stockholm in a few days.

Friday May 3, 1985... Anne Hunter

Uppsala & Gävle, Sweden

This morning we woke up to another beautiful rainy day. We had a delicious breakfast in the hotel and got to taste plain yogurt with granola, flavored with your choice of fruit jam.

We left Stockholm for Uppsala and visited the largest cathedral in Scandinavia, Domkyka. It had beautiful stained glass windows, high ceilings, alters, and many tombs inside. It started to snow, and we all went to exchange some money.

It's a tour "Hollyday" because it's Holly's special day. She is a great red-headed clogger! We got on the bus and traveled to Gavle. We did a fifty-minute show at a high school. We used only one costume and only changed shoes at the top of a windy staircase where it was about 100 degrees. The show was a success, and then we left and had a delicious lunch at the church: sausages with cheese, vegetables, potatoes and mushroom gravy.

We went to the theater after lunch to set up for our evening show. The theater was similar to an evening club with different levels and a small stage. We did some of the dances on the stage and some of them on the large floor in front. While we were getting ready, Marie got the hiccups. The girls were down getting ready and Shanell started brushing bugs off Marie's shirt, and since Marie hates bugs it scared her, and her hiccups were gone. Good thinking Shanell. In our audience was a group of Swedish dancers. They also did American dancing, and they really enjoyed our show. We also got to meet one of Mary Bee's friends Anna, who lives in Sweden. They have previously visited in each others homes and Anna's two daughters have attended BYU.

Our show was very well accepted here. The people voluntarily clapped, which is rather unusual for the Swedes. We had a few casualties: Beth's feet slipped behind her and she dropped

to her knees leaving two beautiful bruises and Anne's contra zipper broke in the middle of the dance. After the show we packed up and went back to the church for cheese sandwiches and hot cocoa. Some of us went with hosts and the rest went to a youth hostel.

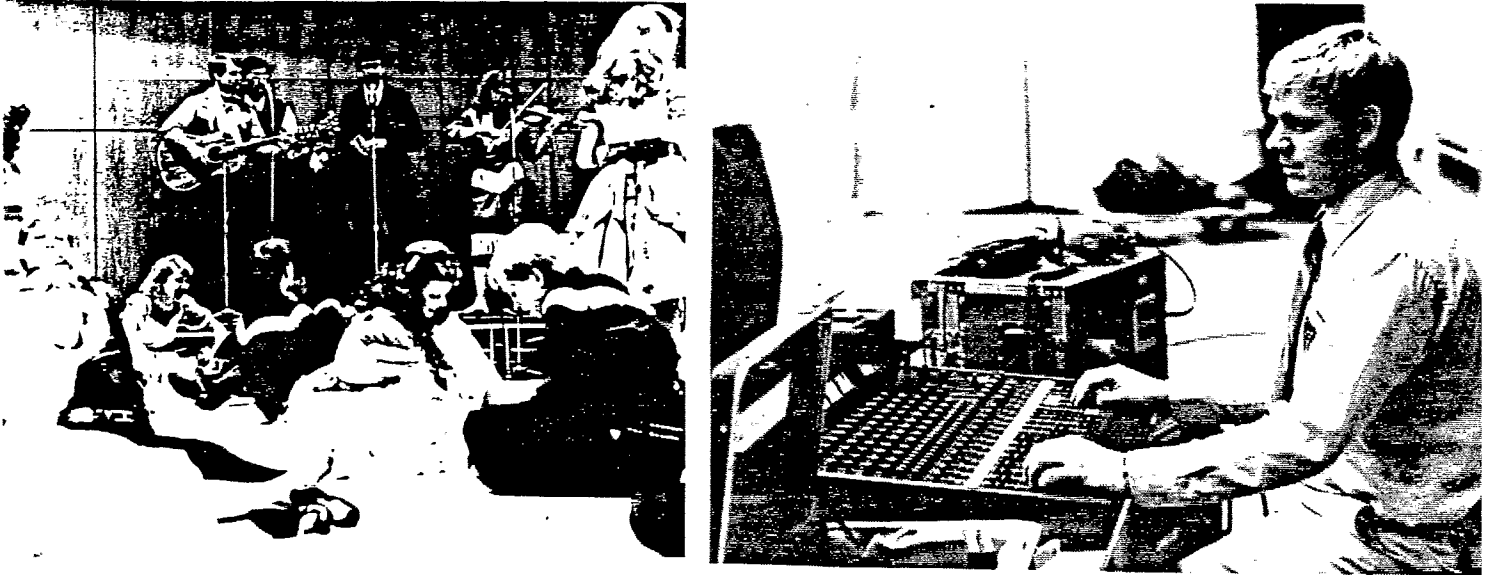
Saturday May 4, 1985... LaVona Jenks
Show and EuroVision Contest, Sundsvall

As the sun poked its head through the clouds, it looked around and decided to hide again.. The polyester-clad folk dancers wished they could do the same, but breakfast awaited them and they joined together at the chapel to consume it.

Then it was back on the bus for the poly-clad crew. It was Jim's special day as well as his birthday. Ed got a Goober Award for hiding his cheat notes behind Lynn's mandolin and Anne got an award for breaking two zippers in one day. After several hours of snowy roads and frozen toes, we arrived in Sundsvall and ate lunch at a school. The food was great and the members who prepared it made us feel like royalty. Since our van had been hijacked by Emory to go see where his family began, we were given an hour to shop and terrorize the town. But as we unleashed ourselves on the town, we found that most shops had already closed their doors to us. News travels fast in this white world (actually it was Saturday and all the stores close by 2 or 3 o'clock).

Back on the bus, we decided to go on strike, "When in Rome..." We have performed every day since we left Provo. It is time

for a break. Our strike didn't last long, however. Ed came across the picket lines and re-negotiated our contract. "We have 15 minutes to be on stage. Get going!" So much for Democracy.



As we warmed up, we discovered that our stage was more slippery than any we have had to this point. Even after mopping and coking it, we still felt as though we were skating. We must be getting used to skating through our dances because we didn't have any great mishaps. Doug and Marcus accidentally traded pants during the show- "Don't breath Doug," and "where's the flood Marcus?" Many hearts were touched and minds open by our show. Especially by "I am a Child of God," in spite of Ken trying to get Debbie off his knee.

Our show started at 5:00 pm, so we asked if we could meet our hosts at 9:00 and have a dance on the stage after our show. It was okayed and you have never had the show come down as fast. After singing Jim "Happy Birthday" and having a luscious Swedish birthday cake, the music started with Dean as the D.J. We boogied until we could boogie no more. As our hosts came to pick

us up, we learned of the European Song Contest that started at 9:00. Each year 19 countries in Europe send entries to the contest to see who can produce the best song of the year. The country that wins hosts the festival the following year. A Swedish group, that just happens to be LDS, won last year so the festival was held in Göteborg (Gothenburg). Many of the songs were very good. Norway came in first which was great, for the past two years they had received zero points. Sweden came in second, then Germany (which none of us liked). Great Britain and Israel were next. It lasted until midnight, so we all slept well. It was a great day.

Sunday May 5, 1985... Scott Mahoney

Skellefteå, Sweden

Sunday was supposed to be a "day of sun," but as we loaded the bus at 7:30 am in Sundsvall, we saw that it was another cold, overcast, still-waiting-for-spring day. 7:30 seemed a little early, maybe a little too early for some. As we pulled out, we sounded off in order, well almost. It seemed that Marie and Becky were missing. Dr. Harris said that if they were late, we were just going to leave them. Soon though, the truth came out. We pulled over outside of Sundsvall and picked them up. Deric breathed a heavy sigh of relief. We just got started again when the bus again came to a stop. In all the morning rush Becky had forgotten her coat, maybe she left it on purpose, but she and the van went back for it. It was a long and quiet bus ride as most slept. Little did we realize, with all the

confusion and early morning mix-ups, what a wonderfully spiritual day awaited us. A day for spiritual highs and even some much needed spiritual releases.

This being fast and testimony Sunday, the leadership decided that it would be a good time for us to share our testimonies. We were on our way to Skellefteå, but stopped in Umeå on the way for a testimony meeting on the bus, which set the tone for the day and prepared us for the meeting with the saints in Umeå. Both meetings were very uplifting as many bore strong testimonies of the spirit and its influence on this tour. Although the majority of the testimonies at the branch meeting were those of the folk dancers, we could all feel the strong spirit and conviction of the members there as they bore their testimonies and expressed their gratitude for having us come.

The members everywhere we go are so kind and helpful to us and know how to show it. They feed us such delicious meals which take hours to prepare, and one can see the love and care taken in making us feel welcome.

After the food was quickly devoured, we boarded the bus for the trip to Skellefteå. Ed called home and found out it was 90 degrees in Provo, to which everyone sighed; we were still waiting to see the sun. Sister Shaw asked us to sing, "Love at Home", because our spirits were a little low and some were homesick. Just about then, the sun broke through an opening in the clouds which continued to widen as many sang hymns and the spirit began to comfort and lift us. Emory told us about his search for his ancestral beginnings in Sweden. We could under-

stand the love he has for his family and felt a little closer to our own, though far away.

Soon we arrived in Skellefteå. We stayed in cabins at what looked like a small ski resort area with no snow. It seemed odd that being only three hours from the Arctic Circle there was less snow than when we left Provo. We had an hour before we needed to leave for our fireside at the branch in Skellefteå, so many made a mad dash to the lodge where the bathrooms were to wash some clothes. The men's room became a coed laundry as leadership wives helped their hubbies. Clothes were everywhere.

We boarded the bus and the tension began to mount as Ed ran through the line-up of speakers for the fireside. Laurel, Doug, Mike M., and Lisa were the lucky winners. They gave inspirational messages, and the fireside was another spiritual high for the day. Again the members showed their appreciation, taking us upstairs for dinner.

Quickly, it began to appear as though we had been spiritually exhausted. It seemed time for some spiritual release. The rest of the night was much more relaxed and open. At dinner there was something going around about Anne. I wonder why everyone kept encouraging her to eat more? Costumes getting a little tight around the zippers, maybe? Get some more material and where are your hose Anne?

The night was still young. As we boarded the bus we all sat up front in order to make the leadership sit in the back, something that they are unaccustomed to doing. Without the

leadership to guide us and keep us informed, who would run the show? Never fear, the impostors are here. We received our instructions for the evening by a new host of very popular characters. In the lead role portraying Dr. Shaw, was Lind Stapley. Sister Saw was graciously portrayed by Sandra Ekins. We must remember Annie Bee, played by Anne Hunter, and how could we forget that effervescent, alka-seltzer personality Dr. Harris, adapted by Lynn Elliot. Of course then there were Ed and Chuck portrayed by Mike Merchant. Included in this night's instructions were the new and improved dress codes for guys and gals. (What should we wear tomorrow, Mary?) Also, revised editions of culture capsules--the influence of the woolly mammoth on Scandinavian history, sound checks at 4:00 am, and some sightseeing for 15 minutes. The best impersonation was given as the goober awards were presented, with a special appearance by the impostor of the month, Dr. Shaw in other words known as Lynn (love that smile).

With everyone overcome by the intensity of the moment, few noticed that Marie was driving the bus, except for Dr. and Sister Shaw, who made a very cuddly impersonation of Marie and Deric. There were many sighs of relief when Ossi took control, including another heavy sigh by Deric.

Being up among the trees and housed in cabins does strange things to people. As the sun was setting, through the woods came the echoings of a distant song, "I'm a lumberjack, and I'm OK." Who were those guys dressed in funny sweater vests and pillow cases anyway? And of course, the bellowing growls

of a lonely bear. I didn't know bears could play the banjo, did you Rick? Must be a hillbilly bear.



So ended an exhausting day of two extremes. We gained so much in the way of spiritual uplift for being here among the people of Sweden. Also, we grew closer together as a group, leadership and the rest. We experienced the inner joy of the spirit, and the outward joy of friendship. It was a day to long remember.

Side Notes: Mike Randall gave his report on the Laplanders and Rick received the Goober Award for his creative re-entries on stage. Maybe you can teach them to your friend the bear. You can both be space cadets.

Monday May 6, 1985... Shanell McIntyre
Skellefteå, Sweden

God morgon! Everyone is in a bright and cheerful mood after a good night's rest last night in the cabins. We are high in

the mountains and there is just a little snow left. It is quite cold, but no one seems to mind. We are all really enjoying Sweden.

We left the cabins at 9:00 this morning and went back to the church where we did the fireside last night. They fed us a yummy breakfast of cereal, bread, cheese, ham (of course) and boiled egg with a salmon paste on top. Most of our tastes were not very acquired to the paste. But many just scraped it off. The cereal was a favorite among everyone. It was corn flakes and granola mixed. They had a blueberry jam that tasted good on the cereal. We were all very thirsty after the meal-- so many took to drinking straight from the milk carton!

Now for a day of sightseeing with our own Swedish guide Brother Carlson. First stop was to the parish of Skellefteå. This was a pretty church that was all white. It was different from many other churches we've seen because it isn't as ornamental, or as dark. The inside was very light, all done in white and gold. We first had a history lesson by the vicar, Vicar Stevenson. He was just a little long winded. But we learned that the main part of the church is about 450 years old and some of the statues are over 800 years old. I think the most fun part for us was a steep climb to the top of the steeple. First, we climbed up first a narrow spiral staircase and then ladder after ladder through the rafters until we reached the top and of course went through the long process of posing for pictures while Marie took about 20 pictures. Then we went and visited the little long cabins where families stayed twice a

year when they came to the church. They were homes for rich families, and they offered a place for them to stay when they had to travel from a far ways away. We took more group pictures and had a re-enactment of desperado by Sheriff Shaw, Emory, Mike M., Mike R., and Lynn.



Next we went to the Skellefteå Museum. It was a historical museum and also a school for primary age children. There were depictions of silversmiths, blacksmiths and woodcutters; there was a room that took you under the water to teach you about the life there. We took some fun pictures of Dean posing with the silversmith (he makes a good mannequin). And we posed in the Indian teepee by the fire. There is a little park outside where we became the Flintstone family and took pictures in their car. We also got some vogue shots on a big ship. Everyone seems like they are really having a good day. A major factor could be that the sun is shining, the sky is blue, and its warm enough

to take our jackets off. I think it gave us hope that, yes, spring just might come to Scandinavia this year!

I'm now going to board the bus--we are going to eat AGAIN! For lunch we ate at a cafeteria type place and had salad and some meat that was like chicken and fried potatoes. After that the day was ours for shopping. People bought scarves, dolls, cookbooks, candy, clothes, and jewelry. And Dean bought baby clothes. Apparently the Shaws went Lladro happy and bought many pieces. But I think the most popular purchase is still ice cream. Debbie and Marie were given little leather pouches by a man who sells belts and stuff. Lind and Mike M. were followed around town by three girls on bikes. Too bad they were only about 14! Come on group, you could at least flirt with the ones old enough to date.

Mike R. and Ken met a man in a department store and were telling him about our group. Come to find out, this man was the producer of a radio talk show called "Tobasco." They named it this because it is a "hot" talk show. Well, he invited them to come and be on his talk show. Of course, they agreed to this. This week's topic was about the future, so he asked them about tonight and they told about the performance in Skellefteå. Then they asked about Utah, they told about it and BYU. Then they asked what they thought about the future in the eternities. Wow! What a question to ask! So Ken laid it on the line about the 2nd coming. The talk show ended quickly after that-- it's easy to understand why when you learn that it was a Protestant talk show.

I forgot to mention this morning's devotional. Mark told us how a man from Africa makes half as much as a man from China, and a man from China makes half as much as a man from Russia, and a man from Russia makes half as much as a man from America, and the man from America doesn't think he makes enough. Pretty good thought! We had one goober award to Anne. It said, "Shift gears for Annie Bee," for her impersonation of Mary Bee. Pretty cute.

We have now arrived at our performance site and will be setting up shortly. The performance was well received. The audience seemed really appreciative. There were many Umea people there from Sunday. After the performance, Sven, the same interviewer from the "Tobasco Talk Show" interviewed Shanell and ShiRey. He was very impressed with the group and the performance. He asked ShiRey and I what we were doing here in Sweden, where we were going from here, what we thought of Sweden, and what the differences were in the social life. We answered that the language was different and the culture was a little different but that the people were really the same and friendly. That we felt at home in Sweden as we did in the U.S. He asked how we did both studies and dancing and was impressed to think that the whole group could do both. Then he asked us about the future and if it looked dark and bleak or what. We answered that it didn't seem that way, that we set goals and looked forward to accomplishing them, bettering ourselves, and serving our fellowman. Although he was Protestant, I think he was really

impressed with the Mormons. The show will be aired on Thursday. Unfortunately, we will not be able to hear it.

After the performance we quickly packed and showered to prepare for a long night's ride (10-11 hours) back to Stockholm. We are all decked out in our comfy practice outfits. We are now eating a dinner on the bus of juice, sandwiches, chicken and an apple and banana. The branch here helped the leadership get it altogether. They have been very good to us.

So we started the bus ride first with a dance that didn't really ever start and movies that we all fell asleep during. So that was the beginning of a long and restless night.

Tuesday May 7, 1985... Dean Owens

Stockholm, Sweden

The day began for most of us with the whisperings of that effervescent, alka-seltzer person, Dr. Shaw. He encouraged us to wake up at 6:30 am when we had been traveling for over 8 hours from Skelleftea to Stockholm. Upon waking up, we all were so fresh and beautiful. Debbie had her "french poodle" hair-do. Rick had to come to us from the Twilight Zone. But, probably the most scary was LaVona. She had her "Medusa" look. Luckily, our next stop was only 30 minutes away. We were invited to the church for breakfast and also to freshen up. On the ride to the church, our daily meeting was held in order to announce the special person of the day as well as the Goober Awards. Becky decided, in the show last night, to do her "damsel-in-distress" imitation as she tripped and was saved by

her "knight in shining clogs" by being dragged away. Emory decided to do his "fall guy" imitation. During "Mountain Music," right at Emory's "big moment," he fell on his face. The special person of the day is our own little beautiful, bouncy, bubbling Becky Ravsten. Salute to you Becky. After completing breakfast, old Dr. crazy legs Shaw gave our "Real Woman" (Anne) a ping-pong lesson. Our Stockholm excursion was next on the agenda. We took off to "see the city." Our first stop took us to the exhibition of the Wasa Ship. Though most of us fell asleep during the movie, we dedicated individuals who stayed awake will inform you on the content. The Wasa was a ship built over 300 years ago. It was one of the premier ships of her time. Her ornamentation was elaborately done in order to frighten off any opposition. She was loaded with over 64 cannons and enough ammunition to destroy many ships. She had everything but one essential thing--buoyancy. As soon as the Wasa hit the water, she tipped to one side and went down with embarrassment. As time went by, the blame for the sinking of the Wasa was shifted from person to person. But, in the final result, no one was blamed. Even though the ship was very near the port, it was many years before salvaging could, and did, begin. It has been completely rebuilt. It was once called the biggest jigsaw puzzle ever with over 14,000 pieces to put back together. The Wasa is now a famous museum in the city of Stockholm.

Our next excursion took us to City Hall. Although it was called City Hall, it is much different than the city halls that we have come to know. Much of it is very original. The finest

craftsmanship was used in building the tremendous edifice. Our tour director, the Swedish John "Smith-Barney" Hostead, was filled with dramatic dialogue as he explained this building to us.



The highlight of the day's activities was the opportunity we had to visit the Sweden Temple. Upon arrival we saw a man who we thought was the Temple President. To our surprise, it was H. Burke Peterson. As of yet, the temple is not completed, but is due for dedication in early July.

Our final destination for the day was the ever popular Plaza Hotel back in Stockholm. We all jammed to our rooms to freshen up in order to take advantage of the few precious moments that were ours. It was our real first free day. The tour to this point has been a big success. Our performances have gone well, ice-skating rinks included, and the feeling within the group is really good. We are soon coming up on our halfway point. At times the tour seems like it has gone very fast, and yet other times it seems like all we have done is tour. We have

indeed planted many seeds and here's hoping for a great harvest!

Wednesday May 8, 1985... Ken Perry

Stockholm & Malmö

Dear Mom and Dad,

Guess what? I'm still in Sweden and loving every minute with the American Folk Dancers. Today is May 8, 1985. I know how much you enjoy my blow by blow account of my day, so here we go.

5:15 am I woke, or at least I got out of bed. As I stumbled to the laundry room, I mean the bathroom, visions of the girls getting up earlier ran chills down my spine. It sure is a good thing girls need less sleep than boys.

6:00 am "Oh my gosh!" I exclaimed as I realized I was to have my baggage downstairs and was only beginning to put my clothes into my bag.

6:15 am Time for breakfast! The Plaza Hotel has a wonderful all-you-can-eat breakfast. The granola is by far the favorite of the team, along with the yogurt. I guess since the girls need less sleep, the boys need more food. As I walked into the dinning area, all the men were huddled around the table, and not a women was in sight. Slowly but surely, the women were found around the table.

Rick and Sandra were the only two to have their own rooms, and at breakfast neither one was to be found. Rumor was that they had slept in. The rumor was confirmed when the elevator doors opened and Sandra, with sleepy eyes and tussled hair,

could only be heard saying, "My alarm didn't go off." Rick finally got on the bus with wet hair and a glazed, confused look about him.

6:55 am All boarded on the bus, and we pulled away leaving beautiful Stockholm behind. Debbie gave the spiritual thought and a lovely prayer. Today is Clark's "special day." His mother sent a humorous and loving letter. The group got a good laugh when she told of him eating a little girl's caterpillar which was her show and tell. The Goober Awards were next for two recipients. Ossi received the "Flying Finn" award for his fast driving yesterday. Clark received "Clark Attack Repellent" to keep the guys from tickling him.

10:25 am Watching people on the bus is almost as fun as watching people in Stockholm. People can be classified into 3 types. First there are the sleepers who have their heads twisted in unusual positions. Those with dark glasses are hard to pick out but I spot Mark and Darren with their mouths gaping open. Also, when Lisa wakes up there is no doubt she has been sleeping. Second, there are those in the back of the bus with their Walkmans. As you look down the aisle you can see the intertwining of headphone cords. It's fun just trying to figure out who's connected to who. Some people are easier to figure out than others. For example, Lind and Mike M. both sang out, "Stay the Night". Third and lastly, we have our journal writers. They are easily picked out by both sight and sound. By sight with paper and pen, and by sound by the groans, "I'm so behind in my journal!"

12:15 pm We arrived at the Kosta Boda factory which produces glass and crystal. Many a heart beat faster as we entered in anticipation of big savings. Everyone hurried around the room as though children in a candy store. Slowly but surely members of the team began to buy their favorite items. Laurel ended up being the big spender and Dean broke down and used his charge card. Laurel looked a little weak in the knees but very pleased with her purchase.

1:45 pm We all ate at the tavern which was located at the glass factory. Some of the last spenders arrived late and had to rush to eat.

2:35 pm On the road again to Malmö. Our travel took us through beautiful farm land. The grass is greening so bright and beautiful. The houses are red brick with white trim. I could hardly keep my eyes off the countryside.

6:35 pm We arrived at the Malmö Chapel. We would have arrived earlier, but we got lost. It was fun watching Dr. Harris trying to find out where we were with the map of another town.

The branch provided us with a lovely meal. The moment we arrived the members greeted us very warmly. It has been this way since we've arrived in Sweden.

7:30 pm The members of the branch gathered for a fireside. We were very surprised when the branch provided us with two Swedish folk songs and a slide presentation on the city of Malmo.

Also, a talk was given on the Church history in Sweden.

Malmö was the first city in Sweden to have a branch. It was very kind of the branch to supply us with such information.

We were to follow the presentation, but before we did, Mark walked up to the stand by himself. As he looked at all of us sitting he realized he was one talk ahead of himself. He calmly walked back to his seat amidst the roar of laughter.

We followed the same format of our other firesides. Tonight speakers in order were Holly, Anne, Emory, and Clark. Each gave a very inspirational discourse and touched many people. Our singing was on par with our other firesides, but ShiRey added an extra touch to the last of "I'm a Child of God". We do appreciate her talents and her quiet belching.

9:30 pm After Sandra, Marcus, and Ken gained control of our laughter the branch had refreshments. You would think that after a big meal we would not be able to eat any more; not true, for we were first in line for wonderful cakes and juice. Soon after, we departed to our various home stays with members of the branch.

11:00 pm Well Mom and Dad that brings you up to date with our travels. I'm so very grateful to be here and to be associating with these great young men and women. I pray we can be good examples and true messengers of the gospel truths. Father, I ask thee to bless the folk dancers according to their various needs. Also bless the leadership for they are truly doing a great work. I give thee thanks again for this beautiful day and our safe arrival in Malmö. I send my love and appreciation. Amen.

Thursday May 9, 1985... Karima Rajab (Stott)

Malmö, Sweden

Malmö turned out to be the "city of happenings." We were well received by the members and enjoyed being with them. The adventures started when we were traveling to and from our host families' houses. To illustrate this, here are a few entries from some of our adventurous students. The first is from Darren and Marcus.

"We spent the night with a little old lady who spoke no English. That was nothing new, but she was also a little 'loose' upstairs. The missionaries helped us get home; they were amazed that we would go with her and kept telling us that they were concerned for us and they wanted to help us. They gave us their number in case of an emergency and left us to fend for ourselves. When we finally got there, she talked and talked, and we nodded and said 'yea' once in awhile. She gave us club soda to drink. Darren choked his down but Marcus watered the plants with his. In the morning, the phone rang at least 15 times, but she never answered it! Then five minutes later it rang again, so Marcus answered it! It was the missionaries, they were concerned for us again. We were having a great time pretending to understand our host. Breakfast was especially a treat, we had 30 second boiled eggs, grits, and tea. We laughed hard! We headed for the bus stop but missed the bus by 20 seconds; she was hilarious as she ran to stop the bus. She told the second bus driver where to let us off. Kindergarten, here we come again."

The second account is from Sandra and Beth. "Our hostess didn't speak English. She was Polish, so needless to say we didn't communicate very well. It came time for her to go to work, so we called the Elders who had given us their number the night before. They came over and took us to the bus. We missed the first bus by a few seconds, and because they couldn't stay and tell the bus driver where we needed to get off, they did the next best thing. They wrote a little note on a little piece of paper explaining how we didn't speak Swedish and we needed to get off at the theater. They also told us to make sure we smiled. We heard the bus driver say something at one of the stops so we assumed that this was the place we needed to get off. We were relieved to see the lovely brown coats. Unfortunately, we realized we didn't need to carry our luggage or write a thank you note, since we were staying another night. Oh well!"



It was certainly an adventure, Deric and Chuck drove up in a Turbo Saab and told stories of their big room and wonderful

surroundings, and Marie and Ann told us all about their "rich" host and about all their Danish porcelain.

Well, it's morning devotional time! Rick's thought was "The tool has the best view of the master's work," and he related this to us and how we are tools in the Lord's hands. Next, we had our special day person, Darren Holman. The letter from his mother had us all laughing. She told stories about this poor little boy getting his head attacked by peacocks and cats. But now, it's time for. . .the Goober Awards! Today's awards go first to Mark Arnold for last night's solo performance when he walked onto the stand all by himself and just stood there looking embarrassed. His award was the "I need direction in my life" award. Second Debbie and Karima got an award for going into the sauna the night before and discovering there were men in there! This was the "Bare Necessities" award. And last, but not least, ShiRey got the "Recital Award" for her interpretive ending to "I am a Child of God."

Well, after setting up we had a whole hour to shop! Wow! Many of us visited a shop called "Duka" and some bought a few Lladro pieces. For instance, Doug, Clark, Ed and Vickie bought the same piece of two dancers. Others bought tennis shoes, red pumps, etc. In fact, not only were we customers, some of us were salesmen, namely Dean Owens. He decided to go behind the counter and sell tree sap to Lynn Elliot. He asked the lady for the key and she got it for him! What a ham!

We got back to the theater and prepared for our 45 minute show for the school kids. We did Exhibition, Mountain Music, Charleston, Swing and Appalachian with Finale Clog. The kids loved it! They clapped and sang right along with us. After cleaning up we did some sight seeing, unfortunately most of us fell asleep and were awakened when we heard the bus back into something. We looked out the window and discovered that we were surrounded by the ocean! Ossi had us stuck on a small street that didn't turn around. When he tried to maneuver the bus we ran into a pole that was a guard to keep us from going into the ocean. It was scary! From what I've heard our tour guide was funny, knowledgeable, but a little down on the Socialist party and taxes. After the tour "Dad" Shaw bought us each an ice cream cone, yummy. Thanks!

Well, it was two hours before the show, so we had an aerobics class with Dean, and it ended with back rubs. It must have been quite a site for those watching us from the outside!! We dedicated the show to Mary Bee since it would be the last time she would be with us as the director. She also informed us that there was a Polish group from Krakow performing next door. We were performing at the same time, so Vickie went and watched them, and their director watched us. He congratulated us and sent his luck. This show turned out to be the best one yet. The audience was so enthusiastic and appreciative! The best part was that almost half were non-members. The spirit was very strong, especially during "I am a Child of God." It's

true; we are tools in the Lord's hand, and we are able to see his work progress.

Afterwards we cleaned up and went to the church. There they had a late dinner for us, and then we were off. Some by bus, some by car, and some on foot.

Friday May 10, 1985... Beth Rains

Malmö and Copenhagen

The group gathered at the chapel at 9:30. For some of us, we were especially glad just to be there. Marcus, Darren, Sandra and Beth had quite an adventure with the public transportation system. " We left our hosts at 8:00 to begin our bus journey back to the church. Equipped with a note in Swedish, we informed our bus driver of the situation and the trip began. We continued to run into more members of the group so that when we finally arrived at 9:25, over one-third of the group was already together."

Anne and Marie brought their hosts on the bus for a brief farewell. Evidently the host owned a grocery store and he sensed our need for chocolate. Consequently, he decided to contribute one large chocolate bar for each member of the tour. Debbie and Scott took care of any leftovers.

The day began with usual prayer and devotional followed by the "Spotlight" person. Today was to be Mary Bee's and Don's last day with the group. Therefore, we decided to make the day one of joint recognition. Lind and Mike M. gave a brief history

about them, and the day was to be filled with several activities to contribute to the festive farewell.

Upon completing the loading process, the bus took us down to the ferry. There we said goodbye to Sweden and prepared to greet Denmark. Although the trip only required fifty minutes, we still found plenty of time for picture taking and journal writing. The greatest blessing was that at long last, the weather was beautiful. Most of us shed our coats and sat on deck for the trip.



As we caught our first glimpse of Denmark, we were amazed at how Danish everything appeared. We made a concentrated effort to observe Danish bicycles, mailboxes, banks, and other such trivial items. The bus headed downtown and being typical Americans, we opted for a McDonald's Big Mac and french fries for lunch. Then it was off to the performance site at the school. However, to our dismay, the show had been canceled. Being such efficient spenders of time and money, we felt a great desire to

visit the porcelain and glass store in our new found free afternoon. For two hours, folkdancers filled the Arne Hecht store. Lladro, Czechoslovakian crystal, Royal Copenhagen porcelain, and Swedish glass were in high demand. The Shaws and the Jensens won again as the big spenders with Sandra coming in a distant third. Marie, Holly, Becky, and several of the others ordered pieces of Lladro. Having completely cleaned out the stop, we once again headed for the performance site to prepare for the evening show.

The members brought us dinner and afterwards, the long-awaited mail call. Unfortunately, poor Karima is still waiting. Then it was back to the typical "get ready to look fresh and beautiful" routine. The TTT (The Terribly Terrific Trio) struck once again with chocolate for all, but perhaps the high point of the day was the Mary Bee/Don tribute through songs performed by our own Lind, Mike, Dean, Lynn and Deric. We were each incredibly amused by their creative versions of "The Brady Bunch," "Meet the Flintstones," and "Gilligan's Island". Being such talented performers, they even incorporated hand gestures and movements to their original tunes.

A TRIBUTE TO DON & MARY BEE

Words, Music & Actions Written and Performed by:

Dean Owens, Lynn Elliot, Mike Merchant, Lind Stapley and
Deric Glissmeyer **ShiRey Kartchner did not do anything
at all to help-- she didn't direct, sing, or burp!!**

(To the tune of the Brady Bunch)

Here's a story of a lovely lady
Who was wasting her life teaching a drill team.

She was called by BYU to teach a dance group
And to fulfill her dream.

Here's a story of a man named Donny
Who was looking for a wife of his own.
He was just three months off his mission,
And he was all alone.

Till the one day when this lady met this fellow,
And they knew that it was much more than a hunch
That these two must somehow form a family.
That's the way they all became the Jensen bunch.
The Jensen bunch; the Jensen bunch,
That's the way they became the Jensen bunch.

(To the tune of Gilligan's Island)

Now sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
A tale of a touring group
That started back in 56 with a very small troupe.
The founder was called Mary Bee; her husband he was Don.
It was their dream to see the states and the whole world beyond.

The administration was getting tough;
The tiny group was tossed.
If not for the courage of the fearless Bee,
the group would be lost.

Their first tour went to Denmark; France and Germany,
To the Orient, the Phillipines, Puerto Rico, and Japan,
To Idaho, Wyoming, and Montana
On tour with Mary Bee.

(To the tune of the Flintstones)

Jensens, meet the Jensens
They're a modern folk dance family.
From the town of Provo
Here's a page out of their history.
Don, he's the maker of the dough;
Mary, spends it all on Lladro.
Touring with the Jensens
"Come on and freshen up;"
"You've got potential,"
"Come on and all shift gears."

Mary requested another performance equal in intensity and excitement to that of the previous evening. It turned out to



BRIGHAM YOUNG
SQUAREDANSERNE

Fredag d. 10. maj
kl. 19.30

Skt. Annæ Gymnasium
Sjælør Boulevard · 2500 Valby

Voksen 20,-

Do you know who
the Terribly Terrific
Trio are? Here's a
picture, see if you
can guess.
← Thanks TTT

Oh, you cute kids!



be much more amusing for the performers although perhaps the audience was not as entertained. At intermission Mary felt impressed to review our bloopers. To begin with, Lisa devised her own version of Exhibition Square Dance. Then, Beth performed Contras with all of her facing, including name tag, hanging out her collar. Each partner felt it necessary to attempt to remedy the problem. Dr. Harris successfully captured the greatest amount of criticism for turning on the house lights and turn off the stage lights with Charleston on stage. The second half went much more smoothly and the show concluded with Mary Bee receiving two beautiful bouquets of flowers and a picture posing session. Then it was off with our host families.

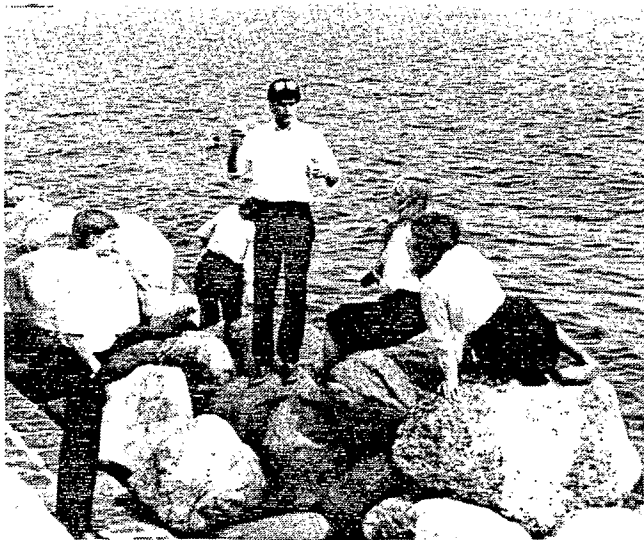
Saturday May 11, 1985... Mike Randall
Copenhagen, Denmark

The morning started with the group meeting at one of the local chapels so we could have a dance exchange with a Danish folk dance group. The group does some international folk dances, and most of the kids are Mormon. In fact, the name of the group is "Mormon Folk Dancers." Before the activities had even begun, Beth dropped the tour history from yesterday down an air vent. She had to take the time during the dance exchange to rewrite it. Also, before the dancing began a pick-up game of basketball was played.

The Mormon Folk Dancers do some American folk dances and even some clogging. Ed taught some basic clogging steps using the new chug style. Then he taught them the routine to "Dream". Now

that we were all hot and sweaty, it was time for the Danes to show us some of the American numbers that they perform. They did some square dances and even a clog. Then we had both groups join together to do Virginia Reel. We all had a lot of fun and we were looking forward to meeting later that evening for a party.

Next we all loaded the bus to do some sightseeing of some castles. The first order of business on the bus was the Goober Awards and the special day spotlight. Dr. Harris was awarded a Goober Award for turning on the house lights during the performance last night. He thought it was intermission, but there were still two numbers to go. So when we started Charleston, the lights came up and half the audience was leaving. The special day belonged to yours truly. It was nice to hear the letter my mom had written which recited some funny experiences from earlier in my life.



Dr. Shaw announced that the leadership had bought some Danish pastries and we would stop at the beach to eat them. The "beach"

was rocks that were right along the coast line. As everyone began eating, some of the men decided to go wading in the ice cold water. Needless to say, they did not last long.

The drive to the first castle, Frederiksborg Castle, was through the countryside. Most of the dancers enjoyed the ride so much they sat in their seats with their eyes closed reflecting on the beauty of the countryside. The castle stands on three small islands and was built about 1560. We were given a tour of the castle by a lady who was quite enjoyable to listen to. The church and dance hall sections were fantastically decorated. We were surprised to see that the originals of paintings of the life of Christ which the Church uses were in the chapel area. There were so many family shields, most being royalty--a white ribbon and an elephant. There were so many paintings and portraits that each room smelled of oil. Places like this--so big and ornate-- are amazing. The King's line was "Kristen" and this castle was more or less his palace. We enjoyed the visit. It was interesting, and we learned so much about Danish history, art, and events.



After eating "hot dogs" with an excellent sauce on them (hot!), we went to another castle. The second castle, Elsinor, was on the sea coast where the king could tax those ships that passed between the narrow sea coasts of Denmark and Sweden. It was so foggy that it was hard to see. The fog horn lead us to a number of fishermen. It was pretty loud. It was getting cold, so we drove back to Copenhagen. The young adults of the stake held a party for us where we pigged out on food, danced, and played some games. It was fun. Most of the kids spoke English so it was easy to communicate and find out about them. We showed them how to play Bear and they showed us how to play Honga-Ponga. I think we got the best of each other. It was Mike Randall's birthday, and we sang to him. What a wild birthday he had! This was a poem written for Mike as a birthday gift and to make him feel glad:

M- is for the moustache that used to be below your nose.
I- is for the bushy hair that grows between your toes.
K- is for the kute little kurl that's growing on your head.
E- is for the excitement you cause--at least that's what the girls say.
R- is for the rough sailors that like to buy you beers.
A- is for the air that exists between your ears.
N- is for never getting Polka Quadrill right, you jerk!
D- is for the deodorant that never seems to work.
A- is for the animal that drives the girls mad.
L- is for Lisbeth who's parting made you sad.
L- is for the little kids that want to call you dad.

It was getting late so we all got on the bus and headed back to the church to meet our hosts. We had no show today--a first! It was nice to just relax, sightsee, and get to know others in the group and the members here in Copenhagen.

Sunday May 12, 1985... Becky Ravsten (#20)

København, Denmark

We awoke Sunday morning to a cloud-covered sky, but we really didn't mind very much because the grass was bright green; the buds were on the trees, and the tulips were in bloom. We finally found spring!

We all went to Church with our host families. There were four wards in Copenhagen, and a few in the surrounding communities. Many of the church meetings were either translated into English or conducted in English.

I think everyone had a nice, relaxed afternoon. Laurel and Lisa went for a walk in the woods near their host's home. They said it was beautiful. Many of the guys had a very relaxed afternoon--they slept. Karima and ShiRey found out something new--guards speak! (ShiRey had been told that you can't get guards to talk. Her host parked in the wrong place, so the guard told them to move the car, and ShiRey said, sounding very surprised, "Oh, he talks!" Well, of course, the guard had a good laugh.)

We all met back at the church that evening for a fireside. The fireside was very good (as usual). Karima offered the opening prayer. After "I feel my Savior's Love," Shanell spoke. She spoke about her love for the Savior and His influence on her life and then bore her testimony. Jim spoke next and he also bore his testimony and spoke about the Savior. After the family medley Sandra spoke about her family and how much she loved them. Deric was the last speaker. He related a story about

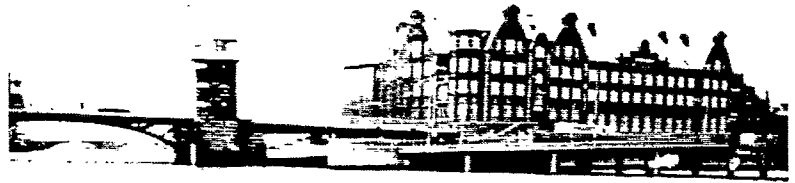
his grandfather's mission farewell. Both of his grandfather's parents were dead, but at the farewell the Bishop saw the spirits of both parents in the back of the chapel holding hands. Deric talked about eternal families. He also challenged anyone in the audience who didn't know that the gospel was true to pray with a sincere heart and to find out. All the talks were well done and they all carried the spirit to the audience. After we sang "I am a Child of God" Dean said the closing prayer and we all left feeling great.

We all loved our hosts in Copenhagen. Shanell and I were lucky enough to be able to stay with the only non-member hosts in Copenhagen, the Aageson's. They went to church with us for their first time. The husband, Ernst, smoked a lot; he didn't smoke at all during the meetings. He seemed quite proud of himself. They also came to the fireside. Shanell and I really think they felt the spirit. When we got home Ernst said, "You really did it; we felt touched. You almost made us cry." We left a Danish Book of Mormon with our testimonies written inside. We felt good about this family and hope they have or will soon read the Book of Mormon and accept the gospel.

Ken told me that he had spoken to some missionaries who brought an inactive member to the fireside. After the fireside the inactive member said that he had never been so touched and that he was going to start attending church again. Experiences like these really spark the missionary spirit in us!

Before we left the chapel, we sang Happy Birthday to Brother Meilsøe, our guide while in Copenhagen. We also gave him the

traditional folk dance squeeze. He didn't know what to expect, but I think he liked it.



Monday May 13, 1985... Laurel Shelley

Copenhagen, Denmark

Hark! What light in yonder window forgot to break? The sun forgot to wake me up this morning. It is 7:00 am, and I should have been up at 6:30 am. The sun decided to sleep in too, and it put up the clouds to cover for it. We met at the church at 8:00 am for Uncle John's story hour featuring "The Little Mermaid." We also enjoyed a letter from the Kartchners as today is ShiRey's special day. Some of the guys got there early

for a rousing game of basketball. Deric claimed this to be his reason for being there early, but we all know he was waiting for something better to come along. We found out while we were at the church that Don Jensen was put in the hospital yesterday. This dampened our spirits, but we still got on the bus with high hopes for an exciting day.

Our first stop was the Royal Castle. Several people had pictures taken with the guards, and Debbie fell into step, marching along with one of them. Next stop was the Little Mermaid. We took a hasty group picture (only "one" camera, as usual) while all the other tourists waited for us to get out of the way. Then, we went to The Church of Our Lady, where we saw the Bertel Thorvaldsen's original of the statue of Christ, which we have copies of in our visitor centers. As soon as we had seen the statues of the eleven apostles (Thorvaldsen refused to do Judas), everyone scattered quickly for five hours of the sights and shops of Copenhagen.

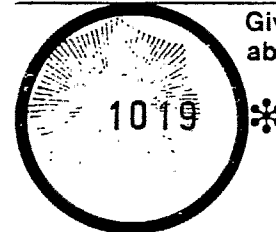
First on the agenda for most (as always) was lunch. Some had what they called "the worst pizza in the world," while others had good pizza, Burger King, McDonald's, and a wide variety of other foods. For some there was an adventurous expedition into Christiania, a place where no police control is allowed. It was a dirty place with a lot of drug dealing going on. They even tried to sell drugs to some of our group. A man named Life was more than willing to serve as the tour guide. Another favorite was the church with the staircase around the outside of the tower. It was a lot of steps, but it was worth the effort

when they looked over the whole city. On a canal ride, some Germans thought Sandra, Anne, Lisa, and Beth were worth chasing, but Dean, Lynn, Lind, and Mike M. solved the problem by saying that Sandra and Dean were married to each other, and the other girls were engaged to men back home. Shopping was a must for everyone, and a lot of money was spent. Everyone returned to Tivoli contented but with tired feet. The bus is now bulging with packages, especially sweaters.



TIVOLI 85

Giver adgang til Tivoli gennem
abonnementsindgangen



13 MAJ 1985

Assistance

We set up for the show; then we had twenty minutes of free time. There was a mad dash for the famous sweater store. The lady was locking up just as the group got there, but Sandra, Beth, Darren, and Mike promised her that they would make it worth her while. Reluctantly, she opened, and they bought five sweaters. When they came out of the shop, they were so excited that they walked for two blocks before they realized they were going the wrong way. When they got back, the rest of us had already walked through most of our staging changes for the night.

Our "Jack of all trades," Vickie Austin, danced in Debbie's place tonight since Debbie's legs are getting her down. Vickie

did a great job, but the lift in Running Sets was interesting because the tall guys had to bend down so far to pick her up. We were all happy to see Don Jensen in the audience and to know that he's feeling better. The show was fun, and as soon as it was over we had free time until the next show. It was time for rides and food! Because we stayed in our costumes, we could hardly walk more than ten feet without being stopped for an autograph or to talk. The band decided to turn "professional" and went up to play on the walking street. They had a lot of fun and made about 270 Kroner. There were a lot of people listening to them, and one man told them they looked "too happy."

The second show was fun too. It was fun to be on stage looking around at all the bright lights of Tivoli. Lisa Vincent broke her zipper in her pioneer costume, and then she had a hard time staying on her feet in Running Sets. The guys had to step over her. She missed her lift, but she ran around the circle smiling all the same.

After the show, I went outside to give my address to a man from Malmö, Sweden. He is not a member of the Church, but he attended our fireside in Malmö. He couldn't attend our show there, so he rode the ferry to see us in Copenhagen. He told me tonight that because of us, he feels really good about the Church, and now he knows it is right for him to join. We really are accomplishing what we set out to do.

After the Show, there was a little more time in Tivoli, and then home with our host families for sweet dreams. "We are such stuff as dreams are made on, and our little life is rounded out

with a sleep." Dream on folk dancers, for tomorrow is another day.

Tuesday May 14, 1985... Lind Stapley
Copenhagen & Odense, Denmark

These are the chronicles of the Bus-ship Ossi. Its six week mission: to seek out new fun with little organization, to boldly go where no tour has gone before! Tour date--14 May 1985.

After extensive explorations by the crew in Copenhagen, it was decided to further the exploits of the Bus-ship. Much to the sadness of the city's inhabitants. However, before the Bus-ship departed, crew member Marie felt the need to explore the sweater shop at the atrocious hour of 8 am--what people do for fun. The departure from Copenhagen was filled with tears and good-byes. The crew had grown close to the members, and the warmth of the members' love was apparent. As the Bus-ship took off, Brother Meilsøe, weeping, expressed his gratitude to the members of the crew and their adherence to the call of their mission. All were touched. It is always hard to say good-bye to good people. However, the adventures must go on.

As to keep with mission protocol, the crew was favored with a thought and prayer by Scott. To boost moral, the women of the crew presented flowers and kisses to their male counter-parts and then sang a song of "appreciation" to them. The text of the song will be included in this record. Needless to say, the crew was impressed (especially with the kisses).

NEW TRADITIONAL FOLK DANCE SONGS: Dedicated to the boys

Written and Performed by the girls

Brotherhood:

There is a boy named Mark, so kind.
He strums his guitar strings, so fine,
And when he walks on stage,
We all sit back and gaze;
His singing puts us in a daze.

There is another boy, named Scott.
All of us girls know that he's hot,
And when he rubs our back,
We know he's got the knack;
He's got great hands and that's a fact.

And then of all the men, there's Ken.
You may think he's shy, but then again
When it gets late at night, he is really quite a site;
He makes us laugh and makes us grin.

Chorus: Oh those noble men, Lift us if you Can!
 They are really hams- Oh Brother!
 You, you love him, Me! I love them!
 We're glad we have all of our men.

Then there's the hairy one named Mike.
He has a shadow all the time,
But if he'd look my way, I'd follow him any day;
Oh Mike we really like your style!

And then let's not forget, our Lind.
It's fun to watch him blush, now and then.
Sometimes he may seem shy, but we know that's lie,
And he is such a great friend! (Repeat Chorus)

Oh Suzanna

Oh Rick comes from Oklahoma with a banjo on his knee
He has to run and get in quick before the camera clicks.
And Emory boy he is so swell, he's great to have around
To the Swedish girls he likes to talk, with them he does abound.

Chorus: Oh those cowboys, we love to watch them dance
 Even though they make wise cracks
 And act like smarty pants!

I had a dream the other night about a boy named Jim
My heart did melt when I did see his pearly cheezy grin
And then there's Dean, the married man, the comedian of the bunch
We always laugh to hear him say, "Hey sailor, I'll buy ya lunch!"

Small World

It's a tour of laughter, a tour of cheer, and a tour of romance
cause Deric is here. And we all are aware with Marie he does
share, tender moments EVERYWHERE!

There is just one Doug that we all adore when we get a hug, then
we just want more. Many girls are so fond of Darren our blonde,
but they haven't heard him burp!

Chorus: There's the small one we can't miss;
It is Clark who hasn't kissed.
The girls could help him if he wished,
If we changed our CLARK ATTACK!

Sometimes

Sometimes more often than not, Lynn reflects upon our goobers
And our thoughts always wonder if he will be next.
And Mike thinks about his Rodie, (Repeat) who means so much
to him, she means so much to him- ooh- She makes him happy,
So happy.

Marcus counts the days until we'll be in Bergen, ooh what a
babe! So he can find a foreign romance.

WE LOVE YA!

Anne Hunter was designated as the "special person" for the
day. Some of Anne's childhood experiences were related, in-
cluding her winning the Hunter family burp-off. Crew member
Marie provided cultural information concerning the famous Danish
sculptor Thorvaldsen. Beth also gave her presentation about the
Nazi occupation of Denmark during WW II and how the Danes hid the
Jews from those who tried to put them into concentration camps.
Upon the completion of Beth's culture capsule, the entire crew
went into a state of suspended animation. This state was
sustained until the Bus-ship entered a ferry boat, where the crew
awoke only to "catch a few rays" and partake of a smorgasbord.

Yeoman Kartchnër didn't eat her caviar, as she had "already tried it once before." Dinner included meat loaf, potatoes, and lemon fluff for dessert. The crew expressed their appreciation for the meal by singing "Sometimes". A new secret weapon was discovered while the song was sung, "Sometimes" can now be used to cause anyone to run away, when sung correctly. The crew was out of tune, singing it too slowly and laughing, especially Yeoman Ekins (on all counts).

Before the actual performance, the crew experienced a moral problem, no one was really excited about the show tonight. Lisbeth, the friendly neighborhood dame tried to bring enthusiasm to the group by displaying a traditional native dress.

The show began with a bang, but the audience forgot to hear it. The crew decided the crowd was suffering from a case of "stone-faced-itis". The crew was also dropping like flies because of the almost deadly plague. Marcus and Karima were lost, but their posts were decisively filled by Ed and Vickie Austin, who too suffered trial and tribulation. The crowd even snickered at Men's Hawaiian. However, the strength and fortitude of the group finally won the crowd over and melted their hearts-- the crew won a second encore.

The day finally ended with the crew members departing for the natives dwellings to rejuvenate for the next day's adventures. END- Captain's Log 14 May 1985

Wednesday May 15, 1985... Emory Sundberg

Aarhus, Denmark

Well hello sports fans!! It's another day at the ball park. And what a day! Yes, all the makins' for a great day-- rainy day, tired dancers, and a few sick ones to boot.

Well it's the top of the inning, and the score is 0-0. The inning started in "dreary fashion" as the teams assembled--leadership vs. dancers. Many had a head-on collision with a glass door. The door was safe, but Mauno went to the dentist while we were going to Aarhus. He took no pain killer--what a stud!!

Shanell and Beth had the thrill of staying at a 300 year old house out in the green Thecker Forest- which is so typical of Denmark. We have all been surrounded by so much beauty. By the way, it's Shanell's special day today. Well it's the bottom of the 2nd inning--dancers 2 leadership 0. The 3rd inning started with 2 out and the bases loaded. Up and down the bus, coughs, pains, and choking are heard. We have an epidemic of cough, cold, and congestion! Nighttime may bring relief. Top of the 4th, score 2 to 2.

Goober Awards were the highlight of the 4th inning. Mike R. received an award for his long lasting attempt to pull his pants out his boots during Contras last night. He never made it. Rick received the "Who loves ya?" award. Marcus received the "we take your breath away" award for dying backstage after our first number in Odense last night. Lastly, Lisa found her way to fame for her fall down, triple somersault, slide into

second base act during Running Sets at Tivoli Gardens two night ago.

Well it's now the middle of the 5th, and leadership has it 6 to 2. On our way to Legoland, everyone slept as Dr. Shaw gave a culture capsule on Danish fog, trash cans, and Legoland. Bottom of the 5th: leadership 6, dancers 4.

Legoland was exciting. As usual Ed and Vickie spent all kinds of money (in the name of their kids), as they took Legoland home with them. The real "kids" (all of us) were intrigued with the replicas of cities, countries, airports, and the famous sights around the world. Each item was built to with remarkable resemblance and workmanship. Holland, Mt. Rushmore, China, and Egypt. All were built complete with lights, moving boats, and trains with sound. Middle of the 6th score 6-6.



Bottom of the 6th was lunch. We all love to eat on this tour, as shown when the store across the street was bombarded by 29 ice cream starved, brain damaged dancers.

And now the 7th inning stretch! Yawn! Vickie gave her report on ???, while the dancers took a long tour nap. During the trip Darren has taken up creating poems for girl's special days. They are sarcastic and funny. The middle of the 7th-- the day is heating up with the score 8-8.

After arrival at the performance sight we were told that we would be performing in the foyer of the performance hall. During the wait for the information, we were all treated to a Saturday rendition of cartoons on the bus-- by the way of videos. At 3:00 we all took off to mail packages, get money and see the town--thrilling. Bottom of the 7th, 8-8.

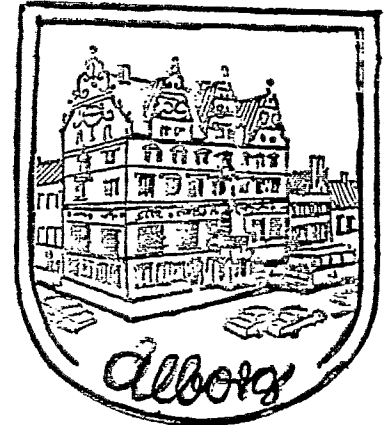
The top of the 8th. Excitement started after setting up the tech. We went to the ward building for a dinner consisting of Kentucky Fried Chicken and taters. Today was Rick's birthday, and he was given a cake by Lynn and his supporters. Shanell's special day letter was read by Sandra who lost control, and soon everyone was laughing. The letter said something about Shanell's childhood make-believe that McDonald's hamburgers could fly. Well, back to the show and the top of the 9th.

Only 100 tickets had been sold for the show. From the time we heard that until show time, everyone thought this would be one of those shows to look back and laugh at. The stage was portable and small, and it didn't fit together well. We even had a huge support beam to mark center stage. Our practicing to figure out how to miss the overhead lights entertained a bum in the front row. We also had to rechoreograph some numbers.

We all wondered--"Why even dance?" With barely enough room for one square, we put two squares and the band on the stage.

Well, we all hit the stage and did a shortened show. All went well, and the people in the audience were touched. The audience was small, but they were great! During the singing of "Oh Suzanna" a sign saying "Hi Rick, Merry Christmas" was hung on the back stairs. No one could sing as we tried to control the laughter on stage. After the show, the house manager asked us to come back and promised to put us on the big stage.

Now I ask--are we good or what? The bottom of the 9th saw the score end--dancers 12, leadership 10. You figure out how I scored. We left the hall and were sent out to our host families after a very successful game day.



Thursday May 16, 1985... Lisa Vincent
Aalborg

May 16th started out much the same as many other days on this tour--it was raining. Sunshine would do all of us a world of good right now, but no matter, being the troupers that we are we won't let a little rain get us down. At least not all the time.

Our morning devotional was up to par in brilliance and cleverness, thanks to Lynn Elliot (once again). Sandra received the Goober Award, "most dignified." This, of course, was to reciprocate her keen timing of laughter during prayers, songs,

etc. . . Tour reports were given by LaVona and Ed, and a further culture capsule about vikings was given by Brother Harris. This was to introduce our first stop of the day--the viking graveyard which was halfway between Arhus and our next performance town, Aalborg. The graveyard was cool looking--not anything like the formal cemeteries you might expect to find surrounding a church in town. It looked more like a grassy field of scattered rocks tossed about with no real organization, except for one monument placed at the top of the hill (probably there to let people know that it really is a grave yard). There were, however, over 800 distinct viking graves in that field. We could even see the original plow marks made by the viking inhabitants some 1000 years ago. The usual picture taking process took place here as it does everywhere. Lynn even sacrificed his body to lay in a dirt hole with a viking hat on in the pouring rain. For what? To get a picture, of course. You know we're getting desperate now. It was funny.

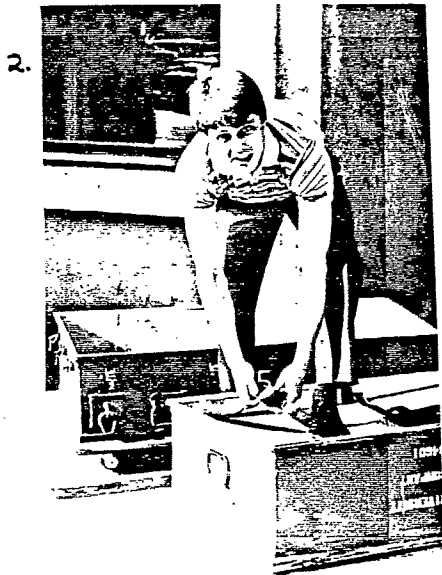
Next on our well-planned agenda was a trip to a cathedral in town. We looked for it for about an hour, got lost once or twice, and ended up at McDonald's for lunch, not really typical but not so unlikely either. Dr. Shaw ordered all the meals together by tallying our choices between such things as Big Macs or Chicken McNuggets. The controversy arose, however, when Sister Harris blurted out a request for a "Coke"; it put the group in stitches, and rumor has it, Dr. Harris made the appropriate changes in his wife's order at a later date. As you may have noticed by now, life is always exciting around

the folk dancers. On this particular occasion, Marcus tripped out of the bathroom and Doug was heard announcing, "because President Kimball eats bread and milk he's lived to be so long." The bus rides tend to be even more obnoxious than jaunts around town. "Deric and Marie" imitations have now taken over as a major pastime, and the kinky club as established by Darren, Beth, Mark, and Sandra is also becoming a fairly stable organization on tour.

After lunch, we all boarded the bus again and headed for the theater. The only problem was that it was only 1:00 and our performance wasn't until 8:00. All the stores were closed because of the Scandinavian holiday, Assension Day, and so we were kind of stuck for a while. The only solution--take a group picture! (yeah!) So that's what we did. . .in the rain. . .as soon as we got to the theater. The rest of the afternoon, we all split up and pretty much did our own thing. Some wrote in journals or wrote letters. Sister Shaw and ShiRey opened up Mae's Boutique and ShiRey's Cut and Dry, and about six of the guys got haircuts. They started a movie on the bus, "One Flew Cover the Coo Coo's Nest," but it was soon discontinued when the leaders discovered its rating. The afternoon was a good catch up session for everybody.

We all met together again at about 3:30. There was a bit of blocking to run through because the stage that night was a little smaller than usual, and we were going to use all three squares. The program order was changed around a bit as well. Last night was Mary Bee's last night with us, and we were all anticipating

1. Our Viking King is dead.
2. Scott's favorite pasttime.
3. We're FAMOUS !!
4. Santa & his alka-seltzer elf.
5. Men's Hawaiiin tape - after being "edited."
6. ALL MEN'S makes the Newspaper.



a bit of change with Ed, as director, getting "a louder voice" (as Mary B put it), and things did change. We put Sugar Foot back in, changed the placement of Mountain Music, and--happy day--deleted Men's Hawaiian! (The ripping out of the tape and destruction ceremony soon followed. A piece of the destroyed tape now lies in the archives of the folk dance memorabilia)

Our host families picked us all up at around 5:00 pm and were to have us back by 6:30 for the show. Some of us had really interesting stays this time. ShiRey and Anne found themselves in an ice box of a back porch for the evening and took to wearing three layers of clothes including mittens and coats. Also, many of us were put with members of a local folk dance group who were not members of the Church. It can be a really good experience staying with nonmembers, but it can be a pretty "scary one," too! Debbie and Lisa managed to get with a couple that wasn't quite a couple--I mean, they weren't married, and Beth and Sandra's host showed up at the Christmas party the next day with a slight case of intoxication.

The show that night went really well. The stage wasn't as big, but it had good lighting. We had a big auditorium (900) and a sold out performance- that always helps. It seems like the bigger audience we have, the better our morale, and thus, the better our show is. We all felt really good about it, I think, and Dr. Shaw said it was the best show we've done yet. This ends Thursday, May 16th.

Christmas Around the World
Formal Invitation

Time: After the show, Friday the 17th

Place: Aalborg Chapel

What to Bring: (1) A clean sock with your name on it to be used as a Christmas stocking; (2) a gift for the person you drew (\$2.00 limit or 22. krona); and (3) an adjective for everyone in the group, each on a separate piece of paper to put in the stocking.

EVERYONE WELCOME! Refreshments, dancing, Christmas carols, and the famous "12 days of Christmas" will be acted out by YOU!

Friday May 17, 1985... Mark Arnold

Aalborg

'Twas the night of our party, and all through the hall
folk dancers were waiting for Santa to call.
The stockings were hung on the netting with care
in hopes that the adjectives, their egos would flair.
The students were sitting, their bottoms were sore
in hopes that St. Daddy Shaw could squeeze through the door.
Marie and her Deric, ShiRey and her Doug
had just settled down like four bugs in a rug.
From out of the hallway we heard a HO! HO!
we all hoped that Santa wouldn't bring us more snow.
When what to our wondering eyes should appear,
but a funny old Santa, now Christmas was here.
Accompanying Santa was an effervescent elf--
it must be John Harris, just being himself.
What's that on this head, look close--is it true?
Annie Bee's broken stocking is turning his head blue.
More rapid than Ossi, our swift flying Finn
he strutted through the door, his beard looking thin.
On Darren, on Deric, on Becky and Mark
on Laurel, on Vickie, on Sandra and Clark.
"Come up front and center, come sit on my knee
have you tried extra hard to please Mary Bee?"
So up to his lap they did file, one by one;
"now tell me Marie, has your tour been too fun?"
And then in a twinkling we all got our toys,
and not one was left out, for we're good girls and boys.
John Harris looked fine with his new black bow tie;
LaVona a rolling pin to keep us in line.
Shanell got a dolly, an ethnic one too,
and Anne a Mercedes, no V.W.
His pillow-stuffed star shirt made him look like a troll
and we laughed, and we laughed, 'till out of control.

He had fat belly, and a cute piercing smile;
his cheap plastic hat was jammed full of style.
And I heard him exclaim as he boarded the bus,
"Happy touring to all from a jolly ol' cuss."

May 17th will long be remembered as one of the funniest days of tour. Although the day started slowly, and we experienced minor difficulties during our show, the party we had with Dr. Shaw as ring leader will always be remembered.

We met at the performance hall about 9:00 to pack our costumes which we had left out to air. We were then released until 1:30. Most of us wandered about the city buying and looking, while others had picnics or looked for past relatives. When 1:30 came, we loaded the bus, and we were off. Fortunately we left plenty early, for about half an hour outside our destination, Frederikshavn, the bus slowed to a halt and died. "Out of gas" cried Ossi with a bit of embarrassment in his voice. Ossi grabbed a gas can and was quickly off, walking to find petro. About forty-five minutes passed, and up drove a car with Ossi and fuel. We were lucky to have a man like Emory along, for he was the only one who had the mechanical genius necessary to prime the fuel pump.

We arrived in Frederikshavn and quickly set up. We were put in front of the public library on a cobblestone "stage" with risers in back for the band. The show started with a few band numbers, for we were trying to increase our audience. Dean even went out to the streets to encourage people to come--a move we all thanked him for later. The show started with Exhibition/Tap Clog, then the Pioneer section, and ended with Appala-

chian Clog. During the show we had some drunken youths wanting to help out with the show. . .thanks Dean! It was a rainy cold day, and clogging on the stone gave several people shin splints.

We quickly struck the set and walked to a nearby cafe to have meat surprise, boiled potatoes, and veggies! Mmmm. However, we were saddened at the thought of no flem for dessert. We lived. Our trip back to Aalborg was very quiet as most of us slept.

Arriving at the Aalborg chapel, we all had to wait in the bus until things were arranged inside. When they finally opened the gate, we went in to find the cultural hall decorated in festive style, and a Christmas tree was even drawn on the chalk board. During the day we had all attached an adjective to each person on tour, writing them on slips of paper. Along one wall was a volleyball net with socks of every form and color, and even a few cowboy boots. We placed the adjectives in each person's sock. It was interesting to read others' impressions. When Dr. Shaw entered the room dressed with a red star shirt (stuffed with a pillow, of course), a red plastic shopping bag for a hat, and a cotton beard, every one just about lost it. When John Harris, impersonating an elf, came into the room with a nylon stocking over his head, we did lose it. Santa called us up to sit on his knee and one by one handed out gifts which we had previously purchased. Dr. Shaw's wit gave us an hour of pure laughs.

When all the gifts were opened we ate pastries and danced for about an hour. It was late, and hosts were waiting, so the

party was pronounced over; however, many stayed to square dance with the members of the Bishop's square dancing group. It was a day long to be remembered--a typical day on tour.

Saturday May 18, 1985... Rick Davis
Aalborg, Denmark to Göteborg, Sweden

At 9:51 am we departed for the ferry boat in order to reach the performance site in Göteborg.

Special day person: Lynn Elliot Prayer: Chuck Cox
Goobar Awards: Ossi, the Finnish bus driver, for running out of gas; and Dean Owens, a dancer who invited four drunken Swedes to our performance yesterday.

We departed on the ferry at 12:00. It's exciting to be going back to Sweden. It's been my favorite country that we've visited so far. We had a performance on board the ferry at 2:00 pm after an all-you-can-eat lunch in the Alabama room. The short square did the usual numbers with Kentucky and a lot of band numbers. The show went really well. At 3:30 pm we arrived at Göteborg harbor. Mark Arnold, of the band, lost his passport, but fortunately it was recovered from his over coat on the bus where he had left it.

Our guide in Göteborg was one of the ward members and his daughter and friends. At 4:05 pm we stopped at the unnamed old church on top of a hill by the seaside for a group picture. We arrived at the amusement park, Liseberg, at 4:35 pm. Everyone had a great time playing around in the park. The Liseberg people gave us tickets to make the evening more exciting.



Our various boat
and ferry trips
and performances.

Ed + Vicki and
Deric + Marie
✓ decided to switch
while waiting for the boat.



The Scandinavian
Ferry Lines
Limhamn - Örgår
KONTROLLBILJETT
1968





FOLKDANS FRÅN AMERIKA

Körsång och folkdans, musik och teater, från när och fjärran.
Från Kungälv och Småland, och ända från Amerika med show av
Brigham Young Universitys folkdansgrupp på Stora Scenen i kväll.
Och alla spel och karuseller snurrar för fullt medan Hökfärden lyfter
i det blå. Så välkommen och häng med i svängarna.

MUSIK kl 15 Vacker körsång i Taubeunden med Vist Barn- och flickkör.
Kl 16 spelar Växjös Musikskolas blåsorkestrar. Kl 17 Ronnie Hartley och
Promenadorkestern i Musikpaviljongen.

DANS kl 15 Kongahälla Folkdanslag med gäster virvlar runt på Bryggan.
Kl 18.30 Välkommen en sväng till Polketten. Swings spelar gammalt och
modernt.

FOLKDANS! En färgglad show av Brigham Young University's Folk-
dancers som virvlar runt på Stora Scenen kl 20.

DESSUTOM kl 14 Street Parade Band underhåller i
parken. Kl 17 och 19.30 "Cyklar — en cykel i tre delar"
på Lisebergsteatern.

Elvis Presley-muséet på Titta-In har öppet 13—20
Öppet 13—24



Göteborg!

Catchin' the rays.

The HARD guys

Lynn's surprise

Birthday Party and
his Gumby friends.



At 8:00 pm we performed on Liseberg's main stage. It was a very good stage, one that has been used for many famous performers. In fact, Rick Springfield will be performing there in a couple of days. After the show we had a birthday party for Lynn Elliot. Actually, his birthday is tomorrow, but since tomorrow is Sunday, we decided to have his party today. We convinced him to dress up like Gumby, with the help of the other band members, in the costume bags. We took him, against his will, and stuffed him all the way inside the bag and zipped it up so he couldn't get out. Then we put him inside one of the two ton costume trunks and turned it around for a minute or two. After we let him out, we presented a cake to him and sang "Happy Birthday" to him both the old and new way (courtesy of Dr. Shaw). All enjoyed the cake as it was passed around for bites instead of slicing pieces since there were not any forks. At 8:50 pm our host arrived to take us home.

Sunday May 15, 1985... Rick Davis (Again?)

Göteborg, Sweden

Since we were all in different wards, we all went to Church separately. It's really neat to know the Church is the same wherever you go in the world. In Church, the primary children sang. It was neat to hear one of the popular primary songs in Swedish. They were accompanied by three people playing the flute, violin and piano.

All of us ate lunch with our host families, spending the sunny afternoon with our hosts and catching up on some sleep

or journal writing. We met back at the chapel at 5:30 to prepare for the 6:30 fireside.

The fireside started with the Swedes doing a few folk songs for our enjoyment. One was traditional and the other a marriage song. They were sung very well, and the congregation loved the tra la la's. Those that were asked to speak were Mark Arnold, Karima Rajab, Mike Merchant, Becky Ravsten, and Lynn Elliot. There was a really strong spirit in the fireside and tears were seen frequently.

Mike Merchant, from the band, had the opportunity of staying with some people that his father helped teach while on his mission. One of these contacts is now the Stake Patriarch. That's one "humdinger" of a golden investigator baptism. Other celebrities present included Louis Herrey of the Herrey Brothers. They won the European Song Contest last year and have been the talk of Sweden since. Some of our girls stayed with parts of the family and enjoyed talking with these famous Swedish Mormons.

Monday May 20, 1985... Lynn Elliot

Göteborg, Sweden

Chapter 1

- 1) And it came to pass early on the morning of the 28th day of tour, that Ed and his band of stripling students (and band) arose from their beds and set forth to serve another day.
- 2) And it came to pass that many did arise early for the sun was bright, and behold, it did rise early and the students were not accustomed to the early sun for it was weird to them.
- 3) Yet the students were well rested, even though they arose early, for many dancers had stayed up late and had eaten and drunken and had made merry with their host families.
- 4) And these students did arrive at the appointed place at the appointed time, save those few who were slothful and slow to follow the promptings of their alarms.

- 5) And the appointed time was 8 o'clock and the appointed place was Monkeyback School where the students were to perform.
- 6) And it came to pass that the students did set forth to prepare the performance site, and they did work diligently to prepare the way for our dancers.
- 7) And behold, Charles the Cox did over see the preparation, and he did exhort the band exceedingly to hurry and to not be slothful; yet, Charles the Cox did not move much for he was in pain, yeah even exceedingly great pain for he had laughed his back into spasms, yet, he did still oppress the band greatly and behold, the band did swear and complain as they prepared the site but they did their job for they feared the wrath of Charles.
- 8) And it came to pass that after the performance site was prepared that the dancers and the band did idle away their time until Don the Shaw from the town of Provo in Utah in the State of Utah, who did watch for the spiritual and temporal welfare of the group, did command the dancers to gird up their loins and to prepare for the show for the time of performing was near at hand.
- 9) And the students did prepare quickly, for soon the audience did appear.
- 10) And behold, the audience was young, yea even in high school, and they did take their seats and they did challenge the strip-ling dancers to entertain them.
- 11) And now this audience was different from those whom we had met before for verily they were all blonde, yea and very Swedish, and they did admire greatly the dancer named Marcus, and they were amused by the banjo player named Rick, and behold they did laugh.
- 12) And it came to pass that the dancers did a very good job even though the stage was small and exceedingly difficult to dance on. For behold, the dancers were crowded and they did run into each other and the noise of the band was difficult to hear, and behold, this did add greatly to the confusion of the dancers and they struggled to shift gears and to dance well.
- 13) Even so, all went well except for the dancer Anne the Hunter, who had spastic back and was in pain and thus could not dance, for she was in pain and the pain she was in was grievous to be borne, and she could not dance.
- 14) And verily Holly, the designated clogger, did dance for her in the dance called Sugar Foot. And Holly did well even though she was greatly confused.
- 15) And it came to pass that the first show did end and the audience was pleased.
- 16) And behold, the group did milk them for all the applause they could get, as was the tradition from olden times.
- 17) And the leader of the audience was greatly pleased, and he gave the dancers all a boat ride for later in the day, and now they did all act very surprised, yet they were not for the matter had been revealed to them earlier, yet they were commanded to act surprised and that is what they did.
- 18) And now, at the beginning of the eleventh hour, the dancers did again perform at Monkeyback School and the show was after

a fashion similar to the first, yeah even the same except that Vickie did dance for Anne, whose back was still exceedingly painful, in the dances called Pioneer and Exhibition Square, and this was funny for Vickie must needs dance with Dean of the tribe of Owens. And behold Dean is large of stature and tall, yet Vickie is small and dainty, and she did look exceedingly funny in Anne's costumes, yet it was of necessity that she dance. And thus she did, and behold her dancing was great and the show went well.

19) And thus the second show did end in the same manner as the first, and the dancers did sap the audience as in previous times and there was much rejoicing.

20) And it came to pass that after the second show that the local inhabitants did wish to feed the dancers and to make them merry and so they arranged for the dancers to eat at the school.

21) And behold, the dancers did line up before the feast and they did make Laurel of the tribe of Shelley to go first for today this day was her special day even though she may be treated like dirt on other days. And it came to pass that the Goober Awards were distributed among the students. They consisted of 1) Mark Arnold received a second passport because he misplaced his first; 2) Dean received the "Listen to the Music" award for attempting to start the song in a concert after the song had already begun; and (3) Anne got the "Two slips are better than one" award for putting on Lisa's slip along with her own.

22) And thus the dancers did heap the food on their plates and yet they did not rejoice for the food was of the type which they call chicken salad, and yet it was strange and of curious workmanship and very cold. Yea, even exceedingly cold and yet the dancers did strive diligently to eat it, and many did.

23) And now, after the many attempts to eat this food, Ed did call together his stripling dancers and did command them to sing to the cooks of the feast to show the cooks the dancers' appreciation for this food, and they did sing "Child of God," and there was much rejoicing (that they did not sing "Sometimes."

Chapter II

1) And it came to pass that after lunch, the stripling dancers did board the bus called Norppaty, and they did take their seats.

2) Now this bus was commanded by Ossi the swift, of the tribe of Finn, and behold his bus load did consist of many lands and -ites.

3) And behold, at the front of the bus near the borders of the seat of Ossi did sit the leaderites, for they were accustomed to being near the front of things.

4) And the leaderites did consist of Don and Mae of the tribe of Shaw and of Ed and Vickie of the tribe of Austin and of John and Sonja of the tribe of Harris.

5) And behold these leaderites were the rulers of the bus, for they judged and commanded the stripling dancers in every way in which they would act and in everything which they should learn and do, and behold the dancers did hold them highly and did follow there commands with fear and tremblings.

- 6) Now, near the border of the land of the leaderites, did sit those known as the middle-of-the-busites. And behold they did have the tables and the leg room, yet many of them did not remain in the middle for they often wished to commune with their brethren and sistren in the back.
- 7) And now, near the border of the middle-of-the-busites did begin the land of the back-of-the-busites, and this land did consist of all the bus from the back to the narrow neck of steps which was near the bathroom.
- 8) And this land did consist of the back-of-the-busites, who are wild and ferocious, and behold they are stiffnecked and loud, and they are accustomed to much riotous living.
- 9) And now this portion of the bus is visited by many missionaries from the land frontwards and this land does also send forth missionaries to the land frontwards and thus the bus is filled with -ites all manner of -ites who commune with each other and thus the trip is exciting.
- 10) Now behold, this is the order of how the bus is arranged and thus it is even so. Amen.

Chapter III

- 1) And it came to pass after the dancers had boarded the bus, Ossi the swift, did drive them to downtown Goteborg and did drop them off there so that they could amuse themselves and spend their time and money on riotous living and on implements of the Swedes which the dancers buy in order to take home and to amuse their friends and kinsfolk.
- 2) And it came to pass that the dancers did meet together again in order to take a boat ride and behold they did all board the boat, and there was much excitement.
- 3) And now, those people on the boat who were not of the dancers were greatly curious because of the strange garments which the dancers wore and because they were all dressed the same, for all the dancers were clad in tan polyester and similar shirts (save Doug and Rick who did not give heed to the commandments of Lind).
- 4) And thus it was because of this that many dancers did converse with the gentiles aboard the boat, and this did continue throughout the boat ride.
- 5) Now this is the manner of the boat on which the dancers rode, behold it was very low to the water, and it was filled with chairs, and it had no roof thus sightseeing was easy and it was equipped with a guide who knew much about Goteborg harbor; now this was the manner of the boat.
- 6) And it came to pass that the guide of the boat did reveal to the dancers many interesting and important facts which heretofore had been unknown to them, and these facts did include stories about the shipyards of which there were four, and stories about the fish church of which there was one, and stories about the water of which there were many.
- 7) And now at the conclusion of an hour, the boat did return to its place of docking, and the dancers were commanded to go forth and spread the American dollar to every ice cream shop, crystal store, and such places. And behold, the dancers were

very diligent in their calling, and they did go forth and serve as they were commanded.

8) And it came to pass that some dancers were not as diligent, for they had other desires in their hearts and behold they did not spread their dollars as commanded but went on other missions of their own.

9) Now this was the mission of Mark of the tribe of Arnold and Becky of the tribe of Ravsten. Behold they did go forth to climb every mountain and they did climb an exceedingly high mountain and did face many perils, yet they bravely conquered though Becky wore a skirt and the climb was exceedingly immodest.

10) Now this was the mission of Deric and Marie who do not have a tribe (yet), behold they did go far and did seek for a place which was quiet and where they could be alone, for they sought privacy, yet they were unsuccessful for Dean of Owens and his band did find them.

11) And it came to pass at the conclusion of their missions that the dancers did gather at the post office, and they were led to the top of this large and spacious building and there they did feast and great was the feast for they did eat potatoes and hamburger and bread and gerbil food, and they did drink milk and water, and they were filled and satisfied and there was much rejoicing.

12) And it came to pass that the dancers did again board the bus, and Ossi the Swift did drive them to Monkeyback School, and they did debus, and they did prepare for the show.

13) Now this is the order of the preparation.

14) Behold Ed did command the dancers to report on stage, for he was not pleased with the dance called Mountain Music. And behold, he did change it, and the band did remain near the bus with Ossi to clean it and to make its appearance magnificent and to leave it with a sweet smell.

15) Now the time was soon spent and it was of the hour of the performance.

16) And behold the dancers did report to their stations. Yea, even Anne for her back had ceased to be spastic, and now the dancers did dance fabulously, and the band did make a great noise, and even with the great trials which they the performers faced, they did very well, yet the dancers and the band were not perfect. Yea, they were very far from being perfect.

17) And it came to pass at intermission that Ed did call the dancers together and did exhort them diligently, and this is the manner of his words to them.

18) "Behold ye students, the show which thou doest stinketh, for it is very sloppy, now I exhort you to be diligent and to not make those mistakes which doth easily beset you."

19) Now this was the order of exhorting which Ed did and now he had in mind mistakes like those made by Lind of the tribe of Stapley for Lind had done the dance called Contrasts with no tie, and behold his clothing was not of the manner prescribed for the dance and behold it was exceedingly funny.

20) And now after Ed had completed his speaking the students did return to the stage and did fail to follow his words for

they returned to their sloppy ways, and the mistakes they made were many.

21) Lisa of the tribe of Vincent did knock down a microphone, and Doug of the tribe of Carroll did forget his steps and there were many more mistakes.

22) And it came to pass that the show came to an end and the dancers did Mountain Music, which Ed had changed, and behold they did very well, and everyone was greatly surprised for it was very pleasant to the sight.

23) And now the audience was greatly pleased, for they were unaware of the great mistakes made by the dancers, and they did applaud greatly, and the noise of their applause did exceed that received earlier in the day, and they did stand and did clap, and great was their clapping.

24) And now the dancers happened to have an encore, and so they danced it and there was much rejoicing in the audience and they were very pleased.

25) Now verily, after the show the dancers did flock to the audience and did sign many autographs, and Mark of the tribe of Arnold was mobbed exceedingly by teeny boppers, and behold he did love it.

26) Behold this is the manner of the show for after the dancers visited the audience they did gather their possessions and did pack the van and did load the bus and did leave with their hosts.

27) And thus ended the 28th day of tour.

Tuesday May 21, 1985... ShiRey Kartchner

Göteborg, Sweden to Eidsvoll, Norway

We left Goteborg this morning a little behind schedule, having had wonderful experiences with each of our host families. What a beautiful city Göteborg is! We hated to leave. Lisa Vincent was the special person today.

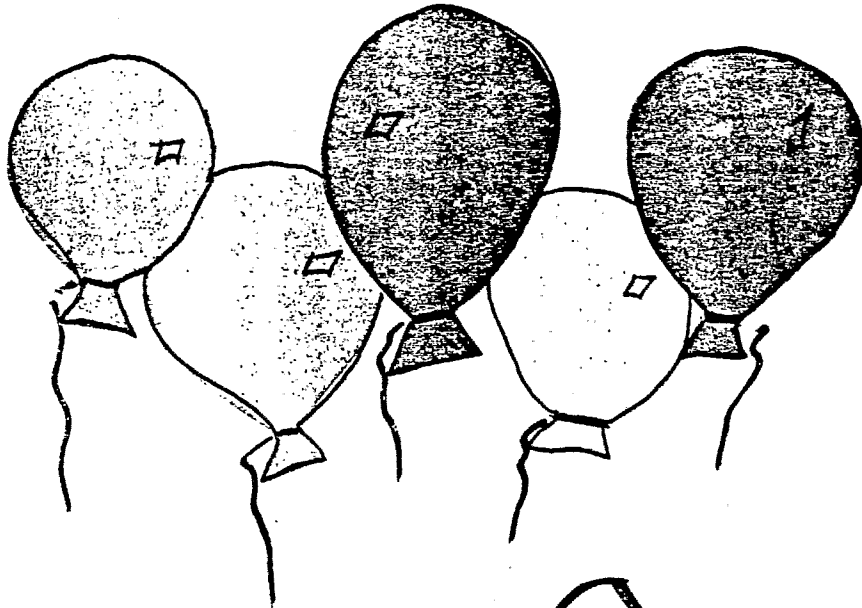
The next five hours were spent traveling. Most of us were occupied looking at the beautiful scenery! We also wrote in our journals, slept, and played Facts in Five in the back of the bus.

We stopped in Sweden at a grocery store to buy groceries for a picnic. Everyone frantically got all of their coins together and bought candy to get rid of their Swedish money before crossing the boarder into Norway.

We got to the boarder and stopped to take a picture of the beautiful Fjord. It was as if we had walked into a scenic postcard. Every tree, meadow, and hill is so green! We also went into the passport station to have our passports stamped. Everyone was pretty excited.

Soon after the boarder, we found a perfect spot for a picnic and stopped. It was great to relax and finally enjoy the sun after four weeks of snow and cold weather. After a wonderful lunch, the thing we had all been waiting for came about. Yes. . .The BALLOON OLYMPICS! What a riot! We each were on teams of six people. They were Fire on the Mountain, the Good Year Blimps, the Swedish Meetballs, the Kinks, the Fjordic Fours, and the Alka Seltzers (leadership)! It was stiff competition, but we finally came up with a winner (no it wasn't the leadership.) In 3rd place was the Fjordic Fours with 10 points. In 2nd place with 22 points was Fire on the Mountain and our winners were the Good Year Blimps, which was tall square (the amazon women pulled them to victory), with 26 points. Yea! It was great fun, but soon we had to get back on our "moving home" to finish our journey to Eidsvoll. We arrived there and met Brother Asmund (our sponsor) for lunch. I think we must have all eaten something this morning that made us all hyper; for this whole day, everyone has been silly and restless. We all had the giggles at lunch, and to top it off, Peggy sent a letter with predictions of our romances. We got a kick out of that.

It's COMING SOON!



BALLOON OLYMPICS

ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO MEET
THE CHALLENGE?

Eating is never a challenge for these 3.

HA
HA
HA



BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
College of Physical Education
Department of Dance

Dear Ed and Vickie,

Here are my predictions. Myla said you asked for them when you called last Sunday. Please be careful in how you tell the group about this list. This is just a joke, and I don't want anyone offended by not having a romance but not because I thought they would happen, but I thought it would be more fun to put some jokes in. Note that just because I gave someone a particular person, it doesn't mean that same person is matched up with them. Some people will only have their fantasies----like me and my Czech! (Ha!)

Of course this list is subject to some error! HAVE FUN!!!!

Karima Rajab is sadly taken.

Doug Carroll likes the spunk in Becky Ravsten.

Jim Cottle is like me, he likes the foreigners!

Laurel Shelley could go for the likes of Clark Hirschi.

Scott Mahoney will take either Debbie Craythorn, Lisa Vincent,
or Marie Brown, depending on who will take him.

Emory Sundberg is committed to his partner, Sandra Ekins.

Ken Perry since I'm not there will go for Shanell McIntyre.
(just kidding Ken)

Lisa Vincent could really go for the GQ look of Marcus Christensen.

Beth Rains probably likes to be around Darren Holman.

Mike Randall hopefully believes in long distance romances with
Jill.

Marcus Christensen likes the curves of Lisa Vincent.

Deric Glissmeyer goes for the "Miss Utah" type.

Dean Owens is not the flirting kind.

Mike Merchant is now biting the dust.

Lynn Elliot has secret dreams of Debbie Craythorn.

LaVona Jenks would proudly romance with just about anyone.

Marie Brown loves you guys but her heart speaks more Greek.

Darren Holman loves the smile of Anne Hunter.

Anne Hunter is the sharing type, she'll split Marcus with Lisa.

Shanell McIntyre likes the subtle, smart type of Lynn Elliot.

Lind Stapley genuinely likes those hugs of Lisa Vincent.

Sandra Ekins makes it her personal challenge to make an animal
out of Doug Carroll.

DON'T PUT OFF MOVES YOU CAN MAKE TODAY INSTEAD OF TOMORROW!!!!

We got to the performance sight and found out that we would
have a small audience. So, we mischievously planned for Ossi

and Mauno to perform with us in the show, without Ed knowing. Well, like I said, we were all high strung, and I'm afraid our humor got the best of us during the show.

Mauno and Ossi did perform, with Ossi dancing and Mauno playing the guitar during Running Sets. I must say that they did a great job. But it was such a surprise for Ed, and we thought it was so funny. From then on we kind of lost control and were silly throughout the whole show. During Lone Prairie someone started laughing and it spread with many noticeable outbursts. The audience definitely noticed and started to chuckle also. We all were tired, and I guess that's how we blew off a little steam. The rest of the night was a tense one. For the first time, we as a group, were feeling the "end of the tour blues" and becoming restless.

The bus dropped us off at each of our host families' homes tonight, but little did Ossi and Brother Shaw know that we would be spread all over Norway (Seriously)! Some of us didn't get home until 12:30 am after riding on windy roads for three hours. Brother Asmund even tried to get Ossi to go under a tunnel that was too low for the bus. Of course, we got stuck and had to wait awhile to get out. All of these problems just added to the tense feeling. We finally made it though, and life does go on!

You know, even though this day was not our best one, I think we all learned from it, and it could be the climax we needed to make us realize the importance of working together as a group and looking out for each other!!

Wednesday May 22, 1985... Mike Merchant

Outside of Oslo, Norway

Getting everyone to the Parliament Building this morning was quite a challenge. Everyone was staying with hosts that were so far away. The bus picked up some of us, others were driven in by their hosts, and then there were those who missed their rides and enjoyed the countryside. Eventually we all met at the Parliament Building in Eidsvoll. We were given a tour of this building; it is famous in Norway because it was where their constitution was signed. Originally it was someone's home. We then drove into Oslo, and we were given a few hours to shop. Some of us visited the castle that over looked the port, and others saw the city hall and the walking street. Beth found a Tab! Mike, Lynn, Mike, Dean, Lind, and Clark all took creative pictures on the local cannons. We had a great lunch of chicken and rice at the church building in Oslo. Lisa received flowers for her special day, from the secret admirers. "Who are those guys?"

We then drove to Lillestrom for our performance. The show was to be in a movie theater, and there were no lights. After lighting a few 65 watt light bulbs, we didn't quite know how we would have enough light for our show. Soon, a few men arrived with two big lamps. They found electricity for Charles, and we were set for the show.

A local folk dance group hosted us at this show and performed five Norwegian dances to the music of an eight-stringed violin. We all sat on the front row and enjoyed their perform-

USA-STUDENTER BESØKTE NES:

Fargerik dansefest for gammel og ung i Vormsund



Dansetroppen med de 30 amerikanske danserne gjorde et flott og fargesprakende show i Vormsund. Hastige stepdanser, treskodans og turdanser var noen av ingrediensene.

ance. When they ended, we began our show. Ed had talked to us about being a bit more professional, and the show seemed to go well. At intermission the Norwegian dance group brought cakes and drinks for all of us, and Ken Perry began the second half with his mouth full of cake. Debbie decided to dance with Lynn's microphone; she wrapped herself in the cord and performed an interesting dance trying to get out. During Appalachian, Ed decided that he needed to do a little more calling, and so he gave his cues to the dancers over the microphone; it sounded just like they belonged, especially during Clog Finale! After the show we were given guidance by Brother Shaw to hurry, and we were all on the bus and off to our host families' homes.

Thursday May 23, 1985... Charles Cox
Oslo, Norway

Thought and Prayer: Rick Davis

Special Person and Goober Award: Debbie Craythorn- "Dance with any Mike" award.

The Magnificent Seven consisting of Ed and Vickie Austin, Mike R., Mauno, Doug, Lynn, and Charles traveled from Eidsvall to the first bus stop. Doug brought with him his clothes he had washed out and hung outside to dry in the rain the night before. The residence of the Magnificent Seven is in a farming area and, the fields of rolling grain being planted are really beautiful and show the resourcefulness of the farmers and the land they use.

We as a group of folk dancers traveled to the park in Oslo created completely by Gustav Vigeland, and many of the statues

were representative of life, its tests, and experiences. Figures of men, women, and children having these experiences were placed throughout the gardens.



Viking ships, the Kon-Tiki, and other interesting sights were part of our day in Oslo; we then shopped, yes, again! The folk dancers were turned loose on the downtown area of Oslo, and American dollars were spread everywhere.

Darren, Mark, and LaVona made a trip to the Parliament Building, and after clearing an armed guard once and Darren's eight attempts to get through the metal detector, they were admitted into the camera, coat, and bag checking area, then finally into the session of the Norwegian Parliament. Dinner was at the Oslo First and Second Ward Building where we ate yesterday. The meal consisted of soup and meat patties with a baked potatoes.

The bus was detained from loading because Ossi took care of the major odor in the bus by cleaning out the toilet. The show was good including, Mike R. and Scott's Contra exchange.

which was caused by Scott's missing tie. It later turned up around his costume, though at the time he accused one of the other guys of having it in his pocket. For the second night in a row, ShiRey got the gift of flowers for the group. She is getting a bit nervous about flowers now.

The day ended with the Magnificent seven traveling in their blue van bound for home on a farm that raises old folks.

Dean and Anne had a pleasurable experience in Running Sets. Ask them about it sometime??? The final score Anne 1, Dean at 0.



Friday May 24, 1985... Sonia Harris
Oslo, Norway

The bus started gathering people at 9 o'clock, and after the normal mix-up in the morning, we were on our way to the American School in Oslo. We thought we had plenty of time, but we hadn't figured on getting lost and filling up with gasoline. We had an interesting experience at the gas station: the Esso station would not take Ossi's Esso card (because they were a "private" Esso station), and Ossi did not have enough money; they are going to have to bill him.

Darren gave the thought and prayer this morning. It is Beth Rain's special day. No Goober Awards were given today, although people falling down and Scott dancing without his tie might have earned some. The biggest could have gone to Dean. Anne was asked by a majority on the bus to retell that her story of what really happened last night in Running Sets. She got up to the front and used the microphone retelling her story. The bus was in an uproar. The story was so funny, poor Dean. (Look at yesterday's entry for the true untold story.)

The missionaries were going to direct us to the American School, and Brother Harris was going to direct us to the mission office, but he took us to the Russian Embassy instead. We finally got to the school and performed a short show for elementary and junior high school students. The students and teachers liked the show very much, and at the end the group was awarded a certificate of appreciation. It was also good to hear little kids speaking English again.

CERTIFICATE of APPRECIATION

AWARDED TO

STUDENT FOLK DANCERS
BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

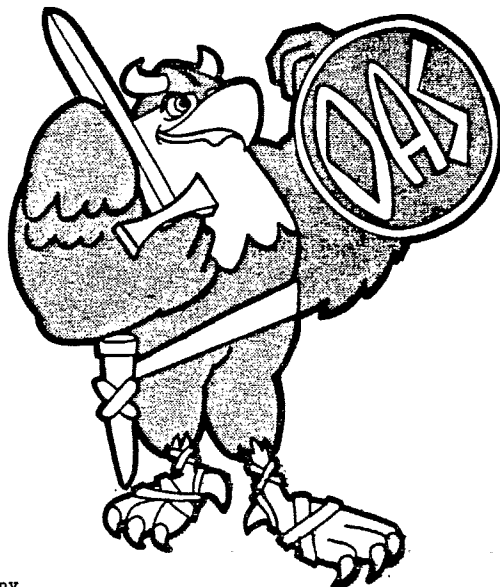
IN RECOGNITION OF YOUR OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE FOR STUDENTS OF OSLO AMERICAN SCHOOL IN OSLO, NORWAY ON 24 MAY 1985. IT IS A TREAT TO ENJOY THE PERFORMING ARTISTS FROM THE UNITED STATES SO FAR AWAY FROM HOME. YOUR PERFORMANCE WAS TRULY PROFESSIONAL AND YOU ARE VERY FINE ARTISTS. YOU BROUGHT THIS SPECIAL TALENT A LONG WAY BUT TO A VERY RECEPTIVE AUDIENCE. THANK YOU FOR GIVING US A CHANCE TO TAP OUR TOES AND CLAP OUR HANDS FOR AN EXCITING PERFORMANCE.

DATE 24 MAY 1985

TEACHER _____

PRINCIPAL _____

OSLO AMERICAN SCHOOL
Eagles



Donald Chapman

We left for the mission home where the Third Ward served us an early dinner and, then we were on our way to Jessheim where the show would be this evening. When we got there it was all locked up, but we were able to get the place opened. The school was next to a small lake out in the country.

The show was sponsored by a group of folk dancers up here called Leirkarringen. The folk dancers here have beautiful dresses. It was a very good show this evening with another show passing. Vickie had to dance the Pioneer dances with the group instead of Debbie because she was having a little trouble breathing. Vickie also danced the Kentucky just for the fun of it. There were about 150 people present in a full room. Good night!

Saturday May 25, 1985... Mae Shaw

Jessheim & Drammen, Norway

Everyone said goodbye to their host families where some had stayed several days while others stayed one night with nonmembers. We left for Oslo for a few hours of shopping or whatever. Jim Cottle gave our thought and prayer for the day. The thought was "triumph" is a "try" with a little "umph" behind it. Try it! Special day is for Dean Owens--a very special person and we love him and appreciate his sense of humor and ability to do anything and everything.

And now for the Goober Awards: 1st award went to Marcus and Marie for "the show must go on" award. The show went on without them. 2nd award--the small square received the "Star Award" for

dropping the girls on the lift and doing a star for 64 counts until they could figure out what they were doing. The 3rd award--a certificate from the "Doug Carroll Fan Club" was given to Doug from the girls at the American School in Oslo. Doug gave a formal proposal for marriage to ShiRey Kartchner through Lynn Elliot over the microphone (speak for yourself Lynn). I think she accepted. We will wait and see. Who would refuse?

Now, on to Oslo where Deric and Darren decided to visit the King Olaf but the guard had other ideas- so they visited the butler, and the stuttering guard said n-n-n-no! They didn't get to extend their best regards to the king. Bishop Breivik from the Drammen Ward met us and directed us to the church where we had a lunch of Jello salad, warm homemade bread, homemade potato salad, and ice cream. Drammen is a beautiful city in a very picturesque setting.

At 3:00 pm we started for the performance site. As we got on the bus a note was waiting which read: "Gang- Find the balloon with your name on it, blow it up and pop it to get your word. Put all the words together to find a message and maybe a treat! Love the TTT (Terribly Terrific Trio). So we did and found a treat of doughnuts and cookies. That "terribly terrific trio" is simply a fantastic trio.

Driving to the performance was absolutely a breathtaking experience because of the beauty of the country side. The setting was so picturesque that it was hard to believe it was real. The performance was held in an old restored building with a stone block floor which was very slick, but it went well. To



↑ And Ed says, "Let's have a group shot!" "Hurry."

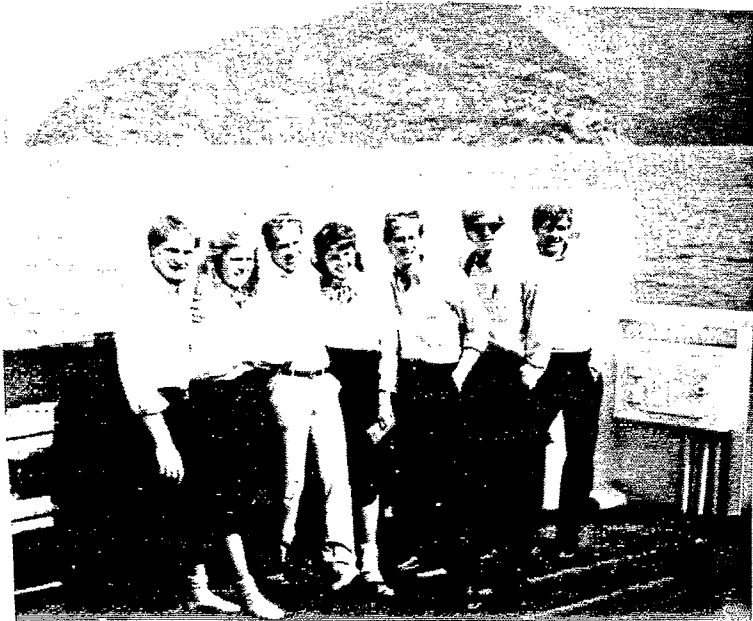
↓ The Flying Finns Fine Family.

oLaVona, why aren't you in that group hu



↓ Marie, where's your shoes ???

Dizzy from the windy trip to Bergen



make it a very special occasion, the Prime Minister Vare Wilcock and also the 2nd in Command at the U.S. Embassy and his wife and daughter attended. The group was presented with a beautiful blue vase which was made from the blue cobalt which was mined there at the site. We visited the museum there where the art works of Erick Warnenskjoild were on display, and they were wonderful. They were painted in the 1800's. We were able to leisurely stroll around the grounds and along the river and view a beautiful waterfall from the mountain side. Vickie Austin danced for Debbie Craythorn, and Debbie was taken to the doctor for help for her asthma and a cold, but all is well as of today. Everyone is still coughing and sort of miserable, but we will make it.

On the way back to Drammen a contest was held to see who could "slither" through a wire hanger. Those who tried and couldn't were Lynn, Deric and Rick. They are the muscular men. We returned to the chapel and were assigned host families for the next two nights.

Sunday May 26, 1985... Don Shaw

Drammen, Norway

Everyone arrived at the Drammen chapel for Sunday services. As we entered the chapel, the Bishop's counselor invited the group to sing and some to speak so we practiced "Love at Hone" with John Harris doing a solo on the 2nd verse and the group joined in the chorus in Norwegian. The speakers at church were Don Shaw, Clark Hirschi, ShiRey Kartchner, Ed Austin, Rick Davis,

and a Drammen Ward member. However, there wasn't enough time left for the ward member.

At the Church, we were served a delicious dinner of Norwegian stew, hard bread, cloud rice pudding with sauce and caramel, custard pudding, Norwegian chocolate, and fresh fruit. The host was the Norwegian Mission, and dinner was prepared by ward members. Afterwards, some of the ward members took a group of kids up to the top of the mountain by way of the "Spiral" which is inside of the mountain and has 7 revolutions.

The group returned at 5:00 to practice for the fireside. The firesides have been a very special part of the tour, and they have made Sundays so spiritual with a very special spirit attending us. I'm sure they have touched the hearts of many people. The fireside was great; everyone shed a few tears and felt the spirit very strongly. Marcus, LaVona, Mike R., Scott, Dean, and Brother Harris spoke. ShiRey, Lisa, Shanell, and Lind sang their usual heart rendering, touching songs, and they were very well done. Each told of personal experiences and there were few dry eyes in the congregation. Brother Harris told his story in Norwegian, so maybe we will be able to hear it tomorrow on the bus in English.

Shanell told a story of one of her host families where the spirit communicated through song when the language couldn't be spoken or understood.

Delicious refreshments were served after the fireside. There were a lot of investigators there and the missionaries were pleased. We now feel that we have been spiritually and phy-

sically renewed and will be able to carry on for the coming week. Thank goodness for Sundays. We are anxiously looking forward now to the festival in Bergen.

Monday May 27, 1985... Vickie Austin

Drammen to Gol, Norway

Today we were able to sleep in, not having to meet the bus until 10 am. It was again difficult to say good-bye to new friends and lovely hosts. Drammen was a very nice place.

The devotional this morning consisted of four thoughts by Lynn, Mike M., Marie, and Lind. They gave experiences of friendship at the festivals. They encouraged everyone to get to know everyone and to take the initiative in being a friend. Today is Scott Mahoney's special day. Tomorrow is Ossi's last day with us as our bus driver. We presented baseball caps with the Folk Dance Emblem on them to both Ossi and Mauno. He will really be missed! Vickie gave the morning prayer.

There were two Goober Awards this morning. One was "The Out to Have a Good Time" award. Lynn and Mike M. presented it to ShiRey with a song-giving out her phone number. The other award went to Clark for the most "Effective Use of a Translator". They were well-deserved awards.

Today, Brother Harris gave for us the talk in English that he gave at the fireside yesterday in Norwegian. In short, the theme was that we never know what influence we may have on others through our smiles, friendship, and dancing. He mentioned how he'd never had a baptism on his mission, but some he had

taught later came into the church with the help of others. He also told a story of a missionary in Denmark who could never get the language down. On his last day he gave his testimony, and some drunk boys came into the church to taunt him and the other members. However, one of the young boys was touched by this missionary's spirit and soon joined the church. It wasn't until many years later that the missionary, who felt he was a great failure, found out about this conversion and the fifty or so members of the boy's family who were members. It was very touching. Brother Harris later read us two folk tales from Norway. They were "The Squire's Bride" and "The Contrary Woman".

Our flying Finn, Ossi, soon had us in Gol--ahead of schedule, of course. So our wonderful Dr. Shaw fixed us up with lunch at a cafeteria where we had our regular potatoes, meat, and veggies, with pears and cream for dessert. It's always so good. After lunch was a quick drive to the Folk High School where we are staying tonight with the other groups going to the festival. We have an exchange with them this evening. We had a couple of hours free before eating again at 4 pm. We had dinner at 4 with the Polish group. They are an older group--the youngest being 24. They presented us with a pair of Krakowiak dolls. For dinner we had rice with yummy gravy and cabbage salad.

This evening, the group had a joint performance with the Polish group and a local Norwegian group. The name of the hall was Hallingdal Gymnas which was a school in Gol with a real nice stage. The Poles were first. They are from a town called Brzesko. It is a town outside of Krakow. They did a Polonez and

a Mazur and a Character dance. They were fun to watch. The Norwegians consisted of three groups--young children, teens, and an adult couple. The couple did some interesting steps with different rhythms. The man's part was most interesting. He also did a dance where he would leap up and kick a hat of a pole held up high by the woman.

Our group was last and in my humble opinion, the best and most exciting to watch. It is such a contrast after the other groups. The Polish Artistic Director liked our show but said the clogging wasn't authentic. Oh well, what do they know! We did have the distinct privilege of having Asmund, our host in Eidsvoll, with us, and it was quite a surprise when during the introduction he grabbed the mike and started talking about BYU and the Pioneers and the hundreds of other things he talks about without us knowing (him speaking in Norwegian). Well, after listening to him for about ten minutes, Ed gave a tug on the mike cord to let him know that we wanted to start. Finally after a good pull, he did stop and our performance started.

After the show, Dr. Shaw bought ice cream for everyone and when we got back to the school, we found they had dinner waiting for us. We are always eating! A lot of us did some laundry before we went to bed since there were "excellent" drying rooms for us at our disposal. It was light until 11:45 pm, sunset being at 12:00 midnight.

Tuesday May 28, 1985... Ed Austin

Gol to Bergen, Norway

Today's traveling was absolutely magnificent. We departed from the school in Gol at about 9:00 am. Today is Mark Arnold's birthday and Lind's special day. The Goober Award went to Sandra Ekins honoring her "Passionate Pole." Sandra handled him very well! We began our travels driving towards Bergen along a beautiful river. Everything looked green and fresh, including the folk dancers, whose excitement for the festival had been obvious the night before during their performance with the Polish and Norwegian groups. Before long we found ourselves on a very narrow and winding mountain road in some of the most breathtaking scenery I've ever seen. The rest of the day was spent wandering the sheer cliffs, incredible Hardanger Fjord, and shimmering waterfalls. We stopped and took pictures at both the Voringfoss waterfall (597 ft. high) and the Steindalesfossen, a shorter gushing fall which plunged to earth in such a way that you could walk behind it. Sheep and goats were wandering the meadows everywhere with their newborn lambs and each setting was as if out of a fairy tale.

We had lunch in Kvandal, a small village set on the edge of a Fjord we had just crossed by ferry. While on the ferry, Marie and Anne had a ceremony disposing of something they loved so dearly. Ask them about it! The day's travel was definitely a highlight of the tour for me, even though I clutched to my seat several times as we skimmed the edge and experienced near death.

The road was continually up and down. . .high overlooking the Fjord and then suddenly right next to the water's edge.

During our 7 hours of riding on the bus, we played a few games with the funniest being "If... Then." Since we couldn't write them all in the tour history, we picked out the best three.

"If Dean wasn't married, then ShiRey would say, 'Shut up Dean, shut up'".

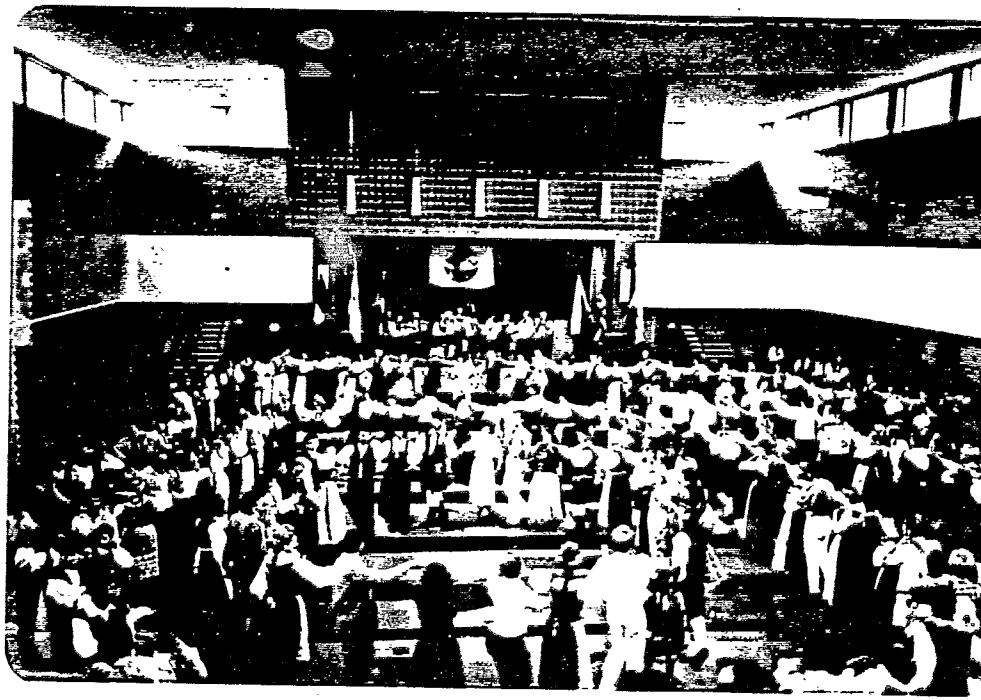
"If Mark swiveled his hips when he played, then Debbie's hair would go straight."

"If Doug ever became an animal, then my heart would throb, my knees would nob and all the world would be a glob."

We finally arrived at Tysse--one hour from Bergen. There we ate at a little cafe with the German and Polish groups. The Germans come from the northern part near Dortmund. The highlight came when guess who. . .Dean and Lynn. . .announced that we would be singing "Happy Birthday" to Mark in three languages--Polish, German and English. Each group serenaded Mark with a different version of "Happy Birthday." Mark was caught by surprise when the Germans told him that the birthday boy buys beer for everyone and especially when the Poles offered him a gift--one of the girl dancers. Mark was red as a strawberry and Mark's special day had only just begun. Upon our arrival in Bergen (Fana Hall) it was announced that another special birthday present was awaiting him. Behind a drawn curtain, to his amazement, was his mother, father, and sister. Mark was certainly surprised. What a "Special Day" for all of us.



Folkedansgilda i Bergen



Utah



We also had to part with Ossi, our "Flying Finn" today. He has been a super friend to the entire group and a good bus driver. Many of the group had their pictures taken with him. We gave him a book of pages that each group member wrote on expressing our feelings. He's a great person. I have a feeling we may see him again.

Wednesday May 29, 1985... John Harris and Scribe
Bergen, Norway

Some people find themselves between a rock and a hard place, but today the folk dancers found themselves between a rock and a soft place. After leaving the Fana Ungdomshallen (Fana Youth Hall) the dancers set up for a performance at the Moleprise school, a grade school in the outskirts of Bergen. For once they had a large enough stage--the whole width of an asphalt playing field. However, pounding their feet on asphalt made some of the dancers a little tender-toed, and the first complaints about the rock and the soft place began to manifest themselves.

At the end of the school performance, we got on our Apostles' Horses (feet) and went to the patio of the new Grieg Hall, a rather new concert hall in Bergen, where all of the folk dancers participating in the festival were to begin a parade. It wasn't long before the Americans and the Germans got chummy and were dancing together. The Poles, as usual, stood off to one side and glowered. We all suspected that they would have liked to get in and mix it up with the rest of us, but they had a

couple of two-legged watch dogs with them who keep them together and away from everyone else.

In preparation for the parade, Ed put the dancers through some warm-ups and gave instructions about the steps they were to do in the parade. In practicing some lifts and swings, some of the dancers got carried away--or rather, LaVona was let fly away. Someone lost a grip and she went sailing out of a circle and onto the hard cobblestones of the patio. She didn't complain about either the hard place or the soft place, but in spite of her bravery, she could hardly hide her tears. But she put on a brave face, bolstered her courage, and joined the parade, which went down several blocks of downtown Bergen (traffic was not diverted from the parade route). Our group danced and skipped and sang the whole way-- much to the discomfort of many more feet.

When they reached the Torgalmeningen (main square), the folk dancers had to stand around on the cobblestones and asphalt while the French, Germans, and Poles each took a half hour to perform. And then they got their chance-- one half hour of pounding and hopping on the good granite cobblestones of the Bergen square! But the notice the next day in Bergen's Tidende (the main Bergen newspaper) made it all worthwhile. It is true that they showed a picture of the Polish dancers instead of us, but the article said that the highlight of the whole program was the American Folk Dancers with their energy, charm and talent. The journalist was dead right, of course, but it is nice to know that others recognize what we know to be a fact.



↙
"This was Ed's idea."



4
"Poly's" in a TUB
↳

Darren's PINK Lady's ↑ And his pink glasses.

Holly and her baggage crew. (Give em' a hand 🖐️) ↓

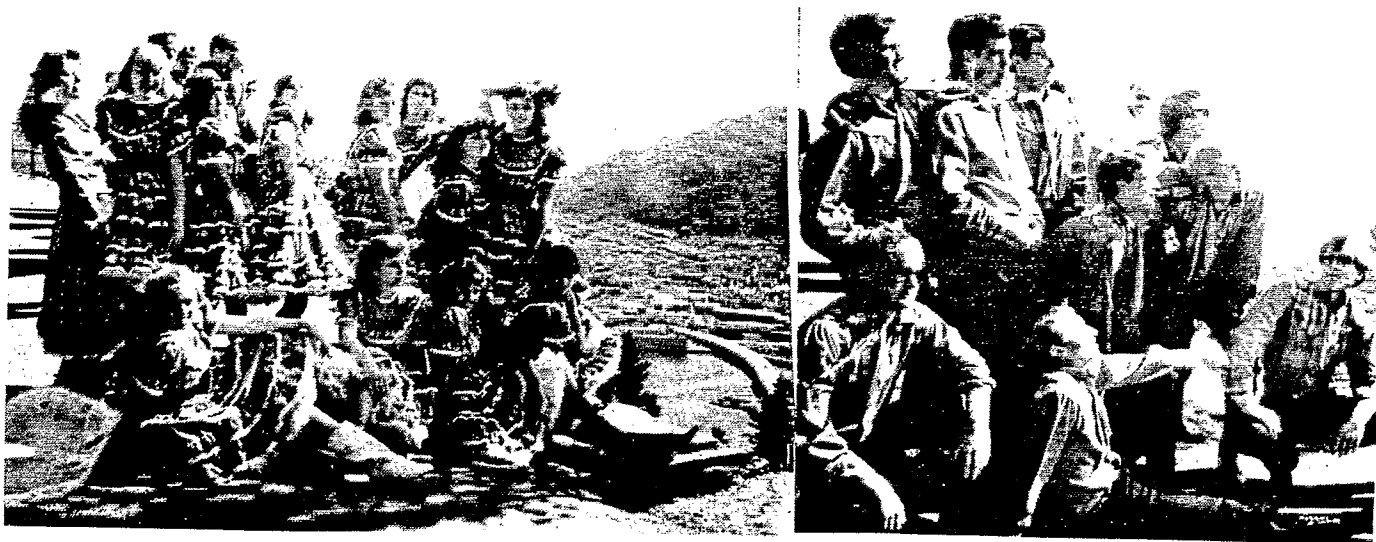


The STRUT
↳



Another hard place! Meatballs for lunch again? Come on, how much can a stomach take? They tasted pretty good, but day after day they begin to lose their charm and feel a little bit like some of Bergen's cobblestones as they drop down our throats to our stomachs.

The Ervingen restaurant is not fancy, but it is convenient, and we did get to build up our energy reserve again so we could further abuse our feet pounding the cobblestones-- this time, though, to shop! If there were an Olympic gold medal for shopping, this group would win the prize hands down! The American Folk Dancers have probably done more to support the Scandinavian economy than any single group since the Marshall rehabilitation plan after World War II. The top sought after goods were Pewter, hand carvings, and last but not least, the ugly trolls.



The party then progressed to the Floibanen, a tram that took us up to a high mountain that overlooks Bergen. The trip up went quickly, and the view up top was fabulous, which prompted Ed to

take an infamous "group" shot, which thrilled everyone. To retaliate, the dancers got together and took vogue shots of each other. The rest of the time at the top was spent relaxing and talking, a true novelty. Ed also related how he'd asked Vickie to marry him, both times? The first time, Ed asked Vickie, he changed his mind after a half an hour and told her what his feelings were. Oh well! Ed must have been having a good day, as we came down the tram, a drunken Norwegian yelled at Ed as he was talking and said, "Europeans have no friends," a truly profound thought.

The group then went to the performance site to "hurry up and wait" for the opening ceremonies. All the groups were introduced; the Poles, Norwegians, Germans, French and Americans or should we say Utahns. Then each group performed for a half an hour. Our performance was flawless, and the head of the festival later said we'd stolen the show. After all the groups performed, the hall was opened for "general dancing" with each group teaching. It was amazing to see how fast our women were attracted to the foreign men, and thus forgetting the Americans. Debbie's attention went to the Norwegians; Sandra with those eyes of hers, won the heats of the Poles. When it came time for us to teach, the band played Cotton-eyed Joe and LaVona led the procession. A note of interest, "quiet Jim" was slowly moving in on some Polish women. All in all, everyone had a good time, though the evening ended to early for most.



Thursday May 30, 1985... Marie Brown

Bergen, Norway

Good morning all my fellow folk dancers! Rise and shout with energy on this beautiful sunny day. I know none of your are tired- especially after last night- and you're all ready for a full day of sun, sightseeing, shopping and sailing (on a ferry-ha).

We all met at the hall at 10 am. Some of us were in our reds, some in turquoise and some in tour outfits. Everyone changed to reds for our performance down the street at the school. After we had our devotional (Deric was our special person) and our discussion on what to do Sunday, we walked to the school to do our performance.

When we got there, some of the kids were jump roping and a few of us couldn't resist joining in. It was a blast! Guy, it's sure nice to know you can still do it after 10 years. We had spent some time giving and signing postcards before we danced. The missionaries even signed their autograph! Our show went well- at least for a cement floor. It's scary to tap on cement, but we ended up not having to because the kids started to leave during "Rocky Top" (not because of the band mind you)- they thought we were finished. Debbie was asked for her autograph and once one card is signed they all have to be, so we ended with "All Men's" as Marcus threw buttons at the end of his solo. Good ending.

Of course, we couldn't miss out on the "Group Picture", so away we went on top of the rocks with the kids for a picture.

But this didn't happen until we all signed a million cards. But we still had to wait for Doug to fight out of the mob of girls around him.

We walked back to the hall for our lunch- more bread and cheese- at least it's good. On the way back Holly was surrounded by a bunch of bike riders waiting for her signature. After lunch everyone went outside to bathe in the sun and write in their journals.

The bus finally came and away we went to the island of Sutra. On the way there, six of the guys kissed Sandra to see if she really is as irresistible as the Polish men think, obviously. They agreed she was. Right on Sandra!

We drove and drove and drove around the beautiful island of Sutra. I just have to quote Rick on one of his humorous sayings. He said, " (name) is about as slow as cold tar running up hill in the middle of December." Now is that Rick, or what. I thought I'd put that in for your entertainment. Anyway, much to our surprise, we arrived at a place and they fed us lunch. A huge lunch! We were already full, but chicken and french fries were too much to pass up. "Ten seconds on the lips, forever on the hips." Oh well, after lunch, many people ran out to the high rocks to take pictures of the many mini-islands.

Then we went on a three hour sightseeing drive of Sotra. It was great to see the beautiful island, but the drive was a little long--especially with the Norwegian folk music on the radio. We stopped at a place where they showed us a model of an oil rig. I suppose it was interesting to hear about, but I

Internasjonal danseglede på Torgalmenningen

Tor-Helge Haugland

Fin folkemusikk og fargerike folkedrakter i gatene i Bergen i går då det 11. Internasjonale Folkedansgilde vart opna. Midt på dagen var det opptog frå Grieghallen til Torgalmenningen, der det var framføring og presentasjon av dei ulike gruppene. I år er det deltakarar frå 5 nasjonar utanom Noreg. I dagane fram til søndag vil dei ha framføringar på Sotra, Osterøy, Voss, i Øygarden og ulike stader i Bergen.

Sjølve opninga av gildet vart halde på Langhaugen skule i går kveld. Det var der nærare presentasjon av gruppene og elles ein folkedanskveld der alle danseglade kunne ta del.

I kveld klokka 19.30 får Hauge på Osterøy vitjing av folkedansgruppa «Ostwestfälischer Volkstanzkreis Geseke-Salzköttchen» frå Geseke i Vest-Tyskland. Denne gruppa har rundt 100 medlemmer. 30 av dei er med på gildet.

Klokka 20.00 skal den amerikanske gruppa «Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers» ha framføring på Sartor Senter på Sotra. 25 dansarar og 5 spelemenn deltek i denne framføringa der det for det meste vart dansar

og musikk frå den søraustlege delen av USA.

Elles får Nautnes i Øygarden fredag vitjing av gruppen «Brages Spelmanslag» frå Finland og «Korollertien Montroutez» frå Frankrike. Og til Voss kjem den fargerike gruppa «Krakowiacy Ziemi Brzeskiej» frå Polen.

Laurdag er det framføringar i Bergen, der gildet også vart avslutta i Håkonshallen søndag kveld.

Folkedansgildet gjev folkedansarar, musikkarar og publikum høve til å koma saman til triveleg samver med song, dans og musikk. Det er ikkje lagt opp til noko tevling mellom gruppene, men alle får syna det beste av sin folkekultur.



Den amerikanske gruppa «Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers» laga liv i Lars Iilles gate i går, då det 11. Internasjonale Folkedansgilde vart opna.

wouldn't know because I was watching from outside with five other people. You were all hilarious! We watched each one of you make strange expressions (especially Chuck and his mouth), trying to look interesting. Becky's and ShiRey's "Oh, how interesting" look won the prize, along with Lynn trying to decide whether to go out the door or not. Doug, Emory, and Clark knew about oil rigs and discussed their experiences with them. "Oh you smart kids."

We continued to drive on and eventually arrived at the Sotra Senter. We had to hurry and get ready, for our show was in the middle of the shopping center. We had a good audience since many of them were members of a Norwegian group. They performed after we did; then we all danced with each other. During our show we didn't do Polka Quadrille because we thought Ed wasn't going to call. Lo and behold, there he was on stage in costume with no dance to call. Sorry Ed!

As we ate and dance to Norwegian and American music, some people of our group sat down for a little bit and had an "interesting" and fun talk. The time came for us to leave and stay the night with new hosts on the island of Sotra. I think a lot of us ended up talking to our hosts late in the night, but it's fun when you have great hosts.

Remember how far we drove to get to the other side of the island? Well Ed and Vickie's host lived over there and they had to drive all the way back. You poor things. Goodnight, sleep tight, and don't let the bedbugs bite.

Friday May 31, 1985... Doug Carroll

Bergen, Norway

Our hosts from the island of Sotra brought us back to the big shopping mall there so we could go to the school. Our hosts in Sotra seem to be rich. They all had very nice houses. We carpoled to the Lyshovden elementary school and gave a thirty minute show. The kids loved it and almost attacked us after the show to get our autographs. We then ate at the same restaurant by the harbor in town that we did our first day here. We had some free time to go shopping too, and I think almost everyone spent every last kroner they had. Our next stop was the Stave church up on the mountain just outside of Bergen. It is very typical of Norway.

On our way back to be with our hosts in Bergen, we all decided that we wanted to jump in a fjord. So before our get together with our hosts, about half of us finally got up the nerve to jump in the freezing cold fjord. We took pictures of us standing on the diving board next to the fjord. Then we changed and went to the museum to spend the night with our Fana hosts. We ate and danced together with the Norwegian people. We all had a relaxing night with our hosts. Mike, Mike, Lynn, and Lind had an interesting time after the party. They got together with their hosts and taught them the "strut" to the Blues Brother's music. They had all the Norwegians, even the 50 year old dancers, doing the strut at their house. They are going to perform it at the closing ceremony. It ought to be pretty interesting. Lisa, Beth, and Anne went to the Disco. The DJ was from California,

and he introduced them to everyone, but they didn't get picked up by any guys.

Saturday June 1, 1985... Marcus Christensen
Bergen, Norway

Hey Kids, Lucky me gets to write another day in the history, and lucky you gets to read another one from me. We met at 8:00 am at the folk dance hall to bid a fond farewell to our costumes and containers. We kept a few costumes out for our last shows today. The loading crew didn't shed any tears as they put the containers on the van. Once we finally decided what to keep out and what to put away we loaded and were set for another day. A meeting was called and the business of packing and scheduling was done. This being our last business meeting, a few special items were included. Lynn, Mr. Goober himself, gave out the "Best of the Goobers." They were really great and we all laughed and enjoyed it. Thanks Lynn, the goobers have been terrific.

The Best of the Goobers

Marie- Least likely to have a friend who works at Gatsbys.
Doug- Most likely to make the cover of GQ.
Jim- Most likely to have foreign in-laws.
Lind- Least likely to sing flat-footed.
Clark- Least likely to catch mono.
Becky- Poster child award.
Laurel- Most likely to be in an underalls commercial.
Karima- Most likely to be on a Coppertone bottle.
Holly- Most likely to write Harlequin Romances.
Darren- Most likely to write poems on the bathroom wall.
Sandra- Most likely to have bilingual kids.
Debbie- Least likely to own a health food store.
Ken- Most likely to join an acid rock band.
Scott- Most likely to sleep through his honeymoon.
Beth- Least likely to name her kid "Leroy."
Emory- Most likely to join the French foreign legion.

Lynn- Most likely to marry a girl who eats chocolate.
Lisa- Most likely to photograph for Calvin Klein.
Deric- Least likely to marry Miss Utah.
Shanell- Most likely to model swim suits for sports illustrated.
Dean- Most likely to kill his son-in-law.
Marcus- Most likely to own a toupee'.
Mike R.- Most likely to have family at 24.
LaVona- Most likely to marry Dennis Hill.
Anne- Most likely to live in a hippy commune.
Rick- Most likely to marry Miss America.
ShiRey- Most likely to sing back up for Madonna.
Mike M.- Most likely to have 12 kids.
Mark- Best smile.
Chuck- Least likely to record a ball-less tape.
Ed- Most likely to be a peeping tom.
Vickie- Most likely to be courted at 50.
Dr. Shaw- Most likely to be in a geritol commercial.
Mae Shaw- Most likely to be found in a men's restroom.
Mauno- Most likely to honeymoon in Warsaw.
Dr. Harris- Least likely to play for the Celtics.
Sonnia Harris- Most likely to OD on caffeine.

Next up was Dr. Shaw with his long awaited predictions. We all enjoyed them. Some of them might even come true?

Dr. Shaw's Future Predictions

Ed & Vickie- will live long and well with at least eight children on which to dwell.

Beth & Darren- with their kissing technique open their eyes to blow out their cheeks.

Debbie & Lynn- little goobers will produce and go on to fame playing high and foot loose.

Becky & Mark- or maybe Clark will strike a few sparks before determining up which tree they will bark.

ShiRey & Doug- will not only have fun at 969-0309 but will make a permanent hook up.

Dean & Margo- will ever be true and as an ordinary man will fly high in the blue.

Laurel & Jim- they don't know it, but their eyes show it.

Karima has Troy- for her very own boy and happy she will be.

Emory likes Annie B.- and is heading fast for matrimony.

LaVona should teach twinkle toes Rick how to pucker his lips, instead of swivel his hips, and this will eventually lead to a temple trip.

Sandra & Ken- If she works on Ken like she did on Doug, then watch out Sandra for Ken's bear hugs.

Holly & Scott- Wow! That relationship is hot! Let's keep it cooking in the pot.

Mike M. & Gaylene- The sweetest couple you've ever seen.

Marcus & Lisa- Smiles say a lot and sometimes deceive, but eyes can't conceal something so hot.

Mike R. & Shanell- Mike has a problem--two is company, three is a crowd. Come on Mike only one is allowed.

Marie & Deric- Is this true love or just a fling?

Lind has eyes for Peggy alone, and he hopes she's there when he gets home.

Charles & Denann- What a pair. They make music which vibrates everywhere.

John & Sonnia- claiming some relations isn't their bag. Sure glad we aren't in the category of a nag.

This meeting made everyone realize for the first time that tour is almost over. We had two shows to do today, one at 12 noon in a shopping center and one for the festival at night. On our way to the first one we gave our gifts to leadership. The Shaws and Austins received sweaters, and Charles received a pewter plate, cheese cutter, and cake server. They were all really pleased and expressed their thanks to us.

We arrived at the shopping center with plenty of time to spare for shopping. As usual during shopping time, everyone scattered. We were to perform after the Germans. We did Sugar Foot, Exhibition and Tap, and some of Pioneer section. It was really warm in the hall and even though the show was short, it was plenty to get us sweating. (Marcus sweat?) After the performance we ate lunch with the German group. It was fun to relax and enjoy their company. Lunch wasn't great, but it was entertaining. After lunch we went to town to our performance site. It was called Hakonshall. It was a wonderful place, an old castle but modernized with conveniences. My favorite thing was the staircase to the back of the stage. It looked like dungeon

stairs. We were there for several hours. We practiced our entrances and exits and had it just about set. Sugar Foot was to come from the back and clog on to the stage. Kentucky kids were sitting in the back feeling left out because we didn't get to dance, so we got together and clogged up the aisle. We begged Ed to let us clog, so he changed the line up to Kentucky, Pioneer and Sugar Foot. We set it that way and then went to dinner.

We went back to our favorite cafeteria for what we thought would be mystery meat and potatoes. We were surprise to see salmon. Most of us were happy, but (Mark can testify) everyone liked it. He had a least 4 or 5 helpings from other people. On the way back Lisa, Anne, ShiRey, Karima and a few others needed to stop to get their ice cream fix. When they reached the store it had just been locked and they wouldn't let them in. No amount of pleading and charm they could muster convinced him to let them in, and believe me they used it all. It was hard for them, but they left and went back to the hall. We were last on the program, so we had a long wait down in our dressing room. We got ready and had notes and prayer, and we still had plenty of time.

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CLOS	SEKSJON	RAD	PLASS	GARD. NR.
KR:	SIDEBENK	HØYRE		S
PRIS	FESTSPILLENE I BERGEN			
KATEGORI	INTERNASJONAL FOLKLORE			
PRIS	POLEN/TYSKLAND/USA/NORGE			
	HAKONSHILLEN			
	LØRDAG 1/6 1985 KL 19.00			

After much playing in the room and several false alarms, Kentucky was taken up to just outside the back of the hall.

After several more false alarms and last good luck wishes, we were all about to wet our pants. They finally let us in and we clogged up the aisle and were set on stage for our show. We were announced for 15 minutes at least. She told how we were from Bryan Young University and said that Ed must really be a good director to have created such a professional group in only one year as director. Well, I guess he is pretty good. She finally finished and we started. Kentucky went better than usual, and Pioneer went well too, except for Running Sets. The German group had left a strong nylon string over the stage from which they had taken a sausage down in one of their dances. One end of this string came down and tangled in the group. Before very long more people were tangled than not and couldn't get loose. It confused the dance as everyone tried to break the string so they could keep dancing. The only serious casualty was Beth, who caught it across the eye. By the time tall square joined in, everyone was clear of it and eight counts behind. If I had not been told of it, I would have never known it was there.

Sugar Foot ended the show at a fast pace. We came off stage satisfied with our last performance and excited for having done it. Everyone packed their costumes real quick so we could get them to the airport. We also wanted to get to the after performance party at Old Bergen. We didn't get there until after 11:00pm and had to leave at 12:00, so we couldn't socialize very long. Some of us successfully traded with the Polish during this short time, while others danced or just talked with whomever they happened to meet. It was a good time, but too short to enjoy to

the fullest. Another day was a blur with only two more to go. Tour goes so fast and especially here in Bergen where everything is so beautiful. Thanks to everyone for making tour so fun. If it wasn't for the thoughtfulness of you all it wouldn't have been a success. We said good-bye to Beth tonight!. She left with her parents to go on an extra sightseeing tour of Europe.

Sunday June 2, 1985... Jim Cottle

Bergen, Norway

Since we had such a late night last night most of us slept in and then spent a little of the morning with our host families. We met at the Bergen Chapel at 11:00 am. It was a beautiful building with a lot of greenery surrounding it. We had a meeting by ourselves starting with a presentation to the Master Goober himself. First Dean, Mike, Mike, and Lind sang a song to "Oscar Meyer Weiners" all about Lynn. Then he received a few awards- "Most Likely to Marry a Girl who Likes Chocolate" and "Most Likely to Write for Mad Magazine." Then each of the four shared a story showing Lynn's gooberish nature. We got some mail from Delynn, Spring Pac '85, and Brother Meilsoe from Copenhagen. It was great to hear from all of them.

After an opening prayer, we had a one hour testimony meeting, with all who spoke expressing their love for the group and the wonderful experiences and memories this trip has given them. We then joined the Bergen Saints for their testimony meeting. It was very enjoyable. We sang a few songs for them, and those that didn't get to bare their testimony in our special meeting

had another chance to bare it. It was very special for those who had nonmember hosts that came. Solveig was also there, and she loved it. We ate lunch at the chapel, and then we all met back at Fana hall for our picnic expedition. All the folk dancers and their Fana hosts drove together to a harbor where we all loaded ourselves into three boats for a ride across a fjord to an island. A famous composer, Uwe Bull, built a house which included many different styles of architecture on the island.

We first hiked up to the top of the island where we had a spectacular view west of other islands, fjords, and the Atlantic Ocean. It was a gorgeous day and a perfect view. Our host brought all kinds of rolls and pastries for us to just sit, relax, talk, and EAT. It was great; we really got to spend some time with our hosts--something we normally don't get to do. We also visited the house of the composer, but we couldn't go in because they just finished a concert.

The boat ride back was fun, especially for the four polys in a tub being towed behind one of the boats. Somehow (?) the rope got loose, and they got stranded in the middle of the fjord. It was such a nice day. The wind blowing, the water so green. We didn't get our day long fjord exploration, but this was much better.

We went back to our families' homes to change into our costumes and to rest. Some of us ate again. I think the Norwegians like to stuff our faces, and we can't help but to oblige them.

We got to the closing ceremonies of the festival but had to wait until the performances were over before we could get into the hall and dance with members of the other groups. We were all very sad we didn't get to spend more time with them and to get to know a little bit more about their cultures and countries. We were not with them long enough to make really good friends. Because of this fact, many of us had lots of gifts but no one to give them too! Most of us just started giving them to anyone who didn't get a gift. It was hard because some of the Poles wouldn't accept our gifts because they had nothing to return. We still gave out the gifts, for we didn't have room to take them back home with us.

Each group taught a few numbers, but it was hard to dance there were so many people in attendance. There were a lot of locals too! They closed the festival and exchanged gifts. We received a pendent flag. The Director of the Festival confessed that they really didn't want an American Group to come, supposing they made productions out fo European dances. But he inquired around to the other festivals and heard such good reports about us he decided to give us a chance. He said he was glad we came. We helped change the image of what Europeans think of American Folk Dancers. We left on the bus at 12:00 to go to Fana to rest for only a few short hours before we were to leave Scandinavia.

June 3, 1985... Debbie Craythorn

With the already bright shining sun, the polyester plenty arose and gathered at the Fana Hall and then at the Bergen

airport to start their journey home after six weeks of great memories. Two of the group, LaVona and ShiRey, especially had a lot of extra hours of sleep and got up in just enough time to get to the airport. Their alertness and sharpness of the mind made it obvious to everyone that they were very awake. After saying good-bye to their hosts, soon everyone boarded the plane for Copenhagen. It was sad but exciting to be going home.

After arriving in Copenhagen, the group sent Lisa Vincent off on her flight to Israel. Good-byes were said, and soon she was on her way to start another neat experience away from home. Those of the group that went into Copenhagen by taxi to get sweatshirts and those that went outside of the customs area without their new boarding pass were surprised when the security guards would not let them back into the debarking area. "Dr. Shaw, please report to customs," was heard a number of times.

FLIGHT	DESTINATION
SK861	COPENHAGEN
SEAT	SEAT
	
NAME	
COTTLE/JIM	
03JUN85	

/// SAS

While everyone was eating ice cream and watching very inspiring cartoons, the terribly terrific trio struck again for the

final time, and chocolate twists were shared by all. To this day, the identity of the TTT is unknown and the rest of the time was spent trying to pinpoint who they were. The group then boarded the plane to L.A. "Starman" was the featured film, and the crew slept and ate that infamous typical plane food.

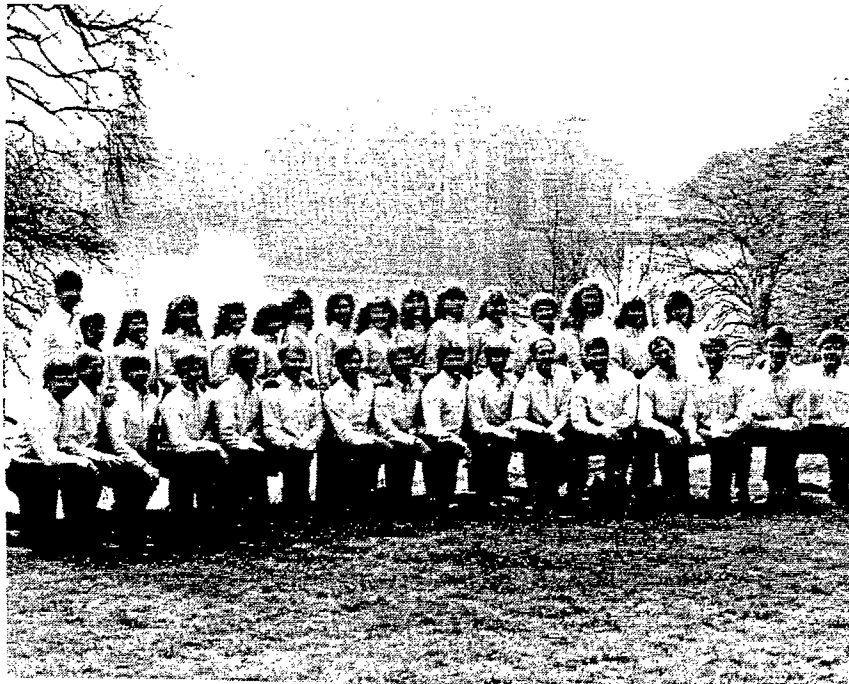
In L.A., there was a four hour lay over. Soon everyone could be found either eating or sleeping around the lobby, trying to overcome jet lag. Today was a very special day for a certain Ken Perry, and he was awarded a beautiful poem and some macadamia nut cookies. Thanks for everything Ken! What a special guy!

The flight to Salt Lake finally took place, and within a short time the Folk Dancers would be going home, taking with them many golden memories of their stay in Scandinavia. They all would be going their separate ways and knew that although they were about to become the ex-polyesters, the friendships and memories formed would remain in their hearts, forever, even without their favorite tour outfits. Good-bye and good luck to all, you "happy campers."



FAMOUS TOUR QUOTES

"Shut up Dean, just shut up"- SK
"Where's the ambulance"- SM
"You Nig, Nog" or "Skagget"- MB
"Ide wadant tadder tadic adder padictadder"- LE (moon talk)
"I hate when that happens"- MM
"If you do that again I'll kill ya"- RD
"Let's get some ice cream"- AH
"U-nic' Cat'-e-tral"- Arja
"I'll break every bone in your body starting with the little bone
in your ear"- LE
"Here he is. . .that effervescent alka-seltzer personality,
Dr. Harris"- DS
"Shift gears, you cute kids"-MBJ
"When you're happy and you know it. . .Clark attack"
"Wake up and smell the coffee"- DO
"Who loves you Rick?"- LE
"Yeaat, Yeaat, Yeaat"- SE
"You're an animal"
"And now. . .the Goober Awards"- DS
"Ding Dong, you're wrong"-MC
"How's are happy campers doing today"
"I bet we have meat surprise, boiled veggies and flem for dinner"



DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN. . .

- ...we debussed for five minutes for sightseeing and shopping?
- ...Debbie last had an attack for chocolate or when she was flying high as a kite?
- ...Ed knew what the next day's tour outfit was going to be?
- ...Scott became the candy man and shared his chocolate?
- ...the Terribly Terrific Trio struck next (who were they)?
- ...ShiRey was just out to have a good time?
- ...we couldn't wait for another culture capsule from Dr. Harris?
- ...Emory was the first one dressed?
- ...Ossi became our party animal?
- ...Sandra's laugh turned "Sometimes" into too much?
- ...Karima waited for a letter from Troy?
- ...we heard, "wait, one more picture?"
- ...Annie B. became a real woman and shaved her legs?
- ...the last time we had a Clark attack?
- ...Holly yelled for the last costume bag?
- ...we ran out of gas, danced on sticky stages, when on strike, and laughed during "Lone Prairie?"
- ...Dean thought he threw up or was it a sneeze?
- ...Lynn was put into his costume bag for a viking burial?
- ...Deric and Marie were ever apart?
- ...Ossi and Mauno performed with us during Running Sets?
- ...Sonnica wanted a Coke bad?
- ...Rick took his own picture? (Rumor had it, it sounded like a seal.)
- ...we switched positions with the leadership?
- ...Becky got dragged on stage?
- ...Mae was thinking of us on our special days?
- ...we ate green flem?
- ...Jim ripped Debbie's skirt?
- ...Mike R. fell for a Swedish girl, and a sailor fell for him?
- ...we got a visit from the lumberjacks?
- ...Chuck wanted to be at the performance site six hours early?
- ...the audience enjoyed Asmund's 30 minute introduction?
- ...Mark did his staying alive strut?
- ...Laurel spent the night with five guys?
- ...Shanell tripped down some stairs and lost her heel? (Or was she trying to fly like her hamburger?)
- ...we saw the Scout sign and were quiet?
- ...the band slowed down instead of sped up?
- ...Darren's favorite peacock, pink sunglasses and infamous club?
- ...Lynn proposed to ShiRey for Doug?
- ...Deric, Doug or Marcus signed an autograph for one of their fan club members?
- ...the last time you saw LaVona hugging one of the guys?
- ...Ken slipped on stage and even worse, forgot his own special day?
- ...Lind got a home stay where everyone was happy?
- ...Lisa's laugh cheered everyone up? (Or was it kept everyone up?)
- ...Mike was the only one to yell "29?"
- ...Vickie became our suburb little relief dancer?