

BYU FOLKDANCERS



Southern States Tour 1986

Artistic Director: Ed Austin

Assistant Directors: Delynne Peay, Peggy Sue Wright

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The International Folk Dance Ensemble is sponsored by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints
and the Brigham Young University Dance Department

**Brigham Young University
International Folk Dancers
Southern States Tour Members**

Dancers

Mark Arnold
Tammy Barker
Nathan Brown
Joaquin Busquets
Anne Butler
Doug Carroll
Mary Crary
Debbie Craythorn
Max Darrington
Heather Dougal
Deon Dow
David Downs
Sandra Ekins
Lynn Elliot
JulieRae Fullmer
Susie Gomez
Mark Hansen
Jill Hathaway
Clark Hirschi
Darren Holman
Brandon Janis
LaVona Jenks
ShiRey Kartchner
Stacey Larsen
Brent Lewis
Scott Mahoney
Swen Mikesell
Earlet Phillips
Becky Ravsten
Keith Reber
Celeste Rose
Christy Shell
Laurel Shelley
Kent Streuling
Emory Sundberg
Lisle Taylor
Jolene Wheeler
Kristin Williams
Gary Wilson
Kevin Wright
Spencer Young
Greg Unsicker

Band

Berk Charlton - Guitar
Rick Davis - Banjo
Lynn Elliot - Madolin
Mike Jensen - Bass
ShiRey Kartchner - Fiddle

Tour Leadership

Delynne Peay
Susanne & James Davis
Rex & Dixie Barrington
Cecil & Raylynn Harrison

Editor

Kevin Wright
ShiRey Carroll

Published

1994

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY - INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS
Southern States Tour 1986

Tour Assignments

Business Manager:

Doug Carroll/David Downs

Devotionals:

Laurel Shelley - Brandon Janis
Debbie Craythorn - Clark Hirschi

History:

Kevin Wright - Lisle Taylor

Addresses:

Jill Hathaway - Keith Reber
Becky Ravsten - Lynn Elliott

Social Committee:

Tammy Barker - Darren Holman,
Julie Rae - Scott Mahoney

Susie Gomez - Max Darrington
Earlet Philips - Joaquin Busquets

Baggage:

Kent Streuling (Supervisor)
Nathan Brown Swen Mikesell
Spencer Young Mark Arnold
Emory Sundberg Gary Wilson
Brent Lewis Mark Hansen

Baggage Check-Off:

Deon Dow/Christy Shell

Props:

Celeste Rose (Supervisor)
LaVona Jenks - Gary Wilson
Anne Butler - Darren Holman

Dressing Rooms:

Jolene Wheeler - Joaquin Busquets
Mary Crary - Keith Reber

Warm Ups:

Sandra Ekins - Clark Hirschi
Kristin Williams - Scott Mahoney

Technical Assistance:

Greg Unsicker (Supervisor)
Heather Dougal
Stacey Larsen
Kevin Wright

Band Equipment:

Lynn Elliott
ShiRey Kartchner
Rick Davis
Berk Charlton
Mike Jensen

**BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS
TOUR NUMBER ASSIGNMENTS**

Southern States

1	Mark Arnold	22	Darren Holman
2	Tammy Barker	23	Brandon Janis
3	Nathan Brown	24	LaVona Jenks
4	Joaquin Busquets	25	Michael Jensen
5	Anne Butler	26	ShiRey Kartchner
6	Doug Carroll	27	Stacey Larsen
7	Berk Charlton	28	Brent Lewis
8	Mary Crary	29	Scott Mahoney
9	Debbie Craythorn	30	Swen Mikesell
10	Max Darrington	31	Earlet Phillips
11	Rick Davis	32	Becky Ravsten
12	Heather Dougal	33	Keith Reber
13	Deon Dow	34	Celeste Rose
14	David Downs	35	Christy Shell
15	Sandra Ekins	36	Laurel Shelley
16	Lynn Elliot	37	Kent Streuling
17	JulieRae Fullmer	38	Emory Sundberg
18	Susie Gomez	39	Lisle Taylor
19	Mark Hansen	40	Jolene Wheeler
20	Jill Hathaway	41	Kristen Williams
21	Clark Hirschi	42	Gary Wilson

- 43 Kevin Wright
- 44 Spencer Young
- 45 Greg Unsicker
- 46 Rex Barrington/Susanne Davis
- 47 Dixie Barrington/James Davis
- 48 Cecil Harrison
- 49 Raylynn Harrison
- 50 Delynne Peay

Tour Motto:

When you spend a lot of time with someone, you begin to look alike.

Our Stars:

- Rocky Balboa Swen
- Michael J. Fox Spencer
- Jimmy Osmond Clark
- Donny Osmond Doug

Special Announcements:

- Celeste: Engaged April 19
- Lisle & Mark: Engaged April 19
- Keith: Engaged before So. Cal - Didn't announce because didn't want to be treated differently.
- Jolene: Mission call - Capetown, So. Africa, MTC - Aug. 27.
- Tammy: Mission call - Boston, Mass., Spanish Speaking, MTC - Aug. 20.
- Doug & ShiRey: Engaged - December 17

Glossary of names:

- | | |
|---|--|
| Tammy: TT Rodriquez, Tam | Sandra: Sandra Sue, Olga |
| Becky: BB Gallini, Becky Boo(Becky Boo-Boo) | LaVona: LaVona couch, Shoot LaVona, Helga |
| Clark: C-C II, Apple-cheeks, cheeks ahoy | Brandon: Joseph |
| Christy: "C", C-shell, C-C III, Natasha | Lynn: T-Lynn, Timmy |
| Celeste: "C-C" C-Margarite, Celestial | Kevin: KB |
| Kent: G-Kent | Susie: (Sue-ege), Sues |
| Gary: "G", GQ | Swen: Swenage |
| Nathan: Nathine | Debbie: Debbie Doo, Fluffy, Natasha |
| Max: Maxine, Maxage, G-Max | Dion: Emma |
| Stacy: Jane Jetson, Stacey Jane | Earlett: Rue, Ruelett, Ruby, Ruby Tuesday, |
| ShiRey: Shirighness | Flavilla |
| Laurel: Laurella | Juoquin: Walk, Walking, Biscuits |
| Kristin: Mahona, FacFoo | Rick: Richard, Ricky, Pickin' Rick (Dick) |
| | Emory: Em |

SOUTHERN STATES TOUR '86
Show Line-up

Pre-show/International Music

Flamenco	(12)	3:27
Joy of Youth	(8)	4:57
Lenciugelis	(12)	2:52
O-buk Chum (Fan Dance)	PAC	3:43
Red Ribbon	2:34	2:34
Tinikling	2:35	2:35
Dama/Sirba	(12)	2:66
Calussari	(12)	3:18
Kolachai Mars	(8)	2:34
Szatmari Karikazo	(12)	2:17
Szatmari Tancok	PAC	4:46

INTERMISSION

10:00

Blue Grass pre-half

Surfing USA		
Charleston	(8)	3:16

Musical Number (Rocky Top)

All Mens	(12)	4:12
Exhibition/Tap Clog	(8)	4:55
Mountain Music	(12)	3:27
Fire on the Mountain	(8)	3:25

Musical Number (Orange Blossom)

Zapateado	(12)	3:50
Los Machetes	(8)	1:48
La Bamba	Gary and Debbie	3:00

Pryvit'	PAC	2:17
Poltavskyi Duet	Joaquin and Deon	1:58
Shawl Dance	(8)	2:30
Hopak II	(12)	4:26

FIRESIDE

I Feel My Savior's Love

1. Our relationship with our Savior.
2. We are all children of our Heavenly Father.

I Am a Child of God

Families Can be Together Forever Love is Spoken Here

3. The importance of a family and what mine means to me.

His Image is in Your Countenance

4. My testimony of Christ and the Gospel.

2 NE: And we talk of Christ, we rejoice in Christ, we preach of Christ; and now behold I say that the right way is to believe in Christ and deny him not; he is Holy One of Israel, wherefore ye must bow down before him with all your might, mind, and strength and your whole soul; and if ye do this ye shall in nowise be cast out.

I Believe in Christ Choral Reading

Go Ye Now in Peace



Brigham Young University
Performance Scheduling

INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS
United States Tour 1986
ITINERARY

April 18, 1986

Thursday, April 24 - El Paso, TX

Board bus
7:30 am
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at stake center
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,194)
Location: University of Texas-El Paso, Magoffin Auditorium
Address: Hawthorn at Randolph, El Paso
Sponsor: El Paso 10th Ward
Contact: Keith McClellan, Bishop
H: 915-859-7969 H: 592-6489

Sunday, April 20 - Scottsdale, AZ (625 miles)

5:00 am Load Utah Valley Transit bus at Richards Building
5:30 am Depart (Breakfast and lunch en route)
7:00 am Arrive at Scottsdale 1st Ward Chapel (4225 N. 56th St.)
Group dinner
7:30 pm Fireside presentation
Home with hosts

Monday, April 21 - Scottsdale, AZ

9:00 am Board bus at chapel;
? Visit Mesa Temple
11:00 am Social at McIntyre's home, including lunch
3:00 pm Arrive and Set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at Scottsdale 1st Ward Chapel
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,400)
Location: East High School Auditorium
Address: 515 N. 48th St. Scottsdale
Sponsor: Scottsdale 1st Ward
Contact: Bishop James Lesueur H: 602-946-5659

Tuesday, April 22 - Silver City, NM (270 miles)

8:00 am Board bus at chapel; Depart (lunch en route)
3:00 pm Arrive and Set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at performance location
7:30 pm Performance (seats 977)
Location: Western NM University Fine Arts Auditorium
Address: Silver City, NM
Sponsor: Silver City Arts Council
Contact: John Stermer, President H: 505-538-5079

Wednesday, April 23 - El Paso, TX (155 miles)

9:00 am Board bus at Western NM University; Depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Gila Cliff Dwellings, Pinar Altos Ghost Town
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner in school cafeteria
7:30 pm Performance (seats 400)
Location: Socorro High School gymnasium
Address: 10150 Alameda, El Paso
Sponsor: Socorro High School
Contact: Keith McClellan, Principal
H: 915-859-7969 H: 592-6489

Friday, April 25 - El Paso - Roswell, NM (201 miles)

9:00 am Board bus; Depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Museum and Art Center, Bottomless Lakes
3:00 pm Arrive and set up equipment
4:30 pm Dinner at church
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,500)
Location: Pearson Auditorium, New Mexico Military Institute
Address: N. Main, Roswell
Sponsor: Roswell NM Stake
Contact: Bishop Allen Young
H: 505-623-2777 H: 629-0699

Saturday, April 26 - Hobbs, NM (117 miles)

9:00 am Board bus at Military Academy; Depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Carlsbad Caverns, Bottomless Lakes, Sagebrush Village
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at chapel
7:30 pm Performance (seats 600)
Location: New Mexico Junior College Gymnasium
Address: Lovington Hwy
Sponsor: Roswell NM Stake
Contact: Brad Larsen, Stake Activities H: 505-392-2297

Sunday, April 27 - Hobbs - College Station, TX (499 miles)

5:30 am Board bus; Depart
--- TIME ZONE CHANGE ---
9:00 am Attend Sacrament Meeting in Big Springs, TX - 115 miles
Big Spring Ward
Bishop John Peptis
H: 915-267-3042 Church: 263-4411
Lunch and Dinner en route
9:00 pm Meet hosts at LDS Chapel (Barak Lane, Bryan)

Monday, April 28 - College Station, TX

9:00 am Board bus at Bryan Chapel; depart
9:30 am Tour Texas A&M University
12:30 pm Lunch at Bryan Chapel
3:00 pm Depart for performance site
3:30 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner (not provided by sponsor)
7:30 pm Performance (seats 750)
Location: A & M Consolidated High School
Address: 701 W. Loop South, College Station
Sponsor: Texas A & M Univ. LDSSA and Conroe TX Stake

Sunday, May 4 New Orleans, LA
Attend Church Meetings with hosts
7:00 pm Fireside presentation

Monday, May 5 New Orleans, LA
Board bus; move to motel
9:00 am Open day in New Orleans Area (Lunch & Dinner tba)
(French Quarter, Tchoupitoulas, Plantation, Streetcars,
Confederate Museum)

Tuesday, May 6 New Orleans - Biloxi, MS (100 miles)
9:00 am Breakfast; board bus and depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Jefferson Davis home, Biloxi Lighthouse
3:30 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at Biloxi Chapel
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,200)
Location: Biloxi High School
Address: Father Ryan Ave., Biloxi
Sponsor: Gulfport MS Stake
Contact: Robert Andersen, Activities Committee
H: 601-388-1026

Wednesday, May 7 Biloxi - Mobile, AL (60 miles)
9:00 am Board bus at Biloxi Chapel; depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Old Spanish fort, USS Alabama, Bellingrath Gardens,
Fort Conde
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,950)
Location: Municipal Theatre
Address: 401 Auditorium Drive, Mobile
Sponsor: Mobile AL Stake
Contact: Vicki Felton, Cultural Arts Director
H: 205-460-6527

Thursday, May 8 Mobile - Pensacola, FL (58 miles)
9:00 am Board bus; depart (lunch en route)
am/pm Visit Pensacola beach; Seville Historical District; Naval
Aviation Museum
pm Home with hosts
Sponsor: Pensacola FL Stake
Contact: Millie Tripp, Cultural Arts Director
B: 904-476-3000 H: 944-2372

Friday, May 9 Pensacola - Jacksonville, FL (363 miles)
6:00 am Board bus; depart (lunch en route)
---TIME ZONE CHANGE---
3:30 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at chapel
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,978)
Location: Florida Theatre
Address: 128 East Forsyth Street, Jacksonville
Sponsor: Jacksonville FL East Stake
Contact: Mike Hamm
B: 909-642-5210 H: 829-9512

Tuesday, April 29 College Station - Huntsville, TX (71 miles)
9:00 am Board bus at Bryan Chapel; depart
? Visit Washington State Park, Historical Museum,
Arrive and set up for performance
3:00 pm Dinner
4:30 pm
7:30 pm
Performance (seats 475)
Location: Criminal Justice Center Auditorium
Address: Sam Houston State University, Huntsville
Sponsor: Huntsville Ward, Conroe TX Stake
Contact: Lane McCotter, Couns. in Bprc
B: 409-295-6391 H: 291-0791

Wednesday, April 30 Huntsville - San Antonio, TX (239 miles)
7:30 am Board bus; Depart (lunch en route)
1:00 pm Visit the Alamo
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at Chapel
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,300)
Location: Our Lady of the Lake University Auditorium
Address: 441 S.W. 24th St., San Antonio
Sponsor: San Antonio TX East Stake
Contact: Howard Nicholas, Stake Activities
B: 512-824-9421 H: 659-3924

Thursday, May 1 San Antonio - Friendswood, TX (Houston area) (212 miles)
3:00 am Board bus; at East S. Lake Center; depart (lunch en route)
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at Clear Lake Chapel
7:30 pm Performance (seats 750)
Location: Clear Lake High School
Address: 2700 Bay Area Blvd.
Sponsor: Friendswood TX Stake
Contact: Glen Larson B: 713-486-4272 H: 482-4751

Friday, May 2 Friendswood - Gonzales, LA (291 miles)
9:00 am Board bus at Clear Lake Chapel; depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Nasa, Galveston, Louisiana Creole Nature Trail Scenic
drive
6:00 pm Arrive at Gonzales Ward Chapel; dinner
Sponsor: Gonzales Ward, Baton Rouge Stake
Contact: Bishop Richard Throckmorton H: 504-622-2783
7:30 pm Fireside

Saturday, May 3 Gonzales - New Orleans, LA (57 miles)
9:00 am Board bus; Depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Baton Rouge, Mount Hope Plantation
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner
8:00 pm Performance (seats 1,400)
Location: Kennedy High School
Address: 5700 Wisner Blvd., New Orleans
Sponsor: New Orleans LA Stake
Contact: Jerry Swatling, Activities Committee
B: 504-835-7222 H: 885-3245

Saturday, May 10 Jacksonville - Brunswick, GA (63 miles)

8:00 am Board bus; depart
10:00 am Brunswick festival parade
lunch
1:00 pm Performance in Town Square (30 Min)
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at chapel
7:00 pm Performance (seats 550)
Location: Old Ritz Theatre Opera House
Address: Jacksonville FL East Stake
Sponsor: Mike Hamm
Contact: B: 909-642-5210 H: 829-9512
9:00 pm View Brunswick festival fireworks

Sunday, May 11 Brunswick, GA/Jacksonville, FL

am Attend Church with hosts
pm Firesides - Brunswick and Jacksonville

Monday, May 12 Brunswick/Jacksonville - Longwood/Orlando, FL (195 miles)

8:00 am Brunswick group boards bus and departs; picks up remainder of group in Jacksonville (lunch en route)
? Visit St. Augustine, Alligator farm, beach
4:30 pm Meet hosts at Longwood Village Shopping Center parking (Dinner with hosts)

Tuesday, May 13 Longwood/Orlando FL

am ? Sea World, Circus World, Busch gardens, Spaceport USA, Mystery Fun House, Flea World
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner in Yellow Park
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,100)
Location: Howard Jr. High School
Address: 800 E. Robinson Ave., Orlando
Sponsor: Longwood Ward, DeLand FL Stake
Contact: Elin Phillips, Cultural Arts Director
B: 305-323-5487 H: 830-9175

Wednesday, May 14 Longwood - Ft. Myers, FL (183 miles)

9:00 am Board bus at Longwood Village Shopping Center parking; depart (lunch en route)
? Cypress Gardens, Circus World, Historical Museum
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
5:00 pm Dinner at stake center
8:00 pm Performance (seats 1,777)
Location: Barbara B. Mann Performing Arts Hall
Address: 8099 College Parkway, S.W., Ft. Myers
Sponsor: Westinghouse - Lee County Alliance of ARTS
Contact: Billard Larsen B: 813-939-2787

Thursday, May 15 Ft. Myers

8:30 am Show preparation
10:30 am Matinee Performance (seats 1,777)
pm Lunch
pm Visit Ft. Myers beach, Edison home, Everglades Wonder Gardens, Waltzing Waters, Jungle Larry's African

5:00 pm Clean up at Stake center
6:00 pm Dinner at stake center
Home with hosts

Friday, May 16 Ft. Myers - Disney World (173 miles)

7:00 am Board bus; depart
11:00 am Arrive at Disney World
pm Performance - American Gardens Stage, EPCOT
pm Balance of day at Disney World
pm Overnight in Larson's Lodge (Attn: Norma)
6075 West US Hwy 192
Kissimmee, FL 32741
800-327-9074

Saturday, May 17 Disney World - Tampa, FL (82 miles)

8:30 am Breakfast; board bus; depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Circus World, Busch Gardens, Gamble Mansion, Adventure Island, Confederate museum; St. Petersburg (beach, islands, The Bounty), Seminole Culture Center
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner
7:30 pm Performance (seats 725)
Location: Thomas Jefferson High School Auditorium
Address: 4401 W. Cypress, Tampa
Sponsor: Tampa FL Stake
Contact: Pan Waters, Activities Committee
B: 813-872-3042 H: 676-0822

Sunday, May 18 Tampa, FL

am Attend Church with host families
7:00 pm Fireside for Tampa Stake

Monday, May 19 Tampa - Tallahassee, FL (244 miles)

9:00 am Board bus at stake center; depart (lunch en route)
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner
7:30 pm Performance
Location: Leon High School
Address: Tennessee and Meridian, Tallahassee
Sponsor: Tallahassee FL Stake
Contact: Linda Hall, Cultural Arts Director
H: 904-576-1305

Tuesday, May 20 Tallahassee - Douglas, GA (135 miles)

9:00 am Board bus; depart (lunch en route)
? Visit Makulla Springs
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at stake center
7:30 pm Performance (seats 600)
Location: Martin Civic Auditorium
Address: Ashley Street, Douglas
Sponsor: Douglas GA Stake
Contact: John Adams, Activities Committee
B: 912-423-6511 H: 384-7311

Siteseeing in Washington DC (Smithsonian Institute, Washington Monument, Lincoln & Jefferson Memorials, etc., by tourmobile)
5:30 pm Dinner at restaurant
7:00 pm Meet hosts at Arlington Chapel

Wednesday, May 28 Arlington, VA
am Siteseeing in Washington DC (White House, Capitol, Arlington Cemetery)
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner
7:30 pm Performance (seats 600)
Location: Kenmore Intermediate School
Address: 200 S. Carlyn Springs Rd., Arlington
Sponsor: Langley Ward, McClean VA Stake
Contact: Curtis Cloud
B: 800-327-4110
H: 703-522-3116

Thursday, May 29 Arlington - Dayton, OH (508 miles)
7:00 am Board bus at Arlington Chapel; depart (lunch and dinner en route)
8:00 pm Meet hosts

Friday, May 30 Dayton, OH
am Arrive and set up for performance
3:00 pm Dinner
4:30 pm Performance
7:30 pm Location: Wayne High School
Address: Dayton OH East Stake
Sponsor: Ron Funnell, Activities Committee
B: 513-257-6730
H: 236-1411

Saturday, May 31 Dayton - Mauvois, MO (168 miles)
6:00 am Board bus; depart (lunch en route)
- TIME ZONE CHANGE -
3:00 pm Visit Mauvois
5:00 pm Depart (dinner en route)
8:30 pm Check-in at Motel 6
1718 N. Providence Rd.
Columbia, MO 65201
303-346-5627

Sunday, June 1 Columbia - Burlington, CO (577 miles)
8:00 am Breakfast; depart (lunch and dinner en route)
- TIME ZONE CHANGE -
8:00 pm Check-in at Best Western Chapparral Motor Inn
1-70 and US Hwy 385
Burlington, CO 80807
#303-346-5361

Monday, June 2 Burlington - Ft. Collins, CO (220 miles)
8:30 am Breakfast; depart (lunch en route)
4:30 pm Dinner
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,180)
Location: Lincoln Center
Address: 417 W. Magnolia St., Ft. Collins
Sponsor: Ft. Collins CO Stake
Contact: Gaye Slade, Cultural Arts Director
H: 303-224-9243

Tuesday, June 3 Ft. Collins - Provo (486 miles)
8:00 am Board bus; depart (lunch and dinner en route)
8:00 pm Arrive in Provo

Wednesday, May 21 Douglas - Cedartown, GA (276 miles)
8:00 am Board bus at stake center; depart (lunch en route)
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at auditorium
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,200)
Location: Cedartown Auditorium
Address: East Ave. - Hwy 278
Sponsor: Atlanta Region
Contact: Max Kimball H: 404-748-4657

Thursday, May 22 Cedartown - Atlanta, GA (60 miles)
9:00 am Board bus; depart
? Visit Atlanta Temple, Nat'l Battlefield, Fort Peachtree, Underground Atlanta
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner at performance site
7:30 pm Performance (seats 1,964)
Location: Georgia World Congress Center
Address: 285 International Blvd., N.W., Atlanta
Sponsor: Atlanta Region
Contact: Steve Thompson H: 404-922-8681

Friday, May 23 Atlanta - Aiken, SC (176 miles)
9:00 am Board bus; depart (lunch en route) - from Ponce de Leon Chapel
? Visit Stone Mtn., Ft. Augusta, Winter Colony Historic District, Aiken Historic Inn
3:00 pm Arrive and set up for performance
4:30 pm Dinner
7:30 pm Performance (seats 687)
Location: Etheredge Center, Univ. of South Carolina-Aiken
Address: 171 University Parkway, Aiken
Sponsor: University of South Carolina-Aiken
Contact: Marty Constantino B: 803-648-6851 x305

Saturday, May 24 Aiken -
9:00 am Board bus; depart (lunch en route)

Sunday, May 25
am Board bus; depart (lunch en route)
- Richmond, VA
Monday, May 26
? Williamsburg
3:00 pm Arrive and set up at performance site
4:30 pm Dinner
7:30 pm Performance (seats 2,033)
Location: Carpenter Center for the Performing Arts
Address: 525 E. Grace St., Richmond
Sponsor: Richmond VA Stake
Contact: Matt Fairholm, Stake YM Pres.
H: 804-271-0899

Tuesday, May 27 Richmond - Arlington, VA (Washington DC) (106 miles)
9:00 am Board bus; depart
Arrive at Arlington Chapel; travel by Metro to Smithsonian

**MAX DARRINGTON
PROVO TO SCOTTSDALE, AZ
APRIL 20, 1986**

Yes folks, we are here once again at the B.Y.U. International Folk Dance Tour History.

We began our tour early this morning, April 20th, at 5:00 a.m.--well most of us did, everyone but Keith Reber. He thought he needed more beauty sleep so that the girls would sit by him on the bus. He didn't come to the Richards Building like everyone else. We had to get him. So the bus was driven through the residential area of Provo to Keith's house where he was promptly awakened and brought to the bus.

As we drove into Southern Utah, we were stopped along the way by a strange personage by the name of Dave Yoda, "The bus driver". We were all glad to have Dave with us again. He even made up our hour and a half lateness and got us to the church on time.

The trip to Scottsdale was eventful. First we had an awarding of the "queen for a day" to LaVona. She received her crown and a new heart. Not that she needed a new one, but just one to rest her other one.

Lunch was served at Glen Canyon Dam, just outside of Page, Arizona. We all wished that we could have been down water skiing, but we settled to just eat a sandwich instead.

Back on the bus after a 15 minute break, we saw the native people selling things along the sides of the road. We also learned why they had no gardens, because of the hogans. Yes, their hoe's are gone and the Indians were here first because they had reservations.

We made our way into Phoenix and we would have been stuck in the traffic for much longer if not for the great Ryder Truck crew who radioed to us to take a different route so that we wouldn't get caught in the same thing they were in.

After a great dinner prepared by our host's, we gathered to ready ourselves for our fireside. We practiced our songs and were given the speaking assignments. Gary, Stacy, Mike and Jolene all gave such great talks. I don't think everyone was prepared when ShiRey sang because the passing of tissues shortly started when she began to sing, "An Ordinary Man". We would like to thank ShiRey for turning on the tap that made the water flow!

We each made our way to our host families and most found very comfortable accommodations because there were around 27 people who were staying with either family or friends.

**CHRISTY SHELL
SCOTTSDALE, ARIZONA
APRIL 21, 1986**

We started the day by going to the Arizona Temple. We had a tour of the temple grounds and the visitors center. The grounds were so beautiful. There were big pools around the temple, cactus gardens, and orange and lemon trees.

It was a great day to swim and sunbathe, so after we left the temple, we went to Shanel McIntrye's home for lunch and a pool party. Everyone, regardless of height, weight, or leadership position (DeLynne) was thrown in the pool. Kent S., Mac D., Keith R., Berk C., Brandon J., Christy S., Clark H., and Earlet P. had a

follow-the-leader diving contest. Earlet was queen of the pool in her flashy new purple swimsuit. There were wars over the rafts and Sandra put everyone to shame by swimming the most laps. Everyone had a great time and sunburns by the time we left at 3:00 p.m. We had rosy cheeks at the show that night at East High School, but only a few were in pain.

We had a great dinner at the Scottsdale First Ward Chapel and then went to the performance. The performance was on a fairly large stage, the high school had been closed for several years. The performance went real well, the audience was very energetic. ShiRey Kartchner not only "fiddled" around that night, but she also danced Ukrainian and Hungarian for Christy Shell who was recovering from a midsemester injury. Christy was able to do a few dances. All other midsemester injuries were healed.

The American section was the most entertaining of the show. It had a rippin' start to surfin'. The band was a little more up-beat than the Beach Boys and the surfers had a little trouble keeping up. There was a little mix up on when the band numbers came, so we compromised and had one between each dance. The tall square of exhibition deserved a goober because they ran out and set up and stood there until the and started playing a different song. They were a little hesitant to run out the next time.

The show was very energetic and lots of families and friends were in the audience. The tour got off to a great start!

KENT STREULING
SCOTTSDALE TO SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO
APRIL 22, 1986

And it was written that the language of "ege" should be spoken among the people of the Southern States tour. "Ege" is a fun language and spoken all day. Departurege was from two different siteges. Our first groupege left from the churchge at 8:30 in the morningege. The next groupege met at Mesa Community Collegege and left at 9:15.

The day was pinkege and we were a colorful sitege walking around the townege for all to see. As the day progressed we had our gooberege awardege for all to laughege at. Clark and Becky were awarded for their goofege in Privit for entering the stagege too early. Mark Hansen received the Honorary Mao Tse Tung awardege for his spectacular performancege in Chinese Ribbonege. ShiRey was our lovely reliefege but even she goofeged. We appreciate her find designege of her Privit costumege. She got the Hat over the Bunege Award. Honorable mentions for the dayege consisted of Sandra for doing sobege in Zapateado while Jolene was doing showege of her watchege for the audience to seege. T. Lynn brought up the rearege by messing up on Surfing and Mountain Music. The tripege for the day was very longege and people on the Southern States Tourege were becoming very boringege. Our Queen for the dayege was recognized as Mary Crary and she was given a Chip an Dale poster which was hung in the bathroomege. Our lunchege break was taken in Miami, Arizona. Dave, the bus driver, parked the busege in a pizza parlor parking lotege and got yelled at by some jerkege, so he had to move it. We had funny starege from peoplege at McDonald's as we walked around in our pinkege outfit. Delynne mad major decisionege that the mens pink shirteges needed to become short sleevege and the men rejoiced! Mark Arnold was our Mr. Know It Allege for the day as he correctly answered the questionege. Our afternoonege was filled with happy houregge gamege! Max and "C" were in chargege and we had funnege. First we played "C" says which is equivalent to Simmon Says. Our next gamege was do you like your neighborege. Boy was the bus rockingege. Our next acivityege was Emory giving reportege on how to eat cactus and getting snakege out of sleeping bags. Sorryege but I think most people were sleepege. Our trip was delayege as we ran into a detourege! That was about as much excitementege as we had all dayege.

Today was the day that the far side comic book started its trip around the bus! Every now and again you would hear laughter coming from seats as people read. Our trip ended for the as we arrived in Silver City, New Mexico. The City Arts Council was our sponsor and they had a delicious dinner of ham waiting for us. Very kind people that were excited to have us. The show was good. We performed in a new auditorium, however the floor looked like it was 100 years old.

Many things were happened this night. We were happy to accept "C" back into our ranks as she danced. I think ShiRey was most pleased of all. Debbie Crarhorn was our best goof of all. No one knew whether she was on or off stage. She made grand entrance as she wore black characters and no one else did. Tall square in exhibition square needs to be complimented for their royal screw on the dance! It was interesting. Our show-goof goes to David Downs for his splendid dancing technique to Orange Blossom Special. All who witnessed can truly have laughter forever. Our concluding event goes to Debbie who at three in the morning awoke and ran around her bedroom waking everyone to see if they were too hot. Thanks, Debbie, for the sleep- from your roommates. Our last insert is from Doug who wants ShiRey to know that he still loves her alone! So it was written. So it is Done.

TAMMY BARKER
SILVER CITY TO EL PASO, TEXAS
APRIL 23, 1986

On Wednesday, April 23, we boarded the bus at 8:30 a.m. in Silver City. Goober awards went to Debbie (Where is Debbie now--for never knowing when she would be on or off stage). Heather (Exhibition triangle instead of exhibition square, when she lost her skirt) and the band for somehow just forgetting to play the counts in Fire on the Mountain.

Raylynn Harrison received the "Queen for the Day" award.

Not far from Silver City we stopped at a "beautiful little ghost town", Pinas Altos--it was \$1.50 to go into the fort and maybe three people went. The others looked around and took pictures of women exhausted in the desert, stars in front of the opera house and future missionaries in front of the Baptist Mission home.

When we returned to the bus, Max and the social committee had prepared an Easter Egg hunt to go along with the Easter week activities. Plastic eggs were hidden all over the bus, with chocolates and some special prizes.

Back on the bus again, Rex gave everyone a behavior talk. A mission fund for Jolene was started, everyone gave a quarter and guessed where she will go. Whoever gets it right wins the money or if no one does, Jolene will get it--still waiting for the results.

Lunch-time (Las Cruces) - The band played in the park, people shopped and some went into the bar for unknown reasons! After lunch activities included: Mr. Know it All--Darren (missed it!).

Suzie and Kevin had Happy Hour. We played "gossip".

The first one started out: "Yesterday I saw a lady in the store with a pink blouse, red skirt, purple shoes and she was buying a green scarf. It ended up: "As a lady was going to the zoo she bought some alligator shoes and purple tights."

The second one started: "When camping in the Arizona Desert you're in your sleeping bag and you feel something wiggle, then slowly unzip and pull back the covers then beat that succor flat". It ended: "When

you're in the Arizona Desert then you will know Delynne is pregnant."

A few bus side notes: Kristen screamed hysterically at the rattlesnake eggs. LaVonna and Clark danced in the isles. Surveys by Berk show the folk dancers average 5.1 kids in their family and 49% of them have been skinny dipping.

Emory, Jill, and Spencer became the crew on the shuttle (truck) while Rex manned the enterprise. They pretended to be lost but were right with us all along.

Then hey man--we came to El Paso--we thought we were in Mexico--man. There were some pretty scary people around. The girls stuck close. Dave didn't want to stay and get his hubcaps ripped off. We were at a Hispanic high school. (Socorro High School).

We had a run through with exits and entrances. We were in very tight dressing of areas, we could only take half of our costumes on at a time. They had taken a lot of time to build an extension on the stage.

The show was our best audience so far. They were so enthusiastic. They really gave us the energy to do such a wonderful show. Many autographs were signed even on arms and purses.

Almost half of the families were non-members which gave many an opportunity for missionary work, especially Tammy and Jolene had a great early mission experience.

**MARK ARNOLD
EL PASO & MEXICO
APRIL 24, 1986**

Hola! Buenos Dias, Taco El Paso, and Burrito too! Yes, campers, today was our exciting day south of the border. Our day started by meeting the Juarez Express Tramway (our bus) at 9:00 a.m. The bus was unable to take us into Mexico, so dropping us off at the border, we walked over a toll bridge costing a whole five cents. We split into small groups and walked about a half mile passing hundred of tourist shops until we arrived at the Mercado Juarez (Juarez Market). The market consisted of small stands selling everything from mangos to dead armadillos. The fifteen or so of us that spoke Espanol had fun telling on our R's and bartering with the merchants. Our little Cubero and Madam Marilla (Joaquin and Susie) felt right at home and had lots of fun helping everyone with their purchases. Mark and Lisle bartered for a white dress and reduced it's price from \$135.00 to \$30.00. Greg bought snakeskin boots for \$80.00--not bad when compared to our \$50.00 "artificial plastic" tour boots. Also many blankets and leather bags were bought. A few of the men took advantage of a cheap shoeshine as we scrambled to buy principal trinkets and ran off to meet the bus by 1:30 p.m. Because a few of us had some "north of the border" shopping to do, we were dropped off at the Cielo Vista Mall in El Paso. At 3:00 p.m. we again assembled in the bus and headed for the U.T.E.P. auditorium to set for the show.

At 5:00 p.m. we went to our sponsor's stake center for turkey dinner. Sandra took one look at the slice of cranberry sauce on her plate and pleaded "will somebody please eat my beet." Good, Sandra.

Delynne was especially excited for tonight's show because last February she and Garth met many residents of El Paso while choreographing the production "Showtime U.S.A." at Fort Bliss. Delynne had met Pam Turley who has a folk dance group, and talked us up to Diety. Pam's group of "sleeping dancers", as they were referred to, were all there and seemed to really enjoy the program.

The audience was fairly small and not nearly as vocal as the night before. This, along with the fact that we had been trouncing all over Mexico, led to a low energy level during the show.

It was a fun filled day, one that will be remember for its differentness and new experiences. Mexico awakened us to our blessings, helping us to appreciate our circumstance all that much more, and making us forget our shin-splints or tired feet, if but just for a moment.

MARY CRARY
EL PASO TO ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO
APRIL 25, 1986

"On the bus again. Just can't wait to get on the bus again." Today we left El Paso, Texas and headed for Roswell, New Mexico. Kristen Williams and ShiRey Kartchner were especially excited about leaving; they arrived at the stake center at 7:00 a.m. Everyone else arrived by 9:00 a.m. except Susie Gomez. Susie was ten minutes late. At 10 cents a minute, she owes \$1.00. Our departure was further delayed as we each autographed a picture. However, soon we were gone. A devotional began the day right.

"Therefore, thrust in your sickle with all you soul, and your sins are forgiven you, and you shall be laden with sheaves upon your back, for the laborer is worthy of his hire. Wherefore, your family shall live."
(D&C 31:5)

Now for the business of the day. Heather Dougal made it through Exhibition Square without going off stage. Susie Gomez spaced during Exhibition. Kristin Williams went through Machete with her dingle balls hanging from her skirt. Mark Hansen wore blue striped shorts under his white pants. However, Mary Crary got the skunk for her Machete solo. While everyone else was doing jumpkick, Mary was front stage doing beautiful turns!

Which guy can forget Dianna Gallegos? Could Clark Hirschi or Spencer Young? Maybe Emory Sundberg? I think not.

Hi Emory,

I'm sorry I couldn't see you off. I really enjoyed meeting you. You are a very interesting person. I'm sorry that we really didn't get a chance to sit down and get to know each other better. I know I will always remember you and I hope the same goes for me. Please write and let me know how things with you are going. I forgot to tell you that I love your eyes. Keep smiling and when you shoot a basketball in the hoop remember me. I hope I get to see you again someday. People always say you can't judge a book by its cover. Well, your cover is really nice. I just hope I get to read what's inside.

Bye for now.
Love always,
Dianna Gallegos

We stopped for lunch at Almagordo. Once back on the bus, we crowned our queen for the day, ShiRey Kartchner. (She was crowned with her Burger King crown and with passion control pills from the Heartthrob Pharmacy.) Nathan Brown was our Know-It-All, and he does know it all.

Quiz Question: What does ANAC mean? Answer: Australian and New Zealand Army corps. Bonus

Question: Why is there an empty seat at the Passover Seder? Answer: To await the coming of the prophet, Elijah, to announce the coming of the Messiah. Several polls were also taken today.

1. How old are you?
The average age for girls is 20.
The average age for boys is 23.
The range for both is 19-28.
2. When is your birthday?
The most common months are May and January (12% & 12%).
(June, September, October, November - 10% each)
3. Have you ever used someone else's toothbrush, and if so, did you know whose it was?
65% girls - yes
2 did not know whose it was.
57% boys - yes
5 did not know whose it was.

After this, Stacy Larsen and David Downs were in charge of happy hour. Stacy? Dave?

We arrived at our performance site with a lot of free time. Jill and Swen played frisbee for an hour. First back stage, then on stage, then in the isles. Others went to the post office or toured the campus. Here G (Gary Wilson) gets an honorable mention. When he came out of the bathroom, it was observed that he not only forgot to zip up his pants, but also had his pink shirt sticking out. Here we must also mention Jane (Stacy Larsen) and her man-in-uniform. Yes, Jane tried to pick up on an 18 year old, blond haired, blue-eyed cadet. Go Jane!

For dinner we had soup and salad and homemade rolls. We celebrated Berk Charlton's birthday--"23!" (His birthday was actually April 21.) It must also be mentioned that Darren's pink shirt is fast becoming a souvenir of our dinners; once again he spilled on it!

Our performance was at the New Mexico Military Institute. It went well. We got a standing ovation and were told that there were more people there than ever before. We did have one casualty. Fluffy (Debbie Craythorn) fainted right after LaBomba. ShiRey Kartchner quickly jumped in for her and did a wonderful Job! Clean up was made much easier by the help of the cadets and soon we had all left with our host families.

**JOAQUIN BUSQUETS
ROSWELL TO HOBBS, NEW MEXICO
APRIL 26, 1986**

We met at the bus at 9:00 and prepared for the trip to Carlsbad Caverns on our way to Hobbs. Before we left, some of us took a walk around the campus of the New Mexico Military Institute. While on the excursion, Sandra took the opportunity to have her picture taken in front of the sacred Bronco with some handsome young men in uniform. Sandra has always done her part to support our fighting men.

We then embarked on our daily bus ride. We stopped at the Carlsbad Caverns. It was decided that we would spend more time there in order to see everything instead of hurrying to the performance site and not having anything to do. We spent about 3 hours at the Caverns and enjoyed the many interesting things that there were to see. The Caverns were very large and the rock formations allowed one's imagination to freely create.

Before we left the Caverns, some of the dancers got acquainted with a friendly raccoon.

We left the Caverns and went directly to dinner at the Hobbs Ward building. Following dinner, we went to the performance site at the New Mexico Junior College. We were in a gymnasium. The tech crew had preceded us, and most of the stage was set. The show had a few unique twists since Debbie was not performing. She was resing in order to regain her strength. ShiRey stepped in and did Christy's part, which she had learned, and Christy switched around to fill in for Debbie. ShiRey also performed Chinese Ribbon for the first time and did a great job. Sandra also stepped in and did LaBomba with "G". No one would have known that she hadn't been performing it all along. Overall, even with all the new positions, the show went well. There were a few bumps and collisions, but not enough to distract from the performance.

We did get some negative news after the show. A reporter, while talking with Delynne, told her that our clogging wasn't up to standard, and that our show was better when Delynne performed with the group. Delynne didn't agree with him and did not seem to give his opinion much credit. As usual, after the show, we were separated for the night. The bad part was that we were losing an hour that night since we were switching to Daylight Savings Time, and we were meeting at 5:30 a.m. We didn't anticipate much sleep, but all were looking forward to our next stop, College Station, Texas.

LYNN ELLIOT
HOBBS TO COLLEGE STATION, TEXAS
APRIL 27, 1986

Before I start to write this day of the tour history, I think I owe it to the reader to confess that I am writing this almost exactly eight years after the events of this highly monumental day took place. Because of this, I trust that I will be forgiven if I have forgotten some of the details of the day. But I think that I have all of the major events right. For instance, I am fairly certain that this particular day had twenty three hours in it (since we lost one hour crossing from mountain to central time zone). I am also certain that we traveled a heck of a long ways on this day, all the way from Hobbs, New Mexico to College Station, Texas. As I figure it, this is like driving from Provo to Salt Lake City and back five times, though with much less spectacular scenery.

In order to jog my memory on this day, I turned to the tour journal that I kept. This had lots of details about who was infatuated with who on this tour, and I would love to share these details with you, except that several of these infatuees are now happily married to someone else and a few of them are also in a position to sue me for libel, so I will skip all of the romantic details and move on to the other events that made April 27, 1986 a truly significant day in the lives of all concerned.

To begin with, we all woke up early. My journal does not mention this fact, but I'm certain that we did because we had a heck of a long way to go this day -- a distance equivalent to walking from the Kimball Tower to the Marriott center about 3 1/2 million times, though without such spectacular scenery. We met at the Hobbs ward building, with eyes blurred from lack of sleep and bodies safely clad in industrial strength polyester. As the bus began to fill with students, the traditional ritual of "try to arrange a seat by the person that you are infatuated with without looking like you arranged it" was played over and over again, but, true to my promise, I won't mention who participated in this game. Take my word for it, though, it happened, and undoubtedly there were some winners who smiled in satisfaction and some losers who grumbled beneath their breath as they thought of the prospect of riding twelve hours next to no one more exciting then their hopak partner.

In the brightening light of the New Mexico sun, the scenery around Hobbs burst in a fresco of brilliant pinks, blues and tans which almost, but not quite, hid the fact that Hobbs was in the middle of a huge desert. As the

bus neared and then crossed the border into Texas, the morning colors gave way to the dull browns and tans that characterize this part of Texas and there was now no denying it, this was a desert. And it was through this desert that we drove for the next several hours.

As we gradually gained consciousness on the bus, the devotional committee conducted our morning devotional, with song, thought, and prayer. Then Rex Barrington read the queen-for-the-day, however I can't remember for the life of me who it was (though I'm pretty certain it wasn't me). Next came the goober awards, the most deserving of which went to Berk Charlton who had super-glued his hand to his guitar before last night's show. But least you worry, he got it off without too much difficulty. He just pulled until the skin tore off. Who says being a musician isn't a dangerous occupation?

After the morning business we all slipped back into our comatose state for the next few hours until we got to Big Springs, Texas. Our timing there was impeccable. We arrived at the Big Spring's ward building just in time to attend sacrament meeting. The members of the Big Springs ward stared in stunned amazement as 48 BYU folk dancers, all dressed in matching blue and white polyester tour outfits, squeezed into the tiny chapel. We tried our best not to sleep through the sacrament meeting, and most of us were not successful. Then, as quickly as we had arrived, we piled back on to the bus and off we went, leaving the kind ward members wondering what in the world had hit them.

After sacrament meeting, came lunch on the bus. Today's menu was a tasty culinary delight prepared by our kind host families of the night before. Although I did not record in my journal exactly what my lunch contained, I am fairly certain that there at least one ham and cheese sandwich in it. Most of the rest of the group likewise got ham and cheese sandwiches which they ate with relish, not realizing that in a few weeks they would dread the thought of processed ham.

With lunch, the bus came to life, and the students began to engage in the witty banter that always seemed to make 12 hour bus rides seem like 15 hour bus rides. At least a few of our budding tour romances probably spent their time talking about the kind of linoleum they would like in their kitchens, and how many children they would like to have. But I can't be sure on this.

The witty conversation was broken by the announcement that it was not time for "happy hour." I am not sure how many of the people on the bus felt like being happy, but we all played along. Today's activity revolved around being held hostage by an Arab terrorist. The role of the terrorist was played by Rick Davis, just coming off a successful run in his prize winning role as the Easter Bunny. Amazingly, being held hostage by Rick did make a lot of us happy, which probably speaks volumes about the joys of bus riding.

After riding for a long time, we stopped for dinner at nameless Texan town somewhere near the place where the bland Texas desert gives way to the bland but green Texas plains. We all gladly got off the bus at a Wendy's restaurant and had a glorious dinner that consisted of no ham. Dixie Barrington was especially happy to get off the bus. That morning when we left Hobbs, she had been six months pregnant, and now felt as though she were ten months pregnant. We began to have second thoughts about putting her into Hopak in the next show.

Once dinner was over we climbed back onto the bus for the last stage of today's journey. The dry desert air gave way to the humidity of central Texas and we all fell back into meaningless conversation and began to feel guilty that we had let another day go by without doing anything for our pac-pals. In early evening, it began to drizzle, and as it did we pulled into College Station and stopped at the ward building there.

We had to wait awhile for our host families to come, but we were excited when they came. After a long day's

journey we looked forward to a good-night's rest, and I am sure no one in the group was disappointed. We all got nice host families, who spoke english in that endearing Texan way and put us in the very best accommodations. I for one got to go home with a young college couple who put Rick and I in a tiny storage room that had one soft air mattress on the floor. "Goodnight," they said after locking us in our cell.

"There is nothing like tour," Rick said as he drifted off to sleep on his side of the mattress.

"Yes, nothing like it," I thought.

**DOUG CARROLL
COLLEGE STATION, TEXAS
APRIL 28, 1986**

We went to the chapel this morning with an exciting day in store for us. We first visited Texas A&M. We were surprised to see how big the campus was and how cheap the tuition was. We were taken on a tour and our tour guide spent a long time telling us of all the traditions the students have at Texas A&M. Our favorite tradition was that the guys from A&M get to kiss their dates every time their team scores. Berk had the funniest question when he asked the tour guide, "Do you have any armadillos around here."

We returned to the chapel and were fed the most scrumptious meal. Some young grade school kids had made place mats for us, giving us their view of Texas. The funniest one was Delynnes, which had a gunster chewing tobacco, which read, "Draw Sucker."

All of us then went to Deon's grandparents, the Hopkins, for a swimming party. Almost everyone got thrown in the pool, including Delynne. LaVona ran down the street because the men were in hot pursuit of her so they could throw her in the pool. Berk won the distance dive contest and Swen won the distance jumping contest.

We were a little bit late setting up for the show, but we pulled through. It was the most interesting show. The stage was triangular and all the girls changed behind stage. It was a very tight fit but somehow we did it. The stage was really slick and we had several deserving goobers for falling down on stage. The most notable goober was Keith who decided to take Mary along with him as they both fell in Charleston. Celeste had taken some medicine with Caffeine and she seemed to be on one all night. She was in the O-zone all night.

Perhaps the saddest thing that happened all day was that we found out that Debbie would be going home because of health reasons. We were all sad and knew that the show would not be the same without her.

**DEON DOW
COLLEGE STATION TO HUNTSVILLE, TEXAS
APRIL 29, 1986**

This morning we all met at 9:00 at the Bryan Chapel to depart College Station after having spent a wonderful day with the most darling grandparents in the world. We first drove to the Bryan Mall where we spent about an hour of free time shopping. We then loaded the bus for a one hour drive to Huntsville where our performance was to be held. Rex had informed us that we would be going to our sponsors home to eat our lunch. Now, we have all seen homes before, but when the bus pulled up in front of this one we all decided that home was definitely not a proper description. This was more like a mansion. We are talking "Gone With the Wind", "Look and don't touch". We were next fed a southern style banquet of chicken McNuggets and french fries (which, it should be included in writing, BYU paid for). Following our feast we once again loaded

the bus and drove to the Sam Houston Estate. We walked through two of the Houston's original homes, and through the Sam Houston Museum. I must add also, that by this point of the tour we have reached 90-100% humidity and 85-90 degrees, causing new and wondrous experiences for those of us who come from reasonable climates.

After being educated and enriched by a brief history of the Great State of Texas, we traveled back to the McColton Mansion for an hour and a half of free time, after which Rex announced we would be going "someplace" for dinner. We later discovered why he hadn't told us, as they lined us up in pairs and marched us through the bars into the State Pen across the street. Yes, it's true, we spent the evening in jail. After being fed a lovely supper of pizza (with green olives--that's 2 days in a row for green olives), we were escorted to the Death Chamber. The Warden showed us the facilities and explained the execution process to us. We left the prison feeling quite somber, and I think the experience caused us all to reflect upon our own good fortune and the many blessings we sometimes take for granted. We then drove back to the performance site, and just before the show gave a "one-for all" for freedom.

And an interesting show it was. We performed on a lovely stage, about 2' by 4', which was half carpeted. We changed costumes in any and every corner we could find, but the audience was great. They were singing and clapping along, and dancing in their seats. It was really a fun show. Loading the truck afterwards was also fun. We got to carry everything up three flights of stairs, and up a hill to get it on the truck. But eventually the equipment was loaded, and we all parted ways to take a short nap at our host's homes, only to return at that blessed hour--7:30 a.m.

**BERK CHARLTON
HUNTSVILLE TO SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
APRIL 30, 1986**

Our journey from Huntsville to San Antonio started early this morning, and the lack of sleep and long traveling days has really caught up with people. Just about everybody slept most of the way - in the words of Max, there was "great sleepage". There was also "much cuddlege" among the group, who have by now lost any inhibition.

Many people expressed surprise at the lush vegetation in east and central Texas - most of us expected more of a prairie.

When we arrived in San Antonio, we went straight to the Alamo, and looked around at all there was there. It was really interesting for most of us and we got to hear all the stories surrounding the place. Beside the church at the Alamo, they had this great model that showed the final battle, and explained how the few hundred Texans fought off the thousands of cowardly Mexicans until all the Texans had been slaughtered. And then Sam Houston came down, slaughtered the Mexicans, and that's how Texas won its independence. Texans have more state pride than any place I've seen. It's almost funny.

There's a great river-walk next to the Alamo, the same one that's in the movie "Cloak and Dagger". Most of us walked around there for a while. It was a lot of fun, and very pretty. Some people rode the boats, some people just walked, Suzie probably shopped, and I think that Sandra used the bathroom. There was this huge tree at the Alamo that a lot of people had their picture taken by.

After that, we set up at the performance site, an old Catholic college with a beautiful, old auditorium. Then we went to eat.

For those of us who enjoy Mexican food, we were in for a treat. We were hosted to dinner by the Spanish ward and had a great Mexican meal. They really called out the red carpet for us, and had lots of decorations and a lot of people there to serve us. Spencer enjoyed it, with his love for Mexican women.

After dinner, at the performance site, Swen noticed that his metal hangers had caused some rust damage to one of his costumes. This was probably because Swen sweats, well-a lot. Anyway, DeLynn had a major trauma over this, and everyone who was still using metal hangers was sentenced to death if they didn't buy plastic hangers in the next 2 days.

The weekend previous to the show, the San Antonio paper did a feature article on us in the Sunday Entertainment section. It was extremely positive-almost gushing about our talents as performers. Consequently, we had a large, enthusiastic crowd that really seemed to enjoy the show. It seemed like the audience especially enjoyed the band numbers, but with all due credit, I'd have to say that the dancers did a good job backing up the band. There were just over one thousand people at the show, and the auditorium was virtually packed.

As usual, we all went home with host families where we girded our loins for the next dose of ham and cheese sandwiches.

**SANDRA EKINS
SAN ANTONIO TO FRIENDSWOOD, TEXAS
MAY 1, 1986**

We're now in Texas, what a thrill
and of the humidity and heat, we did feel.
This morning in San Antonio, as I did awake
I felt I was going to roast & bake.
But, this is the reason paddle fans are installed;
to cool us off so we don't climb the wall.
For the day, we did get ready, some lazily & some rushed,
so we could all eat our breakfast and be on time to the bus.
The hour was nine that we all did meet,
with wide smiles and "Hellos" we all, to each other, did greet.
We hugged our host families before we departed,
and thanked them sincerely for being so kind hearted.
The talk on the bus was our wonderful hosts
and how well each were treated, everyone did boast.
So the bus motor started and we all found our seats
and we started our bus ride, a 4 hour treat.
Soon after departure, the bus turned silent,
for the previous night's activities were either late or violent.
Therefore, everyone was so very tired
and the light had gone out in everyone's fire.
So, we slept and we slept for two and a half hours
until we were awakened by Rex's voice from the tower.
He did inform us we had a half hour
to use the facilities and our lunches devour.
So, most of the group, took their brown bags inside
into the Queen Dairy to eat their surprises.

Most were delighted inside their sacks to find,
sandwiches of cheese and ham.
For the tradition of brown bagging it, cannot die.
But to supplement their meal a few bought drinks, shakes & fries.
and were waited on by two old women
who seemed to many a little senile.
There were a few, who did refuse,
because they thought it rude
to eat their lunches in the Queens royal court,
as to not offend her and of the plan, they did abort.
So to eat their lunches to the bus they did resort,
and made the bus their port.
With full bellies and satisfied palates
Kent & Tammy started happy hour
without even a ballot.
At first, everyone did complain,
but stopped quickly when they found out
it was a fun game.
With string and tape, apples were hung
to have bobbing contests, just for fun.
So, there were apples, hung in two lines
and the seat partners kneeled on their seats waiting for the time
When each could bite into the apples meat
and against the other pairs, they did try to beat.
The contest began and all started to bite
and soon the red apples were all very white.
Everyone chewed until one was declared
the winner of all, and at Scott & Kristin we all stared
for they ate it all, the apple and core,
they won hands down, Scott could have eaten more.
So with Scott and Kristen declared the big winners
happy hour was over and Scott's and Kristin's faces did shimmer.
The bus continued on in the rainy storm
with skies a gray and in them not a trace of blue,
until we arrived in Houston at a quarter to two.
Clark was ecstatic to see the great city
he ranted and raved and found it a pity
he wasn't still working here with all the surrounding beauty.
The architecture was fabulous
and Clark fulfilled his duty
by showing us the important buildings
in this beg metropolis
and giving us the spill with much bliss.
We then felt the bus stop
and we were given some time
to view the fine mall with the apparels so fine.
Christy and Sandra went with Celeste
to try on some dresses at Neman Marcus.
The dresses were white, long flowing gowns

and on her wedding day, if she were in one,
she would definitely need a jeweled crown.
For beautiful they were, with silk and lace
and love was glowing from the future bride's face.
Enough of the romance and on to the rest.
Everyone else dispersed throughout the mall which was the best.
A few came back with little treasures
but no-one splurged or made a big endeavor
to find something special to take home with them,
so most came back to the bus empty handed.
We then boarded our bus, our home away from home,
to go to the sight where we did give our show.
So at Lake Shore High School we did arrive
and the boys unloaded the costumes while the girls stayed inside.
From there we had a wonderful treat
a ride to the local church where we did eat.
But before eating the lasagna and salads without fail,
we all received the anxiously awaited mail.
The letters were handed out with care
in hope that one in fact would be theirs.
The news from home gave our troop a new zest
and after diner, our smiles were not at rest.
The show, it went well
with only a few mistakes
in and out of costumes we did race
But afterwards we longed to see the faces
of old folk dance buddies whom we had lost track of.
Tori & Richard Toreceno, along with Carol Barnett
Watched the show intensely without throwing a fit
for they longed to be apart of it once again,
but perhaps they will dance again, who knows when.
The long day came quickly to a close
and ended in different ways when we separated with our hosts.
So home we all went tired and soar,
to awaken tomorrow morning and do it some more!
This is the end of this first day of tour,
and I will end this right now before you start to snore.

RICK DAVIS
FRIENDSWOOD TO GONZALES, LOUISIANA
MAY 2, 1986

At approximately 8:45 a.m. we took off in our home away from home bus from the Clear Lake LDS Chapel near Friendswood. The first destination the leadership chose for us was the Johnson Space Center. We did not have a prior appointment to tour the facilities there and were, therefore, aware of the fact that prudence would be a key element in us receiving a tour guide. We arrived at the J.S.S. promptly at 9:30 and entered, all 50 of us, into the preliminary briefing room. It was certainly to our delight to discover that Don Lind, former space shuttle commander and member of the church, was there to greet us and take us to see the different exhibits. All of us appeared to enjoy Bro. Lind's explanations and stories. We were all buzzing

around the exhibits, stopping occasionally for a group picture by the space shuttle simulator and an Apollo rocket.

At about 11:13 a.m. we started in route for Baton Rouge, LA. A few of the members of the group, Stacey Larsen and Spencer (Michael J. Fox) Young, gave reports on the city of Houston and NASA respectively. Both of the above presentations were preceded by a prayer and devotional. After the reports by Stacey and Spencer, Lynn Elliot gave out the Goober Awards; one to Sandra Ekins for putting her La Bomba skirt on inside-out; Mark Arnold for forgetting his hat in one of the dances; and David Downs for coming on too late during Flamenco last night.

At about 1:30 p.m. the bus fell siege to the infamous terrorist ABU-NIDAL-HAGUIM-ABDUL-RASHID-MOHAMMID-MAHER-ALI-SHALAL-HASHBAZ (alias Rick Davis). He proclaimed the end of American Capitalism aboard the bus and the coming of NERD-DAY. Everyone dressed in really tacky shirts which they had previously purchased at D.I. This was done, literally, behind Rex's back. Rex was ordered by the terrorist to surrender the bus and put on his NERD shirt which was bought for him before we even left Provo. The next event was a MR. & MISS NERD Competition. The standings went as follows:

Number 1 Nerd (Mrs. Nerd)	DeLynne
Number 1 Nerd (Mr. Nerd)	Nathan
Most Believable	Brent
Mary Kay Award	Earlett
Most Colorful	Darren
Most Authentic	Anne

Honorable mentions included Becky R., Lynn E., Tammy B., and Max & Kent.

Being that this week is the week designated by the social committee as Halloween Week, about 5:05 p.m. the group engaged in an activity known as Trick or Treating. The unfortunate thing about this activity of candy giving and eating was that the Gonzales Ward in Baton Rouge scheduled dinner for us at 6 p.m. Everyone seemed to enjoy the activity as they hurriedly gobbled down their goodies.

At 5:47 p.m. we crossed the Mississippi River and entered Baton Rouge. Many people were excited to see their first glimpse of the Mississippi River. Just before reaching the chapel where we were to eat Heather D. gave her report on Marte Gras. At 6:16 p.m. we pulled into the Gonzales Ward building parking lot and entered therein to eat dinner.

Dinner consisted of an interesting combination of typical American and Cajun food. Some of the dishes were shrimp creole, gumbo, and okra. Many of the group were skeptical at the food, however, after tasting the dishes, all were converted to southern cooking.

At about 7:00 p.m. we gave a fireside. As usual, there was a really neat spirit there in the chapel. Lavonna Jenks, Brent Lewis, Kristin Williams, and Swen Mikesell gave talks and Christy Shell and Scott Mahoney were asked to give their testimonies.

All in all, it was a very eventful day, one which is not justly serviced by a three page description such as this.

JULIRAE FULLMER
GONZALES TO NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA
MAY 3, 1986

This morning was a nice change from the last three or four days, because the sun finally showed its face across a nearly cloudless sky. We've seen a lot of rainy and gray skies, and finally we have some sun.

On our way out of Gonzales, we learned that one of the small towns next to it, Ganez, had been put on "60 Minutes" because it had two banks in such a small town. Not only were they there, but they were located across the street one from the other.

Before we arrived in New Orleans we made a couple of stops in Baton Rouge. We were able to drive past the governor's mansion, and a plantation home, then we also topped at the LA. State capitol building. Some of us went on a tour through it and found that it was quite an extraordinary building with 72 different kinds of marble, 2000 lb. chandeliers which were anchored on the 7th floor of the building, and huge doors weighing 1000 lbs. each. While some of us were touring, some people were trying to find a way up to the tower despite the sign in front of the elevator informing us that it was closed. Darren Holman was one who was successful, as he found a staircase that took him up. Needless to say, he suffered from sore calves that night during the show.

After a nice lunch break at McDonald's, we loaded back on the bus and headed out to New Orleans. During our trip we had a report by Suzie Gomez on Cajun architecture, which she was later able to show us as we arrived, and Ann Hunter gave a report on Southern specialty foods. Lucky for us, we were able to try many of those dishes the night before. But the things we missed we will most likely still have the opportunity to find before leaving on Tuesday.

We arrived to the bumpy roads of New Orleans at about 3:00 to unload at Kennedy High School for our show. After arranging the costumes our favorite meal was served: Ham and cheese sandwiches!! In the meantime, Emory, Jill, Swen and JuliRae left to buy 200 plastic hangers for our poor rusting costumes. They returned a whole hour later due to the complications involved in driving a twinkie through a foreign, skinny maze.

The show went especially well that night. Delynn had certainly done her part before the show to prepare us by brushing up on the steps, styling and formations of Flamenco, Korean Fan, Prevyt, and Kolachai Mars. Our show was much better for it.

The large auditorium was plum full of people - members, non-members, missionaries and host families from the night before. They enjoyed the show, as they told us afterwards. We were greeted with loving smiles and hugs from people who had been touched by the performance. It's nights like this that we become aware of our missionary potential. And then again it's humbling to step back and realize that none of us could have done it alone. We have become a family, a pool of strength from which other's can draw. It's all of us together that create the drawing force, not just one or two.

After the show we were all thrilled to hear that we could leave our costumes at the high school to air-out for that night and Sunday. I'm a little curious about what some people were growing in their costume bags. (They were getting bad.)

After the show we followed the general procedure of dividing off into our host families to spend the Sabbath with. This is the day that seems to recharge our batteries for the coming week.

**DAVE-OUR BUS DRIVER
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA
MAY 4, 1986**

It was Sunday in New Orleans. We were divided up among three different cities within the New Orleans Stake. These places were New Orleans, Metarie and La Place.

We attended different ward's meetings. Those who had 11:00 meetings were very glad that they did not stay with the host families who had 9:00 meetings. In the Metarie Ward, we increased priesthood attendance by 100%. Nathan Brown played the piano for priesthood's opening. Most of the members are first generation members; and those who are not first generation members are transplants. Max, Darren, Keith and Joaquin attended a Spanish ward. It was OK except Darren and Max sat through three hours of meeting not understanding a single word since it was in Spanish.

Becky and Celeste spent most of their time after church eating. Their host provided the biggest meal they have ever seen, and they ate the whole thing!

The Stake President's wife is the local matchmaker. This was her finest day. She invited a single young man to dinner. It was just for dinner right? No! Kristin's Johnny Wenk enjoyed dinner so much he decided to spend all Monday and some money (dinner) with Kristin.

This was only the beginning. Christy met David at church. He has reportedly been home from his mission a month and has been living in New Orleans for 1 1/2 weeks. They hit it off really well. Christy claims that they are just friends. However, this reporter heard something about ice cream. He spent the day on Monday with Christy.

Delynne, Laurel, Lisle and LaVona stayed with an interesting couple. They slept on opposite sides of the house-the couple that is. The man of the house was gone most of the day so they cross stitched most of the day. Family prayers was equally interesting. Everyone had to pray in the circle. LaVona started laughing. Every family has different traditions. Each prayer was shorter and shorter because knees started to hurt.

Mary, Suzie and Sherry got the tour of Oak Lancy Plantation. To get there they crossed over the lake on a ferry. Didn't hurt him! (Sorry I had to insert a little of my own humor). Afterwards they had a pizza party. They stayed with one family and partied at another.

Many of the dancers commented that their host ladies were all chatter-boxes and the men were really laid back. It was also commented that they would say each others first names on every sentences. (A bit nerve racking.)

Mark Hansen slept on a mattress which was on the floor. This night he definitely kept his mouth shut because big and little cockroaches ran across his bed and face during the night.

Joaquin and Darren came all the way to New Orleans hoping for local foods but stayed with a Nicaraguan family, so they ate Latin American food.

Kevin made a few phone calls. One to his momma and one to P. Yes, one to our own Peggy Little. At-a-boy Kevin. We all have our fingers crossed.

Max and Keith went to the Kazway. They got to drive on one of the longest floating bridges which is 26 miles long.

Anne, Deon, Sandra, and Jolene who Emory and David stayed with, went out for a drive with the richest man

in the ward and his single friend David. Now David, although not a member, is a very handsome young man. All four ladies had their hearts all a fluttered. The drive ended up being Crawfish dinner, on the Natchez Steamboat and a view of the city from the tower. They returned home late and were so excited about the evening with David-Mister Wonderful-that they woke up David Downs and Emory. We thought there would be a big four way brawl with the winner taking the handsome prize of David. Sandra said she loved his accent. They didn't want anyone to know however, the local radio station was transmitting from the boat and mentioned the BYU girls over the air. Now, New Orleans knows that our girls love crawfish and New Orleans-even on Sunday.

Rumor has it that Emory and Jill are having a tour romance. Scott and Mark A. said that as they drove around the church after the fireside, Emory and Jill were in a secluded-but not totally secluded-place around back of the church building. The second time around Scott and Mark saw the two scurrying about to look as if nothing had happened. To report accurately, this reporter went up to Jill and Emory to get their account of the incident. They refuted the accusations; however, their stories did not sound one bit the same.

On the spiritual side. Our fireside was really good. Members and non members ranging from really young to really old were in attendance. Doug Carroll spoke on "our relationship with our Savior", Anne Butler spoke on "we are all children of our Heavenly Father", Kevin spoke on "the importance of family", Mark Hansen spoke on "my testimony of Christ and the gospel". Rex and Dixie Barrington were asked to bear their testimonies. Each spoke with eloquence and heart felt feelings and experiences. There were many tears in the audience and many hearts touched. It still amazes this reporter of the talents and attributes of the folk dancers that we never get to see until firesides.

Rex and Dixie have been really fun on tour. We already wish they could stay for all six weeks. We will miss them.

**JILL HATHAWAY
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA
MAY 5, 1986**

Today we woke up excited! After meeting and going back to Kennedy High School, we packed up our costumes. It was nice to let them air out all weekend.

Back on the bus and on our way down town to our first hotel. It was the Holiday Inn right by the French Quarter. We all got our room assignments, with 4 to a room, and dragged our luggage to the rooms. With excitement and warnings about over doing it... we all took off in many numbers.

Many of us appeared together at the cafe au Mond for some of doughnuts covered with lovely powdered sugar which blew all over the person next to you! The cafe was near Jackson Square. This was down by the Mississippi River. The main sights in the square were a Catholic cathedral which had a monastery which was closed. The Jax was there but was now a shopping center with lots of fun shops.

We went shopping down Royal St, looking in every shop for souvenirs to take home. We tasted pralines and French pastries while buying postcards and taking pictures.

We also went clear down to the end of Royal St. and found the original street car named Desire near the old U.S. mint. Unfortunately the mint was closed on Mondays. So we meandered over to the flea market in the French market to do some more marketing. This turned out to be a great place for shopping as many of the merchants were Korean. By now it was only Emory and I in our group and he bargained for lower prices for

everything we bought.

After a short walk back to the hotel we discovered there were a lot of other tour members sleeping. Afternoon naps seemed to be abundant.

That evening about half the group went on a cruise. We all came to the loading dock and were given complimentary tickets to get on! We were excited! It only lasted until the announcer told all the Int. Folk Dancers to please purchase their proper tickets. It seemed a local radio station was KBYU and they were supposed to get the complimentary tickets, not us.

The boat ride was fun. It was a paddle boat. There was dinner served on board (but it was expensive!) A live jazz band played while many of us danced. Tammy and some others even gave swing lessons to other passengers. All of us seemed to have fun. It was relaxing to stare out at the water watching the sun set.

During the day people had done some varied things. Tommy, Dave, Kristin, Brandon, Jolene and a local guy, John, all went to the zoo. They got to see a white tiger. Mike and Laurel climbed the wall around the cemetery and took pictures! (There they have to use vaults above the ground, so there is a lot to see!) There was also a trolley ride down town to see the old mansions with iron lace balconies and pillars. The trade center had a nice observation area on the 31st floor. Plus down town shopping for Delynne and Suzie at Saks Fifth Avenue.

With night fall, many of us went to dinner tasting the traditional (Cajun) foods. New Orleans took on a very different atmosphere. During the day, Bourbon Street was a quaint street with nice old style buildings and lace balconies, but at night it was bustling with people and music. There were a lot of places open that we weren't interested in going into.

Just off Bourbon St. was Preservation Hall with real live jazz going late into the night. We couldn't stay because we were in the motel by midnight. Once there, the parties started. Tammy and Sandra's room was a "pajamas required" PB and J type. There were people sitting down in the hall talking or watching TV till late.

It started to bunch up when a large, black, policeman came and "asked" (told) everyone to close their doors and go in their rooms. Kinda Scary! That was the start of the scattering to our own rooms, Scott's clothes were finally done and Christy walked to her room, then Em and I said good night and the floor was quiet as we dreamed of the fun day in New Orleans.

**CECIL AND RAYLYNN HARRISON
NEW ORLEANS TO BILOXI, MISSISSIPPI
MAY 6, 1986**

We boarded the bus about 10:30 from the hotel where we spent the night. And departed for a short trip to Biloxi, Mississippi. The devotional started the day off.

This week is Christmas week so we got into spirit of it by listening to Christmas music and Laurel read "The Cajun Night before Christmas."

We had two reports one was on the Mississippi River by Gary and the other was about Andrew Jackson by Rick.

We had lunch in Pickyonne at a Wendy's Restaurant. Delynne met, for a brief moment, her brother who's on his mission there.

We traveled on to Biloxi and found a nice beach. We had a quiet game of football and waded in the warm waters of the Gulf of Mexico.

Our performance was at Biloxi High School. We had dinner at the chapel.

Earlier in the day Kent, Becky and Lynn were interviewed on a television talk show in Mississippi to help promote the show.

Family's met and picked us up for the night and that's all.

**LAVONA JENKS
BILOXI TO MOBILE, ALABAMA
MAY 7, 1986**

Wed., May 7, ships log.

At 09 hundred hours all the Polyester cadets reported for roll call to begin sightseeing duty aboard the USS Alabama. Before reporting to the ship the cadets toured a submarine that was parked near by. They were impressed by the large cabins and eating quarters. (after living on the bus for almost 6 weeks, anything seems large). Aboard ship the cadets were happy to find that G. Wilson was Captain of the ship and Spencer Young was one of the crew members. Following the arrows, red, green, & yellow, the cadets were able to find their way through the ship and back on to the deck. They could really relate to Hansel and Gretel when they were through. Delynne was the star for the day for she was filmed on TV. Joaquin and Greg found a knob that worked and got locked in the control room at the top of the ship. After completing their tour of duty on the USS Alabama the folk dancers were to report for shore leave at 012:30. Most of the cadets reported on time only to see the bus driving out of the parking lot. (Well, maybe they weren't on time). Those cadets on the bus were rewarded with Almond Joys. Those who were left at the ship watched an alligator eating G. Kent, (Well, maybe it was a fish.)

When the bus returned the cadets were told to be on time, be on time, be on time. Site seeing duty began at Fort Conde, a small fort that was an important strong hold in early America, not only for the Americans, but also for the French and Spanish. However, many cadets decided not to fulfill this duty and continued into down town Mobile to see what action they could drum up. They ended up at a park where a jazz band was playing. The cadets hit the grocery store for pop and settled down to listen. Soon, however they discovered there were little red bugs in the grass. The people were eating chicken dinners and when the concert was over the Polycadets received free chicken dinners from them.

Soon it was time to board the bus for performing duty at the municipal auditorium. The stage was large and so was the audience. And the Polycadets knew it would be a good show. Before and during the show the cadets were filmed for TV and they all wanted to hurry home to catch the 10:00 news to see themselves. But even though they hurried with the packing it was to late to watch themselves. Oh, well, so much for stardom. At 22:00 hours the cadets departed for sleep duty at our various homes.

**REX & DIXIE BARRINGTON
MOBILE TO PENSACOLA, FLORIDA
MAY 8, 1986**

Travel log for today:

9:00 a.m. Met at the Mobile Stake Center and left for the 58 mile journey into Florida and our first city there-Pensacola. Enroute the usual devotional offerings were given. Mary Crary put the entire bus in a "dither" by systematically having people riding in the bus check their overhead storage racks for BYU blazers, lost items belonging to dearly departed Debbie Craythorn, and garbage. Although this took some time (and effort) the result was marvelous. We're set now for the next few days. Dave Downs gave his scholastic report on the city of Pensacola and sites to see within it.

11:00 a.m. We arrived in Pensacola at the Naval Aviation Museum, located at the Naval Air Station. This is the foremost Navy Air training facility in the states. All kinds of exhibits were there, complete with actual true-to-life aircraft both in the building and outside

12:30 p.m. We left for the biggest event of the day-the Pensacola Beach. Long forgotten will be the "round the base" driving to get Cecil and Raelynn's swimming suits off the truck (which was going on an independent mission of it's own to a show shop). Unfortunately we passed the truck, but couldn't flag it down.

The Pensacola Beach was everything we had been told-white, sugar-like, bright, complete with blue sky, blue waves, and surf. For 3 hours all kinds of activity took place: sunbathing bodies, fighting football, sloshing surf breaking, super splashing (and swimming), and geriatric jogging. Everyone was cautioned about sunburn, but there still were many red faces and noses when the bus was boarded for town. The general reaction to the experience: "Let's come back tomorrow!"

4:00 p.m. We left the beach for the Pensacola Stake Center where a scene ensued which defies description: Bodies, clothing, suitcases and cosmetic necessities strewn throughout one end of the church building. In the restrooms, showers, hall, and primary room.

5:30 p.m. A delicious lasagna and salad dinner was served in the cultural hall.

7:00p.m. A fireside program was held for only 50 or 20, local Pensacola people, but the spirit was strong. Speakers included Rick Davis, Darren Holman, Earlet Phillips, Sandra Ekins, Emory Sundberg, and Celeste Rose.

**SHIREY KARTCHNER
PENSACOLA TO JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA
MAY 9, 1986**

"Twas the Day Before Christmas"

Twas the day before Christmas and all through the bus,
All the dancers were sleeping even Kent made no fuss.
At six in the morning with no time to spare,
We left on our journey and barely got there.
From Pensacola to Jacksonville the trip was a bore,
The mileage we covered was bounteous galore!
The dancers were cuddled all snug in their seats,
And did not move a muscle til they just had to eat.
We stopped at a rest stop to eat, if you please,
"I'll trade you my peanut butter for your stale ham and cheese!"
Then on to the bus the courses they came,
Rex whistled and shouted and called them by name.

"On GT and C, and Beebe Galini,
And let's not forget, our own Mike Hoodini!
On Maxage, on Kentage, on Rue and Sharona,
Get onto the bus now, it's time to go ona!"
We had just closed our eyes in hopes of great slumber,
When Joaq grabbed the mike and shouted like thunder.
"Happy hour is now, so don't be a nerd,
Wake up happy campers and make Deb Christmas cards!"
"To celebrate this season," said our mommy Dix,
"We'll tell you a story about 3 pigs in a fix."
So while Rex told the story we all sat and listenend,
While stringing up popcorn to hang and to glisten.
We drove to the theater which was really a sight,
And found that our dressing rooms were more than one flight!
We layed out our costumes then turned with a jerk,
Then ran to the bus running over poor Berk.
The sponser Mike Hamm had a cute little car,
That lead us to dinner which wasn't too far.
Dinner was great but our favorite part,
was the mail we received from those close to our hearts.
To meet us for dinner was Heather's mom and dad,
We could tell in one glance that she wasn't sad!
Once more to the bus the call was heard loud,
"Getting on," said one "is always a crowd!"
The performance went well we're not putting on heirs,
But our legs were real tired from climbing the stairs.
Then laying a finger a side of his nose,
And giving a nod Doug called out the hosts.
We sprang to meet hosts to our mates gave a whistle,
And away we all flew at the down of a thistle.
And as we all left and rode out of sight,
We exclaimed "Happy Christmas! and to all campers, Goodnight!"

DARREN HOLMAN
JACKSONVILLE TO BRUNWICK, GEORGIA
MAY 10, 1986

We met the bus bright and early this morning at 8:00 at the church in order to travel to Brunswick, GA for the day. Even though Rex had lectured us on the joys of being on time, some were late. Some were so late that we finally, left them. Yes, Stacey and LaVona got to stay in Jacksonville longer than any of the rest of us. They rode up later in the comfort of our sponsor's mobile home telling some harebrained story of the power going off at their host home, and messing up all the clocks. Maybe so, but did it get your watches too, girls? There were no goobers to be rewarded today. Last night's comedy of Hungarian errors with Spencer, Lynn, Emory and various girls not on stage was such a group goober that no one could be singled out for the honors. The skunk went to Max for his solo hand movements during Flamenco. It wouldn't have been so bad if they had not practiced the counts on that part for 1/2 the night before the show. After the devotional and show notes from our fearless director Delynne, the bus once again became a morgue, with open mouthed bodies in pink shirts sprawled every which way.

We arrived in Brunswick and drove to a deserted swimming pool to change into costume for the parade. 8-couple wore pinks and 12-couple wore reds. The city here was having some sort of big spring festival thing and we were in it. We walked part of the parade route, did Salty-dog through part of it and attempted lifts wherever we stopped. 8-couple tall square messed-up almost every single lift. Boy, are we good! At the grand stand, they announced us as the BYU International Folk Dancers and told everyone to come on out to our show. Unfortunately, not too many took the advice, as our show was anything but jam-packed, standing room only crowd. The last entry in the parade was a unique surprise. It was none other than our big blue and gold bus complete with Dave as driver, Rex in a Yoda mask waving to the kiddies and Greg throwing candy out of the emergency exit escape hatch. They were even announced at the grandstand as the BYU Folk Dance Bus.

Following the parade we went to take a look at the fairground stage on which we would be doing a 30 minute matinee performance. Tiny is not a small enough word to describe this stage. Minuscule is getting better. It was about 25 feet wide and 10 feet deep. Maybe. It was covered with Formica and raised off the ground by strategically placed cinder blocks. This set-up caused the stage to sag in the center and clogging on it was similar to jumping on a trampoline. We thought we were going to lose little Kristin clear into the next county. So we made up a new show line-up and decided to do exhibition/tap clog. All men's, Polka, Quadrille, Kentucky Clogs, and Fire on the Mountain.

Lunch was something new today--Ham and cheese sandwiches! How unique! I bet we haven't had those since yesterday and probably no more than 5 times this week! But we bravely stuffed them into our mouth, playing the glad game. Then wandered off on our own to bid Christmas gifts for our pac-pals.

We gathered again shortly before 1:00 for our show. It was really fun because it was so casual and relaxed, and Delynn just laughed at us through the whole thing. We started off in the wrong fast, so to speak, with Exhibition/Tap. Brandon stepped into tall square and he and the others did who-knows-what and got all mixed up, throwing off the whole square. And they weren't even partners. Then the men did it on the dirt-Teton Mountain Stomp. That is adding a real cowboy authenticity to the dance! Polka Quadrille started off with a bang as Jolene forgot she was dancing until after everyone else was on stage, and she had the wrong shoes on so the dancers, band and audience waited and watched as Jolene switched shoes and ran solo to the stage. Kentucky Clog went well, and Fire on the Mountain did OK considering the size of the stage. RT was very cramped to say the least. After our performance we were given an award for the best walking/marching performance entry in the parade. We received a nice plaque to remember Brunswick too.

We then boarded the bus and drove 2 blocks to the Old Ritz Opera House. It was one of our shorter bus rides! We were all amazed that the stage here wasn't all that much larger than the one that we danced on this afternoon. But that's OK we're flexible, and we know how to play the glad game. We were glad that the changing rooms were only one flight of stairs up--last night some of us ran 3 flights between numbers. We were glad that the changing rooms were so small so we could get to know one another better. We were all glad that it was a shortened show. We cut all the Romanian, Kelochi Mars and Pryvitt so we could get out earlier to watch the fireworks. This broke no ones heart.

Before dinner though, we had a special treat. This week is Christmas week, and rumor had it that Santa Claus might come if we were all good boys and girls. So we all sat in the lobby of the auditorium singing Christmas carols, and drinking the cider that Suzie told us to pretend was hot, in hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there. When what to our wondering eyes did appear, but two bundling elves who looked rather queer. They were dressed rather strange from their head to their feet, with Calussari pants, Hopanki's with bells, and Pryvitt hats to boot. They told us that Winky and Stinky were their names, but some think that it was just Dave and Max playing games. And then in a twinkling we heard from the back, a loud, obnoxious voice for

which volume it did not lack. Santa it was, and a funky one too, but isn't that Kent under that cowboy hat and sunglasses of blue? His loud little mouth was noisy and rotten and the beard on his chin was 100% cotton. No bag full of toys he had flung anywhere, but the girls all thought he had a cute derriere. The presents were scattered all under the tree, that Tammy had brought from her house for us to see. Then Santa distributed all of our gifts and this gave our spirits some pretty good lifts. Then laying a finger inside of his nose, and giving a snort, up the stairway he rose. On Laurel, On Brandon, on Deon, on Mark. On Sandra and Kristin and Kevin and Clark. To the top of the stage, to the top of the dressing room, let's dash away quickly and make a sonic boom! But I heard him exclaim before he dashed from us, Good-bye for now and I'll see you on the bus!

Oh well, so much for creativity. We had a piñata at the party too that Kristin, Rick and Jill took futile jabs at. It took Brandon's brute strength to break it; thereby spewing peppermint candies everywhere. I didn't feel like working that into the poem though. The celebration over, we jumped on our hot cruiser bus and sped to the church to feast on meatloaf, green beans and potato salad.

The show was interesting in that the stage was almost as slippery as it was small. We slid through our dances, dazzling the audience with our balancing abilities. The crossbreeze behind the stage was interesting. It was very narrow anyway and the air conditioning system flattened the curtain against the back wall. So when we walked behind it, we were enfolded in the curtain and the outline of each individual was distinctly visible to the audience. After the girls with their big slips walked through, we'd have to readjust the curtain because it would pull all to one end, exposing those waiting to go on stage.

Jolene, the bright child that she is, left her braid in Jacksonville and we all had a good laugh at her feeble attempt to braid up into a bun her real hair. She was truly a vision of loveliness. She must have been--Joaquin (her partner) couldn't keep a straight face during Hungarian. What a pain!

We packed up quickly after the show amid rumors at Clark's engagement to Myloi and split the group for the two firesides. 16 stayed in Brunswick and the next packed into a motor home and traveled 2 hours back to Jacksonville. A few went into a van for the trip, but about 20 of us crammed into the motor home, with a stop to partake of junk food (our bread of life) at a nearby 7-11. Twenty in a motor home is not comfortable. Even less so than 50 on a bus, believe it or not. Legs were everywhere, and we all had to switch periodically to partake of Joaquin's infamous back rubs.

We arrived at the church in Jacksonville about 11:00, met our host families, and went to our homes to nestle all snug in our beds, while visions of this Christmas danced through our heads.

**EARLET PHILLIPS
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA
MAY 11, 1986**

It was an exciting day in Jacksonville. Only half the group stayed here, while the other half went to Brunswick. We all went to our separate wards during the day. If all the wards were like ours (Kent, Max, Ron, Jill, Celeste, Delyne, Doug, Heather, Raylyne, & Cecil), all the mother's were recognized. Each mother received a flower as they walked into the chapel. Then special mothers were recognized with an extra special corsage. Mother's with the most children, the oldest (wisest) mother, and the mother with the youngest child etc., were given a corsage. It reminded us of the past when we sat in sacrament on Mother's Day and saw our mother receive a corsage. Then the primary children sang cute mom's day songs. At the 6th ward a Spanish family came for the first time to investigate the church. The mom came to Relief Society but needed a translator because she only spoke Spanish. Doug came in and translated for her. This was a special day for

him because he got to learn of Relief Society secret combinations and be a missionary again. The following is how he felt about the experience: "I felt very unprepared to translate into Spanish, since I hadn't done it since my mission three years ago. I just remember feeling of the importance of being prepared, because we never know when we will be called upon to help another person. It was interesting to relate this experience at the Fireside in Jacksonville."

Joaquin, Darren, Keith and Dave talked in priesthood meeting about their mothers. It was very touching to see how much they care for their mothers. Yeah!

The fireside was very successful and uplifting. The singing wasn't as strong since there was only half the group but after the 1st song it went well. The solos were super.

B.B. Galini spoke on her relationship with the Savior; Heather spoke about being a child of God; Doug spoke about families; and Lynn bore his testimony and the gospel. The same amount of crying took place during an ordinary man and hearts were touched. I loved the Father we were staying with and balled the whole song.

I called my mom, as I'm sure everyone else did. I'm sure both parties were excited to talk. It was a wonderful day!!

**CLARK HIRSCHY
BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA
MAY 11, 1986**

Dear Journal,

It's Mother's Day and here we are in Brunswick. We feel a little lonely as most of the group went back to Jacksonville after the show. There are only 16 of us here plus Rex and Dixie. Brunswick is beautiful, especially out in the country homes. We feel a little lucky to be here.

Our thoughts this morning wandered home as the kiddies sang songs to mothers, a few mothers spoke and the deacons handed out flowers to all the mothers. Dixie particularly shed a few tears but with good reason.

During priesthood and young women's several of us had the chance to go in and visit with the Aaronic Priesthood Quorums and young women's class. That was a neat and humbling experience.

I think a real highlight for all of us was seeing our dear little black friend Kathy singing with her brother and sister and all the children and then to see her smiling face beaming up at us in the fireside. She's truly a special girl and will be a great strength in the church some day.

Many of the families had big turkey dinners or other similar meals, and the missionaries were with us. It seemed funny that on Mother's day when she should get a day off they were going to great lengths for us. It was sure nice.

I think AT&T made a killing today with all the calls home, but you know what they say, It's the next best thing to being there.

As we met for our prayer meeting we felt a little sparse and weak. There were four on each part. We warmed up a bit and then ran through all the numbers. There was a really strong sound and blend and we were all enthused. Rex said he felt sorry for the group in Jacksonville and we all chuckled, but we did feel good about

having a strong fireside. Mike, Susie, Laurel and Nathan gave the four talks and each did well. It was also good to hear music from some of the others. Clark, JuliRae and Swen sang the families medley and did well. ShiRey's song was strong as always, and Burke did a job with "Image in Your Countenance." He has a beautiful voice. Deon and Swen were called on to share their testimonies. The audience was very attentive and responsive.

They served a delicious buffet afterwards (as if any of us needed to eat) and were so gracious to us. We had a chance to visit with the members, and one lady in particular told some of us she's been inactive for 17 years and the fireside convinced her (or helped to do so) that she will return to the church. It was all fulfilling and nourishing to the spirit.

In the evening came more phone calls, visiting and relaxing. It was fun to listen to Dixie and Rex visit with their kids. They are those classy parents every child should get. They will be leaving us soon, but we've all grown to love them.

We all hope things went well in Jacksonville. It was a great weekend for us. It will be good to meet them in the morning. It's funny how close we get.

Three weeks down, 3 and a bit to go. It's late so goodbye til tomorrow.

BRANDON JANIS
JACKSONVILLE TO ORLANDO, FLORIDA
MAY 12, 1986

Our travels this day were from Jacksonville to Orlando. Eighteen of us were in Brunswick, Georgia, so we waited for them to arrive before getting on our way at 10:00 am. The typical announcements, morning devotionals and other presentations were had. T. Lynne awarded goobers to Jolene for going bunless the entire first half of the show, and Brandon and Nathan for popping snaps on their shirts, thus becoming Chip-n-Dale performers rather than American cloggers. A little before noon we arrived at St. Augustine, and paired off into little groups. Only a few hours were spent touring the sights. Most everyone walked down the old street lined with a variety of shops and visited the Fort San Marcos. In one of the upper rooms of the fort, our own president David Downs, found an old cot and layed down to rest. Some of our dancing beauties posed as nuns, praying over his lifeless corpse. Of course the prayers were in vain, and it wasn't until Tamara Kay, his faithful tour romancite partner kissed him that he arose from his slumber. Unfortunately she missed his lips and kissed his forehead--that's why he looks half prince/half toad. We hope she's repented since then.

For lunch we enjoyed our first buffet meal at the Western Steer Restaurant. Yes, it was good. Back on the bus on our way to Orlando, happy hour entertained a bunch of BB's (bored busriders) for a while. The game was suckface, and even though there were some difficulties with getting a card easy enough to pass down a side of the bus, it had us rocking with laughter for a while. It was also a good opportunity for some to "accidently" drop the card and really play suckface instead of suck card.

One in Orlando, most everyone was able to enjoy a pool party. Dave and T. Lynne called all the girls trying to get some to come over. All they got was Spencer, Rick and Keith. The five of them had a romping party, gossiping about the girls instead of partying with them. At another home Kent was throwing Tami in the pool with her cover-up on, but hesitated so she could take it off. She had it half off when their host lady pushed them both in. And then there was Berk and Brandon who were bored with the guys at their party and went with their host family on blind dates. The dates proved fun, but no new romances were born.

I think we all went to bed.

**BECKY RAVSTEN
ORLANDO, FLORIDA
MAY 13, 1986**

SOUTH: The Final Frontier.

These are the voyages of the USC Lake Shore. (USC=United States Coach Lines) It's 612 week mission - to seek for new tour romances, and to destroy ham and cheese sandwiches...to boldly go where no group of folk dancers have gone before.

Captain's Log Star Date: 0513, 1986

The morning began with a Devotional by crewmen Scott, ShiRey and Greg. Then Captain Rex gave Mr. Dave (our helmsmen) the command to shift the U. S. C. Lake Shore into warp speed...we were off through "I Dream of Genie" land. We had two missions to accomplish. Mission #1 was to explore the Kennedy Space Center. Captain Rex headed the exploration party. Mission #2 was to search out and inhabit a beach-type environment. Delynne (with her pointed ears) and Yeoman Dixie headed this search party.

Captain Rex and his crew of approximately 28 persons were beamed to the USC Space Port #0. Tony was our exploration/tour guide as well as our helmsman. The crew was briefed on the important sites around the space center. Tony told us that the solid rocket boosters were made in the distant land of "Utar". The USC Space Port #0 also took the crew through the space center as Tony pointed out historical sites and told the crew about the wildlife reserve which covers the area. The exploration crew spotted storks, alligators and even a bald eagle's nest. After the trip on the USC Space Port #0, the crew headed for the IMAX theater. The film, "The dream is Alive" was definitely the highlight of the exploration party's day. Footage of some space shuttle lift-offs were very impressive. Scenes of the space shuttle's crew guiding shrimp from the air into their mouths while eating dinner were quite humorous. But the pictures taken of the earth and of crewmen outside the shuttle were completely breathtaking. The crew of folk dancers watched at least half of the film with their mouths hanging open in amazement.

While most enjoyed a peaceful lunch, Stacy, Jolene, and Mary were attacked by Klingon and Romulon seagulls. (The seagulls were after french fries from the tray Stacy was carrying.) Luckily our crewmen survived the attack.

Meanwhile, the crew of mission #2 had searched out and found a beach environment. Crewmen Kent and David dug a hole in the sand and chose a fellow crewmen to bury in the sand (some kind of scientific experiment, I suppose). Kent and David said Kristin's scream was the best of all the crew, so she was selected as the specimen to be buried alive. Crewman Brandon explored the adventure by renting a surfboard and venturing into the ocean. Other adventures were explored by Kent, David, Berk and Keith. (They may be able to give you the whole story.) The crew of Mission #2 felt that the beach-type environment was conducive to happy living and dark pigment in the skin of humans.

The crew of Mission #1 were beamed aboard approximately 2:20 pm. They were feeling very enthusiastic about their adventure. Then Mr. Dave, our helmsman, navigated the USC Lake Shore toward a good performance environment. The first performance environment was a beautiful Jr. High School auditorium with a stage large enough for a troupe of 40 folk dancing cockroaches. So, Captain Rex sent out a search party headed by Mr. Cecil. A larger environment was found in the gymnasium. Next, the crew prepared for dinner.

The crew was served an unusual and unique Romulon dinner: ham and cheese sandwiches (on hamburger buns), potato salad, apples, orange drink and brownies.

As the crew prepared for the performance new Vulcan leadership came and brought visitors. (Suzanne and James: our new leaders and Ed and Vicki: our visitors).

Another adventurous day ended with an enthusiastic performance by the crew of the USC Lake Shore.

The End.

BRENT LEWIS
LONGWOOD TO FT. MYERS, FLORIDA
MAY 14, 1986

Our half-way mark became more of a reality when it came time for Rex and Dixie to leave. Up to this point they played an important part in our tour by queening a queen each day plus a trivia question to the lucky individual who's lucky number happened to be drawn. Everyone said their goodbyes and we left them in the Orlando shopping mall parking lot. We drove to Howard Junior High to pick up our costumes from the last night's performance. Little did we know that we picked up more hitchhikers. We found a few cockroaches hiding in costume bags that we quickly got rid of. We also picked up two more visitors. Ed and Vicki flew in to be with us for a week. For two hours, Ed, over the microphone, filled us in on the gossip new and old. He must have exhausted us all because we all fell asleep and remained that way until we arrived in Ft. Myers.

We were privileged to perform in the Barbra Mann auditorium in the Edison Community College. It was supposed to be the nicest place we would perform on our tour. The auditorium had a capacity of 1700 and we had a nearly sold out crowd. We were sponsored by the Sits Council and we sold a record amount of brochures (SIC). Thirty five percent of the crowd which was 2 1/2 boxes of programs. We could have sold more but we ran out and the bus had left.

Even though the majority of the audience were not LDS, they were very complimentary and appreciative of the show. The highlight of the show was Emory and his eggroll. This was the most incredible balancing act ever performed by the Folk Dancers. Instead of curving around with the stage, he heads straight for the front of the stage, as he begins to stop, he meets the railing at the edge with his back toward the audience, leaning over the orchestra pit as the audience gasps wondering if he's going to fall. Over all it was a great show with no injuries this time around.

CELESTE ROSE
FT. MYERS, FLORIDA
MAY 15, 1986

We started the day off with a fast pace as we performed for school aged kids. We performed in the same beautiful auditorium we were in last night which was nice. They even packed the house this morning - a surprise as the auditorium seats so many. School kids are sometimes the best to perform for and we really had fun doing this show. We cut out a few numbers and so it wasn't too exerting. Some people even switched partners for Hungarian Mountain Music and Fire on the Mountain - just to add variety I guess. All in all - the show went well.

We also were able to see the Promotion Tape that we made. Ed brought it with him when he came and after a little searching we found a VCR to watch it on. It was a really fun tape and very well done. It made us all

"feel like stars". I think we all felt a little better for giving up a reading day to tape it.

After the show we were urged to hurry so we could get to the beach right away. When we have incentive, we can really move! We were done very quickly and then waited for Suzanne for almost an hour while she tried to find a bank!

Meanwhile, Laurel was crowned "Queen for the Day" and given a stuffed Alvin Chipmunk and we were once again warned about sting rays at the beach. Suzanne finally made it back and we were on our way to the beach!

The beach we went to was more like a lake than a beach. There weren't any waves and the water stayed shallow for quite a ways out. We all had fun though as some looked for sea shells, and we all shuffled around "avoiding those sting rays". I imagine we were a funny sight - we didn't see anyone else shuffling! Some people found sand dollars - kind of exciting. Sandra and Christy hungered for the chance to waterski and G. Kent, Greg and T. Lynn rented ski jets - what men!

The highlight of the day - in between rain showers - was when Brandon lost his shorts! Don't ask me what he was doing! He claims that there was a group of guys out there (including Ed) who were "pretending" to skinny-dip. Brandon had a speedo on underneath his shorts and he - along with other guys - took his shorts off. He apparently was fixing his speedo and let his shorts float - except they sank. He tried to catch it with his foot, but to no avail! They looked and looked but couldn't find it. I bet a sting ray ate it! Anyway - thank goodness for that speedo!

We left the beach and traveled to the stake center where we were going to have about 45 minutes to clean up before dinner. Everyone charged into the building to be one of the first in line for the showers - then we found out the showers were locked. Finally, we got into the showers with less than 1/2 hour left to look our best. We did our best!

We had dinner with most of the youth from the stake and a lot of the adults too. It was nice to intermingle. We had been told to bring up missions and college in our conversations so we tried.

After dinner the band played a few numbers and got the audience involved and going. Then Deon got up on the microphone and led us in teaching some mixer dances, including Salty Dog Rag, to everyone. Everyone really enjoyed themselves despite the horror of the scouts - as they thought of learning to dance.

After awhile and after a lot of the adults had left, we set up a sound system and had a quick 45 minute dance with everyone. We had a really good time. It felt great to get out and dance to some music other than Hungarian or Korean!

The casualties for the day included Clark who got hit on the forehead by Heather while they were dancing. Spencer also was over exuberant as he danced and broke a poor woman's wrist - not on purpose of course! Will we ever gain the grace and control of real dancers?

After this full day, our hosts picked us up back at the chapel and we all went home to rest for our early morning the next day.

MIKE JENSEN
FT. MYERS, FLORIDA TO DISNEYWORLD & EPCOT CENTER
MAY 16, 1986

Sleep was nearly impossible for anyone in our group last night as we all anticipated the exciting experiences awaiting us at the highlight of our tour - a performance on the American Gardens stage at EPCOT Center. Alarm clocks began ringing between 3:30 & 5:00 a.m. this morning, and we all sleepily gathered at the Ft. Myers Stake Center. That wouldn't have been so bad, but most of us hit the sack just a couple hours before. Dave, our bus driver, was there bright and early at 6:00 to greet us with a smile as we boarded (thanks, Dave) and we were quickly off to Kissimmee. (No, that's pronounced kis-SAH-me, silly).

We were given the chance to see what EPCOT looks like from the other side as we drove through the service entrance and to the rear of the park where all the employee's dressing rooms are, and were quite disappointed as we de-bussed and carried our costumes into the trailers to see that these Disney employees weren't as clean as they make them appear in the park. Mike was especially crushed to see the porno on the walls, since he wants to work for Disney. But, keeping a stiff upper lip we all did our best to look to the 'right' (it was on the left) as we walked through the trailers entrance, lined up and entered the park single file onto the outdoor American Gardens Stage, prime waterfront property. After some quick tech. adjustments, we were announced and dancing. No real goobers, but the EPCOT tech crew should have gotten one as they couldn't find the on switch to Rick's mic until he was halfway through Rocky Top. Cecil was smiling big as he put his feet up and watched everyone else do the tech work for a change.

The floating crossover would have been helpful in giving flavor to Surfin', but the bosses decided not to do that dance, and instead we were all seasick for Charleston.

At the close of our 1/2 hour performance we filed back out of the park, were given complimentary tickets, and filed back in one more time. We immediately split up into small groups; half heading right to Mexico, half to the left toward Canada. (That's quite a feat, considering that we are in Florida.) I suppose Scott was having a hard time adjusting to a day without LaBamba, because once on the mexican water ride, he could no longer control his emotions and burst out into a chorus of, "ooooohh, hah, hah, hah, hah, haaaah!" There were some awfully puzzled faces in the neighboring boats. Perhaps it was the excellent, native band doing LaBamba for Sandra that did it to Scott. I know I sometimes feel like calling out when I see Sandra dance in public.

On the other hand, I don't think anyone felt like calling out after seeing the performance of EPCOT's own World Dancers. They were bad enough, but did they have to torture themselves by performing immediately after us???

Jolene's performance in the Living Seas exhibit was equally embarrassing. Signs distinctly said, don't hop cars! I guess Jolene decided that they didn't apply to her, for halfway through the ride she was caught in her tracks by the hidden cameras in the process of car hopping. All cars stopped and over the intercom came the stern words, DON'T CAR HOP! That's about a 10 on the embarrassment scale, wouldn't you say, Jolene?

Fortunately there were other 'memorable' moments today. Like when Christy got so wrapped up in China's Circlevision that she lost her balance and nearly fell. Or when Kristen decided that it would be more fun to spill Tammy's water refill all over her rather than let her drink it. Then there was Mary and Kevin who were so overwhelmed with patriotism at the Colonial America show that they snored America the Beautiful in harmony. Or how about Joaquin & Greg's credit cards being rejected because they looked too young? (Actually, I understand that it was because they had their mommy's names on the card and not their own.) We can't leave out the enormous number of obese people roaming the park. Who cares if it was 90 degrees today, plus humidity, that was embarrassing.

The 1st Annual EPCOT spend-a-thon wound down today with Becky winning in the food division, but Heather capturing the overall title in just 10 minutes of spending, beating out the favorites Mary, Stacey, and even Suzie

(!!!), who worked diligently the entire day, only to finish a distant 2nd, 3rd & 4th. Final totals, \$75, \$40, \$23, \$20.

By 8:00 p.m. this evening our feet were crying to go home, but the rest of us were aching to stay longer. EPCOT was wonderful, but too big to see in a day. Suzanne was there at the gate, however, to make sure we were all finding our way out. It would have been funny to stand behind her and take pictures of her waiting for more folk dancers, when all of us were already out of the park. (Be on time, be on time, be on time!)

The day couldn't have ended without something else humorous happening. After arriving at Larson's Lodge (a lazy loft just left of Lassies' lunchroom) we got our keys, found our rooms, and several of us made it down to the pool for a party. The water was perfect to eat pizza by, but somehow Lisle & Deon found the only rinky-dink pizza parlor in town to order their pizza from. While everyone else fed their faces, Lisle & Deon waited... and waited, and waited. No pizza. When they finally called back an hour & a half later, they were promptly informed by a different employee, "Sorry, we don't deliver out there."

It's a great feeling to stay in a motel for a change: Just think, no thank you cards tomorrow!

LAUREL SHELLEY
DISNEY WORLD TO TAMPA, FLORIDA
MAY 17, 1986

A ringing telephone was the alarm for many sleepy folk dancers as Brandon enthusiastically invited all to his early morning swimming party. Some went swimming and others went back to sleep. Desperately wanting the company of Tammy at his party, Brandon poured water over her face when she wouldn't get out of bed. (Brandon, why are you wearing blue pants when everyone else is wearing grey?) It was a beautiful morning for swimming, and the water was warm. After a few laps to warm up, the triathlon began. First came two laps walking around the pool. Then, it was on deck for push ups and back in the pool for four laps. It was a close race, but Sandra won by a hand. What an olympic champion! Meanwhile, normal preparations were being made: showering, packing (how does all of this fit in here anyway), and ironing. Being the rebellious soul she is, Stacey decided she didn't like her grey skirt to look like everyone else's, so she left the iron on it a little too long and created a designer hole.

At 9:45, all were on the bus, and Suzanne made a last call for us to check our pockets for forgotten motel keys. Four or five keys made their way to the front of the bus, but of course no one had one. (Right, Rick?) Once the keys were taken care of, we were off to a shopping mall (what a unique thing to do).

We all separated for two hours to do our own things. Some ate, some shopped, and some just walked around. I'm sure the people in the drug store wondered who in the world we were as a bunch of girls all dressed alike with matching escorts caused a run on Dippity Do. Everyone returned content with their small purchases, except for Mary. She was happy with her large purchases - two new dresses. She single handedly out-shopped Delynne, Stacey, and Suzie all in one mall.

Once we were on the road again, Mary gave her report on the Okefenokee Swamp. When she was finished, the only sound that could be heard was the hum of the bus on the road. We were so refreshed from our "restful" night in Larsen's Lodge that we all needed a few more hours of sleep. When we got to the performance site, a few people moved enough to see where we were, and promptly fell back asleep. Because we arrived early, we stayed on the bus for forty minutes. Sleepy groans arose as we were told it was time to set up.

When we were all set up, we rushed to dinner, knowing it was a long-awaited mail day. Curry chicken, rolls, and salad were eaten in silence as we read news from home. Kevin was all smiles as he read his three letters from his "lady in waiting," Peggy. Dessert was a beautiful cake which said, "Welcome folk dancers to Florida." Content, we returned to prepare for the show.

The show tonight was pretty good, as usual, but it also had its little goobers, as usual. When Heather went to put on her Hungarian costume, she realized she was one blouse short. Improvising, she put on a men's t-shirt. Even with this great plan, she didn't make it on stage, for someone found her blouse and she tried to put it on in time. In Charleston, Suzie and Laurel had a hard time swinging their beads as they were on hangers back stage. Last of all, we all know how much Emory likes to talk. Tonight, he was extra excited to meet the audience, so he almost egg rolled right off the front of the stage. Little did he realize that the concrete floor of the orchestra pit was twelve feet below. Our jaws all dropped as we watched his legs slide over the edge, but smiles returned to our faces when he stopped without falling.

After the usual packing ritual, ice fights, and hysterical laughter, we went out to meet our hosts. Doug spoke in his businessman voice and farmed us all out for the night. We all went home with our hosts, looking forward to figuring out different showers and washing machines. Most of all, we were looking forward to a restful Sunday - sleep at last.

**SWEN MIKESELL
TAMPA, FLORIDA
MAY 18, 1986**

Today is Sunday. We were all able to rest. Because we didn't go anywhere, not to much exciting happened. We went to 2 different wards today.

We did have a fireside in the evening. Darren and Max were late, but Delynne was even later. The talks were given by Lisle then David Downs, then ShiRey, then Clark. The testimonies were given by Max and Spencer.

Ed talked with Dixie who gave us her love and best wishes. Ed and Vicki left the group after the fireside and had a 7 hour drive afterwards.

More about the fireside: Jolene sang the solo in I Am a Child of God. Julirae took Mary's place in singing Love is Spoken Here. The fireside went well and everyone enjoyed the break.

AMEN

**LISLE TAYLOR
TAMPA TO TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA
MAY 19, 1986**

Just sit right back, and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a typical trip, that started from a parking lot aboard our Lakeshore "ship". The mate was a mighty trucking man (Cecil), the skipper brace and true (Dave), 50 passengers set sail that day for a 6-hour tour, a 6-hour tour. The weather started getting wet, the road was rather rough, if not for entertainment from our social crew, keeping sanity would have been tough. Our "ship" soon parked in front of our appointed performance site, with Delynne, and Suzanne too, our tech crew, and his wife, our movie stars, and the rest, here on Folk Dancers' Isle.

Today's episode began at 7:30 as the crew and passengers met and boarded the "ship" for Tallahassee. Our

devotional, goober awards, news, lost and found, etc., took their usual hour, after which (and for some during which) time everyone was soon fast asleep. It's becoming a natural reaction: two hours after we get up in the morning we are ready for a nap. It can be really embarrassing on Sundays during church. After lunch we felt adequately fed and refreshed, and we were ready for entertainment. Christy was named Queen for the Day, and then the social committee took over. While ShiRey and Rick hosted "Name That Tune", papers were passed around: one for everyone to guess total mileage for this trip, and the second to predict TT's mission call. Other forms of entertainment included walkmen, books, and the rapidly spreading and terribly addicting cross-stitching. The back-of-the-busites found great entertainment in initiating Susie and Lisle, who ventured back there for the first time today. Initiation includes the untucking of shirts, the untying of ties, the causing pantyhose to gather around the ankles, and a general disheveling of the appearance.

By this time it had started raining quite hard, and so we were forced to alter our plans slightly. Instead of visiting Wakala Springs (famous as the place used to film Tarzan-movies), we resorted to one of our new-found forms of folk dance entertainment--visiting a mall (the other being visiting Air and Space museums)!! Our hour there was quickly spent, and we soon were busy at the performance site. It is really impressive how quickly the costumes, props, and stage equipment transform from boxes and bags in the back of the truck to a set ready for our performance. We can almost do it in our sleep now.

We had dinner and then made our usual preparations for a typical show. But alas, the night was yet young, and a mischievous air seemed to settle on the dancers. Our "typical" show was transformed as partners were switched, ice found its way down shirts and leotards, and braids were tugged on like bell pulls throughout the Ukrainian Suite. But the show was not ruined; in fact, it probably had more life and spunk than it had for a few nights.

We declared the day a success and were soon carried away by natives of this land of Tallahassee. Tune in tomorrow for another exciting adventure with the passengers and crew of the Lakeshore charter "ship".

**GARY WILSON
TALLAHASSEE TO DOUGLAS, GEORGIA
MAY 20, 1986**

To whom it may concern:

This is a brief overview of the events that transpired on this date in history, May 20, 1986. Taken from my dissertation on the south.

The day was scheduled to start at 8:00 a.m. by meeting the bus at the stake center. But for some it began slightly earlier, at 3:30 a.m. to be exact. Celeste claims she dreamt that her alarm went off. She proceeded to get up, shower, and get ready all to the amazement of Delynne, her roommate, who couldn't figure out what she was doing. Oops. Darren also got up at 3:30 to do his laundry. We all know Darren always looks perfect from his hair to his clothes, but is it worth it to get up so early just to wash your clothes? Guess Celeste and Darren wanted to make sure to be on time, be on time, be on time.

Goober awards were absent today. It must have been a Clark day for Lynn with no one to publicly humiliate. TT Rodriguez (Tammy) was, however, given a special recognition for being the tour kleptomaniac. It seems the couch slip cover she had already stolen earlier wasn't enough. She moved on to bigger and better things like a Barbie tea set. Is this girl really going on a mission?

Today was a special day for Anne Butler who turned 20 years old. She came to the bus complete with a

corsage and a birthday cake covered with that shortening-like frosting that everybody loves. The day was made even more special by our welcome to Georgia by the highway patrol. We spent an hour parked on the side of the road with no one on the bus quite sure why we'd stopped and what we were doing there. The social committee came to our rescue and instigated a "Mr. Best Legs" contest. Announced by Ruby Tuesday and judged by our distinguished female folkdancers, using the sense of touch only. Mark Arnold triumphed as our winner. The reason generally attributed to his victory was "because he has muscles". This will be a day not easily forgotten by Mark. What thrill, what excitement. And all due to Mark's legs. I personally thought a highlight of the contest was when Max modeled Heather's shoes up and down the aisle.

The bus abounded with interesting activities today. We got in another "is it itsy-bitsy or eensy-weensy spider" argument. Other stimulating conversation was directed towards who says pillow or pellow, gather or gether. Due to a series of delays, Suzanne must have made 50 or so announcements concerning whether we'll go to the show site or the church first, will we leave the swamp at 2:30 or 3:00, can we hurry and set up or not, does it take an hour or an hour and a half to get to Douglas, etc. We were all so thoroughly confused at the whole situation we just pretended to understand her. Kevin (KB) was exceptionally photogenic today. Several pictures for posterity were napped of him as he slept, walkman engaged, mouth open and piece of bread inserted.

The Okefenokee swamp was the entertainment planned for today. We arrived at the swamp and then took a 20 minute cruise through the wilderness. We became instantly grateful to the park maintenance workers when our guide announced that they'd recently trimmed the trees so snakes wouldn't fall into the boat with us. The phrase "Thank you, thank you, thank you", pervaded our thoughts. Our guide pointed out interesting things along the way. "see that plant over there, they call it a feru", was just one of the items he shared with us. At the conclusion of the cruise we visited some exhibits and saw some really scary looking alligators. They were probably just plastic because no one ever saw them move. They just kind of laid there smiling at us. We also saw snakes, an otter, lots of frogs, and a baby alligator swimming around. But our greatest find was a weed that when swallowed causes paralysis of the vocal chords. We all agreed Kent Streuling needed to try some.

We then traveled to the stake center and were greeted by a huge buffet table covered with food. There was enough to feed about 400 people and enough chairs were set up to seat them. We all ate way too much dessert and many felt sick afterwards. We finished eating and hurried to the show site where we drove around the building the customary two or three times. This Theatre, as it was spelled on the front, was interesting to say the least. It was equipped with a dark back alley, several large holes in the ceiling and a strange, musty smell. Rat and cockroach attacks were greatly feared. The water from the faucets was a blackish-color, but that didn't stop Kent from brushing his teeth in it. We probably won't know what was in the water until after he gets out of the hospital (just kidding). Jane (Stacey) suggested that Delynne have a party at the theatre for her 50th wedding anniversary. We are used to playing the glad game by now and so we made the best of the situation. Delynne kept our spirits up like only she can by joking and complimenting us on how good the show was going. The show went well but we were all very tired, thank you.

All in a day in the life of a folk dancer on tour. If we'd only known what we were getting ourselves into, we'd probably still be doing it anyway.

Sincerely,

Dr. Mary Stovall
(with assistance from G.)

JOLENE WHEELER
DOUGLAS TO CEDARTOWN, GEORGIA
MAY 21, 1986

We arose early, bright eyed and cheery and met at the stake center at 8:00. We all loaded the bus and hoped we would get desired seats next to desired people (of course Jill, Tammy, Julierae, Earlet and Deon never wonder who they will sit by). The undesired seats are the ones right in front of the B-room closet which are therapeutic, no tilt seats. Terrible sleeping accommodation these seats make, especially when the people in front of you lean their seats all the way back causing squishation of the legs, resulting in muscular dystrophy of the lower appendages.

We had plenty of time on the bus today. In fact, many important events took place on our dear bus this fine day.

We started the day off right with a devotional which was quite uplifting. After the devotional Timmy, oh excuse me, Lynn headed to the very ear piercing mic (maybe Jane has one of these at home). He presented well deserved goober awards. If the theatre was in the running for goobers, it definitely would have gotten one. It was the one Delynne insisted we rush out to get a group picture in front of. Muddy water, spider webs, dust, grime ect., were all part of the scene. It definitely was a good setting for goobers. Ann, Joaquin and Jill took advantage of the setting. Ann temporarily lost her Ukrainian outfit-good one Ann! Joaquin played-lets run off the stage in the middle of Surfn' and our sweet, innocent Jill decided to put on a bit of modern day burlesque and forgot her Hungarian slip in order to show off her little black undies. After goobers, Max and Suzie diligently proceeded to the front of the bus to read our childhood memories and name poster children for the day.

Today Clark was unveiled as we found out that he is not completely perfect. He actually wrote his mother hate notes and left them on her pillow - Clark Hirschi - you little stinker!! He would eventually kiss and make up (well, maybe the 2nd of the two) and leave his mother love notes. What a guy.

Next, we heard about K.B.'s past kleptomaniac habits. He used to steal pop bottles from the neighbors. Alright Kevin, now we know how you raised the funds for the yellow cruiser!

Next we heard about our credit card queen Suzie Rockerfeller Gomez. She was caught flushing a watch down the toilet. I guess she just thought she could charge a new one!

Our next event of the day was our Miss America pageant. It is 4th of July week so we're playing patriotic.

Our boys selected 5 nominees for our pageant. The nominees were Sandra Sue, Stacey Jane, Earlet Clarrisa, Tammy Rodriguez and Delynne "Pea". What a selection!!

The first competition was poise and appearance. All the contestants had to walk down the bus isle with a book placed on their head. They all did fairly well, especially Sandra and Tammy! What poisefull dancers we have.

Next was the talent competition. Boy Howdy! We have some serious talent on this here bus! Earlet gracefully performed an exceptional twirling routine with an umbrella (I think she might have scored a little higher if she would have opened the umbrella. Tammy, our petite little Herman Barker displayed her talent of eating and doing "chubby face". Sandra did a wonderful, elegant Hula dance to her own vocal accompaniment of "Sometimes". Lovely Sandy. Delynne displayed much talent today. She picked up the microphone and while everyone expected her to burst out singing Madonna's "I'm keeping my Baby", She yelled loudly into the

microphone and explained this indeed was her talent-we sure can tell she didn't hide that talent under a bushel!

Last but surely not least Stacey Jane Jetson proceeded up to the microphone and recited a most lovely, touching, sincere, flowing version of the auctioneers ham sandwich "going, going twice going, going, gone". Absolutely marvelous Stacey, you should really get into "modern poetry" (Clark much appreciated Stacey's talent this day).

The M.C., David Downs then pointed at the contestants with a whole hand and outstretched arm and asked them each questions which they all answered quite well. The scores were then tallied and a winner was announced. Sandra was the runner up and Sister Tamara Kaye Barker was announced as our 1986 tour Miss America. We almost got to see some good old fashioned tenderness between the M.C. and the winner, but our M.C. chickened out. He wouldn't kiss her publically, but I'm sure she received her private congratulations later!!

We arrived at our performance sight which was a really nice place. We unpacked and headed out for dinner where we were introduced to everyone who ever did anything in the town. We were fed southern barbecued beef. Fun times!

After dinner we went back to our performance sight to prepare for a wonderful, spectacular, breathtaking show. We put on a wonderful, spectacular, breathtaking show. It really was a good one.

What a day, what a day. It was busy, yet fun.

**KRISTIN WILLIAMS
ATLANTA, GEORGIA TO AIKEN, SOUTH CAROLINA
MAY 23, 1986**

This is the tour history for May 23, 1986. This is the continuing saga of 40 dancers, five band members, two tech crew, and three leadership - and so are the days of our lives.

Our story unfolds once again to a familiar scene. "The bus". The time of our departure, 9:00 a.m. We left from the city of cities, Atlanta, GA, traveling to Miss Lisle Taylors home town, Aiken, South Carolina.

This was going to be another ordinary, uneventful, 176 mile bus ride when...the morning devotional and goobers turned the day around. The three goobers for the day were: Swen - for doing jump splits all over the stage, Dave Barns - for making distractions in Hopak, and Kent - for shooting down 100 Koreans. Darren Holman was an accomplice to the crime but had good lawyers so he wasn't convicted.

At our most boring point of the day LaVonna J. and Doug C. saved us by having happy hour. They brought out all the shame and scandle of our "tour romances" who thought all their secrets were well hidden; but not anymore for it was the hour of...

"The Tour Romance Game"

Played by: Berk Charlten and Julie Rae Fulmer
Deon Dow and Darren Holman
Jill Hathaway and Emory Sudberg
Earlette Phillipps and Spencer Young
Tammy Barker and Dave Downs

Scott and Celeste tried to play but didn't qualify because of their screaming kid named Kent.

The first question asked to the girls was: Do you consider your tour romance public or private? All the girls said public and their tour romances agreed, yes.

What first attracted you to your romance?

On the average how many tender moments did you spend each day? Deon and Darren spent about six while Spencer said he only had one or two.

And: Do you have a girlfriend back home? Berk and Spencer answered yes! Oooh, two timers!

Some of the questions for the guys were:

1. Who picked up on who first? Jill was a lot faster than Emory and went for it first.
2. Have you gotten sick of each other on tour? Everyone answered No unanimously, except Earlett and Spencer.
3. Do you believe in P.D.A.? All agreed, yes.
4. Do rumors affect your relationship? Earlette and Spencer agreed it made theirs better.

Bonus Question: Have you written about your romance back home? Well, Tammy didn't have to because Ed did it for her.

The points came close but the tour romance title went to Deon and Darren who won with 65 points. Yea! Emory and Jill were runner ups.

Just as we finished the tour romance game we pulled into Aiken. We went to Lisle's home to do some R&R. Our Mark Arnold was a nervous wreck to meet the inlaws. So nervous in fact he forgot to zip up his pants in the Surfin' number at the performance that night.

The Relief Society fed us a wonderful meal of spaghetti and salad. And a bunch of us watched the ever popular "Singin' in the Rain".

That night we performed at the Etherredge Center University of South Carolina. It was a great show and we were all excited. Yea.

Afterwards we went home to hosts and so thus ends the tour history of today.

The end.

MARK HANSEN
AIKEN TO FAYETTEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA
MAY 24, 1986

We spent the night in Aiken, So. Carolina. Gary, Kent, Brent and I stayed at a scary home owned by an older couple. We had the entire upper level to ourselves and it was HAUNTED!!! Immediately after we arrived Brent became possessed by a "Toe Stubbing Demon" and he stubbed his toe on his bed frame. He stubbed his toe at least thirteen times during our stay. His little toenail fell off and his toes bled. The next day we learned that our rooms were previously inhabited by the mentally disturbed. Way Scary!

At 9:00 a.m. we met at the Aiken ward chapel to embark on our treacherous journey to the thriving community of Fayetteville, N. Carolina. Once on the bus our morning devotional time was endured by one and all, followed by the internationally renowned goober awards. Brent received a goober award for his famous stubbed toes, and Mark Arnold received yet another goober award for forgetting his trail tie in Mt. Music and hence causing him to be late (again). We then had a tour report by Lisle on Aiken, followed by Mrs. Eli Whitney herself (yes, ladies and gentlemen--our own Earlet Phillips) on cotton production in the south. She was arrayed in a home made cotton cap and a leaf choker which made for lovely apparel.

We stopped to eat our sack lunches at a rest area, boarded the bus and had happy hour--presented by Heather and Gary. They taught us the ancient preserved Japanese folk art of origami and we all colored a sheet of paper and folded our paper cranes which we hung on a string and let them sway from Dave, the bus driver's rear view mirror (kind of like how dice hang from the mirrors of most Mexicans low riders), to charm us during our travels.

We arrived early in Fayetteville so we paid a visit to an A&P grocery store. Some of our travelers bought boxes of grits as souvenir items. We then returned to our performance site, the Cumberland County Memorial Auditorium and Arena. It was a beautiful auditorium with a large stage, nice dressing rooms and seating capacity of 2500.

Dinner was at the stake center. We had Roast Pig with Vinegar and we met our host families. Marie Catlett (Brown) and her husband Joe met us there and during our performance Marie danced in the Poltavskyi Duet.

Our performance was at 7:30. Even though our day was rather dull, our performance was far from ordinary and routine (and far from perfect). During the Chinese Ribbon Dance David dropped his ribbon and Mark Arnold got Becky Ravston completely tangled in his ribbon. Lynn Elliott had 45 minutes to get ready for his first number, Calussari, and held up the number because he didn't have his hat on his head or his stick in his hands. Swen blacked out in Teton Mt. Stomp after Delynne snapped a photo of him with her camera, and off stage she giggled with laughter. Scott Mahoney fell on his rear in the Five Man Butterfly during Hopak. However, the funniest goober of the evening was when Mark Arnold wore his cowboy boots in Mt. Music instead of his clogging shoes. My major goober happened as I was warming up on stage and the stage hand (with an IQ of a herd of sheep) opened the curtains without telling us. The Flamenco Dancers were not set and I was in the middle of the stage in my practice outfit without a clue of what was going on. (Uh, hello?) Suzanne said she had never seen a show where the men had made more mistakes. We went home with our host families for a well needed night's sleep and a day of Sunday rest.

**DELYNNE PEAY
FAYETTEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA
MAY 25, 1986**

This will be the last Sunday of tour where we'll be attending church services with host families.

The group will be participating in 3 wards today and about 16 of us are fortunate enough to be on the 2:00-5:00 schedule - praise the Lord! I was one of those blessed souls. Kristin and I went to bed for the first time all tour without setting an alarm -- it felt wonderful. The family we were staying with had lived in Korea for 2 years, so it was interesting sharing "foreign" experience tales with them. We also had the unique opportunity of sleeping on yos (a Korean mattress type bed). They had 2 computers that their 4 children loved to use, so they had to set a timer for each one to have a fair turn. The kids tried to teach us how to use them, but somehow we ended up with Greek alphabet on the screen!!

As for church meetings that day, our sacrament meeting was devoted to 4 newly returned home freshmen from BYU. Melody Catlett (a current 8:00 ELWC folk dancer) spoke. But when one of the young men was finishing his talk, he apparently had locked his knees while speaking, and finished his remarks by fainting! It really added excitement to the meeting. Reports of other meetings include: a very timely talk by a young mother teaching "How to keep kids quiet in church"; Becky and Heather's host lady pulled faces at everyone during Sunday School, and even had the nerve to ask Becky if her director was square; and Earlet and Deon were invited to teach the Young Women's group in the ward they attended - they talked about the importance of education for women.

Ten of the students had the rare opportunity of going to a protestant service for the people on the base at Fort Bragg. The group ended up singing three LDS hymns as a special musical number!

Touring Fort Bragg, playing with children, writing in journals, and relaxing by reading or napping took up time between meetings and fireside. And what a treat for Scott and Darren when Mary and Celeste invited them over for Chinese food! The rest of us probably had -- you guessed it...ham!! And last, but not least, Lisle finished up the cross-stitch that she's been working on all tour, and the 10-year old boy that she was staying with found a cross-stitch design of a butterfly that she willingly helped him complete...what a trooper Lisle. That's what I call going the extra mile and a half!

As we gathered together once again for our fireside, we know right off that this one was bound to be very special, for it was last--the grand finale of our fireside presentations.

I started the meeting with a usual rundown of where we had been thus far on our tour and a quick last-week itinerary of our route back to Provo. Then to set a more spiritual mood, I spoke for just a minute on the many aspects of preparation for this tour, particularly pinpointing our spiritual readiness by quoting from Matthew "Ye are the light of the world...Let your light so shine...to glorify your Father which is in Heaven". The program then proceeded with Tammy, Greg, JulieRae and Keith speaking, and Kent and Mary sharing testimonies with us. Berk Charlton sang for Jolene and did a very good job. All who attended (and it was definitely our largest crowd--close to 400) retired to their homes feeling like they had partaken of a spiritual feast.

And thus ended the 36th day of the BYU International Folk Dancers Southern States Tour - 1986.

**SPENCER YOUNG
FAYETTEVILLE TO RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
MAY 26, 1986**

The day started out just as every other day had. We met at the stake center at 7:30 a.m. and departed soon afterward. We began our day's journey with devotional and Brandon Janis gave the thought for the day. Most of us struggled to stay awake until Lynn Elliot came forward with his daily "goober awards". Today he did himself one better by receiving the first reversible "goober". It seems that he not only missed his Calusarri entrance but made a somewhat embarrassed deacon wake him up for the sacrament.

After the daily morning rituals we heard several reports. Jill Hathaway and Mark Hansen both gave reports on Colonial Williamsburg where we had tentatively planned to spend our afternoon. It turned out that we did not have the time because it was some ways out of our path. So instead we stopped and visited the Petersburg battleground. There was a small museum there and we saw several of the old earthworks. By far the most insightful information we received about that battle was from Lynn Elliot's report. He gave a pretty in depth sketch of the tragedy caused by the war and the Petersburg battle in particular.

We then went and unloaded at the show site. It was a beautiful theater called the Carpenter Center for the Performing Arts. The inside was decorated with ornate balconies and sculpted figures. The ceiling had clouds and stars which gently moved throughout the night. It was a gorgeous theater and seated nearly two thousand.

The fun began at dinner. We had a lovely chicken dinner topped off with strawberry shortcake. It was delicious and we all indulged. As a matter of fact Scott Mahoney indulged five times over! In all we put down nearly fifty shortcake, of course everyone wasn't eating. This wasn't the end of the merriment however, for the eight couple group had decided that this was the theater in which they would like to make themselves noticed. Well there were several goobers throughout the night but the best one occurred during the infamous Tinkling dance. It seems as if Laurel and Brent got lost amongst the curtains and missed their entrance. In any other dance the rest of the performers could have probably covered for them but... the mistake was quite obvious because Tami and Keith were stuck on stage beating poles without dancers. Instead of repenting of their wickedness Brent and Laurel contented themselves with standing off stage and laughing at the stranded "Tinklers". That was one that few of us will ever forget.

**SUSANNE & JAMES DAVIS
RICHMOND TO ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA (D.C.)
MAY 27, 1986**

Free Day Washington D.C.

Finally the long deserved free day in Washington is here. The bus was loaded at 6:30 a.m. in Richmond so we could arrive early to use the full day to our advantage. We were greeted by Curtis Cloud at the Arlington Chapel at 9:00 a.m. The bus then took us to the mall area and we unloaded at the Smithsonian Aero Space Center.

There were so many varied interests that each of the students decided where they wished to spend their precious time. Some of those places visited were:

The Smithsonian - Aero Space Center, Museum of Natural History, National Art Gallery, Archives Bldg', National Museum of History and Technology and other areas.

Students also went to the Lincoln Memorial, Vietnam Memorial, National Cathedral, Arlington Cemetery and Washington Memorial. A few students met their families and friends and met the group the next morning.

At 3:30 p.m. we were taken as a group to a buffet where we could eat all we desired - What a bust.

That evening we rode on the bus and saw the beautiful Washington D.C. Temple. There was a slight rain falling as we arrived. The grounds were lovely and such a peaceful feeling existed. We visited the visitor center there and some were able to go inside the temple for a short period of time. This had to be one of the highlights of Washington D.C.

We returned to the Arlington chapel at 9:00 p.m. to meet our hosts we would stay with the next two evenings.

It provided to be an interesting, educational and very exciting day. One we shall all remember for a long, long time.

**LYNN ELLIOT
TRAVEL TO DAYTON, OHIO
MAY 29, 1986**

LYNN ELLIOT
TRAVEL TO DAYTON, OHIO
MAY 29, 1986

Epistle of the "Back-of-the-Busites" to the
Frontward Dwellers

1) And now, behold verily, the word of the back of the Busites to those who dwell frontwards near the borders of the drivers seat near unto the big front window in the days of the California tour: And the words were fierce and these are they, the words spoken by the back of the Bus saying: 2) Behold come ye who dwell at the front of the bus. Come ye to the land backwards near the border of the bathroom. Come and do alms to those who hold the septor of power in all the land of the bus. 3) For behold our land is the land which floweth with M&Ms, year verily, great amounts of M&Ms. 4) And behold, our people are merry and are wild and ferocious. 5) Behold we are great in our own eyes, and behold our eyes are great for they must be to behold the greatness of our countenance. 6) And now, our dear brethren who seek to seize the power and glory which rightly resides in our area of the bus, doubt not, verily, come near unto our land with out a humble attitude or a contrite heart. 7) For verily, we can perceive the intentions of your hearts. 8) And verily if ye are proud, we will smite you with our M&Ms and verily we will undress you with our Christy shell and behold, you will flee from our presence, even our terrible presence. 9) And behold, this is our message from the kingdom of the back of the bus to Peggy, who desires to be of the tribe of Belnap, the leader of the front of the busites, even so and so verily. Amen.

ANNE BUTLER
ARLINGTON (D.C.) TO DAYTON, OHIO
MAY 29, 1986

As we met the bus at 7:00 this morning, to finally start our long trek westward across the United States, some of us wondered if we had actually ever gone to bed. Most of our group was late, either because of yesterday's late-night partying in Washington, D.C. and the Georgetown area or because of the rush-hour traffic, which begins at about 6:00 a.m. in D.C.

It is hard to believe that after five-and-one-half weeks, we are on our way back to Utah. Everyone has loved the tour, but we are all looking forward to putting on a pair of Levis, burning our tour clothes, and sleeping in our own beds. We are covering the U.S. quickly now and those of us keeping track of how many states we've been in were able to add Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Ohio to our lists. Five states in one day is a record for most of us.

Our twelve-hour bus ride began with the usual goober awards, among which Stacey received the Jane Russell Memorial Award for her spectacular performance of Dama Sirba, where she danced with the neck of her shirt untied and hanging open. Susie received the skunk award for her original choreography in the Korean Fan dance. Reports were given by Sandra, Mark A., and Keith. I wondered at the timing of the reports as Sandra's was on tobacco in North Carolina, and Mark's was on the planning of Washington, D.C. (both places which we've already visited). Keith's topic--Indian Burial Mounds-- was even better since we won't even be seeing those. The long bus ride was broken up by a couple of rest stops and a lunch break. No one really knows where we stopped for lunch. In fact, half of us probably couldn't have named the state we were in, or for that matter the day of the week it was.

After lunch, Spencer and BB's happy hour kept us entertained with tour charades. The unique personalities in our group were even made more so through our interpretations of each other. As usual, the scenery was beautiful and green. After being in the South for five weeks, we were all happy to see a hill; that is, all but Darren, Greg, Raylynn, and the others who experienced the winding roads in the hammocks in the back of the Ryder truck.

The folk dance budget treated us to dinner at the Ponderosa Steakhouse in Springfield, Ohio. We were allowed to spend up to five dollars and surveys show that several people visited the salad bar at least three times while others consumed four or five sundaes--making a total of thirty-four for the group.

Once again we brought rain with us and arrived in Dayton, Ohio in the midst of a thunderstorm. We met our hosts at the Stake Center at 8:00 p.m. and were all excited to finally get a long night's sleep.

**T. LYNN ELLIOT
DAYTON, OHIO
MAY 30, 1986**

The First Book of Timmy:

Being an account of the trials and travels of the International Folk ensemble in the lands Eastward from Utah, being only a part of the main account of the travels of the group.

Chapter 1

- 1) And now I Timmy, having been taught of goodly directors do now write an account of my travels with the dancers of the name of Folk to the lands Southward, yea and Eastward.
- 2) And behold, this is an account of the fortieth day of our great journey. And now this journey was filled with many trials yea and much tribulation and behold we did work hard in our labors.
- 3) For great was the task before us, yea even exceedingly great.
- 4) For we had many performances and behold many audiences were hard hearted and stiffnecked and slow to respond to the pounding of our feet.
- 5) And behold, we did face many foods of odd and curious workmanship and we did eat much eggs for breakfast, yea exceedingly great quantities of chicken embryos.
- 6) And we did also eat great quantities of ham and even cheese and we did often curse the appearance of this food for behold it was bland to our taste.
- 7) Yea, and we did travel far and often we did circle our destination many times.
- 8) And we did face the trials of many odd and curious auditoriums. For behold, few were after the manner of the DeJong.
- 9) And behold, we did also face the hazards of dance.
- 10) For we did dance much and often. Our feet did hurt greatly and the fingers of those named the Band did often hurt for they played much, yea, and exceedingly fast.
- 11) And we did sweat greatly and behold we did save our sweat on our costumes. And now, this did not cause a sweet smell, I say Nay!
- 12) For often our costumes did smell, yea and great was the smell thereof.
- 13) And now we did also face the fear of goobers for all men do goober, yea, even now and then, and we do fear the embarassement of the goober.
- 14) And we also do fear the wrath of Celeste who is the steward of the props and behold she is slow to anger, but she does severely reprimand those slothful and undiligent souls, yea, even exceedingly.
- 15) And this is just a portion of our trials, but I have not included them all for Ricki alone would fill volumes.
- 16) But behold, we have also had great blessings, yea, even exceedingly great, but I have not contained them for behold they are not as fun.

CHAPTER II

- 1) Now this is an account of the fortieth day of tour for we had toured many days now and we had traveled far and forty was the amount which we had toured, for behold two score days had we traveled, yea, even fourscore minus forty is the number of days which we had traveled.
- 2) And as the children of Israel, who wandered 40 years in the wilderness, yea, we did travel 40 days in the

East.

- 3) Only we did not receive manna, unless it was after the manner of ham and cheese.
- 4) Now it came to pass that we did meet at a church in Dayton, Ohio, and the hour of our meeting was 10 a.m. for today was a day which was called after the manner of Susanne-R and R.
- 5) And now we did have a chance to sleep much the night before for we were much exhausted by our trip from Virginia. And we were exceedingly glad.
- 6) But behold, there was murmurings and some complaints about today. For Dayton, Ohio, did not have the appearance of a city filled with carnal amusement, yea, it seemed slightly unentertaining, yea, even boring.
- 7) And it came to pass that we did board the bus and we did leave the church house soon after 10 a.m. for behold we did not have to wait for those who sit in the front of the bus as was the tradition from times past. Yea, they had already come and we could then leave on time for which there was much rejoicing.
- 8) And it came to pass that we did first sing a song to raise our spirits, as was the tradition.
- 9) And it came to pass that ShiRey who will soon be of the tribe of Carroll did lead us in song and we did sing of our prophet for which there was much rejoicing for we had not sung that song yet and behold, all men did know all the words which caused much amazement.
- 10) And T. Lynn did pray, and Tammy did read from the scriptures and Keith did give us a thought and behold we were all edified.
- 11) Now, this edification did not last for beheld, Suzanne of the tribe of Davis who dwells in the front of the bus did speak to us concerning our travels of that day.
- 12) And it came to pass that she did decree that we were to visit another airplane museum. Now this thought did not excite us, yea, it was met with very little praise for behold great was the number of museums with all manner of flying machines which we had visited.
- 13) And we did think that this would be similar, yea even in the words of common men "more of the same."
- 14) But we did go and do the things which Suzanne had commanded for we know that she gives no command to the Folk Dancers except she prepare a way (usually), and she and indeed provided a way for we did drive to the museum and we were commanded to depart from the bus and behold we did.
- 15) And we did wander through the museum and behold it was very interesting, yea even more interesting then we had imagined and many were glad to have come, for we did learn much of World War I and World War II and we were greatly educated.
- 16) And behold, Brandon of the tribe of Shannon did cross stitch a whole face and so even he was full of rejoicing.
- 17) And now after we had done the museum we did reboard the bus and we did prepare to depart from the museum.
- 18) And it came to pass that behold we did depart, even so. Amen.

CHAPTER III

- 1) Now, this is the manner of the bus upon which we did depart.
- 2) It was 20 cubits long giveth or taketh a farling and it was filled with all manner of seatege. And all did sit pairwise with another and behold it was filled with all manner of ites.
- 3) And at the front of the bus near the wide window did sit Dave of the tribe of bus driverites. And he did guide our bus through the wide and treacherous roads of the east, yea he was exceeding brave.
- 4) And near unto him sat the front-of-the-busites for they did dwell at the front of the bus and they did spew forth commandments to those who dwelt in back of them and they did lead and guide and direct.
- 5) And near unto them dwelt a branch of the tribe which can be called the tour-romanceites. Behold, even so, this was the branch of Carroll, Doug and ShiRey, and behold, they did sit contently and quietly together for they were engaged and yet they were silly for they engaged and behold all engaged people get a little silly.
- 6) Now there were other tour-romanceites scattered among the children of the bus. For behold, this tour did indeed have a great amount of romance.
- 7) Yea, and there were Mark and Lisle who are of the tribe of Arnold, and yea, they are engaged and Mark

pretends not to be silly but behold he does goober much and we thinketh that he is in fact silly.

8) And others are engaged, behold even Celeste of the prop box and Mary Crary and Keith who we always treated different, even before he was engaged. And all of these were a little silly and even a little anxious to get home.

9) And now, there were many who were just tour romanceites.

10) Behold, these included Emory, owner of the cruel costume bag in which he carries iron speedos and lead hangers, and Jill of the tribe of Hathaway (which she left at home).

11) And Darren and Deon who seem a little silly and who like to pretend.

12) And Tammy and Dave.

13) And Spencer the unmissioned and Earlet.

14) And Berke and Julie Rae.

15) And these are the names of those who are tour romanceites and they were many and yet they did scatter throughout the bus and did give entertainment to those non-tour romancites.

16) And behold there were other ites:

17) Behold there were the back of the busites.

18) Now these people were more wild and ferocious and behold they were a little stiffnecked, but they did entertain theirselves well.

19) And these were lead by Christy the red and they did have amongst them Kent the German and behold he was ferocious and clean shaven and he did have a pleasant voice which was beautiful to hear for it was always heard for it was a great voice, yea a very great voice.

20) And all the manner of ite did scatter among the bus, and did have a good time.

21) And this is the manner of the bus, even so. Amen.

CHAPTER IV

1) It came to pass that after the museum we did journey to a large and spacious building filled with worldly delights.

2) Now there was much rejoicing for we never did malls and behold we were pleased as punch to visit another mall, yea very pleased.

3) Oh, and it came to pass that many of the dancers did eat at the mall and others did partake of other worldly items.

4) For behold, Anne the Bulter and Becky of Gallini did shamelessly shed their polyester and verily they did try on levis and other non-kosher items.

5) And now, Suzie of the Islands did greatly please those who worked in the large and spacious building for she had a credit card and did buy much.

6) And at the end of our time at the mall we did reenter the bus, yea and Suzie was greatly ladened with the burdens of her purchases.

7) After all had entered the bus we did travel a great distance and we did come upon a park, yea even a beautiful park and we did park- well not park - rather, we just parked and did park even so.

8) And at park we did grass even a great many did grass though not grass but rather grass and this we did until Kevin, who does greatly desire a tribe of folk dancers did cry "chigger" and verily those who did grass did flee, yea in great fear, yea even very great fear and they did remove themselves from upon the grass.

9) Yea and some dancers did write and some did read and some even did watch two of the natives read and some even did watch two of the natives fight yea and they were very excited, yea violently excited.

10) And thus the parkers did wild away their afternoon in fun and behold in folly yea verily even so it came to pass and thus it was. Amen.

CHAPTER V

1) Now these are the adventures of those who did not venture with rest of the group.

2) Yea this is account of Rick of the tribe of Davis and Nathan of the Brown.

- 3) Now they did not travel with us, but verily they did leave Dayton and did leave the museum and the mall and did travel with their host, yea they did travel to Columbus and did there partake of the academic atmosphere and verily, verily they were academized.
- 4) And this is the order of the journey of Max of the tribe of Darrington, a fair skinned and beautiful tribe and of David the Downs (Syndrome) and they did travel to a farmege, yea and verily they did punch doggies and did ride horsege and did greatly miss those who were fortunate enough to go to the mallege.
- 5) And those were the travels of those who did not hang out with the parkites, yea and thus it was.
- 6) And it came to pass that at the 3:00 o'clock hour we did all meet together and we did go to our Auditorium and we did set up our things and did work diligently and even so we did set up.
- 7) Now verily, all the dancers did open their costume bags and verily a great smell did float from the dressing areas and yea, it was not a sweet smell.
- 8) And Emory did open the cruel bag and he did remove his costume and his iron speedos yea and nigh unto 10 tons of baby powder and similar paraphinelia, yea and I, even I, was amazed.
- 9) And it came to pass that after we had set up behold we did walk across the street and did eat a dinner, yea one prepared by the good hands of the local sisters, yea and we were all greatful for the hands which had prepared it and we were greatful that they had not used their feet to prepare it.
- 10) And now verily, Tammy of the Barker tribe made a very exciting proclamation, yea she had received her mission call and she was blessed, yea greatly blessed to be going to the finest, best, most wonderful mission in the whole world, even a mission where great men and great women who are especially blessed are allowed to serve, even Boston, and yea even I was privileged to humbly serve there.
- 11) And I was happy for her and for me because I won the kitty, even so. Amen.

CHAPTER VI

- 1) And it came to pass that it was show time and verily we were all prepared and we did do our show for the audience and we did enjoy ourselves.
- 2) Now this is the order of the goobers, yea even the boo-boo's of the show.
- 3) In the beginning was Flamenco, yea and also in the beginning was the goobers, for during Flamenco LaVona did very decap Mark Arnold and his hat did fall to the ground.
- 4) And verily, Mark Hansen did begin the dance called Hungarian and behold there was much to behold for he did fail to cause his zipper to be zipped and he did wait until the most obvious place in the dance and he did cause his zipper to be zipped, yea and he did remove this cause for embarrassment.
- 5) Nevertheless, many in the audience did see and were amused greatly, for it was funny.
- 6) And now there were other goobers, yea a great many for Anne did do boo-boo on Zapapatato and Mark Arnold did loose his pants with which to gird about his loins and he did give Lisle to Swen who did take her for a spin.
- 7) And it came to pass that the show did end and the audience was greatly entertained, yea and they did stand and did clap their approval and they were very pleased.
- 8) Yea and the dancers were also greatly pleased for it was second unto our last show and there was much rejoicing.
- 9) Now after the show we did gather our speakers and our speaker wires and our instruments and our pants and hats and shoes and scarfs and shaps and head pieces and skirts and sticks and all other implements of our dancing.
- 10) And we did load them on our truck, yea even all of it excepting one stick of the Calussari and behold Celeste of the props was sorely displeased on account of the stick, but verily, we did prevail and we did forget the stick.
- 11) Now, the end of our day did verily draw to a close for behold the end was nigh and we did gather and did meet our hosts and they did tell us how great we were and we did agree and all were edified and thus even so, the fortieth day of our tour did end and thus it was over and now I leave my writing even so. Amen.

**NATHAN BROWN
DAYTON TO NAUVOO, THEN TO COLUMBIA, MISSOURI
MAY 31, 1986**

This morning as we started to load the bus we were already having some fun. LaVona spilled toothpaste on the light board of the bus and on her seat. She decided to let some of the toothpaste "spill" on someone else and she smeared toothpaste all over Gary's face. What had begun? Only another day of home sweet bus.

Once we were on the road (we left late again) we had the morning devotional. Becky led us in a hymn, Lisle prayed, Kent gave a thought, and Nathan gave the scripture. We traveled all day on the bus but we did stop at some great places of interest. Those places were Carthage and Nauvoo. We did not arrive at Carthage until mid-afternoon. By that time we had traveled for quite awhile. Some of us already had our air mattress beds out in the aisle. We stopped at McDonald's for lunch so we could hurry on to Carthage and Nauvoo. Unfortunately, this McDonalds was not that fast. After lunch we had Happy Hour. Suzanne was the one in charge. Before Suzanne got started, a few people had a pillow fight on her head. It was pretty funny. Suzanne's Happy Hour was to answer 28 costume questions. The questions were pretty bizarre. Some of them were, how many buttons are on the mens Chinese Ribbon costumes, how many feathers are in Korean Fan, etc. Mark Hansen won the costume contest and Clark, Stacey and Nathan came in second place. Burk entertained us in the afternoon too with his poles. He asked questions concerning the mens' missions, the preference of dogs or cats, and the age we were at when we experienced our first romantic kiss. A few of us have never had that first kiss. A plot was planned to get Clark out of the VLC. Sweet ShiRey, after receiving permission from Doug, gave Clark a peck while Clark was asleep. Clark woke up startled. He was annoyed by the scene because a lot of us had a good laugh. Later, Clark was able to laugh a little about the situation too.

We finally arrived at Carthage. The city of Carthage is not that big, but the jail looked small compared to the other buildings and the city as it is now. We did not spend much time at Carthage. The missionaries did a good job of showing us around. We started off by seeing a film of the events that led up to the martyr of Joseph Smith. Then we went and saw the jail house. It was really interesting and helped us all better understand the events that happened on the day Joseph and Hyrum died. We left for Nauvoo next. Nauvoo was really impressive. The town is really beautiful and peaceful. We were limited again with our time but we were all glad to spend a couple of hours in Nauvoo. We started our tour in Nauvoo with a film as we did in Carthage. After the film we were left on our own to see the different sights we wanted to see. We visited the more popular places that you hear about such as the Heber Kimball and the Brigham Young homes. We spent time at the Tribute to Women monuments too before getting on the bus. The bus took us up to the temple sight and we spent about another 15 minutes then before we were on the road again to our motel(!) for the night. As we left we could see the beautiful sunset coming down on the Mississippi River and Nauvoo. It was a beautiful place today as it must have been when the Saints were there.

Once we were on the road again we had dinner. Our dinner was our sack lunches from six o'clock in the morning. By that time, some of the lunches were not that appetizing. The sack lunches still produced the high energy that we have had after each meal. So, things were crazy again on the bus. We were ready for another Happy Hour. Mike Jensen and Rick Davis were the two in charge of Happy Hour tonight. We had a Concerts Impromptu. Most of us had a chance to participate in a skit or song. The first performance was the McArnold Farm. These great actors, singers, and animal imitators consisted of Mark Arnold, of course, Nathan, Scott, Gary, Tammy, Laurel and Max. I hope that is everyone. Next, Kent and Kristin sang "Endless Flub". Then, the MaryKay models sang "Dippity Doo Dah." The Mary Kay Models were Joleen, JulieRae, Stacey, and Becky. The Manamanas, or Celeste, Sandra, Lisle and Christy, continued the show with their rendition of "We Haven't Seen a Pretty Gal". The janitors, Dave and Keith, were next. They told us all about the things they

hate. Lynn gave us a dramatic reading of yesterday's tour history that he wrote. The tour history today must be very gentle for your readers after having read Lynn's "record". The last talent performance was Earlet's "Second Hand Rose". After the judging, the winners were announced. Second place went to the Manamanas, first place went to the McArnold Farm animals, and the grand winners were the Mary Kay Models. They won with this song:

"Dippity doo dah, dippity yeah.
My, oh my, don't we look gay.
Plenty of dip on, no fly aways.
Dippity doo dah, watch out Mary Kay.

Got a cow pie on my crown
Yes its pinned, with hundreds
It won't be falling down.
Dippity doo dah, dippity yeah
Wonderful feeling, no fly aways!

Mike, Rick, ShiRey and Stacey helped with commercials and talent breaks during Concerts Impromptu.

After Happy Hour we settled down for the last hour or so of traveling. We were all glad to get to the motel stop at Columbia, MO so we would get some real rest. Another day of tour had become history.

HEATHER DOUGAL
COLUMBIA TO BURLINGTON, COLORADO
JUNE 1, 1986

Dear Diary:

Today started out to be pretty normal- A day of 12 enjoyable hours on the bus- Yes, we all played the "Advanced Glad Game".

We began the morning with "I feel my Savior's Love", and had a wonderful experience seeing the growth of each person's testimony. Six weeks can do quite a bit to change a person.

It was very apparent. The love for each other and the anxiety felt ending tour and returning home. We all learned that even though we are together 24 hours a day, practically - there is so much we don't know about each other. (Families, struggles and strengths.)

Around 1:00 p.m. we broke for lunch. Eating Sunday dinner at a restaurant, maybe a new experience for some of us. The Sirloin being the Hot Spot of the afternoon.

Most then sacked out for a few hours.

Long about 5:00 p.m. we had 20 minutes of R&R (outside). Afterwards, we were taught about the Prairie Settlements by Celeste, Cattle Production by Christy and the History of the Circus by Jolene.

Today we saw the beautiful farmland flats of Kansas and we were awfully "glad" to see the border of Colorado.

The hotel was wonderful and many had pizza for dinner watching the Tony Awards - The Mysteries of Edwin Drood claiming many of the awards.

But, nothing really exciting happened.

Oh yes. Celeste finished her cross stitch and for a few minutes a herd of cattle were on the bus.

I almost forgot, for Happy Hour we had the Good 'Ole Seminary Scripture chase and Delynne and "Her boys" were victorious with seven but others were close behind and the competition rough.

Nighty Night!

KEITH REBER
BURLINGTON TO FT. COLLONS, COLORADO
JUNE 2, 1986

The Adventures of the Little People of Busdome (The Busites)

Once upon a time in a land very distant from our own; there lived a nomadic people. These people were called the Busites. They had traveled long and far to reach the enchanted village of Burlington CO., in which they stayed the night.

Early the next morning all of the little Busites boarded there trusted land rover and sped off for another great adventure.

Before departing however, the romantically involved busites, Jill and Emory, brought great news of their pending new arrival. The night before it seems that cabbage patch fairy visited while on a long walk through the wilderness. Oh how happy we are to hear the news. It seems that the fairy had visited the little Mark and Lisle busites too, because that day there was a wonderful wedding book that was left in their honor. The busites were all so happy. But before the day was over there was distress and turmoil among the busites. Sadness and anxiety spread rampant among them. It spread both to the back and the front of the Busdom. Because from the queen of the Busites, in the lands frontward there arose a grand commotion. The queen Susanne became aroused to great indignation because little Sandra busite feared that she would not be able to hold it until the next stop. Fierce Susanne exclaimed in indignation "you should have gone before we left!" "You shouldn't drink caffeine or diet pop! "And besides we won't be able to eat lunch at Casa Bonita if we stopped for you now!" She did exclaim many other childish reasoning which amused the Busites greatly. It seems that the problem could have been solved if she could have asked poor little Sandra Busite if she could have waited 15 minutes longer, until they arrived at the land of Casa Bonita.

The land of Casa Bonita was beautiful and the little busites loved it greatly. After their visit to this great land they again departed and journeyed long to the city of Ft. Collins wherein they were to entertain the loved people of that region because you see, these nomadic people were entertainers of the greatest kind; Entertainers that surpass even the greatest of them all the dreaded Gibbs of the Northern regions.

Now these great entertainers, after unpacking and readying their costumes did entertain themselves to the utmost degree, especially Kristin Busite. This wee little Busite helped the brave and daring Darren Busite to ready his lovely make up. Little Kristin got carried away just a little when poor Darren ended up looking like an ethnic Busquet complete with streaks in his hair of the most interesting color. After a great length and a hardy HO HO the little Busites once again boarded there land rover and busily drove to the great stake house

of Ft. Collins, where they ate much ethnic food and played a strange new game called volley ball. This game had a strange ending also. One that I had never seen. Many male members attacked our fearless land rover driver and overpowered him by pelting him with vicious grass blades. Dave swore vengeance upon them and they were so afraid that they ran in fear.

Once again they all boarded the rover and drove again to the show site, all fat and ready for their last show. Again, however, the mischief arose among the ranks, there were painted faces, white JulieRae shined the other unsuspecting male members. Fun and jolliness ruled through out the auditorium as the show was about to begin. But wait, a surprise arose upon the land. A rumor that K.B. and C.C. Busites were happy to hear. Yes, Miss P. Little Momite and Myla in love with Clarkite did suddenly appear. There was much love in the land that day, with everyone over joyously hugging and owing ice cream. But soon the merriment ended because the Busite entertainers had to do what they had come to do, entertain.

Their show was a huge success except for a goober or two. Poor little Clarky. He had the inlaw gitters, and in Kalushani it showed. That was alright because it was only on film. In goober land our own T. Lynn Busite was busy that night, but he failed to notice little Miss Kristin who was always getting into mischief. When she went on stage, that little dear, she had toilet paper on her hair. Oh it was alright because she used it as a hat in Hungarian.

The last show for these Busites went very well. Mr. Vyto Beliajus said so himself.

After the show they shed many tears for friends they would not see for way too many years.

But wait, in the back room was heard a loud clamor as baby powder erupted from containers, and showered everyone in sight. That room looked like Christmas in Alaska. Oh and ShiRey who never gets close to Dipity-do had a wonderful shower in it, What a slick chick?

And so ended the Busite's shows. With hugs and tears and goodbyes they loaded their trusty costumes into the yellow twinkey and rode off into the sunset to face once more a land and new adventures far distant from their own.

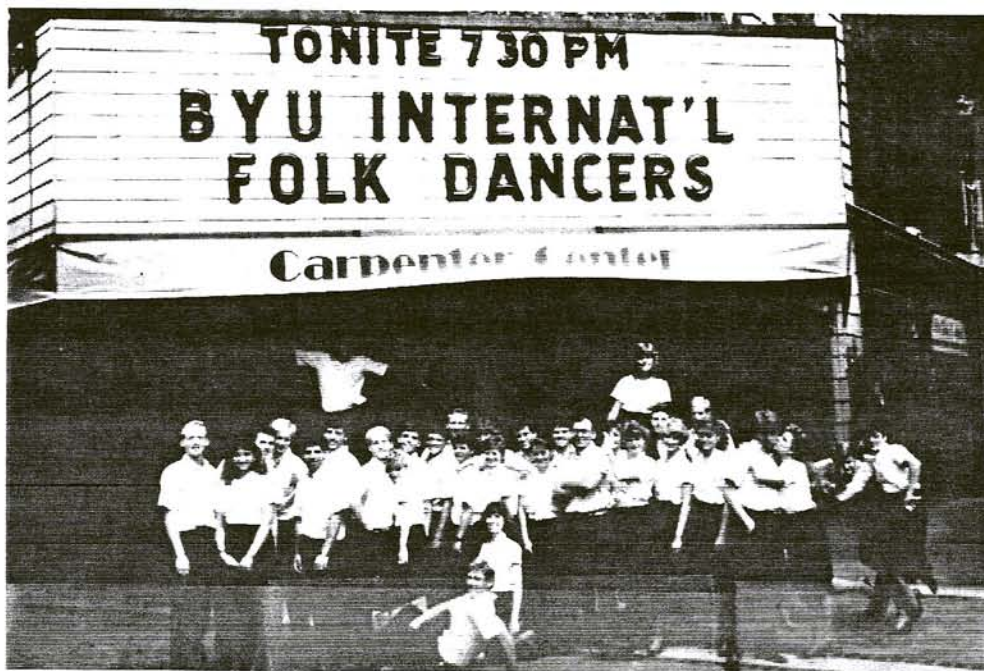
**Pictures
&
Momentos**



Mesa, Arizona Temple



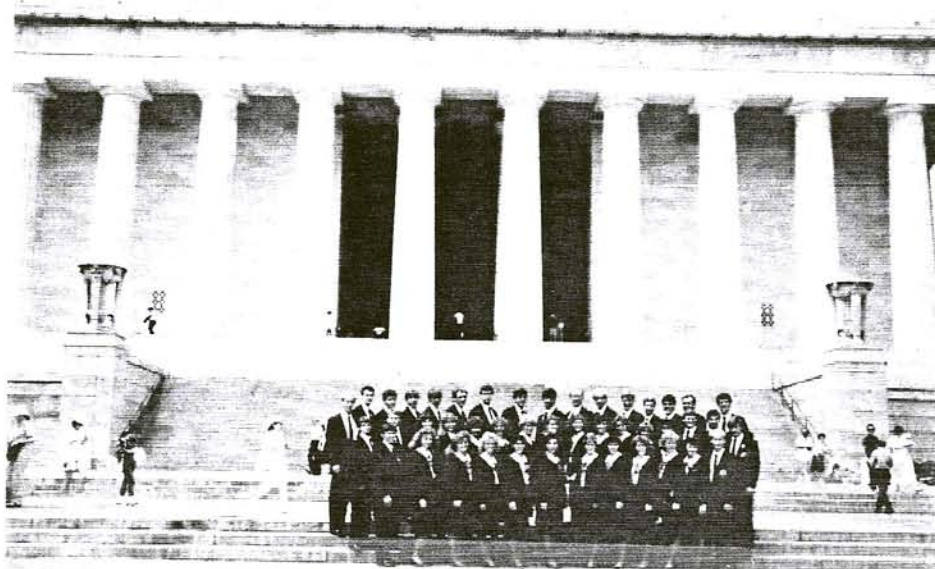
"Helga!"



The Gang,
"A Little Slap Happy"



Douglas, Georgia
"The Trampoline Stage"



Washington D.C.



The Infamous...drum roll please...
Kentage and Maxage



Doug? Doug Carroll !?!



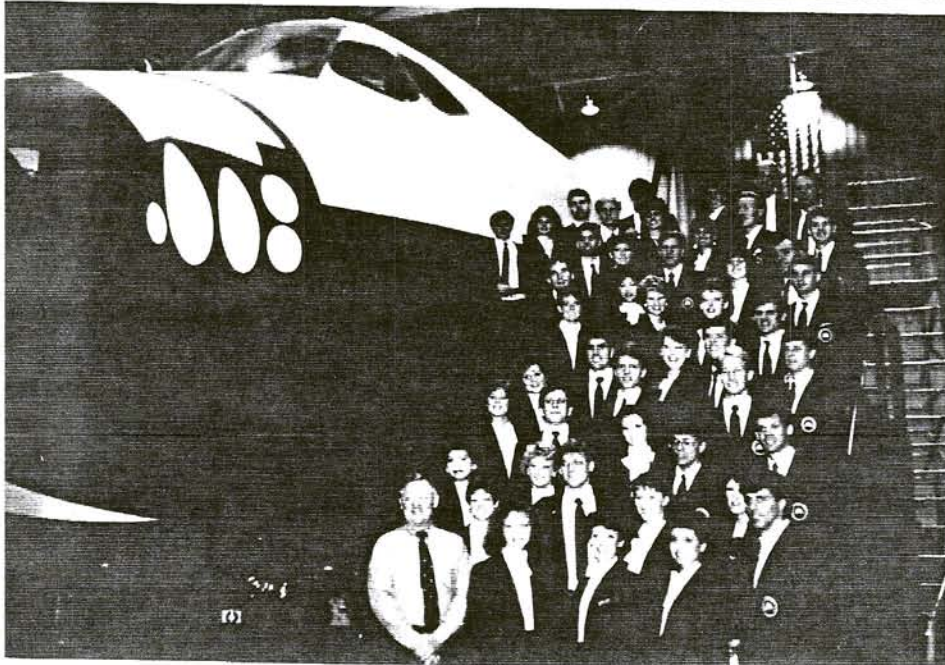
Anyone For a Ham and
Cheese Sandwich???



Happy Folk Dance Day!



What's for Dinner?
Ham and Cheese!!!

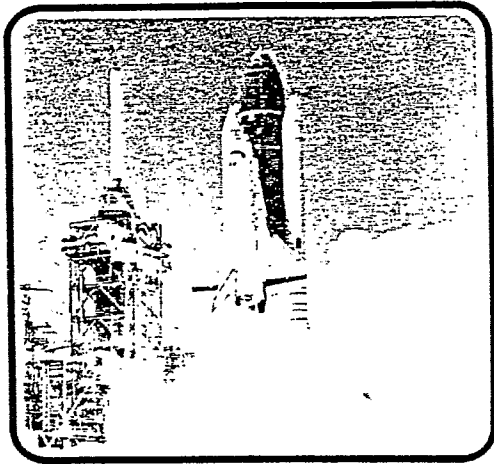


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With Astronaut Don Lind

Kennedy Space Center's



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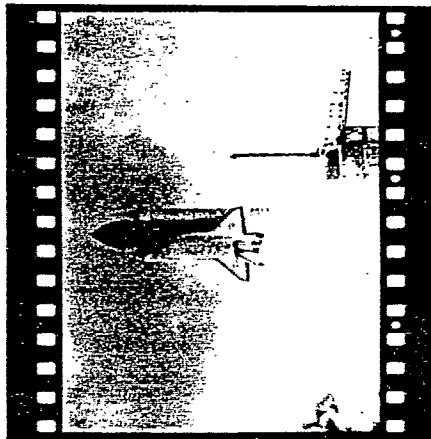
THE ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO STAKE PRESENTS THE BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

ROSWELL --- April 25th, 7:30 p.m. --- Pearson Auditorium HOBBS --- April 26th, 7:30 p.m. --- New Mexico Jr. College Gymnasium ADMIT ONE: Adults \$4 Retirees \$2 Students \$2 Children \$1 (12 and up)



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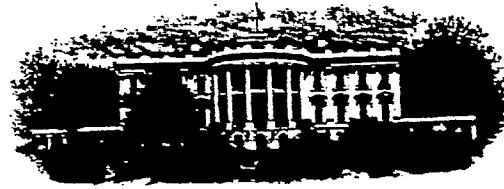
THE DREAM IS ALIVE The IMAX Film

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White House Tour

TOUR

3



SUMMER OF '86

Your tour forms on the ELLIPSE at approx. 10:05 am

Phx. 25th, Scottsdale 1st & 6th Wards Present

BYU'S INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

EAST HIGH SCHOOL

515 N. 48th St. Phx., Az

April 21, 1986

Adults: \$5.00

7:30 P.M.

12 & under \$3.00

Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers Thiry Auditorium

Our Lady of the Lake University

\$4 per person April 30, 1986

\$15 per family 7:30 P.M.

No 0184

FAMILY TICKET

ADMIT ONE
FAMILY MEMBER

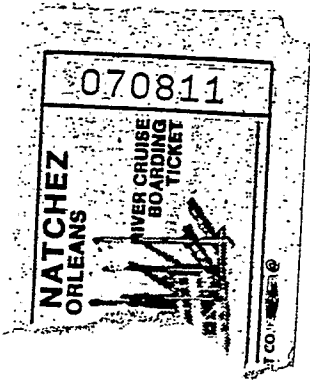
BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1986
8:00-9:30pm

AT
JOHN F. KENNEDY SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
5700 WISNER Blvd.

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ADMISSION: PER PERSON.....\$5.00
PER FAMILY.....\$10.00



No. 1556

INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

Brigham Young University
PERFORMANCE AT
CLEAR LAKE HIGH SCHOOL
May 1st, (Thursday) 1986 at 7:30 P.M.

\$2.00 a Person \$10.00 a Family

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

BILOXI HIGH AUDITORIUM
FATHER RYAN AVENUE

MAY 6, 1986 — 7:30 P.M.

\$15.00 FAMILY

\$5.00 EACH

EPICOT CENTER

ONE-DAY TICKET

VALID ANY ONE DAY BEFORE:

DATE USED: MAY 16 1986

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

BILOXI HIGH AUDITORIUM
FATHER RYAN AVENUE
MAY 6, 1986 — 7:30 P.M.

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Okefenokee Swamp Park

LAND OF THE TREMBLING EARTH
HEADWATERS OF THE SUWANNEE RIVER — WAYCROSS, GEORGIA

Hold conference with son's teacher to remedy discipline problems/4D
As more middle-aged women work, their mothers may be ignored/6D

Datebook/2D Religion notes/3D

People

NEWS-PRESS... SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1989

BYU dancers to bring international note to Fort Myers

By KATHLEEN V. POWELL
 Special to the News-Press

Southwest Florida will have an opportunity next week to see a spirited performance by the Brigham Young International Folk Dancers.

The one-night appearance of these 40 young men and women is sponsored by Westinghouse Gateway Communities as a benefit for the Lee County Alliance of the Arts.

The group will perform at 8 p.m. Wednesday at the Barbara B. Mann Performing Arts Hall on the campus of Edison Community College and the University of South Florida in Fort Myers.

The officials of Brigham Young University believe that folk dancing is one of the best ways to bridge the cultural differences of the world's diverse nations. To that end, they send touring groups of accomplished dancers through the U.S., Europe, the Far East, Canada and South America.

Members of the troupe are proficient in the Hopak of the Ukraine and the ancient Red Ribbon Dance of China, among dozens of other dances representative of different countries. They also have what one dance enthusiast called "the fastest feet in the West" in numbers native to the United States — a galloping collage of everything from the Charleston to



ON DANCE
 KATHLEEN POWELL

• The Brigham Young International Folk Dancers will perform at 8 p.m. Wednesday at the Barbara B. Mann Performing Arts Hall on the Joint Fort Myers campus of Edison Community College and the University of South Florida. Seats are \$10 and are reserved. Tickets are available at the Performing Arts Hall from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. today and from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. weekdays. For more information, call 489-3033.

Appalachian clogging and western square dancing.

On the program to be given here are a series of American dances, including clogging, square dances, hoedown and Big Mountain Circle dancing, plus dances of Mexico, the Ukraine, Spain, Israel, Lithuania, Korea, China, the Philippines, Romania and Hungary.

All of the dances are authentic and the costumes are bright reproductions of those worn in the various regions in which the dances devel-



A fast-paced Ukrainian "Hopak" will be performed in Fort Myers by the Brigham Young dancers. Special to the News-Press

oped. Roy Brinkerhoff, scheduling officer for the International Folk Dancers, said in a telephone conversation from his office in Provo, Utah, that authenticity for dances and costumes comes not only from careful research by the director and assistants but by on-the-site training.

For instance, they may teach a

square or round dance or a New England contra dance or Virginia Reel to Koreans, and learn from them the fine points of a Korean fan dance; in Spain, they may learn correct posturing in flamenco.

Most of the men and women in

the touring group are 20 to 24 years old and have worked together for two or three years.

Working together over a period of time is what makes them a precision team. No matter how good individual dancers may be, it is only through continued rehearsals and group training that they become performers who stimulate and support each other. Audiences note the difference when the vitality sparked by team members reaches out from the stage.

After a performance by the dancers some time ago in England, a city official said their program was so stimulating he that "went to bed dancing" that night.

Brigham Young University formed the International Folk Dancers as a non-profit organization in 1956 to help foster understanding between nations. Students were sent on tour for the first time in 1964 and have since performed through the United States, in France, Italy, Germany, Poland, Taiwan, China, Japan, Korea, Mexico, Canada and elsewhere.

Last year, the group danced for audiences totaling nearly 40,000 in the Pacific Northwest, Finland, Denmark, Sweden and Norway. The current tour, led by assistant director Delyanne Peay, will take the group's high-spirited versions of folk dances from a dozen countries into auditoriums from Florida to California.

BYU Dancers Leave Audience On Its Feet

By CHARLOTTE CASSELS

Playing to a full house at USC Alken's Etheredge Center, the International Folk Dancers from Brigham Young University received a standing ovation.

The exuberant troupe of fresh-faced, most attractive young performers, including Alken's own Lisle Taylor, showed vitality as they obviously enjoyed presenting the Folk Dances from many nations.

Flamenco from Spain, the joyous dance of Israeli youth, the traditional Lenciugetis of Lithuania and a formative dance from Korea began the program with a kaleidoscope of whirling colors and precision dancing.

China's Red Ribbon dance included long ribbons shimmering among the flashing bodies. The Philippines gave us a clacking of long poles as the bird dancers evaded capture and the Romania Dama/Sirba preceded the surging gypsy rhythms of Hungary.

Prior to the show and during intermission, a group of five musicians gave the audience foot-stamping country music, starring a vivacious violinist and her four male guitarists, while the audience added to the evening's enter-

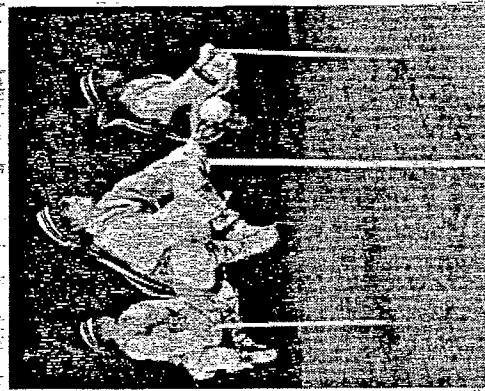
sounds of the feet with a flash of exquisitely costumed señoritas from Mexico. The finale presented the tumbling and leaps in dances from the Ukraine, USSR, which included their national dance, the Hopak.

BYU started the Performing Arts Company 14 years ago. Its Folk Dancing Organization is a social club of about 250 young people.

Those members who wish to become performers are selected by Delynn Peay, Artistic Director, and Susanne Davis, Division Director of Folk Dance, both of whom were here in Aiken.

The troupe of 40 dancers, plus five members of the band, are on the road for six weeks during school break, and they travel in special travel outfits in one bus, which is accompanied by a Rider truck with their own sound system, their own flooring, and even 10-foot flats if they need them. A technical director is part of the troupe, but the dancers do the stage set-up.

Choreographers come from all over the world to teach the young dancers. The costumes are fre-



BYU Photo

CALUSSARI: Romanian Dance Includes Balancing On Sticks

tainment by rhythmically clapping to almost everything.

The second part of the Folk Dances began with American dances. They encompassed the Charleston, country clogging (for which they have won many awards), square dancing and even a hoedown.

Then with a complete change of pace they performed the rhythmic

quently made in the countries they represent, and many are hand-embroidered with great attention to detail. Their boots and shoes, pliable, colorful and authentic, are hand-made and come from California, Mexico or England.

The entire group is housed in private homes, and overnight each dancer does his own laundry and mending.

Only five in the troupe are dance majors; the rest is made up of students from all the university disciplines who choose to tour for the joy of it.

All of the group must conform to the moral standards of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, eschewing caffeine drinks of tea, coffee or regular Cokes, as well as alcohol. And smoking is forbidden.

Charles Cornier, of France and Aiken, said "Europeans see a great deal of folk dancing, but I have never seen a finer performance. How wonderful it is to have performers of this caliber come to Aiken for us to see!"

**Remember When
&
If I Were A Host**

REMEMBER WHEN...

Sandra didn't have to go potty.

Darren and Deon finally came out of the closet.

Kent didn't say anything! I won't either!

Yoda stopped us on the freeway on our way to Az.?

Stacey thought the lines on the beach were turtle race tracks?

We didn't treat Keith different.

Rick's banjo fell on it's face at the beginning of surfin', and ruined the entire American section, especially Charleston?

Everyone started making 'moves' towards a tour romance?

The band played Fire in the Mountain at a danceable speed.

Tammy didn't take something from her host family's house.

Suzanne was on time.

We all found out about Claire's engagement and were so happy for him...and Myla.

Susie thought that Rick was a really nice guy.

Brandon's white clog pants fit him!

The Bishop in El Paso told us that Jolene got her mission call to the Philippines.

Celeste took caffeine before the show.

Debie Doo was here to laugh at everything we said.

Celeste took drug's and she was as high as a kite!!

Mark Arnold used to make it for the beginning of his dances!! (probably not)

Darren got his finger caught in the sofa at his hosts house?

The stage was too big?

Clark H. didn't goober?

You were excited to have eggs and bacon for breakfast?

We were excited to give things to our pac pals.

Max Darrington wore high heels and looked better than a lot of co-eds at BYU.

Swen took Marks place spinning Lisle in hopok and lifted her only two inches off the stage.

The 8 couple girls in exhibition tried to switch places and the guys fooled them by switching too. Wasn't that funny?

My camera worked once upon a time? (Celeste)

Stacey ironed a hole in her skirt?

You didn't have a ham & cheese sandwich?

You encountered your first cockroach?

Susie didn't buy anything?

Someone wasn't talking on the microphone?

Jolene forgot her braid?

You got a host family with a pool?

You didn't sleep on the bus?

Tammy found the tea set in her suitcase...the 2nd item she'd acquired from a host family?

We went to a museum...or a mall?

You were asked which airlines you worked for?

We treated Keith differently?

Our Fluffy had to leave us.

Delynne became cynically sarcastic about the theater in Douglas.

Susie ventured to the back of the bus and stopped. She took off her shoes, untucked her blouse, pulled the ribbon from her hair - thus initiating herself to the back of the bus.

We danced on a triangle stage?

We were hungry last?

We danced on 1/2 carpet 1/2 linoleum?

Jolene Goobered 5 times (nights) in a row.

We had Christmas?

SOUTHERN STATES TOUR

IF.....

KB were to become a real tour animal, then Susie would throw away her credit cards.

Apple-cheeks Clark wore Spencer's bumble bee speedo and swung on the vines through the trees, then Ed would clap his hands, push up his glasses and laugh.

We had more free days, then Delynne would have another baby.

The tour goes one more day, then Nathan would finally have a tour romance.

IF I WERE A HOST FAMILY.....

I would not volunteer my services if I allowed my dogs to have as much liberty inside the house as my kids.

I would wake them up 1 hour earlier than they wanted to get up.

I would let my kids rummage through all their luggage and make-up - in fact, I would encourage it.

I would give them \$10.00 for the road.

I would be sure to let the dancers know what time breakfast would be served.

Ask what they would like to eat for lunch instead of always giving ham and cheese and not let their kids hang on the visitors all the time.

I wouldn't do children. I would do a Jacuzzi.

I would leave no toilet paper in the bathroom and would let the dog sleep on his regular bed with the guests.

I wouldn't make the dancers stay up till 1:00 a.m. talking to them. Just send them to bed.

I would short sheet the bed, pour cold water on them in the shower, hide alarm clocks all over the room set at different times, and put bouillon cubes in the shower head.

Just welcome them & invite them to all I had.

Take all the toilet paper out of the bathroom and make them come ask for it.

I would make a lunch with fried chicken, doritos, a candy bar and juice; no ham's and cheese.

Make sure your swimming pool doesn't have water in it so they won't waste valuable sleep time.

I would take them up to Squaw Peak, give them a pair of jeans, camp out and roast marshmallows around a camp fire.

I would rent a mansion, hire a maid and butler so they could have one night of luxury.

I would have faucets that didn't have hot water on one side and cold on the other so you don't have to swish them together to have warm water.

I would pay the dancers for tending a sick baby and a bratty little girl during a thunder storm at 2:00 a.m. Sunday morning.

I would not prepare any food without finding out if my guest liked it or not.

I would offer my guests my best sofa built for one, in the middle of the living room where the kids get up at 6:00 to watch cartoons.

I would save dinner till after the show, offer my sink for laundry, use the hot water before they get up, and remind them dancers don't eat breakfast.

I wouldn't ask them if they wanted ham & cheese, I'd just give it to them (save them half the pain.)

Feed them lots of food, import all the neighborhood kids to "bug" them, have cats, and keep them up all night talking.

I would make sure the hot water works, I would not have them sleep in the same room as my 3 month old baby and I would not keep them up all night.

I'd take them to pizza, fire up the Jacuzzi, and let 'em sleep in!

I'd lock up my valuables in case a kleptomaniac stayed with me.

I would make them sleep in the kids room... with the kids!

I would unplug their clocks and wake them up 5 minutes before we are supposed to leave, I wouldn't remove animals from their room and I would remove all flea collars and I would have no mirrors, plugs or garbage cans anywhere!

I would not let the folk dancers feel like they are in the way and that they are an inconvenience and I would offer my washer and dryer.

I would make them stay in a room with my attack cats, and children. (Naturally at the other side of the house from the bathroom and not show them the way.)

Put them in rooms with babies, I wouldn't ask them to pray over pizza at Peter Pipers, and I would sneak in the room while they were sleeping and iron all their clothes.

I would change the sheets, give them strawberry shortcake for breakfast, play pranks on them, tell jokes and take them out on the town at night.

I would lock up all the cats and dogs from the neighborhood in their room.

I would put them in the most conspicuous place in the house (living room) then invite over guests after they

were in bed.

I would not serve breakfast 2 hours before it was time to meet the bus.

I would not put them in the same room with the Roaches!

I would not leave the dancers in my home alone for 2 1/2 hours after the show while I went out and partied with my husband's best friend--especially if my husband was out of town.

I would give them the bed, not the couch.

Take them to the store & let them pick out their lunch.

Go to their show, be fun, & let them sleep in.

Don't forget clean towels. Give them run of the house. Take them out on a night on the town if it was a fun city. Make them feel comfortable & let them feel they're welcome, not an imposition.

I would make sure my kids were well-behaved, and goodly mannered.

Not force feed the dancers every 10 minutes.

As a host I would feel it my obligation to show them the town. I would ask them which boys or girls they wanted me to get for them and we would cruise town. Hit all the bars and dance places. Not come home till 4 or 5 in the morning.

I would watch TV until 12 PM then make up the hide-a-bed.

I would fix a large after show dinner followed by another large meal at breakfast.

I would make them stay up and talk with me all night long and invite all the neighborhood children over to climb on them. I wouldn't offer them towels or food or anything else. I would also wake them up 3 hours earlier than they needed to be awakened.

Make sure that the hid-a-bed is in the busiest part of the house so that even if there is time to sleep in its impossible.

Invite all the neighborhood kids to come over and entertain the guests and to stay for a slumber party.

Borrow all the pets from the neighborhood plus a few from the pound and put them in our guest's room.

Take them to their meeting place 3 hours early.

I would do the "get to know you" questions in the car and tease them so they feel at home.

GOOBER AWARDS

Goober Awards

Mark Arnold	King Goober, Most likely to have blond roots.
Tammy Barker	Most likely to spend retirement in Huntsville, TX.
Nathan Brown	Most likely to own a Toupee.
Joaguin Busquets	Least likely to dance with the Hungarian St. Ensemble.
Anne Butler	Most likely to marry a British New Wave Star.
Doug Carroll	Most likely to raise "Young Ambassadors."
Berk Charlton	Least likely to sing with the Vienna Boys Choir.
Mary Crary	Most likely to own a pawn shop.
Max Darrington	Least likely to do Gerital Commercials.
James Davis	Least likely to become a Royal announcer.
Rick Davis	Most likely to be on Mutual of Omaha.
Suzanne Davis	Least likely to be a Timex representative.
Heather Dougal	Most likely to be March of Dimes poster child.
Deon Dow	Most likely to get engaged during a commercial while watching the Y&R.
David Downs	Least likely to have a friend from Las Vegas.
Sandra Ekins	Most likely to have kids with a southern accent.
JulieRae Fullmer	Most likely to photograph for National Geographic.
Suzie Gomez	Most likely to spend her honeymoon at Saks 5th.
Mark Hansen	Most likely to do a commercial for Sun In.
Cecil Harrison	Least likely to do tech for a lip sync group.
Jill Hathaway	Least likely to marry a husband who owns a Mercedes Benz.
Clark Hirschi	Most likely to be in in a Calvin Klein Advertisement.
Darren Holman	Least likely to have a wife with a normal laugh.
Brandon Janis	Most likely to be "Mr. Mom".
LaVona Jenks	Most likely to have Jewish kids.
Michael Jensen	Most likely to have Latin speaking kids.
ShiRey Kartchner	Most likely to sleep through her honeymoon.
Stacey Larsen	Most likely to get a pierced lip.
Brent Lewis	Most likely to do a soundtrack for Charlottes Web.
Scott Mahoney	Most likely to play background music for daytime dramas.
Swen Mikesell	Most likely to play Rambo III.
DeLynne Peay	Most likely to vacation in Douglas, Georgia.
Earlet Phillips	Most likely to name her 10 children after herself.
Becky Ravsten	Most likely to make designer underwear.
Keith Reber	Least likely to announce his funeral for fear he will be treated differently.
Celeste Rose	Least likely to be the photographer for Candid Camera.
Christy Shell	Most likely to honeymoon in Rawlins.
Laurel Shelley	Most likely to live in Anaheim or Orlando.
Kent Streuling	Most likely to get a mohawk.
Emory Sundberg	Most likely to model for Speedo.
Lisle Taylor	Most likely to do "Close Up" commercials.
Jolene Wheeler	Least likely to marry someone with small lips.
Kristen Williams	Queen Goober, Most likely to play on 3's Company.
Gary Wilson	Least likely to shop at D.I.
Kevin Wright	Most likely to own ice cream in Frankfort, Switzerland, Israel, Provo, Salt Lake and I-15 from Orem to Bountiful.
Spencer Young	Most likely to follow the marriage practices of his 3rd great grandfather.
Dave (Bus Driver)	Most likely to raise the next Lamanite Generation.
Raylynn Harrison	Least likely to sell Avon.