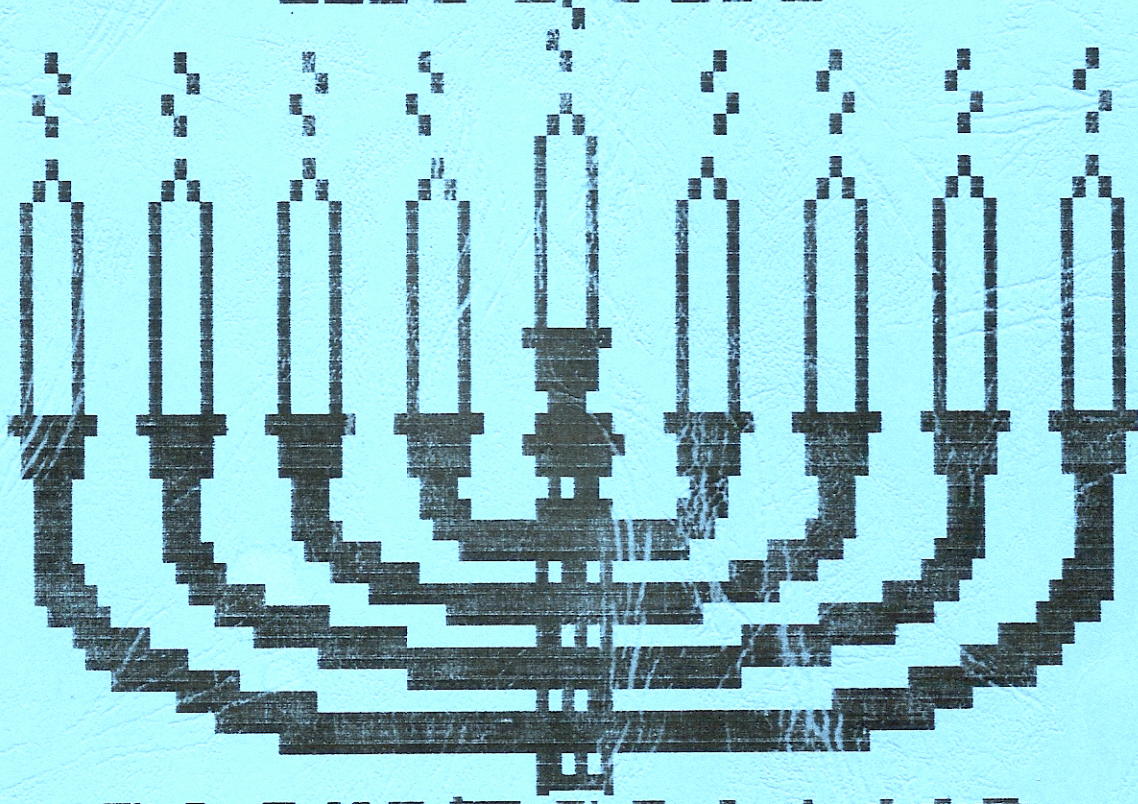


**TOUR  
HISTORY**



**SWITZERLAND**

**ISRAEL**

**1986**





NAME

PERMANENT ADDRESS

Tammy Barker	1621 W. 950 N. Provo, UT 84604
Joaquin Busquets	4901 W. 98th St. Inglewood, CA 90301
Doug Carroll	21 S. Neely St. Gilbert, AZ 85234
ShiRey Carroll	654 W. 6th Drive Mesa, AZ 85234
Berk Charlton	422 E. Miller Rawlins, WY 82301
Max Darrington	1480 Locust Lane, Provo, UT 84601
Rick Davis	5457 Fernwood Dr. Newark, CA 94560
David Downs	314 S. Catalina Gilbert, AZ 85234
Sandra Ekins	273 E. 4000 N. Provo, UT 84604
Lynn Elliott	2707 N. Sullivan Farmington, NM 8740
JulieRae Fullmer	1511 E. 7335 S. SLC, UT 84121
Jill Hathaway	
Clark Hirschi	365 W. 100 N. Kaysville, UT 84037
Darren Holman	680 Buchanan Twin Falls, ID 83301
LaVona Jenks	27895 S. 1200 W. Perry, UT 84302
Mike Jensen	35430 Orleans Dr. Newark, CA 94560
Brent Lewis	P.O. Box 53 Coalville, UT 84017
Peggy Little	115 W. 100 S. Morgan, UT 84050
Scott Mahoney	1525 Aqua Vista Rd. Richmond, CA 9480
Swen Mikesell	10793 S. Whirlaway Ln. Sandy, UT 8409
Becky Ravsten	447 E. 1960 S. Orem, UT 84058
Celeste Rose	3851 Pestana Way Livermore, CA 94550
Christy Shell	8088 S. Highland Dr. SLC, UT 84121
Kent Streuling	854 E. 970 N. Orem, UT 84057
Emory Sundberg	
Lisle Taylor	1208 Evans Rd. Aiken, SC 29801
Jollene Wheeler	4301 Hillview Dr. Pittsburg, CA 9456
Kristin Williams	561 S. 1100 E. Pleasant Grove, UT 8406
Gary Wilson	360 E. 700 S. Logan, UT 84321
Kevin Wright	778 W. 3600 S. Bountiful, UT 84010



BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSTIY  
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS  
Switzerland/Israel Tour Members

DANCERS

Short Square:

Tammy Barker  
Joaquin Busquets  
Max Darrington  
David Downs  
Jill Hathaway  
Clark Hirschi  
Becky Ravsten  
Kristin Williams

Middle Square:

JulieRae Fullmer  
Peggy Little  
Scott Mahoney  
Kent Streuling  
Emory Sundberg  
Lisle Taylor  
Jollene Wheeler  
Kevin Wright

Tall Square:

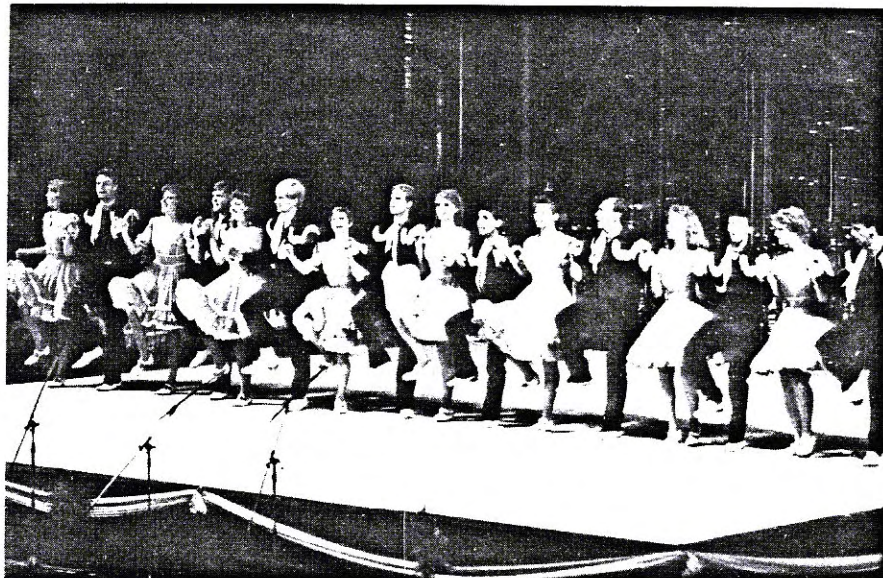
Sandra Ekins  
Darren Holman  
Lavona Jenks  
Brent Lewis  
Swen Mikesell  
Celeste Rose  
Christy Shell  
Gary Wilson

BAND

ShiRey Carroll  
Berk Charlton  
Rick Davis  
Lynn Elliott  
Mike Jensen

TOUR LEADERSHIP

Ed & Vickie Austin  
Spencer & Shirley Palmer  
Dean & Pat VanUitert  
Mark Philbrick  
Phyllis Jacobson  
and don't forget  
Doug Carroll



## Tour Numbers

- 1 T.T. Rodreguiz Baker
- 2 Walkin' Biscuits
- 3 ShiRey Carroll
- 4 Berk Charlton
- 5 Doug Carroll
- 6 G. Max Darrington
- 7 Richard "Pickin'" Davis
- 8 David the Downs (syndrome)
- 9 Sandra "boom boom" Ekins
- 10 T. Lynn Elliott
- 11 JulieRae Fullmer
- 12 Jill Half-a-Brain
- 13 Clark "apple cheeks" Hirschi
- 14 Darren Holman
- 15 Lavon-a-couch
- 16 Mike "kite-tail" Jensen
- 17 Brent "snort" Lewis
- 18 Miss Piggy Little
- 19 Scott Mahoney
- 20 Swen "Rambo" Mikesell
- 21 B.B. Galini
- 22 C. Margaret Lewis
- 23 Sea Shell
- 24 G. Kent Streuling
- 25 Emory Sunburn
- 26 Lisle Arnold
- 27 Jollene Wheeler
- 28 Kristen "mahana" Williams
- 29 Gee Wilson
- 30 K.B. Wright
- 31 Dr. P. Jacobson
- 32 Eddie Gean Austin Jr.
- 33 Vickie Schools Austin
- 34 Spencer Palmer
- 35 Shirley Palmer
- 36 Dean VanUitert
- 37 Pat VanUitert
- 38 Mark Philbrick
- 39 Das Molly Fische Spiel



Switzerland/Israel Tour 1986  
SHOW LINE-UPS

TETON MOUNTAIN STOMP  
RIDE THE TRAIN  
MUSICAL # (CRIPPLE CREEK)  
EXHIBITION/TAP CLOG  
EAGLE DANCE

CONTRAS

MUSICAL # (YOUR SWEET SWEET SMILE)  
CHARLSTON  
SWING  
MUSICAL # ( )  
SURFIN' USA

MUSICAL # (PIONEER MEDLEY) (OH SUSANNA)  
RUNNING SETS  
POLKA QUADRILLE  
ROUND DANCE  
VIRGINIA REEL

HOOP DANCE

JOY OF YOUTH

MUSICAL # (ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL)  
MOUNTAIN MUSIC  
MUSICAL # (ROCKY TOP)  
KENTUCKY CLOG  
FIRE IN THE MOUNTAIN

CLOG FINALE

FESTIVALS

CLOGS  
MARY BEE EXHIBITION SQUARE DANCE  
PIONEER SUITE  
INDIAN DANCES  
CONTRAS

PARADE ROUTE

**Folk Dances to teach:**  
Virginia Reel (standard)  
Cotton-Eyed Joe  
Oh Susanna



Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers  
1986 SWITZERLAND/ISRAEL TOUR ASSIGNMENTS

Business Manager

Lynn Elliott

Devotionals

Jill Hathaway  
Emory Sundberg

History

Rebecca Ravsten  
Kent Streuling

Social Committee

Darren Holman  
Christy Shell  
Kristin Williams  
Kevin Wright

Dressing Rooms

Sandra Ekins  
Clark Hirschi

Baggage Movement

Swen Mikesell - Supervisor  
Joaquin Busquets  
Max Darrington  
David Downs  
Brent Lewis

Luggage Checkoff

Celeste Rose

Technical

Burke Charlton - Lead Tech  
Davids Downs  
Julie Rae Fullmer  
LaVona Jenks

Props

Peggy Little - Supervisor  
Scott Mahoney  
Lisle Taylor  
Jolene Wheeler  
Gary Wilson

Band Equipment

Burke Charlton  
Rick Davis  
Lynn Elliott  
Mike Jensen  
ShiRey Kartchner

Warm Ups

Tammy Barker  
Kent Streuling



TOUR HISTORY SWITZERLAND/ISRAEL '86

Saturday July, 12

Dr. Jacobson  
Mark Philbrick

Wednesday July, 9

Tuesday July, 15

Spencer Palmer  
Shirley Palmer

Thursday July, 10

Monday July, 14

Dean VanUitert  
Pat VanUitert

Friday July, 11

Sunday July, 13

Eddie Gean Austin  
Vickie Schools Austin

Wednesday June, 25

Wednesday July, 16

T.T. Rodriguiz  
Walkin Biscuits

Thursday June, 26

Thursday July, 17

Kristin "mahana" Williams  
David "the" Downs (syndrome)

Friday June, 27

Friday July, 18

Jill Half-a-brain  
G. Max Darrington

Saturday June, 28

Friday July, 19

Miss Piggy Little  
Emory Sunburn

Monday June, 28

Sunday July, 20

Sister Jolene Wheeler  
Clark "apple cheeks" Hirschi

Tuesday July, 1

Monday July, 21

Julie Rae Fullmer  
K.B. Wright

Wednesday July, 2

Tuesday July, 22

Lisle Arnold  
Scott Mahoney

Thursday July, 3

Wednesday July, 23

Lavona-Couch  
Gee Wilson

Friday July, 4

Thursday July, 24

Sea Shell  
Brent "snort" Lewis

Saturday July, 5

Friday July, 25

Sandra "boom boom" Ekins  
Swen "Rambo" Mikesell

Sunday July, 6

Saturday July, 26

Celeste Rose Lewis  
Darren Holman

Monday July, 7

Sunday July, 27

ShiRey Carroll  
T. Lynn Elliott

Tuesday July, 8

Monday July, 28

Mike Jensen  
Julius Chavez

Wednesday July, 9

Tuesday July, 29

Berk Charlton  
Ricky Davis





# Brigham Young University

Performance Scheduling

June 30, 1986

## BYU AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS SWITZERLAND/ISRAEL TOUR

Wed	July 2	9:15 am	Meet and load bus, RB
		10:00am	Depart for SLC Airport
		12:20pm	Depart SLC United 932 (lunch, 722)
		4:02 pm	Arrive Chicago
		5:15 pm	Depart Chicago Lufthansa 431 (Dinner/breakfast, 747)
Thurs	July 3	8:30 am	Arrive Frankfurt
		9:20 am	Depart Frankfurt Lufthansa 220 (breakfast, 727)
		10:15am	Arrive Zurich
			Clear customs, meet bus and truck, load equipment
		11:15am	Board bus to Wauwil
		12:30pm	Check in at festival site (students to dorms/leaders to homes) Luncheon at site with other participating groups Afternoon free for rest or possible rehearsal (tour leaders to determine)
		4:30 pm	Group leaves for Sursee where band will perform in shopping center. Supper will be provided in Sursee.
		6:30 pm	Return to Wauwil
		8:15 pm	All groups assemble in performance site to meet and perform for each other (15-minute performance)
Fri	July 4		Excursion to Rigi Mountain (1/2 hour drive) 40 minute cable car journey to top of mountain. 15 minute performance at mountain resort. Visit Lucerne following Rigi
		8:15 pm	Opening of Folklore Festival Group to perform for 30 minutes Formal activities to conclude by 11:30 pm, but informal dancing to continue until 3:00 am Band to perform for 30 minutes during this period
Sat	July 5	9:00 am	Assigned members of group set-up tabel at festival market (sell appropriate items representing group). Market will continue throughout the day.
		10:00am	Group depart for Willisau; short publicity performance in town square. Lunch in Willisau
		1:00 pm	Return to Wauwil
		3:00 - 5:00 pm	Dance instruction at performance site (be prepared to give instruction to members of the public and other festival participants for 30 min.)



8:15 pm Festival continues  
20-30 min. performance  
Formal activities conclude at 11:00 pm.  
Band to perform for 30 min. between 11:00 pm and  
midnight.  
(Group retires at midnight - festival activities  
continue until 3:00 am)

Sun July 6 9:30 am Combined church services for participating groups in  
festival performance site  
Group to sing two songs as part of service and give a  
two-minute greeting  
1:30 pm Parade in costume through Wauwil (no performance)  
5:00 - 6:00 pm Fireside service at Egolzwil Prison facility.

Mon July 7 10:45am Departure for two-day visit to Bernese Oberland  
Arrive at Grindelwald  
Trip by cable car to mountain top  
Short performance at mountain resort  
5:00 pm Arrive at Interlaken  
8:30 pm Visit Swiss Folklore/Tourist Show at Kursaal  
Interlaken - short performance by U.S. and Polish  
groups  
11:00pm Retire

Tues July 8 8:00 am Breakfast in Interlaken  
9:00 am Depart for Ballenberg Open Air Museum  
Short performance at museum facility  
8:30 pm Folklore Festival continues at Kursaal Interlaken  
20-minute performance  
11:00pm Return to Wauwil

Wed July 9 7:00 pm Free day  
Farewell party will be held at performance site.  
(This is a spontaneous event - group and band should  
be prepared to perform as needed.)

Thurs July 10 pm Depart for Zurich following breakfast  
Evening performance for Church members at local  
theatre (full show)  
Return to members homes following performance.

Friday July 11 9:00 am Depart for Zurich Airport  
11:05 am Depart Zurich Lufthansa 223 (cold meal, 727)  
12:00noon Arrive Frankfurt  
2:40 pm Depart Frankfurt Lufthansa 965 (snack, 737)  
3:35 pm Arrive Munich  
4:55 pm Depart Munich Lufthansa 606 (dinner, 727)  
9:35 pm Arrive Tel Aviv  
Clear customs, meet bus and truck, load equipment  
10:00pm Board for Haifa  
11:30pm Check in at Festival site

Sat	July 12	Opening night of festival - Sports Arena, Haifa
Sun	July 13	Morning reception Afternoon parade through Haifa Evening festival performance (Sports Arena)
Mon	July 14	Caesarea performance
Tues	July 15	Morning shopping mall performance, Haifa Evening festival performance, Haifa
Wed	July 16	Evening festival performance, Haifa
Thurs	July 17	Jerusalem - Sultan's Pool performance
Fri	July 18	Kibbutz Yagur performance
Sat	July 19	Haifa Festival
Sun	July 20	Haifa Festival - closing night

The following portion of the Israel itinerary is under the direction of the BYU Jerusalem Center for Near Eastern Studies

Mon	July 21	Breakfast at Haifa Festival BYU Center will pick up group and transfer to the Kibbutz Haogen 9:00 pm Performance
Tues	July 22	Breakfast at Kibbutz Travel to Kibbutz Gan Shmuel (between Haifa and Tel Aviv), tour Caesarea and Yakov enroute 9:15 pm Performance
Wed	July 23	Breakfast at Kibbutz Travel to Kibbutz Berri (in the Negev south of Beer Sheba) through the Negev 9:30 pm Performance
Thurs	July 24	Breakfast at Kibbutz Travel to and tour the Negev Air Force Base 3:00 pm Performance at Negev Air Force Base Travel to Arad Home stays in Arad
Fri	July 25	Sightseeing Day 6:00 pm Performance at Arad Amphitheatre Travel to Jerusalem following performance
Sat	July 26	Sabbath Sightseeing in Jerusalem - walking tour retracing Christ's last steps



Sun	July 27		Free Day - Jerusalem
Mon	July 28		Free Day - Jerusalem
Tues	July 29	7:20 am	Depart Tel Aviv Lufthansa 609 (breakfast, 727)
		10:20 am	Arrive Munich
		11:10 am	Depart Munich Lufthansa 609
		12:10 pm	Arrive Frankfurt
		1:00 pm	Depart Frankfurt Lufthansa 430 (dinner/snack, 747)
		3:05 pm	Arrive Chicago
		6:55 pm	Depart Chicago United 385 (dinner, 722)
		9:04 pm	Arrive Salt Lake City

Wednesday, June 25  
Tammy and Joaquin

We're Back! It seems so long ago that we were together, at least that is the impression any observer would get. The reunion was exciting, but Dean reminded us of our purpose and needed dedication by locking the door promptly at 9:00 am. "We will start on time," he reminded us.

After a short meeting including giving out numbers with appropriate tour names and handing out the new travel bags, it was time for costume handout.

An hour was set aside for the fitting of costumes. The guys had no problem, on the other hand it took the girls a little longer than 2 hours to complete the task. (Doesn't sound unusual.)

Rehearsal finally began at 12:00 with Joy of Youth. Mike, Emory, Max and Kent were then reminded they needed to be clean shaven for the remainder of the time. Then after a little lunch/nap break we were back learning a new clog finale, (we all had a few steps to work on at home.)

Contras was the next dance to review, or in many cases--learn. It seemed a little crowded in room 158 but we survived.

It was obvious how accustomed we had grown to each others company during Southern States Tour. When we returned we were screaming, jumping, etc. The excitement lasted the whole day. Even after all the rehearsals and reviews the excitement continued in anticipation of the coming adventures. Leadership had many announcements and schedules by which we were to live for the coming 5 weeks.

It made a very long day with the review going until almost 8:00 pm. There were sore muscles and tired bodies, but the excitement of being in Switzerland in one week made it all worthwhile. We were happy to be together again.





Thursday, June 26  
Kristin and David

As 9:00 am rolled around, the fear of the locked door was upon everyone's mind. Those who were late were scurrying to room 160 of the RB.

The social committee provided breakfast. We had fruit (oranges, plums and grapes). The grapes were well received. There were also donuts of all different descriptions. They too, were well received. Many of the dancers had missed breakfast the day before. Today they did not have those hunger pains.

After breakfast, we had song practice. We learned Rocky Top's chorus (in harmony), Oh Susanna, the Israeli festival song and a Swiss-German folksong.

Ed Austin had encouraged us to memorize the new Israeli song. Everyone said they would put their papers down and sing without looking at them. Ed was so proud of our recall. Well, not too proud, because the joke was on him, (the words had been written on the chalkboard behind him).

After song practice, we reviewed Exhibition/Tap Clog, Teton Mountain Stomp and Ride the Train. These dances were easy to pick up, except Ride the Train for the girls because it was still so new. The girls are scheming to wear the purple pullovers for the dance. If they do, they'll wear the pullovers with Polish petti coats and German blouses.

Lunch time was crash time. Most everyone found a place to rest.

Next was Pioneer Medley. This section was really rough. We will need more practice. During the Pioneer Medley practice, several dancers led by G. Kent, were trying to find a way to get out of tomorrow's clean up assignment that had just been given. After much whining, they finally got Ed's attention. Ed, because of the pleading of the group, canceled the clean-up detail. There was great rejoicing.

At 6:00 pm, we reviewed all the dances. Even with the review, several dances were really rough. The comment was made that we were doing well and that we knew the dances better than some groups did when they left for Europe. THAT'S SCARY!

At 7:00 pm, Tammy and Kent led us in cool downs. Tammy promised treats to all those who did their A-B-C's and towel exercises that night after they went home.

Later, we met at Dean's home for the movie "Exodus." Several in the group, namely LaVona, Lynn, David, Lisle and JulieRae wore Jewish attire. The room was kind of hot but everyone enjoyed the movie. The movie was long so everyone left about 12:30 am.

It was a long day. It seems like we had been here for a week already but it has only been two days.

ShiRey Carroll returned today. We were glad to see her. She claims married life is just like singlehood with only one difference. I am not sure what that difference is. Some of the girls heard but they would not repeat it.

Lisle showed her brides pictures to everyone. They were very nice. Probably she'll be a beautiful bride.

Friday, June 27

Jill and Max

Max- Welcome to the IFD Tour update, with your news casters Jill Hathaway and I am Max Darrington. And now on with the news.

Jill-In the travel and tourism report we have the dates on the Israel preparations. Today's agenda began with a briefing in 160 of the RB. Tour Manager Dean VanUitert outlined the program.

M-First Ed Blaser of Performance Scheduling reviewed the contracts signed by each of the tour participants. That was the beginning of the head nodding session, which increased when the lights were turned out and Roy Brinkerhof and Ed Blaser both talked about the itinerary.

J-Insightful to this reporter was that the heads did not stop nodding when the lights came back on and George Bowie explained the responsibilities of performing ambassadors. Yes, even to this the chorale of head nodding continued not because of the discussion but because of the hours the dancers were expected to keep.

M-An interesting note was that when Peggy and Lynn began their part in the program, explaining that "festival" was synonymous with "party," many of the dancers eyes became accustomed to the darkness and could focus on the slides.

J-Following the slide presentation the distinguished visitors left as the artistic director explained the schedule for the day. It was a common announcement to change the rehearsal schedule. The uncommon change was to reduce the rehearsal time leaving the afternoon free.

M-This was accepted with proclamations of joy from all. The dancers were excused to the rehearsal room. Following this brief commercial message we will have a combined report from our sports and comedy bureaus. \*\*\*\*\*

J-The rehearsal had the usual amount of joking, laughing and frivolity found in the IFD. Each of the dances was rehearsed and followed by the traditional pulling of the hair by Peggy because of tour frustrations due to climatical pressure. The dancers then left for eating, shopping and sleeping before regrouping at Tammy's for cinematic entertainment.

M-The evening started everyone out wondering because everyone thought everyone else was bringing everything everyone needed, including "The Chosen" movie.

J- Many were hushed by those dancers who had not read the book. They wanted to partake of the movie on their own. We were all happy and enlightened by the movie. Very enjoyable. So there you have this day. Goodnight for now, this was the news for 6-27-86.



Saturday, June 28  
Peggy and Emory

This morning began as usual with morning rehearsal, working only on a few problem areas. With the performance tonight there were still many errands for all of us to attend to in order to get ready. Luckily, rehearsal ended by 2 o'clock so we all dispersed until we met again at Joe's Shoe Repair, Osco Drug and University Mall. Hmmm, seems we can't live without each other.

We were all to be back at 6:00 pm for our dress rehearsal scheduled at 7:30 pm in our dance studio. Excitement filtered through the group as well as nerves in anticipation of the show. A lot of friends and family attended, along with Mark and Debbe Williams' clog group. The place was packed!!!! We had group prayer in our dressing room---the seats of the dance studio in 185. Pretty tight quarters. We were all dressed in our first costume--the purples. It was the first time the women got to wear the purple pinafores since they were made two years ago for a previous tour. We were really authentic tonight wearing our American pinafores with a European slip and a German blouse. We thought we'd add a touch of international flavor to the show. Our purple dresses won't be finished until the day we leave.

The show--for a dress rehearsal went quite well, but not without incident. "Ride the Train" for example had a few flaws, well, quite a few in fact. Our Swiss song ended up being more on the comical side. Delynne seemed to have a good laugh as she watched on the front row. Of course what we remember the most about this day was the episode with our token thief. He was friendly with some of us before he took what he did. Gary, ShiRey and Scott got hit the worst as far as money and valuables that were stolen. Kevin was the first to notice something was wrong by the way his clothes were lying. It happened right before the contra section in the performance and we held up the show a little to make sure someone would be there to watch our things. Needless to say our thief escaped and it put a slight damper on the rest of the performance.

We were exhausted after the show. As the culmination of rehearsals was almost to an end, we started to let down. Everyone seemed to like the show. Almost everyone had gathered their costumes; a few stayed outside the RB talking. Later we found out the police had a suspect at the police station and was looking for some of the kids who had seen the man who had taken our things. Hopefully something can be done. Thank goodness Sunday is TOMORROW!!!!!!!!!!

Monday, June 30  
Jollene and Clark

It was another beautiful sunny morning in Happy Valley with the Folk Dancers once again stumbling from their beds and their deep, though brief slumber. Excitement filled the air because today was the last day of rehearsals before packing to leave on their adventure.

OK I'll be honest, things weren't quite as perfect as they sound on this beautiful morning. Dancers became frustrated because of deviations from the stated plan. Well, as might be obvious, leadership also became frustrated. There was stress and tears, but this became the foundation of a good day. The students joined in a prayer offered by ShiRey. A new commitment to cooperate was made and peace filled the room.

The rest of the morning went well as we all practiced patience and a little humility along with our dances. We got through the dances we needed to polish and then the men left the women to do "Ride the Train". The men in Swing and a few others went downtown to buy white tennis shoes and other gifts to give away on the tour. We then went our separate ways to enjoy a free afternoon, racing to get "IT ALL" done.

When once again the Folk Dancers met, it was the evening of this beautiful day and the place was the Palmer's home. The beauty of their home and yard added to the atmosphere and all seemed perfect for this last meeting before we packed and departed.

Everyone seemed to burst with energy and spirit, and despite the polyester material everyone looked super in their travel outfits.

The evening turned out to be a very memorable and nourishing one. After some groups picture and a hymn together, Dr. Palmer led us into a beautiful testimony meeting. We heard some lovely words taped especially for us by Elder Howard W. Hunter and sent to Dean. His words were full of impact and inspiration, and motivation to do just a little better. We also heard words of encouragement and advice from Miss Folk Dance herself, MaryBee. It was nice to have her there. Besides all of the leadership and Mark the photographer, we also enjoyed the company of Christy's, Tammy's, Becky's and Kristin's families.

Dr. Palmer began the testimonies with a powerful testimony of Christ, the atonement, the gospel, the opportunities the trip would afford us, and his love for the Lord. We then enjoyed about 3 hours of sincere and lovely testimonies as the sun set and night settled over that beautiful valley. We were all moved to feel the spirit so strongly and knew how mindful the Lord was of us in the small obscure location, just a handful of his children in the huge expanse of his creations. We were also reminded that Satan is very aware of our little group and our purposes, but we were strengthened and assured that the Lord would watch and go with us. There was a real peace and unity



because we felt a strong foundation had developed. As we had refreshments and went on our ways to make final preparations for packing in the morning, or to get some sleep, we were all better people for the experience we had just had.

We missed Peggy tonight. She's had a lot to worry about for all our sakes and we were mindful of her.



Tuesday, July 1  
JulieRae and Kevin .

The sun broke over the mountains to bring light to all the valley. Bees were buzzing, birds chirping, flowers raising their droopy heads and children were singing through the streets. It was the beginning of truly a beautiful morning, the PERFECT summer day. However, around 10 o'clock a terrific snowstorm entered the valley from the north. Roads were blocked and ice formed on almost everything. A young girl who had been picnicing with her friends raced for home where she could be warm, dry and out of the weather. As she stepped on her front porch, she slipped on the ice bumping her head in the fall.

The next thing she knew, she was in a strange little city called Provo on the steps of a building named after Stephen L. Richards. As she passed through the doors, the hallway walls and ceilings began to glow warmly with golden footsteps appearing before her. Curiously she followed them. On her journey she passed several smiling people stacking large bags neatly and orderly. They appeared to be getting ready to travel to distant and exotic places. What!? There was one there with her name on it. Somewhat puzzled and not knowing how to approach these embodiments of perfections, she continued along the golden path.

The footsteps took her past a gleaming elevator, Roman baths only for girls and a magnificent mirrored room with strange gouges in the floor. She was continually drawn toward an unknown destination, around corners, up stairs and down another hallway. Up ahead she noticed that the path ended at a doorway. The nameplate said Ed Austin, Director of International Folk Dancers. With little reservation, she knocked vigorously on the door. A resounding voice called her inside where before her stood the director himself. "CONGRATULATIONS, because of your superior capabilities, fine personality and beautiful smile, you have been selected to travel with us to Switzerland and Israel for a month. All arrangements have been taken care of. We leave in the morning." What Joy! What Ecstasy! "I'll go," she replied. And so she would, with 23 other dancers, five band members and eight leadership. While some of her new friends would restlessly struggle to fall asleep. Hopefully, this wasn't a dream. And it wasn't.

Wednesday, July 2  
Lisle and Scott

AND THE ODYSSEY BEGINS.....

After a long week of grueling preparation and numerous stress attacks we finally began our journey. All clad in our BYU daywear by Austin, complete with matching American Folk Dance Ensemble bags, we loaded the bus promptly at 9:15, 9:30, 9:45 and 10:00 am. Excitement was in the air as myriads of hosts of on-lookers were in attendance bidding us Auf Wiedersehen and Shalom. We all knew it would be a delicious trip as we received the first visit from the Candy-Man, bearing gifts of artificial imitation Swiss chocolate in the form of Kit Katz for all the good boys and girls. Our joy was further enhanced as we arrived at the airport and were reunited with the remainder of our group in a special devotional with friends and family. Brother Palmer gave us a few inspiring words and Shirley offered the prayer to send us on our way.

Our girls made their first of many impressions as we boarded the plane. It seems a certain young, handsome and SINGLE co-pilot got hold of one of our postcards, picked out and eagerly greeted JulieRae, Kristin and Tammy, and invited them to see the crew cabin. Perhaps it's a sign of things to come, who knows? In flight we were served our first of many meals. As if we hadn't had enough, it turned out to be good ol' Ham and Cheese.

After a short lay-over we boarded our Lufthansa 747 for Frankfurt at 5:15. Many were already exhausted from travel and we were only beginning our 8 hour flight. The time slowly passed eating, sleeping and eating some more, somewhere in the air over the earth as we left America behind.

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FINAL DESTINATION <b>ZRH</b>	AIRLINE <b>LH</b>	FLIGHT <b>220</b>
PCS.	TOTAL WT.	

**UA 54-01-26**

TO	AIRLINE <b>FRA</b>	FLIGHT <b>431</b>
	<b>LH</b>	<b>UA-54-01-26</b>

TO	AIRLINE <b>ORD</b>	FLIGHT <b>932</b>
	<b>UA</b>	<b>UA-54-01-26</b>

TO	AIRLINE <b>UA</b>	FLIGHT <b>UA-54-01-26</b>
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Thursday, July 3  
LaVona and Gary

As our plane touched down in Frankfurt the realization of being on our way finally hit most of us. After months of rumors and threats of the tour being cancelled, our minds were put to rest. We were in Europe and no one could stop us now.

At Frankfurt we had about an hour to kill before our flight for Zurich. This flight was boarded and we headed for Switzerland or Schweiz (which ever you prefer). The stewardesses served breakfast, (for the second time that day), it was complete with our favorite food, Vollkenbrot Rye Bread, which we gave to Rick and told him it was from his PAC-PAL. With only 18 minutes left on the flight, we were forced to inhale the food and have it snatched up by the stewardess before we were half through. One disappointing thing on the flight was we couldn't find any schwimmwestes unter dem sitz. DARN. On our arrival in Zurich we didn't have to have any of our luggage checked and so we got through in record time. We met Marian Buhlmann at the arrival gate. On our beautiful European bus, (speaking comparatively of our Southern States bus), we drove to the village of Wauwil. The country side was so beautiful and green.

The first group we saw were the Polish. They were on their bus across from us. We exchanged waves and smiles. At Wauwil we were taken to our living quarters. One room for the guys with 17 mattresses and Swiss army blankets and one room for the girls with the same contents. It looked a little squishy but we soon settled in. The next discovery was the showers. One room divided in half by a sheet and plastic cover. The girls threatened to shower in their swim suits and Peggy threatened to not shower at all. This place provided lots of opportunities to serenade the opposite sex while using our best shower singing voice.

We soon had the opportunity to perform and show off our American hyperness. We filmed Virginia Reel 4 times for Swiss T.V. Max, LaVona and several others were stars with the camera only inches from their faces. This was also the first time we met the Spanish group. They Flamencoed like we've never quite seen it done before with painful or is it sensual facial expressions. Needless to say, we were impressed. On the way back to where we were staying, the Spanish bus picked up the girls and wouldn't let the guys on. This necessitated a hold up to rescue them, so several guys put on their pioneer scarves as bandit masks and made a fruitless attempt to save them.

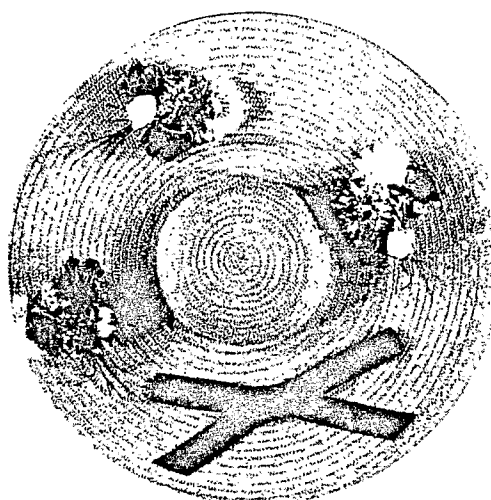
The band played at a small shopping center in Sursee while the rest either shopped or slept.

Dinner that night, (really day to those of us who were suffering from jet lag), was served in the tent. We were very noticeable to the people there not just because of our friendliness but because we were the only group in costume. At first people were a little shy and quiet. The Czechs broke the ice by singing followed by the Spanish. We soon joined in by



singing, O Susanna, The Cougar Fight Song and several others. I think we made the impression that Americans just burst out in song whenever they feel like it. But we liked it, 'cause it was fun and that's why we liked it. Then the dancing started. Each band played and people from the different groups invited others to dance. The Americans were in high demand as partners. In fact, some of us moved to strategic positions to avoid being asked, because we were so tired. It really was a great way to start a festival. That night ended by holding hands and singing Auld Lang Syne. Bed came at approximately 1:00 am. The first quality sleep we had since leaving Salt Lake City.

The festival had started and we all felt lucky and blessed to be a part of such a great event.



<b>Lufthansa</b>	Flug/Flight, Datum/Date		
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*Mögliche Änderung beachten/ Observe possible changes			

Friday, July 4  
Christy and Brent

We began the day with a patriotic breakfast by decorating the dining room with balloons, crepe paper streamers and flags. We also sang "You're a Grand Old Flag" and "Star Spangled Banner" for the other groups. (I don't think they understood what was going on however.) This was the morning the Italians arrived. When their brown eyes met blue eyes from America it was destined that the girls would have an eventful festival.

We boarded buses and headed for Mt. Rigi outside of Lucerne to perform at the lodge on top. Along the way it was a singing contest between the American, Spanish and Polish. At first we were each singing our own songs, however on the return trip we were singing each others songs. Each group had ten minutes to perform a folk dance from their country. We did our traditional, exciting, fast paced, breathtaking Running Sets. We think it will be everyones favorite, because we did it every performance. By now the Spanish, Polish and Americans were already good friends. After the show we had lunch and the girls sat with the Italians while the guys sat together. David Downs and Brent Lewis showed the Spanish how to spill water in someones lap while eating.

Next we went to Lucerne for a quick shopping trip. Most of the people went to Casagrande's to buy Lladro while others set out to find cuckoo clocks.

This was opening night of the Festival and we all had to be there at 7:10 to get ready for the parade. Each group marched in with their flag for all to see. We were last on the program and we sat there and perspired in the tent's heat while watching each other in nodding contests to see who would stay awake. Finally it was our turn to perform. We had a lot of energy and felt great about our first show. Everyone liked our performance and commented on how happy we seemed on and off stage. They couldn't get over how much we would sweat during a show. Sandra and Swen looked like they should be standing in a pond spouting water. When the performance was over, it was time for the opening afterparty. Each group's band would play while everyone else danced. It was a lot of fun but around 1 or 2, we were all feeling the jet lag and headed for our foam mattresses to get at least 5 hours of sleep before it was time to get up again.

Saturday, July 5  
Sandra and Swen

Today, we got a chance to sleep in a little bit. It was what we all needed. The festival had a market place that everyone could shop at. All the groups had little booths to sell things from their country. We sold tapes, shirts and visors. Our profits were good.

Later on in the day each group was asked to teach the people visiting the festival dances from their country. We taught at two different times. The dances we taught were:

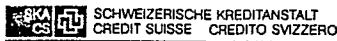
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The Virginia Reel

Cotton Eyed Joe

In between the two teaching sessions we were asked to do another TV spot.

In the show that evening, everyone did a great job with their dances. We were last on the program again. In Exhibition/Tap, Sandra's dress fell off so she left Swen on stage alone clapping. When she returned to the stage she just happened to get into the wrong spot. So the whole square had fun trying to get back into the right spots. We were called back for an encore, so we went back on stage and danced Fire on the Mountain. Since today is Saturday everyone came back early to go to bed. Tomorrow is Sunday and we were required to be in by midnight. We had a short devotional before we hit the sack but I don't think anyone really went to bed.



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SCHWEIZERISCHE KREDITANSTALT

Sunday, July 6  
Celeste and Darren

Once again we awoke to a heavy rain--we thought July was Summer-- and our usual breakfast of bread, cheese, jam and cereal, (or was it kibbles-n-bits?). Ed wanted us to wear our Contrast costumes to church. We all showed up to breakfast in them. The other groups must think we really dress up for church.

After breakfast we went to the tent where we had a non-denominational (Catholic) church service. For being non-denominational, it was actually quite Catholic with communion and the whole bit. There was a yodel club that sang, Alpine horns played, the Spanish sang "Ole'" (they were still drunk from the night before), the Polish sang and danced Polonez and we sang "I am a Child of God"--off key-- and "God be with You". It was a really nice service--even if some slept through the woman pastor's sermon, (besides it wasn't in Swiss-German or anything). Lunch was served after the service. We waited quite awhile for our food, but since we didn't have sausage, the wait was worth it!

It rained all through church and doing a parade dressed in Contrast in the rain wouldn't be fun, so Ed had us change into Turquoise. We rushed to change and got stocked up on buttons and postcards. Then we crammed in Jurgen's van and went to the parade starting point in Egolzwil.

The parade was so neat! We were #8 out of 57 entries and were surrounded with entries from the various Swiss Cantons. There were thousands of flowers in baskets, cute little kids in buggies, lots of horses (our shoes testifies to that!), and a real feeling of excitement. The Swiss people really do things with pride and class and it showed up in their parade. If we didn't know our Swiss Song before today, we learned it well. We sang it many, many times. It was a fun parade. They fed us sausage, a roll and a drink at the end of the route and Celeste learned the Swiss toast with a married man. HMMMMMMMM.... Dave?

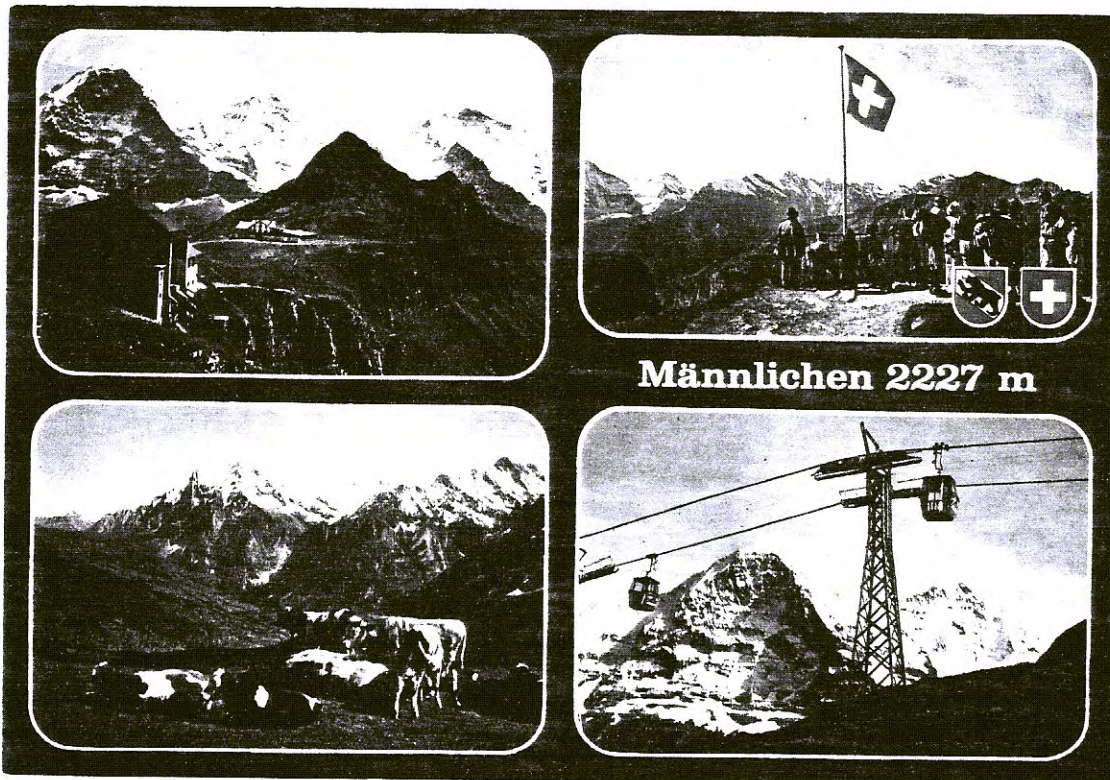
We quickly changed into church clothes and drove back to Egolzwil for our Sacrament Meeting. The Taylors (a member of the Area Presidency) were there and spoke to us. Jolene and Berk also bore their testimonies. A huge rainstorm kept us awake through a rather long meeting.

We finished our meeting 5 minutes before the fireside was supposed to begin. Oops! Obviously we started a little late but it went very well so I think its ok. Darren panicked a little at the piano-- maybe notes look different in Switzerland than in the U.S.?... JulieRae, Doug and Peggy spoke. Brother Palmer also said a few words as well as President Cracroft (of the Zurich Mission). All were aided by an interpreter with the exception of Rick and Lisle who bore their testimonies in German and did an excellent job. The Spirit was strong and we felt very good about the fireside. It's neat to feel so close to people we don't really know.

We were then taken to an Inn and were fed a delicious meal of Hula Toast (we presume). It's ham and cheese melted over a



piece of pineapple on pieces of toast. Ymm. We then went to the school and were given free time. Some people took walks up into the hills near the school while others wrote letters and caught up on journals. We were supposed to get to bed early, BUT there was so much to do that early wasn't really all that early.





1. Es Bu - re-büeb - li mah-n-i nid, das gseht me



mir wohl a, ju-he, es Bu - re-büeb - li



mah-n-i nid, das gseht me mir wohl a! — Fi-di -



ri, fi-di - ra, fi-di - ral - la - la fi - di -



ral - la - la, fi-di - ral - la - la, es Bu - re-büeb - li



mah-n-i nid, das gseht me mir — wohl a —

2. s muess eine si gar hübsch und fyn, darf keini Fähler ha, juhe! usw.

3. Und Herebüebli gif's ja nit, wo keini Fähler hei. usw.

4. Drum blybe-n-i ledig bis in den Tod, so het die Lieb es Änd!  
usw.

5. Do fällt mer grad de Jokeb y, er chönt am Änd no ledig sy, do fällt mer grad de Jokeb y, er chönt no ledig sy. Fidiri...

6. Drum zletscht am Änd, so tänke-n-i: Es Burebüebli täät's für mi, drum zletscht am Änd, so tänke-n-i: Es Burebüebli täät's. Fidiri...

7. Dänn gaa-n-i uf Amerika und suech mer deet en andre Maa, dänn gaa-n-i uf Amerika und suech mer deet en Maa. Fidiri...

8. Drum blybe-n-i ledig, bis i Hoochzit haa, so fangt die Liebi erscht rächt aa, drum blybe-n-i ledig, bis i Hoochzit haa, so fangt

Monday, July 7  
ShiRey and Lynn

ED AND VICKIE

See Ed. See Ed awake. See Ed put on tour outfit. See Ed smile at the polyester. He is a happy boy. See Vickie. She is married to Ed. She is a happy girl. Today, Ed and Vickie are going to go on a big field trip. They are both happy.

See Ed and Vickie eat. They are eating at the festival school. They eat bread and they eat cheese. And they drink Orange Juice. And they talk to their friends. They have many friends. Some from Poland, some from Czechoslovakia, some from Spain, some from Italy. They are all happy.

See Ed's students. They are dancers. They came to eat with Ed. They also eat bread and cheese. And talk to their friends. What a happy group. See the bus. It is nice. It is big. See the group. See them get on the bus. See them sit down. What a happy group. Hear the devotional. What a nice devotional. Hear the silence. The group is watching the scenery. The scenery is pretty. Some of the group are very tired. Some of the group are not watching the scenery. Bad boys and girls. See Interlocken. What a beautiful town. See the train station. The bus stops at the train station. See the bus wait. See the rain. See the rain ruin the plans. Bad rain. See the festival directors. They are nice people. They are sad about the rain. they must change plans. See the Bus Drive to Lauterfrunn. They have new plans.

Hear the folk dance girls. They sing a special song. It goes like this:

There's Berk and Dave and Emory and Wok and  
Lynn and Ga-----ry.

They don't like the Italians and we can't  
understand why.

Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha etc.

See the folk dance men. They are not happy. They do not like the song. See the bus stop. "Stop Bus, Stop!" See the kids get out of the bus. They must walk to caves. See the caves. They are big. They have big waterfalls. Everyone gets wet. What a wonderful place.

See the kids get back on the bus. They are all wet. See the boys. They now have their own song. It goes like this:

The folk dance girls from USA  
Have found some friends from Italia  
They're tall and strong handsome and muscular  
and have such big brown eyes

They look at you with wanton eyes  
and that must be such a nice surprise  
They want your bodies tra la la la  
Which must be nice for a change

We hope you marry the Italians  
We hope you have a good time  
eat lots of Pasta make lots of Pizza  
And take him to the bar on time

You'll get to meet his mother  
She'll stay with you a long long time  
Oh how she'll feed you but he still will need  
you  
to pick him up at the bar on time

You'll save lots of money on shampoo,  
deodorant and even books  
There is lots that you can do when you don't  
worry about your looks  
You will have a lovely home with one room and  
maybe phone  
And your life will be complete with 10  
bambinos and bare feet

We're eating in Einen Kurche  
and we're staying in a Bomb disaster.

See the girls. Hear them give a courtesy laugh.  
See the tram. "Up tram, up." See Mount Maunlichen. It is  
very pretty. What pretty flowers. What pretty clouds. This is  
a beautiful place. See the dancers. They are running and  
jumping and skipping. They are happy.

Hear the band. Hear them play. "Play band, play." See the  
clown. He is from Switzerland. He plays the guitar. He is  
silly. See the other clown. He is from America. He plays the  
banjo. See the tram. "Down tram, down."

See the rain. "Fall rain, fall." See the bus. See the men  
change on the bus. Now the women change. "Wait men, wait."

See Grindelwald. See the dancers dance. They dance short.  
They dance sweet. They are very happy. See them enrich the  
Swiss economy with their American dollars.

See Interlocken. See the dancers. They think Interlocken  
is a nice town. They dream of a 5 star hotel. "Dream dancers,  
dream." See the bomb shelter. It is safe. It is strong. It is  
small. See the girls. See them giggle. They get to have a  
slumber party. See the girls again. See them not giggle. They  
get to have a slumber party with the men also. They are not  
happy. See the shower. See the 200 people look at the shower.  
See the beds. They are not big. They are not fluffy. The  
dancers are not happy.

See the Casino. See the Swiss singers. Hear them yodel and  
hear them blow their horns. "Blow horns, blow." See Ed. See  
him ring the bell. "Ring Ed, ring."

See the dancers. They are tired. They are dancing. "Dance  
dancers, dance." See the Poles. They also must dance.

See the bomb shelter. Home, Sweet, Home. See the  
Americans. See them sneak out. They don't want to share the  
bathroom. See the leadership. See the rook cards. "Play guys,



play." See the Spaniards. See JulieRae and Swen. They talk to the Spaniards. "Talk, talk, talk."  
See the dancers. See them sleep. "Sleep dancers, sleep."  
GOODNIGHT!

Tuesday, July 8  
Doug and Mike

Today we woke up with a big bang, in the bomb shelter that is. It was quite a bang for Tammy Barker. Tammy got hit by the ladder that you climb on to get to your bunk that went up four layers. She had to be taken to the doctor and he found that she had a concussion. She had to rest all day, but she kept wanting to get back with the group. Vickie Austin danced for Tammy in our four performances that we had today.

We all went to the open air museum, which is a good place to see all kinds of Swiss houses. The houses were real and none of them were replicas. Some of them dated back several hundred years. We performed three times during our tour of the museum. Most of the performances were in front of Swiss Chalets. It was a very good atmosphere to dance in. After one of our shows, the founder of the museum said, "If all the politicians of the world could be here, their hearts would be softer." It was quite a compliment.

One funny thing that happened occurred during our second show. David Downs had to go to the bathroom, so he decided to head off for the bushes after our performance. But little did he know that the people wanted an encore. Everyone was waiting for him and all the other dancers were in their positions. All of a sudden, David comes running out of the trees. We all got a kick out of that.

After the open air museum, we went to Interlocken and had a good 1 1/2 hour to go shopping. We then did a show at the Casino. The show went well and as we were loading the bus, the Polish sang "O Susanna" to us on the bus. We enjoyed it a lot. We then had an 1 1/2 hour bus ride to get back to Wauwil. We got home about 1:30 in the morning. The Polish bus broke down and they didn't get home till 4:00 in the morning. It made me appreciate our good bus from Switzerland. Theirs was rather old and run down.

<b>CASINO - KURSAAL INTERLAKEN</b>	
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Wednesday, July 9  
Berk and Rick

This day was a free day in the lives of our dancers and musicians. AND WE TOOK FULL ADVANTAGE OF IT. By 9:00 am most (about 85%) of our group was at least 5 kilometers from Wauwil. Mike Jensen, Swen Mikesell and I (Rick Davis, of course) took off on bikes to Lucerne, 30 kilometers away. We offered the challenge to Berk Charlton and JulieRae Fullmer, but they just wanted to ride around the metro area of Wauwil. They made a wise decision because our under extremities were very sore from riding all the way to Lucerne. Kent Streuling and David Downs made a trip to the Swiss Temple. Jill and Emory, although not a part of Kent's group, also made their journey to the Swiss Temple. Lynn Elliott and Jolene Wheeler thought that it would be fun to take a train ride to Geneva. They, unfortunately only made it as far as Tuyon before they decided to abandon the Geneva plan. Others simply went shopping in Lucerne.

At 6:00 pm we returned for a party with all the groups. All the group members traded costumes with other groups. It was especially funny to see the Spanish girls come dancing into the room to the beat of "Boil Them Cabbages Down" and to see our girls come dancing in to a Spanish beat. The Czechoslovakians had a music exchange with us and actually taught a bluegrass song which we had never heard. What a party night.

Thursday, July 10  
Dean and Pat

Our last day in Wauwil started off slowly with us all sleeping in to try and recover from the farewell party. After some difficult goodbyes we were finally on our way to Zurich. We arrived there about 11:30 am.

After unpacking at the Spirgarten Hotel we were free until 4:00 pm. Zurich was invaded by some eager shoppers and picture takers. The city was lovely. Jurgen, our guide from Wauwil, was able to take another day off work to spend with us. He was joined by his girlfriend Sylvia, for the evening show.

No unusual or spectacular events were reported from the free afternoon. That is if an afternoon in Zurich is un-spectacular. (The kids sure found McDonalds and Burger King quickly however.) The city is steep in tradition and abounds with ancient scenery. It was an exciting afternoon.

Our show in the evening was a full 90-minutes. The audience was very receptive and seemed to really enjoy it. The dancers were sure tired afterwards. I don't think they were used to the long show.

After the performance we went to stay with hosts in their homes.



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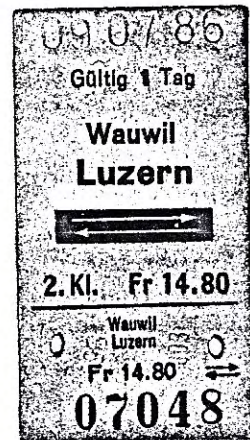
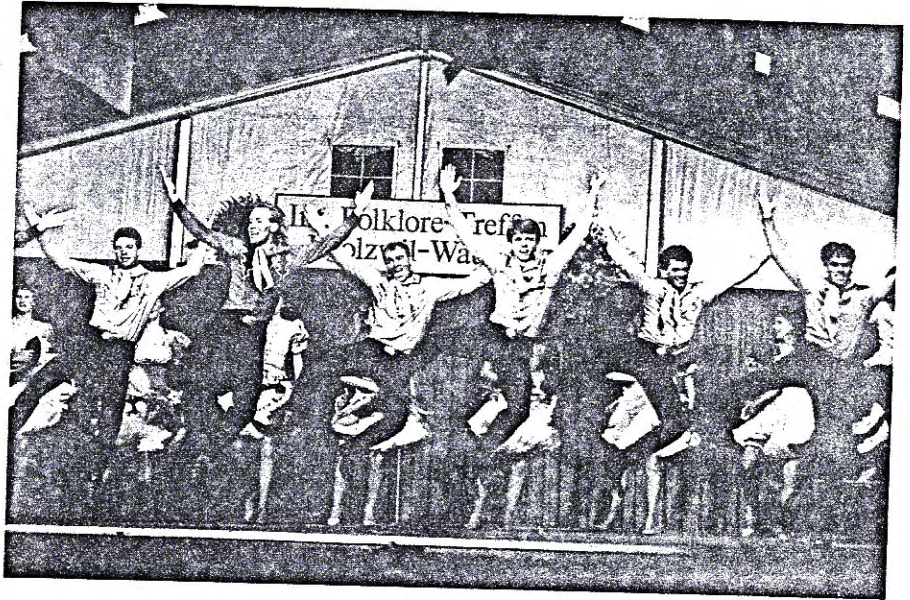
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Wamwil, 9th July 1986

My dear American friends,

Thank you for coming to Switzerland; thank you for your company; thank you for letting me ride on your bus. The words in your prospectus re brotherhood and peace and friendship are not only sayings - word for word is true. It is fascinating how you take care for each other and how friendly you are towards everybody you meet.

We are grateful for your friendliness and your patience. The performances were absolutely fantastic and professional. But you don't seem to consider them the most important thing on your tours.

I am glad I met you all.

My best wishes accompany you. God bless you!

Elizabeth Muri



Friday, July 11  
Ed and Vickie

Here it is over one week into our trip and now we are leaving beautiful Switzerland. We met at the Zurich Stake Center between 8:00 and 8:15 and then had a short drive to the airport. It seemed everybody was soon checking out the stores in order to spend their last Swiss Franks. Some exchanged their Swiss money for German Deutsch Marks for our short stay in Munich.

The airplane for Munich left at about 10:00 am. Our group was all seated on one side (non-smoking) which made the right side of the airplane lop-sided. There must have only been about 10 on that side. We were in for one of those "get in the air-slap down the food, inhale it and pick it back up flights". Our flight was only 45 minutes long. Our lunch consisted of a small can of soda water, rye bread, a jelly glazed sandwich, a wonderful piece of chocolate candy, ham sandwich and a pear covered with chocolate pudding. Before long we were in Munich. By the time we all got going our 5 hours in Munich had turned into 2 hours. We ran to deposit our bags in lockers and off we were to various destinations of Munich. It was a cool drizzly day, so several made sweatshirts and sweaters their first purchases. One group tried to get to Dachau, a former concentration camp. By the time they had figured out the trains and buses it was too late to go, so they ended up in downtown Munich. The majority of the group rode the bus into town to see old Munich and the famous Glockenspiel. Some of the lucky ones got there in time to see it in motion. Swen and Mike took the subway and probably saw the most. They saw the Olympic Village of 1972 as well as Munich. By 2:30 the group had reconvened at the airport to proceed to our terminal. While surveying the airport, Celeste knocked over a metal garbage container. In trying to rescue the can, she swung around and threw herself to the floor and there she sat making a complete fool of herself. Way to go Celeste.

The terminal for flights to Israel was all by itself and security was very strict. We passed through passport check and then into a room where they were checking all the luggage. Everyone had to take their own bag and costumes through to be checked. The guards went through all our suitcases, costumes; they X-rayed things like blow dryers, packages and cameras. However, by the time most had gone through the guards relaxed a bit with our group and didn't check so thoroughly. After the bags were checked we were lightly frisked before proceeding to the waiting room. The waiting room was quite cool but the group rose to the occasion and soon were engaged in various activities. Many tried to catch up in their journals, some slept and there were two games of Rook. The hour and a half wait to boarding soon went by-but not before Ed had us all eating chocolate covered yogurt candy. It was good.

We finally were able to board the plane about 4:30 pm. We went on a bus that took us to the farthest corner of the airport. A police car followed us and there were two guards standing by the airplane. It was all very interesting, but we realized it

was for us and so we were grateful.

Almost as soon as we were on the airplane the majority zonked out for the 3 1/2 hour flight to Tel Aviv, only waking long enough for the drink and dinner. Dinner was pretty good—steak, potatoes, spinach, curried chicken salad, green salad and the proverbial rye bread among other things.

We arrived in Tel Aviv about 9:30 pm having lost another hour. We passed through customs very quickly, met our guide Tammy and loaded up our bus. (It was certainly nothing like our Bus in Switzerland). The BYU Center people were there to meet us: Brother and Sister Schwendiman, Brother and Sister Smith, Brother and Sister Nielsen and Dan Hone. It was fun to have familiar USA faces greeting us.

The bus ride to Haifa was about 2 hours. We arrived about 12 am. There we were assigned our rooms at the Technion, which was being used as the Festival Village. We were assigned two to a room with four sharing a bathroom which made conditions a little more convenient than at Wauwil. Each country was in their own dormitory and the USA was situated at the top of the hill near Poland and Yugoslavia. It was very exciting for several to renew old acquaintances with old friends—some with the Haifa group and some with the Polish group. We could tell from the feelings of excitement for the festival and excitement for spiritual reasons that we were going to enjoy our stay in Israel very much.

After settling in, a number of our group went down to participate in the festivities. The Yugoslavs were conducting a party with games and music. They played versions of musical chairs, jumping over rakes and our own Timmy Lynn won the "pass the hat" (similar to Teton Mountain Stomp only done in a circle while walking around in the circle.) We were very proud of him.

The Americans finally left for their beds about 2 am. As the frivolities continued into the wee hours of the morning, we spent our first night in wonderful, hot and MUGGY Israel.



Flug/Flight, Datum/Date

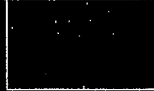
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\*Mögliche Änderung beachten/  
Observe possible changes

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Please present at each intermediate stop

A présenter à chaque escale

Bitte bei jeder Zwischenlandung vorweisen

Your seat  
Votre siège  
Ihr Sitz

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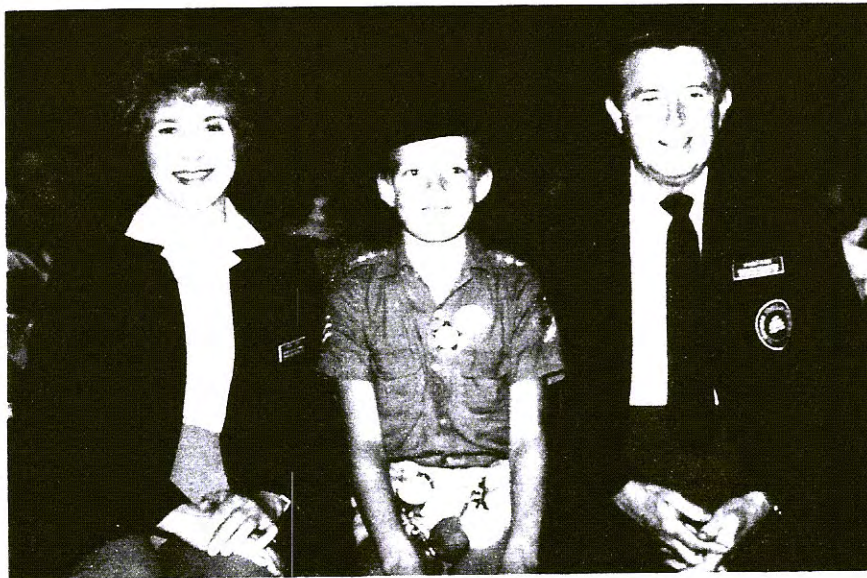
Transit



Saturday, July 12  
Dr. Jacobson and Mark

Today started like a typical, normal Folk Dance day....tired in body but alive and optimistic in spirit. In fact, the day didn't start because Friday became a continuum of events from the time we left the Wauwil Festival and arrived at the Festival Village in Haifa. From the beautiful mountains and slow paced lifestyle in Wauwil to the fast paced big city life in Zurich and a special performance and night with the Saints and then on to a short but impressive visit to the historic metropolis of Munich and the 3 1/2 hour flight to Tel Aviv where we were met by our BYU Friends Dan Hone, Pres. Fred and Nonie Schwendimen, President Robert and Sister Smith, Jerusalem Branch President and Sister Nielson; and then were whisked away by our enthusiastic Haifa Festival Hostesses with no recognition of day and night, but only a snatch of sleep here and there on bus, car or plane. July 12, started at midnight as we arrived in the Festival Village and a party, led by the Yugoslavians was in full swing. Most of the BYU group joined in the contests, dancing and singing in progress. Those who went to their rooms found no escape from the music of the party that was conducted adjacent to their dormitory. Those who went to breakfast found an array of vegetables, salads, yogurt and chocolate spread for our bread. Most of us were not accustomed to a breakfast of tomatoes, cucumbers, green and red peppers, red and white cabbage and combinations of the same in salads.

Saturday is the Sabbath for the Jewish Faith and is observed by the Mormons when in Israel, therefore, a good portion of our day was spent in preparation and attendance at Relief Society, Priesthood and Sacrament Meeting. Dan Hone joined us for our meetings. Relief Society meeting was directed around the theme of Women of the New Testament.



Security Instructions for the  
Festival Participants

Dear Guest,

As the Festival Management considers itself responsible for your safety during your stay in Israel, we kindly ask you to comply with the following rules and instructions for your personal safety and the success of the event.

1. Please wear the "participant" tag within the area of the Village during all the period of the Festival.

This is obligatory!

2. Please do not leave the area of the Village and/or the group without the knowledge of your escort.
3. Please do not leave the area of the Village except through the gates intended for entrance and exit.
4. Please report every suspicious object to the escort or to the Festival Office.
5. Please do not accept any parcel as a present or for delivery to someone else, from any person unknown to you.

We wish you much pleasure during  
your stay in Israel.

The Festival Management

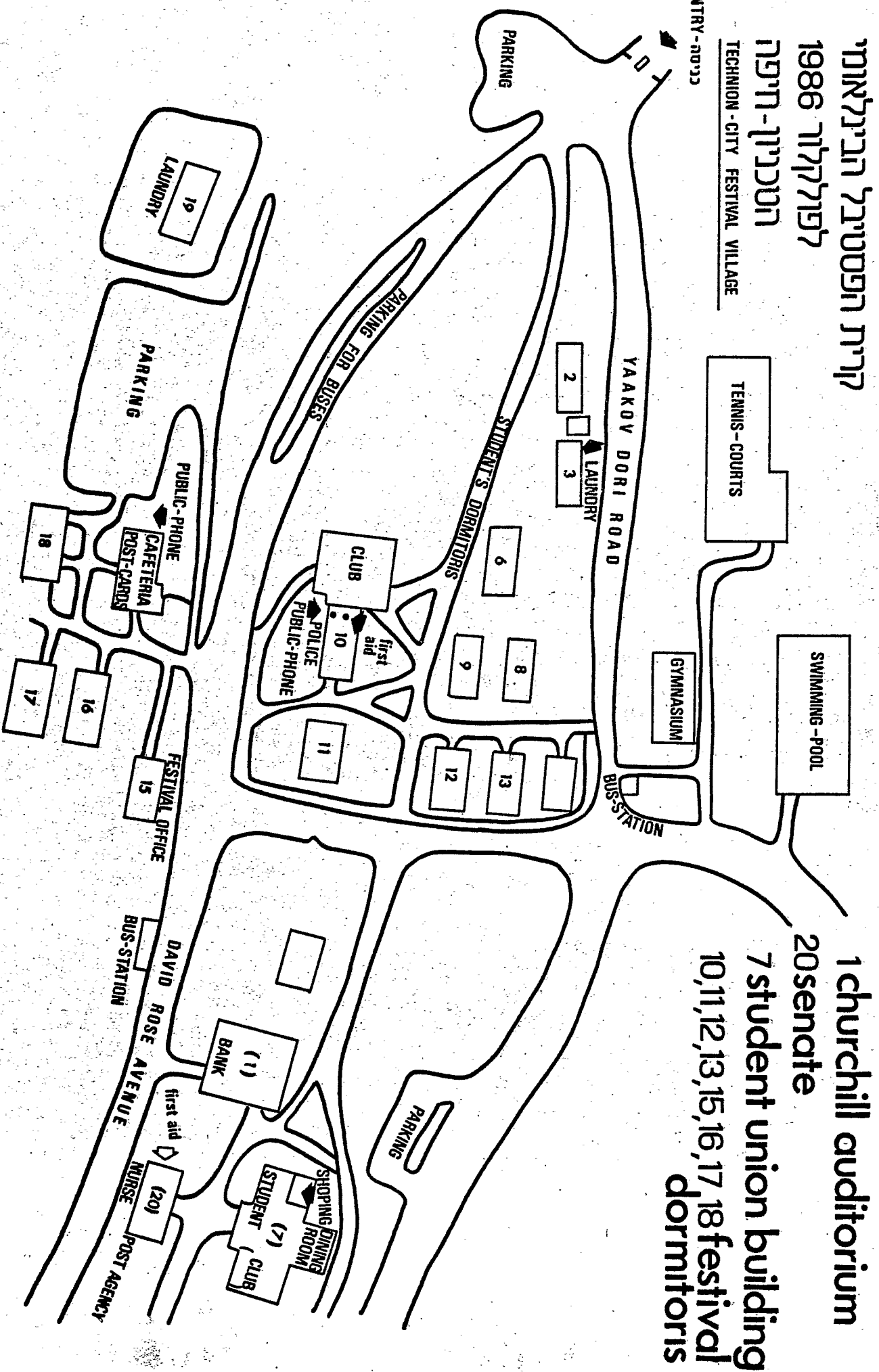


# קרית הפסטיבל הבינלאומי לפולקלור 1986

## הטכניון - חירפה

TECHNION - CITY FESTIVAL VILLAGE

כניסה - ENTRY



1 churchill auditorium  
20 senate  
7 student union building  
10, 11, 12, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18 festival  
dormitoris

Sunday, July 13  
Ed and Vickie

We have been very busy since our arrival in Haifa. Everything is very well organized and seems to run like clockwork. Everyone seems to have free time in the mornings except for some of us who have very important meetings scheduled for every free slot. Our guide, Tammy, seems to be very nervous about getting to the right place at the right time, but I think she will soon relax.

This morning we had a reception with the mayor of Haifa. An exchange of gifts between Haifa and the visiting delegations quickly took place.

The highlight of the day was the parade. It was very well organized and no small event. The streets were packed with the people of Haifa and other visitors who had come to enjoy all of the International folk dancing and groups from all over Israel, I don't know how many representing the state of Israel, (Arab, Yemenite and Jews) colored the streets with rhythm and movement. The parade was unique in the fact that during the middle, groups exchanged places and performed their dances concurrently for six minutes at different marked spots on the road.

During this time the street came alive with music and dance. It was wonderful to watch and change places eight times as it allowed the spectators to see many different performances. It was a fun idea. Parading is hard enough. Doing it in Israel, with the heat and humidity makes it harder. The six minute performance was almost too much. I don't think running sets will be a favorite of anyone again. But that is the par for a performing group when you are on tour.

The "show must go on" and this group shines night after night as they delight their audiences. I have already been told that we are the favorite group and that is quite a compliment when a group such as the students from Lublin, Poland are dancing with us. They are wonderful. Their choreography and dancing is only surpassed by their smiles and energy. I will enjoy watching them all week.

In comparison, there is a wonderful dance group from Spain. Technically they are very good, with beautiful costumes and exciting castanets--but boring to watch. NO ENERGY--one number is great and after that, one losses interest.

הפסטיבל הבינלאומי לפולקלור ה-6 בישראל  
The 6th International Folklore Festival

תעודת משתתף

PARTICIPANT'S CARD №:

First name ..... REBECCA ..... שם  
Surname ..... RAVSTEN ..... משפחה  
Country ..... U.S.A ..... ארץ

This card is strictly personal  
איש אינו ניתן להעברה



Friday, July 11, 1986

21.05 - Arrival Ben Gurion Airport, Flight 608, Lufthansa.  
The members of the group will travel by special bus to the Festival Village at the Technion, accompanied by a host.  
Refreshments at the Festival Village.

Saturday, July 12, 1986

8.00-9.30 Breakfast  
9.15 Leave for rehearsal: Choreographer, two dancers (No costumes) and Music leader.  
10.00 Rehearsal in the Sport's Hall - Haifa.  
12.00-14.30 Lunch  
14.00 Meeting of Delegation Leaders with the Festival Management.  
17.00-19.30 Dinner  
20.15 Leave for performance.  
21.00 Opening Ceremony in the Sport's Hall  
Return to the Festival Village at the end of the Performance.

Sunday, July 13, 1986

8.00-9.30 Breakfast  
9.15 Leave for reception at the Town Hall. Group's leader and a couple of dancers in costumes - exchange of gifts.  
10.00 Reception at the Town Hall by the Mayor of Haifa.  
12.00-14.30 Lunch  
15.30 Leave for the Parade  
17.00 Parade in Herzl Str., - Haifa  
18.00-19.00 Dinner  
20.00 Leave for performance  
21.00 Performance of all the groups in a special G.I.O.F.P. evening, in the Sport's Hall - Haifa.  
Return to the Festival Village at the end of performance

.../2

Monday, July 14, 1986

8.00-9.30 Breakfast  
1/2 day tour of Haifa  
12.00-14.30 Lunch  
17.00 Dinner  
19.00 Leave for performance  
21.00 Performance in Caesaria - Amphitheatre.  
24.00-02.00 Return to the Festival Village at the end of performance  
Refreshments  
Entertainment

Tuesday, July 15, 1986

8.00-9.30 Breakfast  
Pre  
12.00-14.30 Lunch  
16.15 Leave for Performance in Hader  
17.00 Performance in "Hanoverim Tower", Hader - Haifa.  
19.00 Dinner  
19.45 Leave for Performance  
20.30 Performance at Haifa Auditorium  
Return to the Festival Village at the end of the performance.

Wednesday, July 16, 1986

8.00-9.30 Breakfast  
Pre  
12.00-14.30 Lunch  
Pre  
17.00 Dinner  
17.45 Leave for performance  
18.30 Performance at the Haifa Auditorium.  
Return to the Festival Village  
Refreshments.

.../3

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Thursday, July 17, 1986

07.00 Breakfast  
 07.30 Leave to Jerusalem  
 Tour of Jerusalem  
 12.00 Lunch  
 17.00 Dinner  
 19.00 Assembling and organisation for evening performance  
 21.00 Performance at the "Sultean Pool" - Amphitheater in Jerusalem.  
 Return to Haifa after the performance.

Friday, July 18, 1986

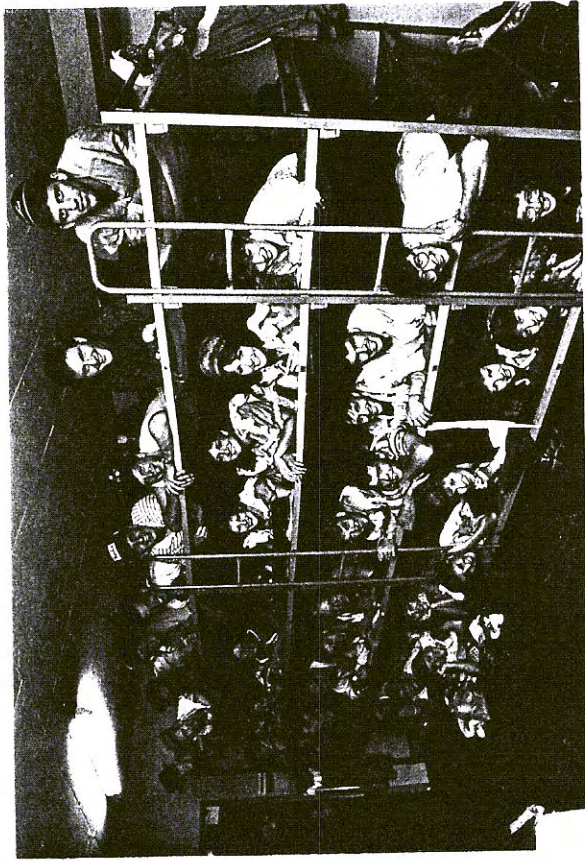
8.00-9.30 Breakfast  
 Free  
 12.00-14.30 Lunch  
 15.15 Leave for performance  
 17.00 Performance at the Haifa Auditorium (Afternoon)  
 19.00 Dinner  
 20.15 Leave for performance  
 21.00 Performance in Kibbutz Yagur  
 Return to the Festival Village after the performance.

Saturday, July 19, 1986

07.00 Breakfast  
 07.30 Leave for excursion  
 10.00 Excursion in the Galilee (North of Israel)  
 12.00 Lunch (Packed meal)  
 17.00-19.30 Dinner  
 20.15 Leave for performance  
 21.00 Closing Ceremony in the Sport's Hall - Haifa  
 Return to the Festival Village after the performance.

Sunday, July 20, 1986  
 8.00-9.30 Breakfast  
 Free  
 12.00-14.30 Lunch  
 17.00 Dinner  
 19.30 Leave for performance  
 20.30 Performance in Kibbutz Ein Hashofet  
 Return to the Festival Village after the performance.

Monday, July 21, 1986  
 8.00-9.00 Breakfast  
 Packing, and leaving the Festival Village.



Monday, July 14  
Dean and Pat

Once again morning came to soon, or was it that the party was too late. At any rate, we spent the morning touring Haifa. Our first stop was the temple and garden of the Bahai faith. The grounds were beautiful.

The Carmelite Monastery was our next stop. This building is on the site, and the chapel includes the cave, that is traditionally thought to be the cave where Elijah hid from King Ahab. Many think that Mary, Joseph and Jesus also stayed there on their return from Egypt. However, these beliefs are based on tradition more than fact.

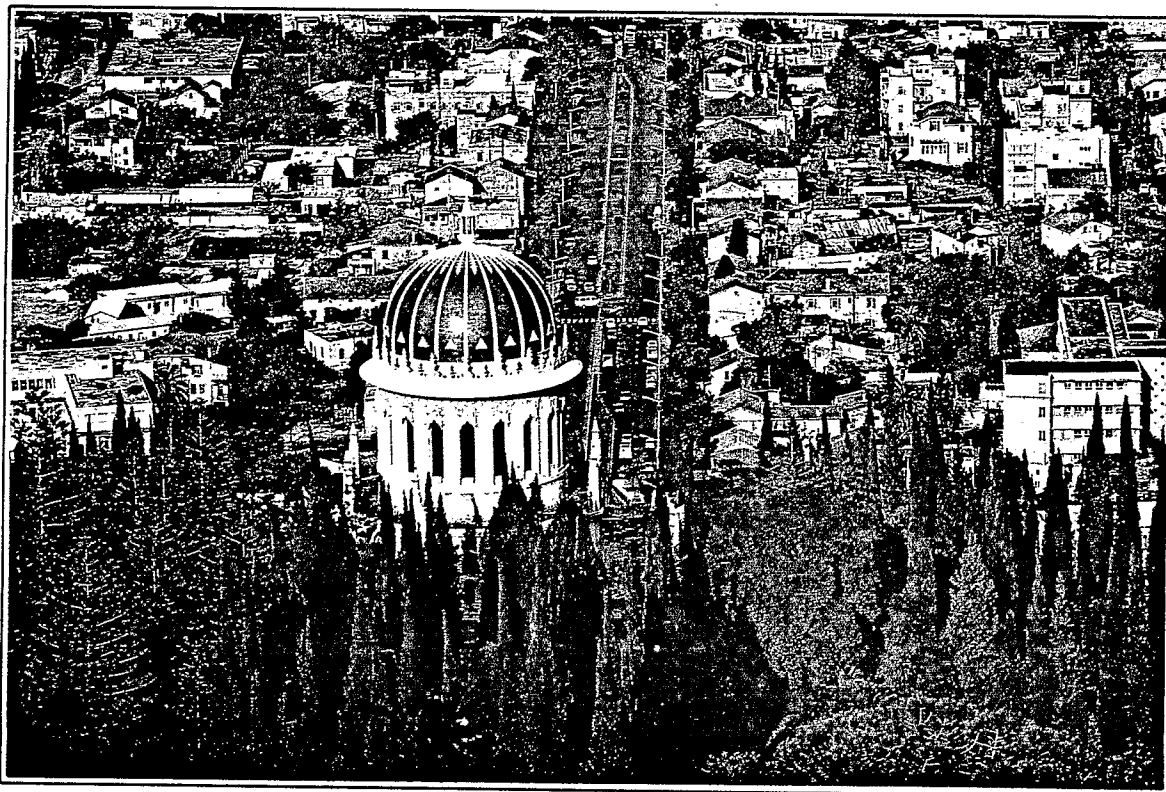
The great confrontation between Elijah and the priests of Bael took place in this same area. This scene was re-enacted by Rick Davis and company.

The Druze village was an exciting stop as we had the chance to visit in a home and see the family life. Shopping, Falafals and ice cream topped off this visit.

We returned to the festival early enough for swimming and relaxation prior to our evening performance at the ancient amphitheater in Caesaria.

The performance by each of the festival groups seemed to take on an added quality because of the performance site. The theatre was built prior to the life of Christ and had the Mediterranean Ocean as a background. With a full moon reflecting off the ocean and beautiful dancers on the stage the whole setting was spectacular.

We returned to Haifa quite late.



Bahai Temple, Haifa

*This is Israel*



Tuesday, July 15  
Bro. and Sister Palmer

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: "For a feeling that makes you very much alive, sensitive to every moment of your being and aware of all the vibrations of your environment, there is nothing like a good sunburn." This was on our mind as we planned the days events for Tuesday, July the fifteenth. We were anxious for a tour of the ancient city of Acre and a brief swim in the beautiful Mediterranean.

Arriving early morning by car from Jerusalem, Dan Hone was to be our guide for the day. Tami escorted us as we departed Haifa, she was to be our second guide. Spencer was left at camp and planned to have a private tour of Haifa University while we went on to Acre. Our bus driver for the day was a quiet, confident middle-aged man, Major Nasson, an off-duty commander of one of the Israeli Tank Divisions; we felt quite secure with him as our driver, knowing he was more than qualified to handle the bus and any trouble we might find along the way.

Pressing us to get underway was one of Tami's favorite taunts, she always insisted that we were late and never ready on time and we really must hurry as we had only a few hours to visit the ancient ruins and take a "dip in the Sea."

The weather was clear with a soft breeze blowing in from the Mediterranean to keep us on the cool side. Driving north along the coast line, we covered the distance of just about thirty kilometers in a brief forty minutes.

As soon as we arrived in Acre, Mark Philbrick stepped off the bus first, hoping to locate a terrific "site" in which to photograph the folk dancers, but a search of the waterfront seemed to put only the sea as a backdrop; we soon gave up the picture idea and went on the tour.

We began BYU's invasion of the ancient city, with Tami taking the helm as guide. Our first stop was the mosque of El Jezaar. Some say it is the most splendid mosque in Israel today. It was built in 1781 over the ruins of Saint John's Monastery of the Knights. The mosque's upper floor proudly stands upon the marble colonades of the ruined monastery. At present, the mosque and surrounding gardens are in disrepair, and we were soon informed by the mullah that no money is afforded to the upkeep of this sacred spot. When first established it was a school for young male students of the Islamic faith who lived and were quartered in small rooms which lined the outer courtyard but faced inward to the grounds and garden. Here the boys learned the strict rules and life style of Islam. The simple garden is now planted with young fig trees, hibiscus and citrus trees and flowers. Being directed to the crypt of the founder we paid homage and were then taken to the base of the minaret from which the Moslems of Acre are daily called to prayers.

Our next stop was the ruins of the crusader castles. Dan Hone purchased entrance tickets which also gave us the service of an English speaking Arab guide who rattled out data, dates and facts faster than we could absorb them. Under the direction of this new man we were escorted to a small courtyard where on

looking up we could see the windows of the prison in which Jewish Zionists were housed after being arrested by British soldiers prior to Israel being declared a nation state.

Leaving the prison area we descended a wide path into the underground cavernous rooms of the Crusaders castles. Here we imagined we could re-live the experiences of knights and kings reclaiming and holding, in the name of Christ, the Holy Land for a hundred years. The ancient rooms were asplendor with gothic arches, spiring up to a height of thirty to forty feet and roosting atop huge pillars twenty feet in diameter, now banded with steel bands to prevent crumbling, and with floor spans of more than a hundred feet that were now silent except for the whispers of the awe-struck tourists imagining Richard the Lion-hearted banqueting with his knights seated along long tables spread with pewter plates, wine filled goblets and bedecked with baked fish and roasted lamb; the knights boasting victory or mutely muttering defeat. This was our introduction to the Crusader castle.

According to L. Berrett's book, Discovering the World of the Bible, Acre was the Crusader capitol from 1187 to 1287. It was the last stronghold of the Crusaders in Palestine, Acre has had seventeen recorded sieges and in 1798 became famous in Moslem history when the Turks withstood Napoleon's siege. During the Middle Ages, Jewish pilgrims, including Maimonides, the Jewish philosopher, landed at Acre on their way to visit holy sites. Even Paul the Apostle stopped briefly on his final trip to Jerusalem (Acts 21:7).

From the silent dining hall we followed our guide to a narrow damp tunnel which led to the sea. It is thought that by this secret passage way, the knights and their arm bearers could have private entry to the castle, unobserved by their enemies. After the defeat of the Crusaders, the fortress became a garbage dump for the Turks who literally attempted to bury the Christian remains, the city became a thirteenth century landfill project.

Leaving the castle, we wandered through the back streets of the Arab section of the city, taking photos of today and yesterday. Mounting the wide stone bulwark that separated the sea from the city we were able to spot several "jelly-fish" which had invaded the coast-line.

After a quick sack snack, thoughts of a brief dip in the Mediterranean stirred the dancers to great anticipation. Where to dress for the occasion was the next question; the girls first and then the guys made quick changes into swim wear, right there on the bus. The water was warm and clear. In spite of a severe cold, Dr. Phyllis Jacobson got into the mood, took off her shoes, rolled up her pant-legs and went for a wade. All this scene was not wasted as Mark and others made good use of their cameras. There was some concern over jelly-fish stings but no one was seriously affected.

At one in the afternoon, we boarded our bus and returned to Haifa in time for another evening performance. It was a great day!!

Wednesday, July 16  
Tammy and Joaquin

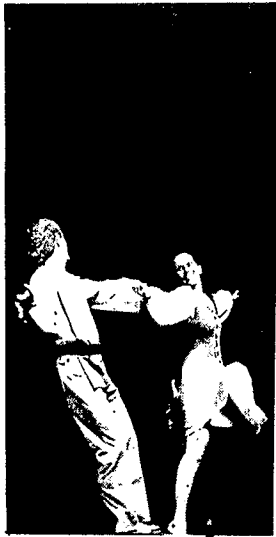
This Wednesday slowly rolled in to the tune of Yemenite dancing. Dafna and her assistant from the local Haifa group taught us a Yemenite dance. The steps and sequence were not so difficult; the styling was the tricky part. The dance for the most part was for the woman and the men sat in support. The men's part came in at the very end and was comparatively short. The looseness of the Yemenite styling, gave the Yemenite step that we had all learned in PE 170 a whole new look. It was difficult to get enthusiastic, maybe it was from lack of sleep and good food, maybe, but I'm not for sure. We didn't finish the dance, but there wasn't much left and we had the rest on video from an earlier performance so it was left at that.

The afternoon was given to us as free time. There were several choices as far as activities. Lots just stayed home and did laundry, wrote in journals and got some much needed rest. Others went into Haifa for shopping and sightseeing. Some went up to Haifa University, souvenir hunting. Others went swimming at the local pool. So the afternoon gave us each a chance to do what we wanted to do.

Our show that evening was at 6:30 pm. This was unusual since the other shows started at 9:00 pm. but we figured it would be great since it would give us a chance for an early evening instead of the usual late night. WE WERE WRONG! The show went well as usual and the audience loved it. We would have done an encore but the other show was supposed to start at 9:00 pm and we were running late so we ended with Mountain Music and waved goodbye. So the group boarded the bus to return to the Technion. Not all came though some stayed to see the other show and maybe to spend some time alone.

When we reached the campus some went straight for the washing machines while others just collapsed for a few minutes. The Navy Band was playing tonight so no one wanted to miss the party. The Navy had a rock band set up that played even before the 9:00 show got back and then when all the festival groups were back the 4 piece rock band turned into a large jazz band. They were great and gave a great party. A lot of our group spent time with the Polish kids trying to get to know them better. The evening was very enjoyable as many friendships were made and everyone had lots of fun. Our girls had the usual problems of locals chasing them but they were lucky because now they not only had our guys to bail them out but even some of the Polish men took on bail-out duty.

Even though we were done by 9:00 pm most didn't go to bed until after 2:00 am, so much for a quiet evening. Even those who tried to go to bed earlier didn't get much rest as the band was very loud, not to mention the people dancing and partying. Well by 3:00 or 4:00 most were in bed and resting for their usual 4 to 5 hours of sleep. I certainly hope it's true what they say, "You can sleep when you get home," because we are not getting any of it here. So ends another day in tour history.



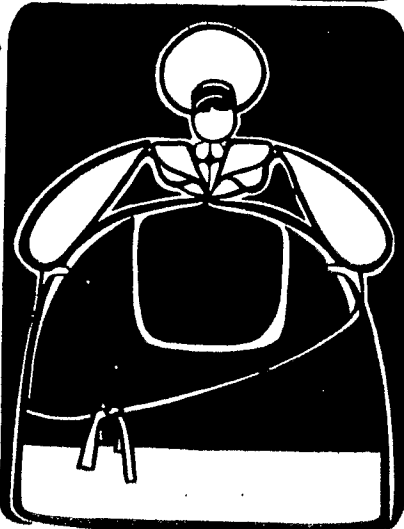
עיריית חיפה  
 החברה לתערוכות ישראל חיפה בע"מ  
**הפסטיבל הבינלאומי לפולקלור**  
**השישי בישראל. חיפה - יולי 1986**  
 The 6th International Folklore Festival in Israel Haifa July 1986



כרטיס חיפה  
 20.30 ש"ח  
 7.86 ש"ח  
 בארנון רחוב חיפה  
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**STUDENT**  
**AFS**  
**MARIBOR**



PAVILHÃO GIMNODESPORTIVO DE GULPILHARES  
 10 de AGOSTO • 1986



XXII FESTIVAL INTERNACIONAL DE GULPILHARES  
 VIII DE VILA NOVA DE GAIA • 9 a 17 AGOSTO • 1986

Thursday, July 17  
Kristin and David

This is tour history for Thursday, July 17. This was a full day for us with lots of touring around Israel. We first visited a memorial park dedicated by Orson Hyde. We all got in our Israeli costumes and shot a lot of pictures for our next Christmas Around the World poster.

After the park we went to the famous wailing wall where people of the Jewish faith go to write prayers on paper and then stick them in the wall. We toured the tunnel underneath the wall and we were abruptly told to leave by one of the Orthodox Jews there. After we came out of the tunnel the men went on one side and the women on the other to get a closer look at the wall.

After the wailing wall we went to Bethlehem and visited the Church of the Nativity. This was the "supposed" birth place of Jesus Christ. It was a rusty domed ornate church. It was very gaudy. After looking around the church they drove us to some shops and a few people bought some souvenirs; but for the most part it was too expensive.

One of the things that I forgot to mention was that for the whole day Kent and ShiRey were sick and spent the day at the hospital. A lot of people were getting sick from dehydration. We really missed them being with us.

A little later in the day we were driven to the holocaust museum. There were monuments, pictures, films and articles of this sad tragedy. It gave us solemn feelings as we passed by and read the accounts of six million Jews slaughtered by the Nazis. We were then driven to a hotel where the festival fed us dinner. It was a mixture of Arabic food and it was quite a lot better than the food we had eaten at the Technion. We were very happy campers.

That night we performed at an outdoor theater called Sultans pools in Jerusalem. We totally had to change the whole line up because ShiRey was unable to play the fiddle. It worked out pretty well and we had a huge crowd for the performance. Our show went pretty well despite the complications.

After the show we packed up and traveled back to the Technion. Thus ended tour history of July 17, 1986.

Friday, July 18  
Jill and Max

The late hours of the party were starting to take their toll. We were instructed to stay in and rest. Several of the group had gotten ill. Some because of too much partying and some just because they had not had enough partying. (I guess you can say they have not had enough to drink!) Most everyone stayed in to sleep, that is if they could. The party usually lasted until the next morning and you couldn't sleep in for long.

By command of the chief everyone was to stay in the compound, at least each of us were not given numbers and pictures taken for identification while under this police action.

So the first part of the day was very uneventful. Around



towards the early part of the afternoon the girls started to do a costume exchange with the Polish girls. Our girls were the hottest!!!! They looked good in the costume! But it was very warm outside and they sweated. The costumes that they chose to try on were the long fur lined dresses with the heavy coats. They also had fur hats. The Polish girls had on the red clogging dresses. All they could do was just jump up and down and scream. I guess they always get a strong impression of our girls when they see them dance. A costume seems to change the personality of the person that's inside of it.

Around four o'clock the tall square was off to do a show to represent the rest of the group. Vickie was lucky enough to go also, she got to dance for Lisle who was under the weather (along with several other people). The show was in the Sports Arena. Everything seemed to go well and I think that the tall square should do all the rest of the shows that we have to do. They did so well without the rest of us.

For our performance in the evening, Ed went down to the office to see what could be arranged because so many people were sick. He was trying to see if he could cancel out on our portion of the show. But that was short lived as the Kibbutz only wanted the show if the Americans were coming. So we all had to go-sick and all. We did get to change the order of the show. We ended the first half of the show instead of the last half. That way those who were sick could return and get some sleep. Those who weren't lucky enough to be ill got to stay to do the final number of the show. THE FINALE.

We started to get to know some of the Spanish kids there, they were very interesting. They couldn't speak in English so we had to use our Spanish speakers a lot that evening.

After the show was over those who were not sick had to stay and dance with the people of the Kibbutz. They wanted to learn some American dancing and they taught us some Israeli dancing.



Saturday, July 19  
Peggy and Emory

The day started abruptly. After some having had a late night and being sick all night, everyone was trying to get rest so that we could go on a long awaited trip to the Sea of Galilee and the Mount of Beatitudes. At 7:00 a.m. a group of drunk Yugoslavians came through our dorm halls yelling, singing, and beating the drums. Many of them entered the girl's rooms and then were escorted from the building (after a slight education from Jollene Wheeler who yelled at them).

After a usual "QUICK" breakfast of everyone's favorite cuisine, tomatoes and cucumbers, we left with our tour guide for the day; Dan Hone.

First it was off to Nazareth, where Christ spent most of his life, and a little snooze by the Church of Annunciation. The mural of Christ learning the trade of his father, a carpenter, was the most popular sight. Also, the ruins of the original city were very interesting. After treating ourselves to ice cream (which melted rapidly), oranges and the purchasing of pictures, we left for our next destination.

Outside of Haifa we visited the Jezreel Valley where the Battle of Armageddon will take place. As we left, we passed by the city of Caina where the first miracle, Christ turning water to wine, took place. Next, we visited the Jordan River. The day's devotional was given and Dean VanUitert gave out letters to each of us from our families. These were sent especially to us for the occasion. On the way to the Jordan River we passed through a valley with Mount Tabor at the center. This is where President Kimball said the Mount of Transfiguration was. The area was filled with Pamegranet Trees (a change from tomatoes and cucumbers and ????)

At the Jordan River we found "African Natives" baptizing themselves. We all hiked a little ways down a dirt road. There, by the still waters of a river only a few yards wide and slowly moving, many of us displayed our wide variety of Broadway talents by acting out the Parable of the 10 Virgins (we had at least that many), and the Parable of the Talents. The best acting jobs were seen as the actors and actresses moved to allow the oncoming automobile traffic to pass.

The whole group then gorged themselves on watermelon (THANKS LEADERSHIP!!!) and many used the waters of the Jordan River to wash-up. (Now you can all say you have touched the waters of the real - not in Utah - Jordan River).

As we loaded the bus with the day only 1/2 over, we traveled to the waters of the Sea of Galilee. While taking our cold sandwich and pickle (and who knows what the other stuff was), with us, we boarded the boat for the trip across the sea. As we started out the waters were calm. In the middle, the boat stopped and we sang, "Master the Tempest is Raging" and "I Believe in Christ". The middle of the sea was rough and we thought about what it would have been like for a storm to blow-up during the Savior's time. Many had their pictures taken at the back of the boat. It was nice to have the BYU group from Study

Abroad with us on the trip.

As the boat went through the wake a few daring souls tried to "cool-off" (get wet) by standing at the side of the boat and getting splashed. The sea was larger than it looked. It took us awhile to cross. Upon reaching the other side we spent some time in the ruins of Capernaum. Many interesting looks were cast our way due to the fact that we were wearing hats, bearing water bottles and dressed all alike .

Next was the visit to the Mount of Beatitudes. Sacrament Meeting was held in a nearby garden. Lynn on his mandolin and Berk on his guitar played, "A Poor Wayfaring Man" for the Sacrament Hymn. For some of us it seemed as though Christ had just been there a few days before. It was by far the shortest Sacrament Meeting any of us had ever attended.

The spirit of the meeting was very strong. Spencer Palmer spoke for a short time about the Mount of Beatitudes and the Savior's life. For many of us this experience also helped bring into perspective this area which Christ loved so much - where many of the greatest sermons and lessons were taught. After the meeting we walked around the hill. Brother Palmer pointed out a valley that seemed to have the layout for the teaching of many people. As we left the wind was blowing very hard, yet everything seemed so peaceful.

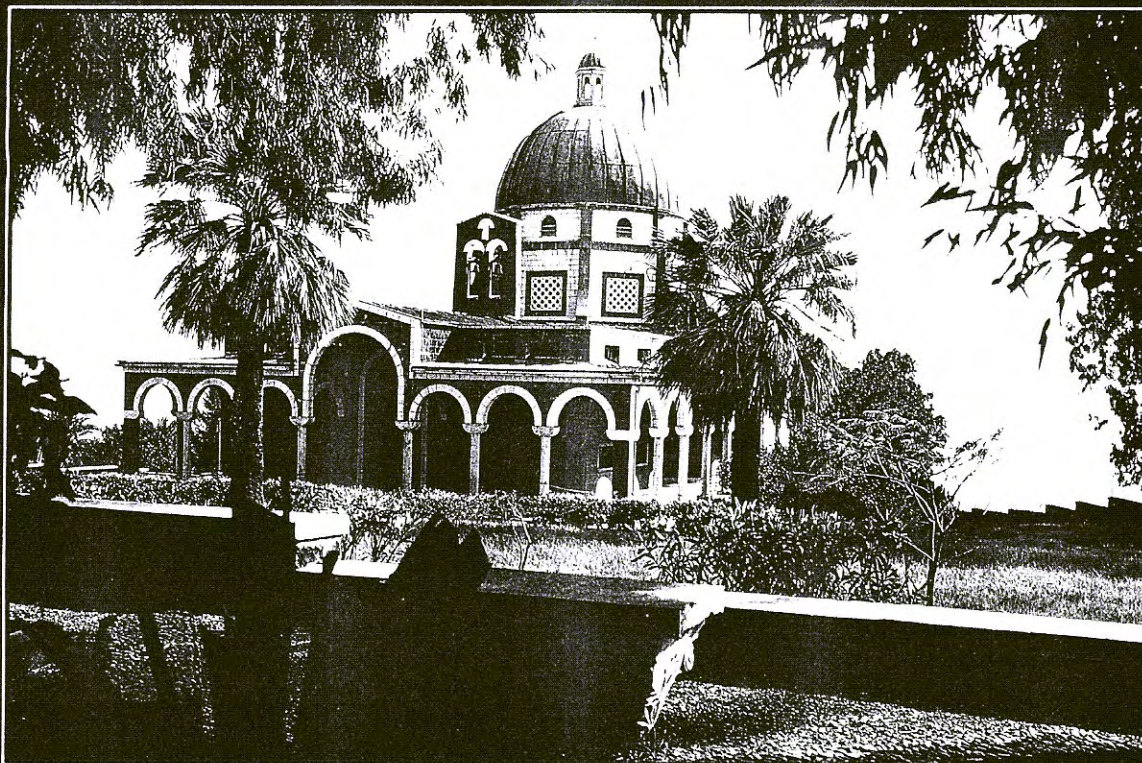
That evening it was back to the festival and a show at a kibbutz. Many of us watched the Haifa group do Joy of Youth. Others were sick (maybe from the punch and cookies). Those who were sick went home early. There were some groups that had already left the festival, but the show was still great. We were able to perform the Swing and Charleston because the Festival was officially over. The audience loved it - so did we!

As usual the night was humid and those who could sweat (no names) really did. At the conclusion of the show it was home to sleep and pack for our departure from the festival camp.

That evening the party wasn't real big because the festival had ended. Many of us traded shirts with the Yugoslavians as well as gifts with the many other friends we had met. What a festival it had been and the feeling of it ending was evident. The memories of friends, amphitheaters, the festival song, many of the places where Christ lived, Mt. Carmel and of course our host Tami were the best things we had to take with us.

The faces of the people and the experience of this festival in the Holy Land will be with us all .... forever.





Church of the Beatitudes, Sea of Galilee

*This is Israel*



Sunday, July 20  
Jollene and Clark

Twas the day before departure  
and all through the dorm,  
not a sleepy eye awakened  
This did us no harm.

For sleep time was cherished  
by all of us dancers  
because of the late hours  
kept by farring prancers.

Our stockings were hung  
in our windows to dry!  
Leotards, tour shirts and costumes did fly.

The girls soon learned that the windows  
were unsafe,  
because of the fishing thief  
who would remove dresses from their places.

Edward dear - turned out to be the one  
who was stealing our costumes-OH OH what fun.

Today was a free day - and open for play.  
We all planned our schedules and went on our  
way.

Some ventured into Haifa, some hung out at  
home  
even to the laundramat and swimming pool some  
did roam.

The Polish exchange was a lot of fun  
we shared dance steps, smiles and even winks  
from some.

A couple of dancers-Kent and Max to be exact  
did travel to a town where a diamond store  
could be attacked.

They both bought jewels-for a pretty good  
price  
When they have someone to give them to  
OH won't that be nice.

The food in the cafeteria was getting quite  
old  
but dinner tonight was a change I was told



From cucumbers, tomatoes and cottage cheese  
diets-  
chocolate spread, butter on bread and cob  
corn kept complainers quiet.

With tummys full and eyes wide awake  
another journey to a show on our bus we did  
take.

We ventured to a Kibbutz where we would dance  
Charleston, swing and surfin'  
were to be given a chance

As we bopped to the beat  
in our wonderful fad section  
the audience sat stoned faced  
with almost no reaction

What's wrong with our new stuff  
we all did wonder  
the applause for our dances  
sounded nothing like thunder

The audience woke up when we did polka  
quadrille  
Oh heck - let them be old fogies if it be  
their will.

After our last parade of waving blue cloth  
we hopped on our bus and in no time were off

We went to a place where we would dance  
Israeli was the type-OH boy did we prance.

We learned some new dances  
and did some familiar  
To LaVonna Couch  
nothing was peculiar

A good time was had  
by all who took part.  
Israeli dances are becoming  
quite dear to our hearts.

The hour of one o'clock  
did soon arrive  
so on the bus and back to Haifa  
we did drive.

It was the last night of festival  
so we all planned to party  
our beds wouldn't mind if we were a bit  
tardy.

We were given a curfew  
of 3:00 tonight  
so our health, while traveling,  
would be all right

But some of us stayed out later than we were  
told  
We figured we could handle a little scold

The Polish and the Americans  
had created bonds that were strong  
so we stayed up till morning  
exchanging addresses, gifts and songs.

OH how wonderful of a time we had  
had-the departure from  
our foreign friends was sure to be sad.

As the morning drew nigh-our heads  
began to hang low-  
we dragged to our rooms  
for a short nap on our pillows.....

GOODNIGHT

Monday, July 21  
JulieRae and Kevin

This morning was not an easy one for the group. After packing up our final belongings and hauling them out to the bus, the chore of saying good-bye was ahead of us. The Polish friends we had made were now going to be too far away to see again until another festival. We gathered together and sang songs-some of theirs and some of ours. We exchanged hugs and kisses along with gifts and addresses. The leadership finally had to get us on the bus and down the street in order for us to say good-bye to Tammy. We will also miss her. She was so good to us. She gave us all a gift of a book of Israeli Folk Songs.

After the farewells were over, we went up to the hill where Elijah supposedly set an altar on fire by the power of the Lord. While we were there, we went up to a building where we had a beautiful view of the valley below.

Following this little excursion we were all getting a little hungry and we wouldn't be to the Kibbutz for another hour or so. We followed Sammy's advice and ate at one of his favorite restaurants. Well the food was alright, OK-it wasn't so great-and we paid between 7 and 15 shekels for each meal. What a waste.

Well, when we finally got to Kibbutz Haogan, we had some refreshments and unwound for a little bit and met LaVonna's friend Dani. Just as we were starting to relax a meeting began that was discussing world religions and their similarities to our

religion. It was really eye-opening for many of us to realize how many other religions do believe in principles that we had supposed were only in Mormonism. For others who were beyond the point of alertness it wasn't so arousing. Following our discussion, Dani took us to see the plastic plant in their Kibbutz. We got to take a complete tour of the factory and he explained to us the different processes involved. They make everything from shower curtains and table cloths to tarps and laundry bags. They also had every color in the rainbow. He gave each of us a tablecloth as a souvenir. After our factory tour, we also visited the cow's motel as well as a children's building and Dani's apartment. The life is quite different here. The children and parents live separately. In the morning and early afternoon the adults work and the children study and play. At 4:00 pm, all are through working and the children visit their parents until 8:30 pm that night. They then return to their building to sleep. This life style was developed during wartime when the children needed a guardian while their parents were at war. This Kibbutz began during the war of 1947 and is now in its third generation.

Well after some went swimming and others caught up on their sleep, we had dinner in the cafeteria and got ready to perform, Unfortunately most of us were dead and others were sick or injured. To be in this situation for a full show was not enjoyable for anyone but, we pulled it off. The part I liked the best was the way everyone chuckled as we entered the stage with our Israeli costumes. Over-all I think they enjoyed our show. Their response wasn't so good for the fad section however.

Well we stayed in the Kibbutz that night with the majority of us in the children's living quarters. Despite the fact that our feet hung over the end of the beds, and we had to stoop to use the mirrors, everything was fine. I think our over-all impression was that we're glad for the lives we live in America.

Tuesday, July 22  
Lisle and Scott

Our day began early as we "eagerly" met at 7:00 for a gourmet breakfast of cucumbers, tomatoes, boiled eggs, cottage cheese and bread. After that we hurried to pack and load our costumes and equipment on the bus. When we boarded the bus we discovered that we had been invaded by ants. Since some of us had shared our beds, luggage and underclothes with ants at the festival, we were not too excited now about sharing our bus as well. We traveled south to Kibbutz Gan Shmuel. Upon arriving we hurried, under Dean's direction, to unload the bus before taking off to do some sightseeing. We picked up Naomi, a history guide at the Kibbutz, and she along with Dan Hone from the Jerusalem Center kept us well-informed of the area we traveled through and to and around.

Our first stop was at the aqueducts just outside of Caesarea. These were two large aqueduct ruins left from the Crusader era. Up until the 14th century they had been used to

bring the fresh water from Mount Carmel to the Caesarea area. Now they are collapsed and full of sand which has been blown and washed in from the Sahara Desert. We were able to trudge through the sand and walk along the more in-tact aqueduct while Dan gave us a "brief" historical account of the area.

From there we went to Caesarea again, (remember we were privileged to perform there in the Roman theater earlier with the festival). This time we were able to see it during the day. But before we had our history lesson, we paused for a snack-grapes and plums. It was really refreshing, I know I've eaten more plums in the past week than in the rest of my life totalled-how about you? Anyway, we went inside the theater and learned about Caesarea. It is an old port city which was once a Roman capitol. It was given to Cleopatra by Mark Antony to help appease her desire for land. It was in Caesarea that Pontius Pilot and Paul lived. Peter converted Cornelius in this city, and in nearby Jaffa he had his dream about the need to teach the gospel to all people. As for the theater and stage, it had been used by many great people of old, including Cleopatra herself. Before leaving, we gathered on the stage for one of those infamous group pictures. Then we were hustled out to the bus, but we stopped long enough to have a water fight at the drinking fountain. It felt pretty good to get wet.

By this time we were ready for lunch, so we found a nice picnic area in some shade and spread out our banquet: cucumbers, tomatoes, cheese, pita bread, olives, plums and plain yogurt. (Sound Familiar) We discovered a new type of salad dressing/mayonnaise type spread which added new life to our usual meal. We shared our lunch with the bees. One liked the jam so much that Joaquin finally shut it in the container-it got quite excited about that. When Dave asked for the jam, we told him there was a bee in it-he said "That's O.K., it didn't eat that much." Thanks for the refreshing humor, Dave! Well, we sent Celeste and Lisle to scout out some ice cream. We finished filling up and refreshing ourselves with the all-favorite ice cream wheels.

After satisfying our needs we traveled to the Natanya diamond factory. We were shown a short movie about the manufacturing of diamonds, we had a short tour of the factory there, and then we were taken to the show room, Most of us could only afford to look, but a few found the lure too powerful. Ed and Vickie and the VanUiterts had fun reliving their courting years as they chose new wedding bands. T. Lynn and Emory were planning their courtships as they each purchased a rock for some lucky girls. We understand KB was contemplating the plunge.... We're all anxiously waiting.....

We finally returned to the Kibbutz to set up and rehearse for the show. We all were just melting in the heat. It was incredible! We did manage to pull ourselves together enough to go perform for the children of the Kibbutz. We did Teton Mountain and middle square did Exhibition/Tap. It was a very casual show - outside and in our practice clothes. After performing we spent about 15 minutes teaching the Cotton Eyed Joe to the children Short square took 2-4 year olds, middle square

took 5-7 year olds and tall square took 8-12 year olds. By the time that was over, we were tired, hot and emotionally exhausted. We retired to our rooms to shower, nap or get suits to go swimming. I think most of us opted for the nap. We found out that the water was contaminated, so we couldn't drink any water except that which they had boiled and put in the refrigerator. Even so, it wasn't very cold, and what there was, we drank quickly. It was a little frustrating.

We went to dinner (rather reluctantly). You can probably guess by now what was on the menu. I think they did have some soup and some kind of stew, however. The show started at 9:30, so we really had plenty of time to get ready. Much to our delight Ed decided to cut some of the numbers. The fad section hasn't gone over really well here, so we dropped all three of those along with the first contras and one of the clog numbers. That seemed to give new spirit to the group. Vickie had a busy night, as she filled in for various girls-we would really have been in trouble on this trip without her and her experience and her willingness to fill in. We love you, Vickie!!!

After the show Celeste came to the decision that her precious chocolate just was not going to make it through this awful Israeli heat, so she generously dipped into the chocolate supply and shared the bounty with everyone. YUMMY!!!! Thanks lots and lots Celeste! So with tired feet and weary souls (soles, too), but happy tummies, we called it a day and retired for a much-needed rest. Good night everyone!!!!

Wednesday, July 23  
LaVona and Gary

And it came to pass that the children of the Folk Dance of America boarded their bus to continue their travel through the desert of the Negev.

And they boarded the bus at the land of Kibbutz Gan Shmuell to continue their travels. And they were led by Dan Hone of the tribe of Moses. And he led them through many valleys and over many mountains.

And the children of the Folk Dance were greatly tired and had great difficulty staying awake. And Dan talked long and loud and the children of the Folk Dance listened with great attention behind their sun glasses. And there was a slight sound of Z's throughout the bus.

And the bus stopped in the valley of the Philistines called Elah near the town of Bet Shemesh, which is to say the house of the Sun.

And it came to pass that the children of Folk Dance did climb the hill and did rest on the mountain and did look at the ruins of Bet Shemesh and they did marvel that people could live in such barren land.

And it came to pass that the children of Folk Dance did reenact the story of Sampson. And Sampson of the house of Darren did wear six (whoops seven) locks of ties (hair) and he did fall in love with Delilah of the house of Celeste. And Delilah did



ask Sampson of the source of his strength and Sampson was puffed up with pride and toilet paper. And he did tell Delilah many things dealing with his strength but he did not tell the truth and the Philistines of the house of Mike and Berk did attack Sampson.

And the Philistines were defeated, many were awed by the strength of Sampson and Sampson did tell Delilah many tales. And Delilah did tell the Philistines and they were defeated. And Sampson was an unwise and slothful servant and he did finally tell Delilah the truth of his strength. And it came to pass that Delilah did cut off the seven (or was it six?) locks of hair. And Sampson became weak and the Philistines attacked and took Sampson prisoner and gouged out his eyes and kept him prisoner for many years. And Sampson's hair did grow and his strength did return. And the Philistines did tie Sampson, of the tribe of Darren, between two Arab pillars to make sport of him. And Sampson did bring the house down, killing all of the Philistines.

Then it came to pass that the tired children of Folk Dance did return to their bus and continue to travel further into the valley of Elah. And in the valley of Elah dwelt David of the house of Max and the land was seized by the Philistines. There was a great and terrible warrior named Rick the Goliath. And he did tempt the people of David. And many were afraid. But David the Max did not fear, for he trusted in the Lord. And he did go out to Goliath and slay him with a wild swing of his sling. And the Philistines did flee before David. And it came to pass that many of the house of David did come forth to try the mighty swing with a sling. And many did master the sling and the best was David the Berk and David the David. And many were impressed with the ease in which these Davids did tame the wild swing of the sling.

And again the children of the Folk Dance did board the bus and did travel forth across the desert for the Negev. And Dan did wax enthusiastic about the land of the Negev and he did forget about the need of the children to use the bathroom and many were pained because of his forgetfulness and many were hungry but they could not stop to find nourishment.

And the bus did traverse a crooked, narrow path up the hill to the Bell Caves. And they did have a peculiar smell so the children could not partake of the lunch provided by the people of Gan Shmuell. And Dan did promise a shady spot for the children to partake of their feast. So they continued. And they did gird up their loins and did ignore their weakness and did climb into the Bell Caves. Now Dan did ask many questions of how these caves came to be and he did state that they were used as a quarry for the building up of the cities round about. And in later times they were used as churches because of their great sound.

And it came to pass that the children did sing many songs in the caves and they did sound as the Tabernacle Choir so great was the sound thereof.

And at last the bus was loaded with the children to continue to the shady spot for lunch. And the bus did travel far and there was no spot with tables in which to eat. So the bus did stop along the road and the children did eat on the rocks and did

marvel at their hunger and willingness to partake of the lunch of tomatoes and cucumbers. And many did relieve themselves of a great burden in the bushes of the shady spot as well as in the caves of the bells.

And it came to pass that the children of the Folk Dancers did continue their journeys toward the land of Kibbutz Beri. And they did reach the land of Beri and did de-board the bus into the place where there would be a show. And it came to pass that the auditorium was pleasing unto the eyes of the director and the children did prepare to perform. And they did go down into their dressing rooms to lay out their costumes and the dressing room was cool which made the children of the Folk Dance shout with joy for they had had many trials and sickness along their path.

And verily the children did continue to prepare until they were taken unto the land of refreshments and relaxation. And it came to pass that they were given wedding cake from a wedding of the Kibbutz and many did rejoice at the calories and many did fear them. And when they had eaten they were taken to the places of rest where they would wash a part of their clothes in which much dirt and sweat had taken residence.

At 7:00 the dancers did meet in the dining hall to partake of the feast of the Kibbutznik. Now this feast was like unto many others of the Kibbutz and many of the children were wearied of the feast and did not eat much but did eat little in order to gain strength to dance that night.

And behold the girls did return to their homes to put on their Marilyn's for the great performance. And the Ed of Austin did add Charleston and Swing into the line-up and many were grieved but did play the glad game.

And during the performance many were tired and Vickie the great did come in to dance Israeli for those who were tired and injured and she did take the place of many even though she was one.

And it came to pass that the performance did end and many did wonder at the energy of the dancers and the dancers did wonder at the lack of energy there of and were hoping to continue in strength in order to return to their homes. And this day was accomplished and many were exhausted and all did sleep.



The Song of the Festival

HALLELUYA

Song and Music: Effi Netzer

Od yavo yavo hayom  
batevel yasror shalom  
az netze'a bemachol  
venashir bekol gadol  
halleluya — hallulu  
halleluya — hallulu  
halleluya — hallulu  
halleluya

היום בא  
בשלום יבוא  
אז נשיר בכל  
הגדול  
הללויה  
הללויה  
הללויה  
הללויה

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1976 תשמ"ו ע"פ זכויות יוצרים

The musical score is written on six staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is accompanied by chords: C<sub>m</sub>, F<sub>m6</sub>, and G<sub>7</sub>. The lyrics under the first staff are: OD YA-VO YA-VO HA-YOM BA-TE-VEL ISS-

The second staff continues the melody with chords C<sub>m</sub>, C<sub>7</sub>, and F<sub>m</sub>. The lyrics are: -ROH SHA-LOM AZ- NE-TZE - AH BE-MA-CHOL

The third staff has chords D<sub>7</sub>, G<sub>7</sub>, and C<sub>7</sub>. The lyrics are: VE-NA - SHIR BE-KOL GA- DOL HA-LE - LU - YA

The fourth staff has chords F<sub>m6</sub>, B<sub>1</sub>, and E<sub>b</sub>. The lyrics are: HY- LE - LU HA-LE - LU - YA HA-LE - LU

The fifth staff has chords F<sub>m</sub>, F<sub>m6</sub>, and 1. G<sub>7</sub>. The lyrics are: HA - LE - LU - YA HA-LE - LU HA - LE - LU

The sixth staff has chords 2. C<sub>m</sub>, D<sub>7</sub>, G<sub>7</sub>, and C<sub>m</sub>. The lyrics are: - YA HA - LE - LU - YA



July 24, 1986  
Christy and Brent

We got an early start to the air force base where we were going to perform. On the way, we passed the open market where they trade camels, sheep, goods, etc.... I think the people were a little irritated that we just stopped by the road and took pictures from the bus. I think we slept during the next section of our trip (but we're not sure). We are sure Dan had something to say along the way. We arrived at the air force base where the captain who was our guide had just returned from Salt Lake City two days before and was very happy to see us. We had a good tour of the base and a good meal, but we were not allowed to dance because they were going to have some drills and foreigners were not allowed on base. It wasn't until later that we found out that the Hasidics had put pressure on them to cancel our show or they would give them trouble. We took it in stride and headed for our next stop which was in Arad. We made one more stop on the way to Arad at a museum. The museum was at a big crater and that is all I remember. (Maybe if Christy Shell would have written her tour history on time she would have remembered more.) We stayed at a Youth Hostile and the food was the best we had yet! No yogurt, tomatoes or cucumbers! Thursday we had a 24th of July party. We sang pioneer songs and told stories about our ancestors. The men retired that night in their bamboo hits anticipating the arrival of a new day, while visions of falafels and pizza bagels danced in their heads.



Friday, July 25  
Sandra and Swen

Today was quite an eventful day. We started out in Arad, then we proceeded to Massada, to the Dead Sea, back to Arad and finally we ended up in Jerusalem.

The day started out early with breakfast at 7:00 am. We had to get a jump on the day since we were going to Massada and we didn't want to boil in the heat of the desert sun. We arrived at Massada around 8:30 and we were all told to wear our beautiful hats and drink water, drink water, drink water..... Some of our group had already experienced dehydration on this tour and we knew we didn't want anymore casualties, so we followed the good advice. On the way to Massada, we saw a Donkey caravan and a herd of Camels. We were all happy that we finally had seen some Camels roaming the countryside.

Anyway, the hike to the top of Massada was not as strenuous as I had expected. I'm sure others felt the same way. It wasn't hard at all, the hot summer's heat had not yet reached it's max, therefore, we only sweated a little. When we arrived at the top, we gathered in a shady area and Dan told us what he knew about the Zealots and the Massada events. His insights were much appreciated, because without them, we all would have had many questions. We were also told what Massada literally means: Fortress. That is fitting. After the lecture, we toured the Massada. We saw the storage rooms, the bath house, the place where the scrolls were kept, the Cistern and the Kings Palace. They were all fascinating to us, but some found the W.C.'s just as interesting to visit, including myself. Massada is amazing when one thinks of all the buildings, food and water that had to be up there, and how the Zealots brought up all the materials to build such a fortress. The Zealots must have been saddened when they saw that all their hard work was eventually in vain. The slaughter which occurred there must have been a detestable sight for the Romans, having finally conquered the mountain after 3 years. But the Zealots felt it better to kill themselves rather than be slaves of the Romans.

The temperature on top got hotter and hotter the longer we were there, but we were all enjoying Massada so much, we didn't really mind. The time came to leave and some of our diligent young men decided to walk down the snake path, but the majority of us took the easy way out and rode down the tram. At the bottom of the trail, there was a vendor selling soft ice cream, and most of us decided to help him out, by buying his ice cream (of course it was for a noble cause).

The next bus ride was to take us to the Dead Sea to eat lunch and swim, all in 45 minutes. But, we had one minor interruption; we helped out a bus load of 15 and 16 year old Jewish kids from America that were stranded on a hot, broken down bus. We just took them to the Dead Sea, but we were greatly appreciated.

Floating in the Dead Sea was our next adventure. It was the oddest feeling and we looked as if we were standing up, but our feet were not touching. The buoyancy was something one can't



imagine until experiencing it and that was just what we did. It was definitely fun except for the salty water in our cuts. At least it's comforting to know my cuts will now heal faster along with everyone else's. The water was very warm, but 5-10 minutes in the salt water was enough to experience the buoyancy and get out.

There were fresh water showers, which we all took full advantage of, but we all felt like salt afterwards anyway. The leadership must have known that fact because after arriving back in Arad they took us to the local community pool and set us free. It felt so wonderful to swim and lounge. We were all rejuvenated afterwards.

It was a good thing we had energy too, because we needed it for the upcoming events. We went directly to the performance sight after swimming and started setting up for the show. We started noticing there were a few Hasidic Jews walking by in the traditional garb and then a few hours later when they knew who we were, they started coming around like flies on jam. Nothing happened before dinner, but afterwards, when we came back, they had prepared for us by hanging two signs up in our honor. One read, "Mormons, stop your missionary projects now!", the other read, "Mormons a threat to all Jews." The Hasidic Jews were all outside around their Yeshiva giving us dirty looks. Ouch!! The worst part was that the outdoor performance sight was right next to the Yeshiva so we were a direct target for them. Everyone felt the situation was nothing that couldn't be handled. In actuality, the most violent thing that occurred was the banging of pots and pans by the Hasidics to try and make more noise than us. But with our loud speakers and sound system, no one could hear them. The anti-Mormon banners were hung high, but that didn't stop the townspeople from packing the seats. That must have frustrated the fanatical Hasidics. We, the dancers and band, gave it all we had and it showed. The performance was a great success and the audience responded to us with warm hearts and enthusiasm. We were never so happy, as we were that night. The show definitely was a great success and the encore was danced and played with a feeling of victory.

After the congratulations from the crowd and the passing out of postcards and handshakes from the dancers, we had to move quickly in order to get out of there by 7:30 pm. I guess something might have happened had we not been out of there soon after the performance. Bags were packed, equipment was loaded, and things were taken care of quicker than we had ever done it. We all had extra energy to spare, which helped. The bus driver was extremely nervous; he wanted to get out of there as soon as possible because he was afraid of what might happen to the bus. Luckily, there were police around which was a comfort to us all and didn't hurt the situation any.

I believe we made a great impression on the Arad community and I think the Hasidic Jews realized that fact. Perhaps that's the reason they were shaking their fists at us as we left. Still, we all had smiles from ear to ear on our faces.

Our hostess felt bad about the confrontation and made it a point to tell us these Hasids are fanatics and the Jewish

community does not believe like the Hasids do. This is a true fact and we didn't have a hard time believing her because we had felt the love shown to us the whole time we had been in Israel by the Jewish people. A small minority group like the Hasids can't ruin our good memories of Israel.

The leadership told us how proud they were of us and how they appreciated us, like never before. The bus ride to Jerusalem was a pleasant one. We all felt great and we were proud to be Latter-day Saints.

We arrived safely in Jerusalem and everyone went their separate ways to their rooms in the YWCA.

This day is one, I'm sure, none of us will ever forget.

# MASADA

Symbol of Jewish Freedom



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ת"י

Y. H. Blau-Weiss Arad

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Saturday, July 26  
Celeste and Darren

This morning we arose early and breakfasted on our favorites. Yes, it was pita bread, grapefruit juice, hard boiled eggs and milk. At least we can applaud the absence of tomatoes and cucumbers. We boarded the bus for a tour of the last major stops during Christ's last seven days in Jerusalem. The faculty thought this would be an appropriate Sunday activity, even though today is actually Saturday which is really Sunday, in other words the Sabbath or Shabat. First stop was the Mount of Olives. This point offers a beautiful view of the city of Jerusalem, and Brother Kelly Ogden (our tourguide for the day) sat us down and explained many wonderful things that took place around the city. The city surely has an interesting history. Just as we were ready to board the bus, two fellows with camels made their way through the 40-postcards-for-a-dollar people and offered us rides for one and a half shekels each. Being the true tourists that we are we shelled out the money for a lurching, jolting and extremely uncomfortable ride on the animals. Of course everyone got the necessary pictures to show mom, and finally made our way onto the bus.

Next stop, the Upper room, where they believe the last super may have taken place. The room was beautiful and as you looked around the room you could see a tear or two in some eyes as the spirit bore testimony to them. We sang some hymns and a few more tears were shed as the spirit filled the room. During the middle of Brother Ogden's lecture, a group of Nigerians moved in to share the room and have a short service of their own. Spencer Palmer moved right in and within five minutes he was introducing his new friends to us.

Third stop, Caiphas' palace, where Jesus was scourged. We went inside and down into the dungeon where during the time of Christ prisoners were kept. Brother Ogden explained some other interesting things that took place at the palace and some more history of Christ to finish.

Next stop was in the old city in St. Anne's Cathedral. St. Anne is the mother of the Virgin Mary. The acoustics in the place were incredible. Brother Ogden sang a Hebrew chant which awed us. As a group we then sang Come, Come ye Saints, stopping at the end of each phrase to listen to the sound of our voices echoing and reverberating through the cathedral. Stepping outside to the pools of Bethesda, we were told the story of Jesus healing the leper. We then walked down the street to a building that is now used as a convent. We went underneath, and looked at a big old cistern, where they collected water for the city anciently, then saw some of the original Roman streets that have been excavated a couple of layers below the city streets today. Brother Ogden then led us through the maze they call the old city, out the Damascus gate, and directly to the bus.

Our next stop of the day was to the Mormon House for Sacrament Meeting. It was nice to be able to sit down for awhile on such a hot day. ShiRey, Lynn and Berk sang an original song with the guitar and mandolin accompaniment, and Scott and Clark

sang "I Walked Today where Jesus Walked." Both songs were beautiful. What a talented group we have. Celeste talked to us first then Branch President Nielson spoke to us. The meeting seemed to go quickly and once again we loaded the bus.

The next stop was to Bethany and Lazarus' tomb. We all crowded into the tomb for picture taking and I think a few people got claustrophobic from the experience. Brother Ogden then asked us if we would like to hike a path that Jesus had walked and of course we all said yes. As we walked up the path we fell in behind a herd of sheep who stirred up a nice dust storm for us to walk in. As the sheep finally parted to let us through there standing before us was our much longed for bus.

Our last stop for the day was the Garden Tomb. It was truly beautiful and very serene. We walked around the grounds and took in the beauty and spirit of this sacred spot. We gathered together as a group and had a story presentation of the resurrection of Christ and a song by Swen. The Social Committee then handed out flowers to each of the women who were with us. Once again you could see tears in the eyes of the dancers as the spirit once again made itself known at this holy place. The beauty of the event was stopped abruptly as we were asked to leave since the area closed fifteen minutes ago.

We were then taken home to the YWCA and treated to dinner. At the conclusion of dinner we were given free time. Some rested and slept, while others jumped at the chance to do some last minute shopping. About 8:00, Dan brought the two-hour version of the movie "Massada," so we could watch it. Some watched and some slept. A long day has finally come to an end but there is always tomorrow.



Sunday, July 27  
ShiRey and Lynn

Oh what a beautiful morning. All the cute little Folk Dancers stumbled down to breakfast at about 7:00 am and were treated to a pleasant little combination of Pita bread, cheese and eggs. From breakfast, we left our humble abode at the YWCA and visited the micro-city of Jerusalem. The city was a model of Jerusalem at the time of the 2nd temple (50AD). Dan Hone guided us through the model and showed us all the important points of ancient Jerusalem, including the temple, Herod's palace, Caiaphas' palace and the YMCA (no just kidding).

After we had been all modeled out, we boarded our bus and drove to the Old City, where Dan took us on a walking tour of the temple mount. We got to see all the highlights-the mosque at the Dome of the Rock. We also got to have our picture taken by an enterprising photographer. The highlight of the tour though, was probably the barefoot walk through the mosque and the chance we had to see the very stone that Abraham offered Ishmael on (remember it's a Muslim shrine.)

From the temple mount we were commanded to go forth and spread our smiling faces and our smiling money upon the inhabitants of the Old City. Everyone separated and went their various ways, but since no one did anything terribly historic, I have decided not to include individual stories. Some people, though, spent historic amounts of money, much to the joy of the Old City inhabitants. After two hours of hard core shopping and bargaining all the cute kids regrouped for the next activity of the day.

While Gary, Emory, Becky, Lisle, Ed and Dean went to do a TV show in Tel Aviv, the rest of us caught the bus (driven by our favorite Arab bus driver, Sammy) to the new BYU Jerusalem Center where we were given a wonderful tour. Unfortunately, the center is not quite finished and it required a little imagination to get the full impact, but one thing is for sure, it's large and impressive and just a little empty. We spent a joyous little hour there before we returned to the YWCA.

After arriving at the YWCA, we ate a dinner consisting of such Israeli favorites as roast beef and mashed potatoes. We then prepared ourselves for the evenings show.

The show was a "command" performance for the "special" people with the BYU programs. It was at Kibbutz Ramat Rachel in some very interesting circumstances. The stage was very small and so the dancers had to split between the floor and the stage. Just before the show, we met our TV stars. They told us that the Tel Aviv TV show went very well and that the people loved them. We were all so glad.

Our show went very well, even with the split stage. The hall was packed (which really isn't saying much). The crowd was appreciative and even with 10 hours of presentation before and after the show it was exciting.

We left Kibbutz Ramat Rachel at about 10:00 pm with some mixed feelings. For some, this was the last show and so it was sad, (or maybe not so sad). We left Ramat Rachel after having





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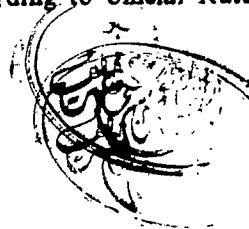
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given Dan Hone a "If you're happy and you know it!" and after having our costume bags thoroughly searched for illegal paraphenalia.

We ended the night by pleasantly sleeping amidst the peaceful surroundings of the YWCA.

Monday, July 28  
Mike and Doug

Talk about uneventful days! It was the kind of day that we've all been looking forward to for at least a couple of weeks. Those of us who were motivated enough to get up, (or too cheap to miss a meal) came staggering into the YWCA dining room between 7:00 & 7:30 am. I think we were each secretly hoping for some pancakes or french toast. How surprised we all were to find pita bread, cream cheese, milk and grapefruit juice.(!!!) (At least the milk was cold.)

Throughout the morning we left the hotel in 2's, 3's and 4's for nice sandtraps like Aladdins and Bagdaddies and downtown Old Jerusalem. Top of the shopping list - Nativity Scenes, slings, Yamuldkas and menorrahs. Kristin, Christy, Dave and Tammy were responsible for buying out half of Jerusalem and advancing 3 merchants from lower-middle class to upper-middle class in one afternoon. Others, like Swen, decided to be more adventurous and wonder through Hezekiah's Tunnel in hip deep water and thongs.

We spent the afternoon relaxing and pondering at the Garden Tomb, writing postcards, journals and reading scriptures. What a good feeling there was lingering at the garden tomb. We met for dinner at 5:00 and left for testimony meeting at 6:00. There in the outskirts of Bethlehem in the Shepard's Fields we sat on rocks and watched the sun set, as most of us bore our testimonies. A lone, bright star appeared over Bethlehem and I couldn't help thinking that it must have looked just about the same 2000 years ago. It was quite a contrast (as LaVona pointed out) to the man-made star that now stands erected on top of one of the churches in Bethlehem. Brother Palmer closed the testimony meeting with his own testimony and we all got back in the bus, following the sound of Dan Hone's Christmas music. Believe it or not, most of us were shivering, it was so cold there on the hillside.

Sammy was prompt, like always, (you could tell he wasn't a member from our group) and took us all back to the YWCA. Ed interrupted the bus ride to treat us all to ice cream. What a nice way to finish the day. I think he was just trying to get rid of his shekels. (Joke Ed) Emory, Kent, Jill, Vickie and Ed must have had some more shopping to do, because they all got off the bus with Ed and walked home from Damascus Gate. The rest of us went straight home and hit the sack. I'll bet that was the better choice.

Tuesday, July 29  
Berk and Rick

Today we got home!!!!

At 1:00 am, the baggage committee under the able leadership of Swen "The Brute" Mikesell, loaded up the truck. At 3:00 am the rest of us tried to wake up. At 3:30 am some guy tried to tell us over the phone that our flight had been delayed two hours, evidently in an attempt to keep us from leaving.

The flights from Tel Aviv to Munich, Munich to Frankfurt and Frankfurt to Chicago were uneventful. We ate about 5 meals, watched "Out of Africa", saw Greenland out the window and listened to Kent and Becky bug us about completing our tour histories.

From Chicago to Salt Lake most of us fell into a very deep sleep.

A few other interesting events: all of us frantically spending our last money in Tel Aviv and Frankfurt on loads of chocolate and candy. The Jerusalem Post had a picture of Kristin, telling everybody that her name was Lisle Taylor, and that "Orthodox Extremists" couldn't keep this Mormon from kicking up her skirt.

When we landed in Salt Lake most of us had family or friends meeting them at the airport. (ShiRey and Doug left us in Chicago.)

It was sort of anti-climactic when we all left each other, but it marked the end of a very eventful, fun and exciting tour and summer.



Hi Everyone-----

Realizing that Peggy was ineligible to fulfil her duties, we hereby have taken it upon ourselves to be the official "Tour Romance Match Makers of the 1986 Switzerland/Israel Tour." We know you are all relieved to know that the duty has not been shirked and you will not be Tour Romanceless-so here they are-our official tour predictions, (It's much more fun when you're on this end of the matching).

While singing Surfin' Berk will finally crack a smile (instead of his voice) when JulieRae winks to him from behind her shades-BUT his smile will soon fade as he realizes the wink was aimed at Rick, not him, thus causing the band to play out of harmony evermore.

Tammy and Dave will continue to make plans for her mission....but what mission is that?

Doug will awaken to the realities of marriage when he sees ShiRey without her makeup on.

Celeste will spend many hours chewing ice and taking cold showers as she learns how to count backwards from 150.

Jill and Emory will continue to opt for the backseat on the bus...must be a better view I guess!

Becky will use her graduate skills on a stuttering Swiss honey and will teach his lips how to move in proper rhythm.

Christy Shell continues to hold onto fond memories of her man in New Orleans while Jollene will have a fling with the bus driver.

Throughout all Clark will remain faithful to his "one and only" in Denver, trying hard to put all thoughts of his wild moment with ShiRey out of his mind.

Scott will be charmed by a blonde-haired, blue-eyed Swiss and will become a goat herder in the Swiss Alps, yodeling for her evermore.

Joaquin will surprise everyone by announcing that he has been engaged for 3 months, but didn't want to be treated differently.



Mike will continue to entertain fond memories of Laurel...or was it Heather?

Max and Kristin will hit it off and make plans for opening 2 nurseries in Hobbs, New Mexico, one for plants and one at home.

Kevin will pick up a diamond cheap from an Israeli dealer and on the way home on the plane he and Peggy will see a movie and decide to name their firstborn Yoda.

LaVona will mount a tank and of Israeli hunting, while Sandra decides that red head kids would be cute.

Lisle and Darren will be caught spending many long hours sitting together with far away looks in their eyes.

Swen will tame a Soviet Sweetheart at the festival and will follow her to Siberia where he will take up wrestling Siberian Tigers... just to keep in shape.

Brent will make his debut as an entrapener as he sells hugs to the foreign women in the streets of Haifa.

Love letters from Japan signed fluffy will be discovered in T. Lynn's mandolin case.

Kent will meet up with a German-born Jew and will even sacrifice his sweats and Reeboks, leaving them in Israel attempting to squeeze her into his carry-on.

Poor Gary will get caught doing his Ed imitation and won't survive long enough to have a romance.

Have fun everyone----we think of you lots and can't wait to see ya'll.

Love,  
Deon and Mark

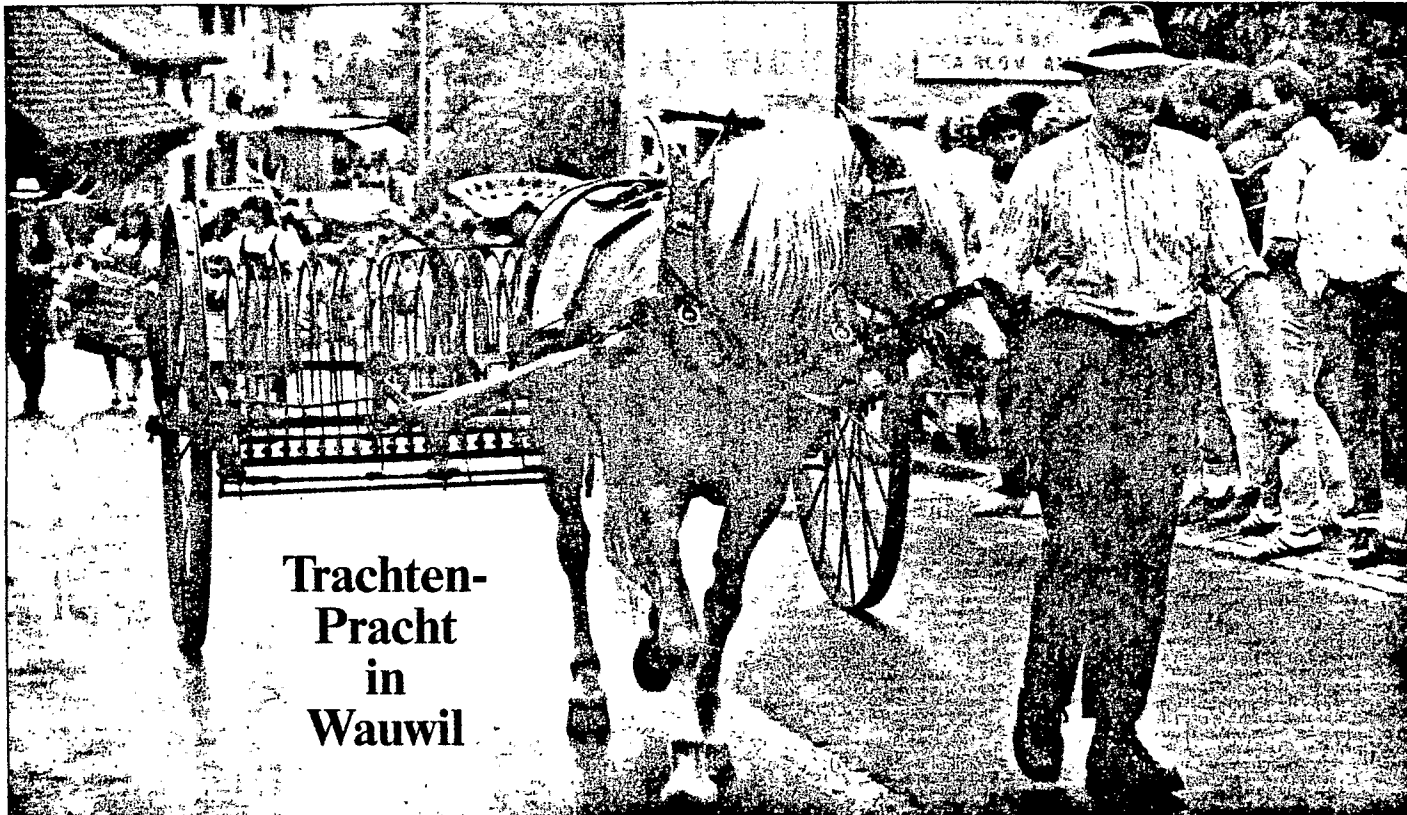
REMEMBER WHEN:

Max and Kent became proud fathers of sparkling babies?  
The cows were mooing during our first T.V. taping in Wauwil?  
We ran through Lucerne and Grindelwald in our pioneer costumes?  
Ed played the cow bell?  
The Italians came to breakfast on the first day?  
We did aerobics on tour?  
Some Italians threw plastic roses on stage?  
We didn't dance "Running Sets" in a performance?  
The Post Office was open?  
The Yugoslavians walked through the girls dorm at 7:30 am, into the rooms no less?

**MAIL**

Post offices and postal agencies are situated at convenient points around the country. They open daily (except Saturdays and holidays) — from 8 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. They are open again in the afternoons (except Wednesdays) — from 3:30 p.m. to 6 p.m. On Fridays and the eve of holidays, the hours are 8 a.m. to 2 p.m. However, the main branches in Tel Aviv, Jerusalem and Haifa open at 7 a.m. and continue until 7 p.m. without a mid-day break.

Banks are open from Sunday to Thursday between 8:30 a.m. and 12:30 p.m. On Fridays they close at 12 noon. They are closed on Saturdays and Jewish Holy Days and national holidays. Except for the main city headquarters all branches re-open on Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Thursday afternoons between 4:00 and 5:30 p.m. However, the Banks (for the convenience of tourists) also maintain branches on the premises of leading hotels and these remain open, usually until 8 p.m.



## Trachten-Pracht in Wauwil

In der Bilderfolge der Jahreszeiten zeigt die Trachtengruppe aus Mauensee den frühsummerlichen Heuet – hier die herkömmliche Art mit Pferd und Heuwendwagen.

Bilder Best Bächtli

220 Trachtenleute aus sieben Nationen; zwei internationale Folklorenbende voller Schwung, Farbe und Musikalität; ein origineller Handwerker-Brauchtumsmarkt; Volkstanzkurse für jedermann mit grosser Beteiligung; ein attraktives Sujets reicher Festumzug mit über 1800 Beteiligten und rund 10 000 Zuschauern – das ist die äussere Bilanz dreier Folkloretage in der Doppelgemeinde Egolzwil/Wauwil die OK-Präsident Hans Studer und die Initiantin des Treffens, Marlies Bühlmann, mit ihrem Mitarbeiterstab ziehen können.

Sonntag, 11.30. Draussen giesst es wie aus Kübeln, einem Trommelfeuer gleich prasselt der Regen auf die Planen des Zeltdaches. Da verkündet OK-Prä-

sident Studer via Lautsprecher: «Wir haben eine gute Leitung zu Petrus, um halb zwei wird es zu regnen aufhören.» Punkt halb zwei, als sich unten in Egolzwil der Festzug in Bewegung setzt, schliesst der Himmel seine Schleusen; eine Stunde später dringt gar die Sonne durch. «Wie der das nur macht», staunt ein Einheimischer, «ein braver Bürger, wohl, das ist der Studer, aber ein Heiliger, nein, das gewiss nicht.»

### Beschwingt und bunt der Festumzug

Als Vortrab erfreut der Kavallerie- und Reitverein Oberwiggental, den Schlusspunkt setzt mit rassisgen Märschen die Musikgesellschaft Egolzwil. Dazwischen bieten 55 Gruppen aus sie-

ben Ländern (Bundesrepublik Deutschland, Italien, Polen, Spanien, Tschechoslowakei, USA, Schweiz) eine zweistündige Nonstopshow bester Folklore. Was die über 1800 Trachtenleute in den Festumzug an Ideen investieren, ist schlechthin grossartig: Musik, Gesang, Tanz, Reigen, Geräte, Kutschen, Landauer, Breaks. Dazu Aktionen und Demonstrationen von erstaunlicher Vielfalt. Heuet, Erntewagen, Maibäume, Sichelte, Bärgeheut, Alpkäseri, Waldgebet, Wümmet, Taufe, Bauernhochzeit, Zügelte, Bördle, Geisselklopfen – das sind nur einige der Themen aus dem reichen Angebot. Alles was Gärten und Fluren zurzeit hergeben, wird vorgezeigt; was an jährlichem Brauchtum überliefert wurde, gelangt zur Darstellung. Trachtenkleid und Sujet weisen auf lokale und regionale Besonderheiten, Tanz und Lieder keimen aus nationalen Charakteristiken.

Als die American Folk Dancers aus dem Staat Utah gar in unverfälschtem Schweizerdialekt das Lied «Es Buureblebli mani nidz zum besten geben, kargen die beifallsfreudigen Zuschauer nicht mit Sonderapplaus. Im übrigen wäre es ungerecht, einzelne der Gruppen hervorzuheben. Dieser Umzug ist ein Gemeinschaftswerk des Trachtenvolkes, ein Werk, das die Seele der Landschaft und des Volkes bewusst macht. Trachtentragen heisst seine Eigenart offenbaren, und es bedeutet

auch menschliche Beziehung und Eingehen auf die Gepflogenheiten des alltäglichen Lebens.

### Erfolg dank perfekter Organisation

Marlies Bühlmann, Initiantin und mitverantwortlich auch für die Organisation des Treffens, konnte im persönlichen Gespräch über weitere Erfolge berichten: über volle Zelte an den Folkloreebenden von Freitag und Samstag, über das unerwartet grosse Interesse an den Volkstanzkursen für jedermann, über den rege verlaufenen Handwerker-Brauchtumsmarkt und nicht zuletzt auch über den von den Trachtengruppen mitgestalteten Fest-

gottesdienst im Zelt. Zur Aufwertung des Anlasses hat wesentlich auch die Idee beigetragen, je eine Tanzpaar aus jedem Kanton einzuladen. Diese Einladung bot Gewähr für einen repräsentativen Überblick auf das gesamtschweizerische Trachtenwesen. Zusätzlich in Egolzwil/Wauwil vertreten waren die Trachtengruppen von Luzern und den Urkantonen sowie vereinzelt Gruppen aus den Kantonen Bern und Aargau.

Dass sich die Doppelgemeinde praktisch vollumfänglich mit den Organisatoren identifizierte, darüber freute sich Marlies Bühlmann ganz besonders. Von den 24 Vereinen boten deren 22 ihre Mithilfe an.

Arnold Amstutz



# Wauwil war Treffpunkt der internationalen Folklore

## Erfolgreiches Wochenende am Santenberg - Die Besucher kamen in Scharen

**WAUWIL/EGOLZWIL.** - Die Trachtengruppe Egolzwil-Wauwil ist vollzählig geworden. Aus diesem Anlass hat sie, wie schon vor fünf und zehn Jahren, ein internationales Folklorefest organisiert und mit gleich grossem Erfolg durchgeführt wie schon viele andere Anlässe in der 20jährigen Vereinsgeschichte. Am 3. Folkloretreffen haben insgesamt rund 230 Aktive aus der BRD, Italien, Polen, Spanien, der Tschechoslowakei und den USA teilgenommen, neben einer grossen Zahl einheimischer Trachtenteile und abgeordneten Trachtengruppen aus 23 Kantonen der Schweiz. Allein die beiden Abendprogramme im Festzelt wurden von rund 3000 Personen besucht. Weitere Höhepunkte waren Freiluftdarbietungen, Festgottesdienst und der grosse Umzug.

Die beiden Gemeinden am Rande des Wauwilermooses zählten zusammen rund 2000 Einwohner. Vergleicht man damit die 230 ausländischen Gäste des 3. Internationalen Folkloretreffens, die schätzungsweise 3000 Festbesucher, die rund 400 Helfer aus allen 25 Dorfgemeinden der beiden Gemeinden und das Gesamtbudget von 120 000 Franken, dann werden einem die Anstrengungen bewusst, welche ein solcher Anlass von den Verantwortlichen fordert. OK-Präsident Hans Studer (Wauwilermoos) gab gegenüber dem «Tagblatt» auch offen zu, dass ein solcher Grossanlass die Kapazitäten der beiden Gemeinden bis zum letzten strapaziert. Und diesmal, wie schon bei den beiden vorange-

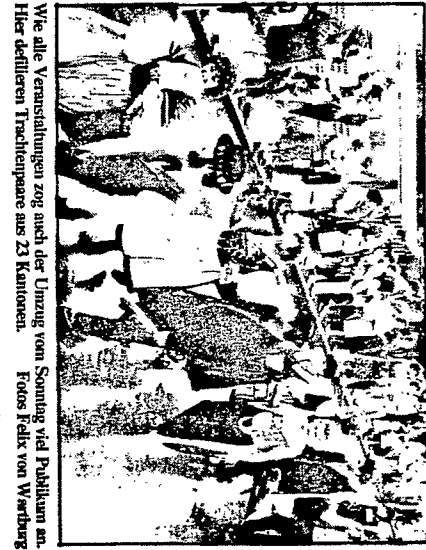
henden Folkloretreffen, sagte man sich jeweils, es sei das letzte Mal gewesen. Die Vorbereitungen dauerten immerhin fast zwei Jahre. «Aber je weiter ein Treffen zurückliegt», äusserte Hans Studer, «desto mehr kommt die solche Schreie auf, halt doch wieder eines zu organisieren. Ob diese Folkloretreffen im Fünfjahrerhythmus zur Tradition werden können, kann ich deshalb nicht sagen.»

**Folklore kennt keine Grenzen**  
Schon die Tanzvorführungen im Freien zeigten auf, dass Folklore über Landes- und Sprachgrenzen hinweg - ein besonders gutes Beispiel der Verständigung unter fremden Völkern ist. Alt und Jung, Gross und Klein, Vertreter aller teilnehmenden Nationen benutzten die Gelegenheit, bei den öffentlichen Volkstanzkursen Tänze aus den fremden Kulturen mitzumachen. Schweizer mit Polen, Tschechen mit Italienern, Amerikaner mit Spaniern. Aus Freude am Tanzen und vom Gedanken besesselt, auch das Brauchtum anderer Kulturen zu achten und zu pflegen, übernahm sich dieser Hauptgedanke als Leitfaden hinter dem ganzen Folkloretreffen. Es sei ja vor 20 Jahren auch jene Freude an der Begegnung mit singenden, tanzenden und musizierenden Menschen gewesen, sagte die Präsidentin der hütlernden Trachtengruppe Egolzwil-Wauwil, welche den Verein ins Leben gerufen habe. Heute zähle er 100 Mitglieder, und neben dem Trachtenteil bilden das Einstudieren von fremdlandischen Tänzen eine Hauptaktivität.

**Ein grandioses Programm**  
Sowohl am Freitag wie auch am Samstagabend ging ein Programm über die Bühne des Festzeltales, das auch in grösseren Sälen oder Ortschaften ein volles Haus verdient hätte. Jede der sieben Nationen bot ein 20- bis 30minütiges Programm, durchwegs gekonnt, unterhaltsam, farbenfroh und voller Fröhlichkeit. Die grösstenjüngsten Jugendlichen Akteure verarbeiteten das Festzelt in eine internationale Arena. Zuerst die Tschechen aus Nordmähren mit ihren theatralischen und urtümlichen Hirtenliedern, temporeich und lebensfroh. Dann zeigte die Winzertrachtengruppe aus Reching an der Mosel, wie Folklore in ihrem Weinbaugeliebte verstanden wird. Und dann hiess es «Eviva España...». Graziale Frauen und Männer wie Stiere stampften feurige, heisse spanische Rhythmen auf die Bühnenbretter. Die darauffolgende 15minütige Pause tat dem Publikum gut. Nach der Pause folgte ein wahres Feuerwerk von Fahnenstängeln. Nicht aus der Schweiz, sondern aus Italien. Was die jungen Burschen zeigten, war teilweise reines Zirkuskrobnik. Bis zu vier Fahnen schwenkten sie mit Händen und Füssen. Als fünfte Gruppe kam einheimische Folklore auf die Bühne, und wie! Je ein Trachtengruppe aus allen Kantonen (inklusive Jura) marschierte ein. Gemeinsam führten sie drei Tänze vor, die sie erst wenige Stunden zuvor hatten einüben können. Ein prächtiges Bild. Die Polen schliesslich brachten wieder Pfeffer und Paprika ins Programm.

Und dann kamen die Amerikaner, die American Folk Dancers, Studenten und Studentinnen einer Mormonen-Universität im Staate Utah. Ihre Bluegrass-Musik, ihre Kostüme, ihre Tänze und vor allem ihr unwiderstehlicher Charme rissen alle Besucher in ihren Bann.

**Viel «Land und Leute» am Umzug**  
«Land und Leute» hiess das Motto des Festumzuges am Sonntag, und von beidem hatte es viel auf der Route von Egolzwil nach Wauwil. Tausende von Zuschauern säumten die Strassen, nachdem auf Geheiss des Organisationskomitees zwei Minuten vor Umzugsbeginn der Regen abgestellt worden war. 65 Gruppen, unter ihnen die teilnehmenden Nationen, zogen in einem farbenprächtigen, fröhlichen und unterhaltenden Zug durch die Kantonsstrasse, anhaltend beklatscht und bejubelt. Das dürfte auch für die aus dem Ausland angereisten Gäste ein unvergessliches Erlebnis gewesen sein.



Der Handwerkermarkt am Samstag nachmittag bot Gelegenheit zum Kennenlernen langst vergangener Berufe und handwerklicher Tätigkeiten. Hier defilieren Trachtengruppen aus 23 Kantonen. Fotos Felix von Wartburg



Es tat was viele wollten. Der Kleine war von den spanischen Tänzen derart angezogen, dass er die Bühne erklimmte, um zu applaudieren.



Mit prächtigen attraktiven Tänzen wussten die verschiedenen Folklore-Gruppen aus dem In- und Ausland in Wauwil zu begeistern.

Fotos Josef Schaller, Willisau

### Internationales Folkloretreffen in Egolzwil-Wauwil

## Begeisternde Farbenpracht und Lebensfreude

220 Trachtenleute aus sieben Nationen – zwei internationale Folklore-abende voller Schwung, Farbe und Musikalität – ein origineller Handwerker-Brauchtumsmarkt – Volkstanzkurse für jedermann mit grosser Beteiligung – ein volksverbundener Gottesdienst im prallgefüllten Festzelt – ein farbenprächtiger Umzug, reich an attraktiven Sujets mit 1800 Beteiligten und mehreren Tausend Zuschauern – das waren stichwortartig zusammengefasst die Höhepunkte des 3. Internationalen Folkloretreffens in Egolzwil-Wauwil. Die initiative Trachtengruppe Egolzwil-Wauwil, welche gleichzeitig das zwanzigjährige Bestehen feiern konnte, verdient für das Gebotene und die tadellose Organisation ein aufrichtiges Kompliment.

EB./WB. Die Beschreibungen der verschiedensten Aktivitäten des dreitägigen Folkloretreffens scheuten keine Superlative. «Wunderbar», «phantastisch», «überwältigend» lauteten die Kommentare der zahlreichen Besucher, die nicht nur den gestrigen Festumzug bestaunten, sondern sich auch von den wirbigen Festen am Freitag und Samstagabend mitreissen liessen. Mehr noch: Rund 250 Personen wollten die farbenprächtige Folklore nicht nur optisch geniessen. Bei Tanzkursen beispielsweise konnten sie die traditionsreichen Tänze lernen und deren Faszination am eigenen Leib erfahren.

Aus Spanien, Polen, Italien sowie aus der Bundesrepublik Deutschland, der Tschechoslowakei und den USA kamen sie angereist, um am Folkloretreffen, bei welchem man gleichzeitig den 20. Geburtstag der Trachtengruppe Egolzwil-Wauwil feierte, ihre Tradition zu zeigen. Und dies nicht zum ersten Mal: Bereits in den Jahren 1976 und 1981 herrschte in den kleinen Dör-

fern am Santenberg internationale Folklorestimmung.

Es waren vor allem die beiden Folkloregruppen aus den USA und aus Polen, die am Freitag- und Samstagabend mit ihrer perfekten Show und den farbenprächtigen Kleidern begeisterten. Hier bekam das Publikum sowohl musikalische wie auch choreographische Höchstleistungen zu sehen und zu hören. Nicht zu vergessen sind aber auch die Spanier, welche bei ihren Darbietungen ursprüngliches Temperament aufs schönste zeigten.

Die Italiener brillierten mit Fahnen-schwingen, das nahezu anspruchsvollste Akrobatik war, die Amerikaner ertonten tosenden Applaus mit ihrer «modernen» Folklore-Show. Die Schweizer-Folklore – vertreten von je einem Paar aus jedem Kanton – zeigte sich wohl ruhiger, besinnlicher und vornehmer, geizte aber nicht an spontanen Einlagen. Melancholischer als die übrigen Gruppen auch die Tänze-

rinnen und Tänzer aus der Tschechoslowakei, deren offensichtliche Stärke bei der Technik liegt. Professionelles Können bewiesen auch die Polen.

Der Samstag gehörte dem Handwerk. An einer Marktstrasse wurden landeseigene Güter verkauft und auch deren Herstellung demonstriert. Und das Publikum benutzte kräftig die Gelegenheit, beim Weben, Töpfern und Schnitzen zuzusehen – zumindest diejenigen, die sich nicht von Tanzkursen mitreissen liessen.

Höhepunkte der «Bombenstimmung» – trotz des Regens – auch am Sonntag: Die 200 ausländischen Folklore-Künstler umrahmten einen Festgottesdienst mit Musik und Gesang. Und dabei kam sogar eine so feierliche und völkerverbindende Stimmung auf, dass viele ihre Rührung nicht verbergen konnten.

### Der farbenprächtige Festumzug als Höhepunkt

Auch Petrus scheint ein Folklore-Freund zu sein, denn pünktlich um halb zwei Uhr schloss er am Sonntag-nachmittag die Regenschleusen, um den rund 1800 Mitwirkenden einen würdigen äusseren Rahmen für ihren farbenprächtigen Festumzug zu bieten. Es lässt sich kaum in Worte fassen, was der Umzug, welcher unter dem Motto «Land und Lüüt» stand, so viel an Fröhlichem, Urtümlichem, an Farbenpracht und Abwechslung zu bieten vermochte. Dichtgedrängt standen und staunten mehrere Tausend Zuschauer entlang der zwei Kilometer langen Umzugsroute von Wauwil nach Egolzwil, um die 56 farbenprächtigen Nummern zu beklatschen. Was die über 1800 Teilnehmer aus acht Ländern (Polen, Spanien, BRD, Italien, Norwegen, USA, Tschechoslowakei und aus allen Teilen der Schweiz) in den Festumzug an Ideen investierten, war grossartig: Musik, Gesang, Tanz, Reigen, Geräte, Kutschen, Landauer, Breaks. Dazu Aktionen und Demonstrationen von erstaunlicher Vielfalt. Heuet, Erntevagen, Maibäume, Sickle, Bärgeuet, Alpkäseerei, Taufe, Bauernhochzeit, Wiiberschossen und aus Wauwil natürlich die Glasbläser – das sind nur einige der Themen aus dem reichen Angebot. Nicht schlecht

staunten die beifallsfreudigen Zuschauer, als die American Folk Dancers aus dem Staate Utah gar in unverfälschtem Schweizerdialekt das Lied «Es Buurebüebli ...» zum besten gaben. Der Umzug war ohne Zweifel der würdige Höhepunkt eines grossartigen, völkerverbindenden Festes.

Gestern Montag und heute Dienstag unternahmen die ausländischen Gäste verschiedene Ausflüge, um die Schönheiten und Eigenarten unseres Landes besser kennenzulernen. Am Mittwochabend werden sich alle ausländischen Festteilnehmer und die einheimischen Organisatoren zu einem gemeinsamen Abschlussabend im Festzelt einfinden. Am Donnerstagmorgen heisst es dann Abschied nehmen bis zum nächsten Folkloretreffen in Egolzwil-Wauwil.



Musik aus «fremden Landen» war über das Wochenende in Wauwil in Vielzahl zu hören; als Beispiel die vielfältige polnische Formation Lusenska.



# Folk dance

By Mary Bee Jensen

EUROPEAN folk-dance festivals are a kaleidoscope of color in costumes and cultures that transform stages into atlases of the world.

But these events are much more than what happens on stage. They create an environment of understanding for participants from many nations. For visitors, they offer a taste of the artistic vigor of countries and traditions.

The festivals described below are all certified by the Conseil International des Organisations de Festival de Folklore (CIOFF), which I feel are some of the best-run of the festivals.

One particularly worthy festival takes place in Schooten, Belgium, a suburb of Antwerp. The central stage uses a castle as a backdrop, with a moat providing the diverting beauty of passing swans. Seats are arranged on U-shaped bleachers, each with an excellent view.

Highly professional dance troupes from 10 countries are represented at the festival. One recent festival included dancers from France, Ireland, Turkey, Hungary, Yugoslavia, Nigeria, Czechoslovakia, Spain, Chile, and Romania.

Afterward, there's a celebration. Participants and spectators alike gather in the big tent. Dance groups demonstrate a dance, then everyone is invited to join hands and join in. For a few moments, it's possible to

feel you are Hungarian, or Irish, or Nigerian. Parades wind through the village, passing thousands of spectators. Traditionally, on the last day of the festival, the dancers from Brigham Young University have exchanged costumes with their counterparts. To increase the excitement, they parade with the group whose costumes they are wearing: Americans with Russians, Poles with Americans.

The festival at Billingham, England, (Aug. 13-22) is another example of the closeness and joy of experiencing different cultures. Folk songs and dances are presented each evening in three different theaters. Matinees are given on the open-air stage in the town center. There are exhibitions of folk art and handicrafts - as well as a film festival and various events for children. The festival attracts approximately 100,000 viewers from all over the world; a big portion of it is televised.

Confolens, France, is a town of about 3,000 that lies southwest of Paris. The Confolens International Folklore Festival began in 1956 and has grown into a true meeting place for friends and lovers of folk art from all over the world. Performances take place in a concert hall with seating capacity for 1,800 people and open air capacity for 6,000 people. Every year these are watched by 45,000 to 55,000 people.

The parade leaves a powerful impression as it winds through the ancient village, where the hillsides present a poetic picture of ancient churches, a castle, and homes that boast of being part of history for 200 to 300 years. But the pure beauty is at its pinnacle when the dancers, in full costume, cross the bridge over the scenic Viennes River. The river is so still that the arches of the ancient bridge make perfect circles of reflection in the water.

For the 30th anniversary of the Confolens Festival, plans are being made to bring the festival activities, via

*Mary Bee Jensen is president of the National Folk Organization of the United States of America, a delegate to CIOFF (Conseil International des Organisations de Festivals de Folklore), and professor emeritus of Brigham Young University.*



American folk dancer (center) shares some time with Polish dance troupe at Wauwil Festival in Switzerland



See related story, Page B12

satellite, to people in New York and Moscow. Imagine the stage at Tarcento, Italy, nestled at the foot of the Italian Alps. Homes on the hillside light up to become part of the spectacle. Tarcento is about 15 miles north of Udine, Italy, near Yugoslavia.

Cori, Italy, is an ancient village in the hills of Latina south of Rome. It has a fairy-story look and feel. When the parade winds down the narrow, winding, hilly road, the village people reach out to shake participants' hands. As the parade turns down side streets, a dancer, with extended arms, can touch the buildings on each side. In Cori ancient European history comes alive.

Fribourg, Switzerland, southwest of Bern, is also a center of Swiss art. Generally, about 10 culturally authentic foreign groups are invited to perform at the festivals held here.

All folk festivals are different. Some focus mostly on dance and music; some feature other aspects of folk culture. The one in Brunssum, Holland, near the southern border, features the International Folklore Parade, first organized in 1953. Held every four years, approximately 150,000 spectators pay to watch. It takes place again in 1988.

Spanish and American dancers try wearing each other's costumes at Wauwil Festival



Stairway leads to Town Hall in Fribourg, Switzerland

Courtesy Swiss National Tourist Office





# International Folklore Festival

The Sixth in Israel - Haifa

## ISRAEL'S BIGGEST POPULAR FESTIVAL OF MUSIC AND DANCE

An extravaganza like this isn't staged every day. See the best dance troupes, choirs and orchestras, from all parts of the world in the International Folklore Festival.

Troupes from Great Britain, the USA, Yugoslavia, Luxembourg, Mexico, Spain, Poland, Portugal, France and the Sixth Fleet, band.

And 48 song and dance troupes from Israel

### Programme

Saturday, July 12	HAIFA, Sports Stadium, gala opening, in the presence of the Prime Minister, Shimon Peres the World President of C.I.O.F.F., the Mayor of Haifa, government ministers and public personalities. 9:00 p.m.
Sunday, July 13	HAIFA, Rehov Herzl, Procession of 2,000 dancers and instrumentalists. 5:00-7:00 p.m.
Monday, July 14	CAESAREA, Amphitheatre. 9:00 p.m. TIBERIAS, Hamei Tiveria Hatze'ira. 9:00 p.m.
Tuesday, July 15	TEL AVIV, Wohl Amphitheatre, Yarkon Park, 8:30 p.m. HAIFA, Auditorium, 8:30 p.m. HAIFA, Sports Stadium. 5:00 p.m.
Wednesday, July 16	HAIFA, Auditorium. 6:00 p.m. HAIFA, Auditorium. 8:30 p.m. HAIFA, Gan Ha'em. 5:00 p.m.
Thursday, July 17	JERUSALEM, Sultan's Pool. 9:00 p.m.  HAIFA, Auditorium, 8:30 p.m.
Friday, July 18	KIRYAT HAIM, Beit Ha'am. 9:30 p.m.  KIBBUTZ YAGUR. 8:30 p.m.
Saturday, July 19	HAIFA, Sports Stadium, closing ceremony. 9:00 p.m.

Tickets: Kupat Haifa, 11 Baerwald, Tel. 04-662244, 04-668296, and all agencies in Haifa, Tel Aviv and Jerusalem.  
In Tel Aviv: Le'an, 101 Dizengoff Passage.

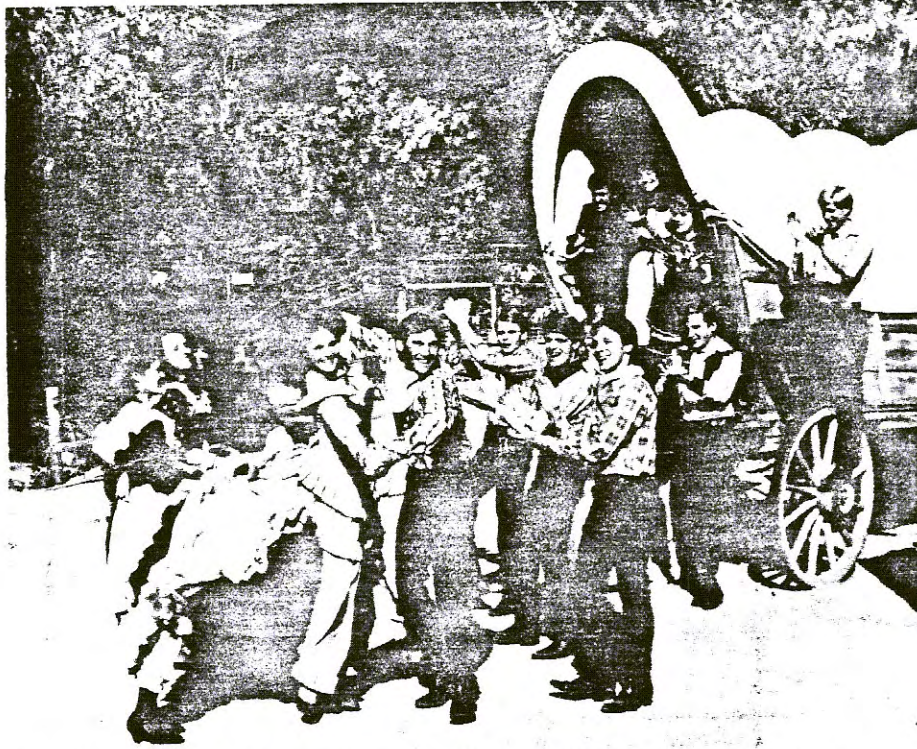
Patrons: The Deputy Prime Minister and Minister of Education and Culture, The Minister of Tourism, the Mayor of Haifa, the President of C.I.O.F.F. In cooperation with the Ministry for Foreign Affairs.



*They're coming to Israel from all over*







(Above) *The Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers present dances of their pioneer ancestors.*

NINE countries, three of them East European, are sending groups to Israel for the week-long Sixth International Folklore Festival which opens in Haifa on July 12 and continues there and in other places. Unlike past festivals, the visitors are coming as official representatives of their countries, and not as private groups. Musicians as well as dancers are coming.

The East European groups will come from Romania, Poland and Yugoslavia. All are experienced performers who have appeared at other international festivals. The Romanians have been here before and shown their skills. Yugoslavia is being represented by a student group of 32 dancers and musicians, and Poland is sending a folklore ensemble from the Agricultural University of Lublin. Both are coming for the first time.

## Folk fest

Other visitors will be a group from London, established since 1947 but here for the first time: 24 dancers with ten singers and players. Spain is sending 12 dancers and two singers, and Mexico 42 dancers and musicians.

The Luxembourg group will perform dances of the Middle Ages and of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. France is sending a group of French Basques and Portugal a group performing work and festival dances.

There will be several groups from the U.S. including the band of the U.S. Sixth Fleet, with 24 musicians playing in the "big band" style.

The festival will be based in Haifa at Kiryat Technion, which will become an international village for a week, but performances will be given also in Tiberias, Caesarea, Tel Aviv, Kiryat Haim and Jerusalem at the Sultan's Pool (July 17).

**NEARLY 50 Israeli groups including Druse and Arab groups, will participate with the visitors, totalling 2,500 dancers.**

The director of the festival is Shmuel Bialik, who has been in charge of all the previous festivals. The artistic director is Yonatan Gabai. Festival costs, estimated at \$400,000, will be covered by ticket sales, the City of Haifa and the Ministry of Education and Culture. □

*Folk group from London.*



*Polish folklore ensemble from Lublin.*





# BYU folk dancers 'step' into crowd's affection

PROVO, UTAH

On a recent tour of Israel, BYU's American Folk Dancers performed before Israeli Prime Minister Shimon Peres at the sixth International Folklore Festival in Haifa.

Ya'Acov Friedler, a journalist for the *Jerusalem Post*, praised their performance, calling it "high-spirited and high-kicking," and said the group had the "usually staid Haifaites clapping and stomping their feet in tune with the catching, mountain rhythm."

The group clogged, square-danced and performed the Charleston and swing at the festival, and, at private kibbutzim. The dancers also took part in a large

parade in Haifa, located on the Mediterranean Sea, about a two-hour drive from Jerusalem. The BYU tour was July 2-29 and included participation at a festival in Wavahl, Switzerland, an area north-west of Lucerne.

The crowds in Israel seemed to love us," said folk dance director Ed Austin. "We guided every festival program except one in Israel, as the finale group."

"This prior position is generally reserved for what the festival chairman considers to be among the best dancers," he added.



BYU's American Folk Dancers participate in folklore festival in Israel. Photo by Mark Pulbrack

Tuesday, July 29, 1986 The Jerusalem Post



Ultra-Orthodox demonstrators couldn't keep this Mormon from kicking up her skirt. Liselle Taylor, a student at Utah's Brigham Young University, performs an American folk dance at Kibbutz Ramat Rahel outside Jerusalem Sunday night as part of a troupe of 40 Mormon dancers. The troupe left Israel yesterday after a two-week tour. Ultra-Orthodox activists protested at some of the performances, but the shows went on. (Roni Ne'eman)



# Mormons a hit at Haifa Festival

By YA'ACOV FRIEDLER  
Jerusalem Post Reporter

HAIFA. - The Mormon Brigham Young University effortlessly converted 3,000 Israelis at midnight on Saturday with a high-spirited and high-kicking performance at the opening of the Sixth International Folklore Festival in the Sports Palace here.

The 25 dancers, young men and women, who were accompanied by a five-piece band, closed the three-hour programme. They had the usually staid Haifaites clapping and stomping their feet in tune with their catching mountain rhythm.

The U.S. did well at the show. A 25-man brass and drum band from the Sixth Fleet opened the show with a selection of military airs and jazz.

Troupes from nine foreign countries, as well as local choirs and bands, took part. A 10th contingent, a young orchestra from Germany, was only able to appear in the opening parade of the flags. They had announced their participation too late to be included in the already long opening programme, a festival spokesman told *The Jerusalem Post*.

But they joined also in the big music and dance parade the festival staged in the Rehov Herzl main-street yesterday afternoon, and will take part with all the other troupes in

Monday, July 14, 1986.

The Jerusalem Post Page Two

the appearances scheduled for this week in Haifa, Jerusalem, Tel Aviv, Caesarea and Tiberias.

Prime Minister Peres, who appeared to be delighted by the happy sounds and colours, described the festival as "eye-pleasing and heart-lifting," and organizer Shmuel Bialik hit the nail on the head when he described the event as a "symphony of joy and brotherhood of peoples."

The vice president of the International Folklore Festivals Organization, Poland's Michel Kosinsky, who is also his country's Deputy Culture

Minister, expressed his hope for increased cultural relations with Israel. A troupe from Poland and one from Yugoslavia represent Eastern Europe in the festival.

A special round of applause was earned by a very fine Arab *debka* dance troupe from Baka al Gharbiya village in the Triangle, who were also singled out for mention by the prime minister. Peres mused that it was interesting to see the flags of the U.S., Poland and Yugoslavia hoisted together in Israel. Not to be outdone, the Sixth Fleet musicians waved red kerchiefs.


**פסטיבול בינלאומי לפולקלור**

■ מתיחה מוצ"ש 20.30 היכל הספורט חיפה.  
 ■ יום א' 17.00 מצעד מחולות חגיגי רח' הרצל חיפה.  
 ■ יום ב' 21.00 מופע מחולות מרכזי (אמפיתיאטרון קיסריה).

**מופעי מחול**

■ יום ב' 21.00 טבריה הצעירה.  
 ■ יום ג' 17.00 היכל הספורט חיפה; 20.30 אודיטוריום חיפה; 20.30 אמפי' וואהל, פארק הירקון, ת"א.  
 ■ יום ד' 18.00, 20.30 אודיטוריום חיפה.  
 ■ יום ה' 20.30 אודיטוריום חיפה; 21.00 בייכת השולטן ירושלים.  
 ■ יום ו' 21.30 בית העם, קריית חיים; 20.30 קיבוץ יגור.  
 ■ מוצ"ש ועילה - 19.00 היכל הספורט חיפה.

**רקדנים מאוניברסיטת בריגהם בארה"ב**





# Mormons ired at 'malicious' reports of more land buying

By MENACHEM SHALEV  
For The Jerusalem Post

As Religious Affairs Minister Yosef Burg prepares to issue his final recommendations concerning the Mormon study centre in Jerusalem, the Mormons themselves are outraged at what they call "malicious and fabricated" reports that they are trying to buy further tracts of land on Mt. Scopus.

Dr. Burg told *The Jerusalem Post* last night that he will distribute his final recommendations tomorrow to members of the special committee dealing with the controversial centre. "I'm sure one of the ministers will immediately leak it to the press," he said, "so everyone will be able to read about it."

Burg said the final meeting of the committee, originally scheduled for today, would be postponed "since I suddenly received a cable from In-

terior Minister Yitzhak Peretz informing me that he was on vacation."

Burg confirmed having received a phone call last week telling him of alleged attempts by the Mormons to buy 26 additional dunams of land on Mt. Scopus. However, he denied receiving any documents or initiating an investigation into the matter.

The allegations, apparently spread by religious elements objecting to the Mormon centre - and reported by the daily *Ha'aretz* and Agudat Yisrael's *Hamodia*, raised a storm among Brigham Young University officials here.

The officials, attending a performance of the university's choir and dance troupe at Kibbutz Ramat Rabel last night, vehemently denied the report which they called "blatant lies."

Monday, July 28, 1986 The Jerusalem Post Page Two

# Mormon students careful not to upset opponents

By ANDY COURT

For The Jerusalem Post

On a plane to Israel, Kent Jackson, who heads Brigham Young University's Near Eastern Studies department, met a young Israeli

woman who had purchased a book on Mormon theology and wanted to discuss the religion with him.

"I evaded her questions," Jackson said. "It's frustrating for me, as someone who thrives on intellectual interaction, not to talk about certain ideas or concepts. But that's what we've promised. Our students are instructed to say, 'I'm sorry but I've been instructed not to talk about this.' We're all a little gun-shy because of the public-relations problem."

In interviews last week, Jackson and some students at the Brigham Young University programme, now based at Kibbutz Ramat Rabel, talked about their activities in Israel and their reactions to opposition to the study centre the university is building on Mt. Scopus. The centre is under attack by Orthodox circles, who argue that it will serve as a missionary base.

The students emphasized that they take seriously their commitment not to do missionary work here. They say they are reluctant even to discuss their views for fear that this might be viewed as missionary work.

"We love being here, and don't want to jeopardize the experience we're having," said Cornell Porter, a graduate student taking an eight-week seminar course. "Because we

might be construed as proselytizing, we just won't talk about it (the Mormon religion)."

As Porter and his fellow students see it, Brigham Young's programme here is purely academic. Although the university is supported by the Mormon Church, the Mormon students who come here take a rigorous academic course-load which includes Bible study, geography, and trips to archeological sites.

"Being here gives us exposure to the land and the culture," said Bob Cloward.

"You can actually stand there looking at a valley where something happened," said Richard Call.

Brigham Young in Israel now offers several courses, including four-month undergraduate programmes in Near Eastern Studies and a new graduate seminar which includes in-depth study of the Dead Sea Scrolls.

Most graduate students who come here have already done two years of missionary work in countries such as Finland, Thailand, France and Guatemala. For those missions, they learned the languages of the land. They come to Israel with a knowledge of ancient Hebrew that allows them to read the Bible, but they say they do not know enough modern Hebrew for everyday conversation. The students said that missionary

work is an important part of their religion, but that that does not mean they must seek converts wherever they go. They said that there are many countries, including Iran, certain countries and Saudi Arabia, where Mormons do not proselytize because the government forbids such work.

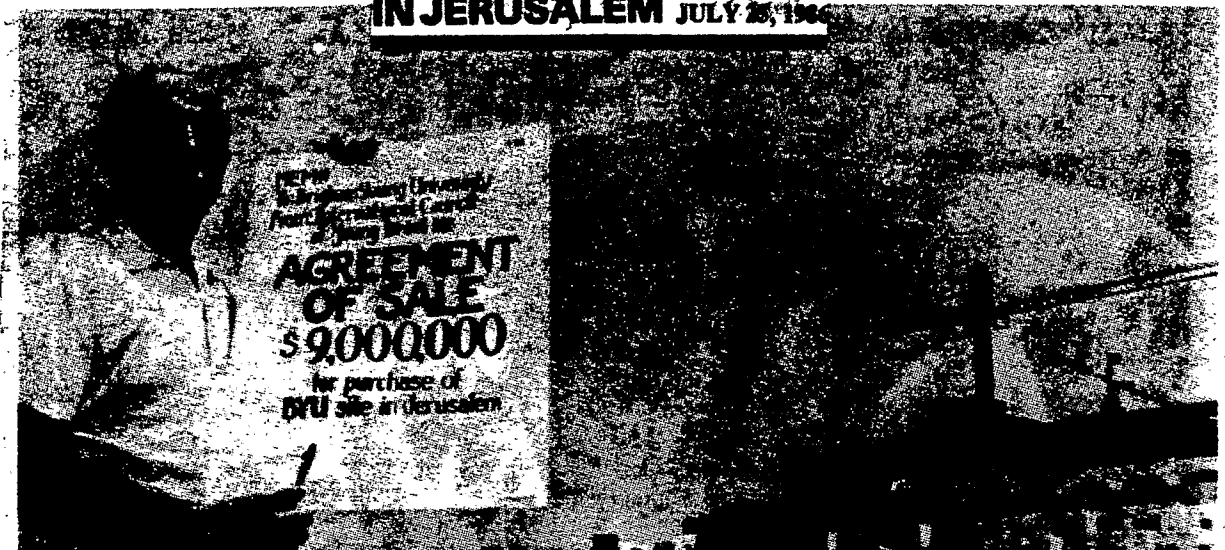
"One of our beliefs is to uphold the law of whatever country we're in," said student David Brown. Before coming here, all Mormon students sign a contract in which they agree not to do any missionary work in Israel.

The students say they try to remember that criticism of their presence here comes from only certain parts of the population. Still, Porter said, "We feel uncomfortable that there's controversy, and we feel it would be good for others to understand that this is a serious educational programme."

"I suspect we're just part of a much greater social controversy," said Jackson. "We may be more of a symptom than a problem."

"You know, Judaism has managed to survive 2,000 years of severe persecution," Jackson added. "Hitler couldn't destroy Judaism, the Romans couldn't destroy Judaism. I can't imagine that building a Mormon centre on Mt. Scopus is going to pose much of a threat to Judaism."

IN JERUSALEM JULY 25, 1966



(Yossi Zamir-Scoop 80)

Dr. Harold Jacobs of Young Israel holds placard advertising \$9m. offer to buy Mt. Scopus site.

# 'Offer' to move Mormons

Orielle Berry

The National Council of Young Israel does not want the Mormons to leave the country and return to Utah - but it is offering them \$9 million to take the Brigham Young University Centre for Near Eastern Studies elsewhere.

Construction of the centre now underway on Mt. Scopus has been the subject of much local controversy in recent months and is under scrutiny by an interministerial committee headed by Religious Affairs Minister Dr. Yosef Burg.

"Other sites should be found for the centre - such as Nazareth which does not have the delicate historical significance that Mt. Scopus has," said Dr. Harold Jacobs, president of Young Israel.

When asked what Young Israel, an Orthodox synagogue movement, intends to do with the site, Rabbi

Ephraim Sturm, vice-president of the organization, said, "That is beside the point. The idea is to alleviate the tension surrounding the issue."

Sturm added that the Mormons have not been approached with the offer, but Young Israel "has presented the idea to the interministerial committee and they are acting as the middlemen - the ball is in their court."

Minister Burg has told Young Israel that they are "two years too late with their offer," according to PR consultant Charley Levine, who works for Young Israel.

"A sizeable proportion of Jerusalem is incensed with this issue. We have to take into consideration the population of Jerusalem - not a foreign university from Utah," Levine said. "There is no ulterior motive here."

"They are welcome to be here, but to avoid any source of friction, they should move from their present site. They are literally on the border of

Hebrew University," he told *In Jerusalem*.

Sturm stressed that the offer does not have any political significance, but said, "Basically this issue is a sore point. It becomes clear when studying Mormon philosophy that the key issue is conversion. This evangelical approach will upset the status quo here."

He added that the \$9m. is a genuine offer and the money could be made available within 10 days.

"These people are sincere, we can't ask them to walk away," said Sturm, "so the practical thing to do would be to compensate them for their expenses and ask them to move to a more suitable site."

When asked for comment, Arthur Nielsen, assistant to BYU programme director Dr. David Galbraith, said: "No information has reached us regarding this offer. If any offers were to be made they would have to be directed to the appropriate authorities, such as Dr. Galbraith."





BYU's American Folk Dancers drew rave reviews for their spirited performances during summer tour of Israel and Switzerland.

# Y. folk dancers kick up heels in Israel

PROVO — The American Folk Dancers of Brigham Young University spent part of the summer on tour in Israel and Switzerland.

Their lively versions of American frontier dancing prompted Ya'Acov Friedler of the Jerusalem Post to write, "The Mormon Brigham Young University effortlessly converted 3,000 Israelis at midnight on Saturday with a high-spirited and high-kicking performance at the opening of the sixth International Folklore Festival at the Sports Palace here. They had the usually staid Haifaites clapping and stomping their feet in tune with their catching mountain rhythm."

Folk dance director Ed Austin said he was pleased and relieved with the response his 24 dancers received.

They clogged, square danced and performed the Charleston and swing not only at festivals but also at a large parade in Haifa and at kibbutzim, or collective settlements.

"I had expected some opposition in Israel because of publicity regarding the BYU Jerusalem Center for Near Eastern Studies. But the crowds seemed to love us. We ended every festival program except one in Israel as the finale group. This prime position is generally reserved for what the festival chairmen consider to be among the best dancers."

A scheduled performance at Negev Air Base, however, was canceled when an official there objected to the show. And at Arad, a group of protest-

ers tried in vain to drown out the performance.

"The protest in Arad, an area near historic Masada, probably helped us," Austin said. "We had been sponsored by the town's art council, and they told us they were determined they weren't going to be told what they could and could not do. It seemed as if the entire town came out, and the 2,500-seat amphitheater was packed with supporters."

In addition to their performances in Israel, the dancers participated in festivals in Wauwil, an area northwest of Lucerne, Switzerland.

"The people were more than hospitable, and the area was so lovely. We could imagine that every fairy tale had been written there."



# Folk dancers travel to Israel representing their country

By LISA ANDERSON  
Universe Staff Writer

The BYU International Folk Dance Ensemble performed this summer in Israel to both applause and protest.

The ensemble, made up of 24 of BYU's best folk dancers represented America in two of the worlds's folk dance festivals.

The group, who spent 28 days abroad, danced its way through the "International Folklore Treffen in Wauwil," in Switzerland, and the "International Folk Festival" in Haifa, Israel.

BYU was invited to the festivals along with a total of 14 other countries, including Spain, Poland, Mexico, Portugal, Bolivia and Italy. Each dance group contained the best folk dancers from its country.

The group was cited by both festivals as being the best group invited said Ed Austin, the group's artistic director.

"The people in Israel directing the festival told us BYU was the best, most prepared group of all groups seen from BYU."

The group performed a number of American dances throughout the festivals, including "fad" dances like the swing and charleston, pioneer and western style dances and their popular clogging.

It was especially interesting trip for the ensemble since they spent approximately two weeks in Israel, where has been controversy regarding the LDS church and the BYU study abroad center in Jerusalem.

But for the group, and the Israeli people, it was a positive and enlightening experience. According to Lavona Jenks, from Brigham City,

who is completing her master's degree in dance, and who has previously danced in four overseas tours, the BYU group didn't offend many.

"The Israeli people as a whole, received us very, very well. They loved us. They always wanted us to do an encore," Jenks said.

Sandra Ekins, a junior from Provo majoring in elementary education, and another member of the dance team, said the group couldn't talk about the church to anyone in Israel because BYU had signed a statement promising Israeli leaders they wouldn't proselyte.

A surprise came for the team the day after its performance in Haifa, when the headline of the Jerusalem Post read, "Mormons Effortlessly Convert 3,500 People During First Performance."

But, says Jenks, "It was a story about how, because of our dancing, they were converted to the American ways, not the religion."

But because they represented BYU, the group was on show off stage as much as on. "In Israel, we've have never been 'the Mormons,' we've always been the American folk dance group from BYU. But we made sure we abided by what we told the government," she said.

There was only one incident where any protesting occurred. It was in the town of Arad, where the team was dancing in an open-air theater for a crowd of 2,500 people.

Before the group performed, approximately 30 Hasidic Jews began to gather around the theater, yelling and raising banners of protest.

But according to team member Gary Wilson, a senior from Logan, majoring in pre-physical therapy, the

folk dancers were in no danger, "The Israeli people in the audience were really embarrassed that the Hasidic Jews were protesting. We just went on with the show," he said.

Wilson said the festival assigned the group two security guards, who escorted them everywhere.

"I was never afraid," Ekins said, "even before we left, I never had the feeling anything dangerous would happen."

In fact Wilson along with three other teammates, including Lisle Taylor, Miss BYU for 1985-86, danced on Israeli television. The show was an Israeli variety show, and they were invited to perform by the station to promote goodwill towards BYU.

Wilson said they were flattered because "the public relations lady from the station told them they should feel very lucky; there is only one TV station in all of Israel," Wilson said.

The four folk dancers clogged, and according to Wilson they only had to perform the dance twice before it was "a take."

"It was really fun, they did our make-up, ironed our clothes - I felt like a celebrity or something," said Becky Ravsten, a graduate in speech and language therapy from Orem.

The group was also able to retrace the steps of Christ during the last week of his life.

They visited Bethlehem, the Garden Tomb, the Garden of Gethsemane, the Upper Room and even rode a boat on the Sea of Galilee.

"It really made Bible history easier to understand," Jenks said. "You could picture yourself there during the times of the Old and New Testament."



# Arts

## BYU folk dancers woo and win in summer tour

Brigham Young University's American Folk Dancers enjoyed a successful tour this summer that took them to Israel and Switzerland.

Their lively versions of American frontier dancing prompted Ya'acov Friedler, a journalist for the Jerusalem Post, to write:

"The Mormon Brigham Young University effortlessly converted 3,000 Israelis at midnight on Saturday with a high spirited and highkicking performance at the opening of the sixth International Folklore Festival at the Sports Palace here. They had the usual stand Hallelus clapping and stomping their feet in time with their catching mountain rhythm."

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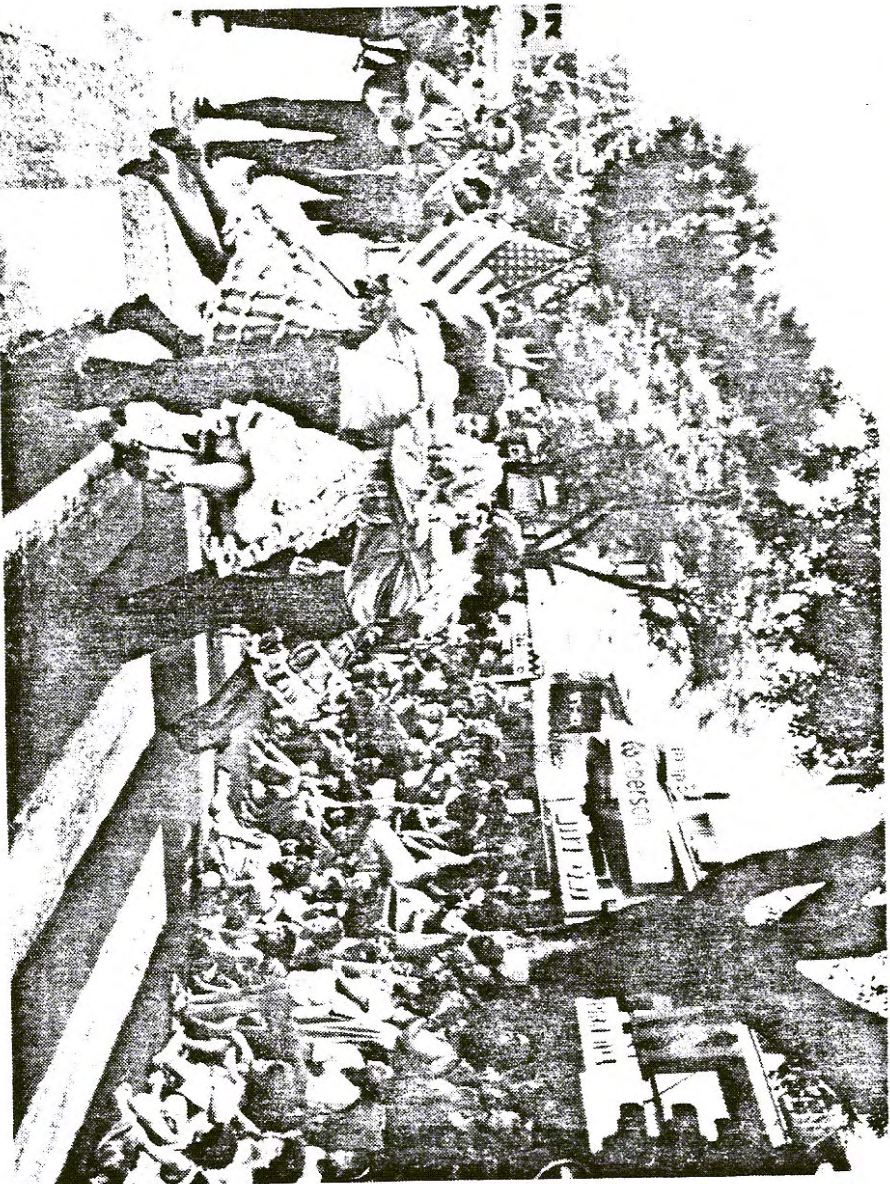
us. We ended every festival program except one in Israel as the finale group. This prime position is generally reserved for what the festival chairman consider to be among the best dancers."

He noted, however, that a scheduled performance at Negev Air Force Base was canceled when an official there objected to having the show. And at Arad, a group of protesters tried to drown out the performance, but to no avail.

"The protest in Arad, an area near historic Masada, probably helped us," said Austin. "We had been sponsored by the town's art council, and they told us they were determined they weren't going to be told what they could and could not do. It seemed as if the entire town came out and the 2,500-seat amphitheater was packed with supporters."

In addition to their performances in Israel, the dancers participated in festivals in Wauwil, an area northwest of Lucerne, Switzerland.

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BYU's American Folk Dancers enjoyed a successful tour to Israel and Switzerland this summer.



# International Folk Dancers welcomed in tour of Israel

## BYU 24-member team exhibits enthusiasm with dance and music in twenty-sixth European summer

By JONETTE UDARBE  
Jerusalem Correspondent

*Editors note: Udarbe worked for the Daily Universe as Lifestyle Editor she is now in Jerusalem fulfilling a writing internship requirement.*

The BYU American Folk Dancers toured Europe and the Near East this summer in an exhibition that not only featured footwork, but American ideals and Mormon beliefs.

The 24 member dance team, accompanied by a five piece band recently returned from a four week tour of Switzerland and Israel. This is the Folk Dancers twenty-sixth summer in Europe and their fifth in Israel.

The students performed in two major festivals and danced for audiences in Wauwil, Zurich and Lucerne in Switzerland and in Haifa, Jerusalem, Caesarea and Tiberias in Israel.

The group was a major attraction and filled the rooms to capacity every place they went.

Their opening performance at the international folklore festival in Israel was no exception. The stadium in Haifa was filled with spectators that included prime minister Shimon Peres and several other Government ministers.

Peres called the festival "eye pleasing and heart lifting," as reported in the July 14 Jerusalem Post. Writer Ta'Acov Friedler reported that the "Mormon" BYU had "Effortlessly converted 3,000 Israelis...with a high spirited and high kicking performance..."

Although there was a trace of opposition at a couple of performances from minority Jewish Groups, the Dancers and Musicians were not hindered by it.

Dany Benshalom, a director at Kibbutz Haogen and an Israeli Folk Dance teacher, said the Folk Dancers "break walls between people." He said many people at his kibbutz were frightened at first, but the dancers' performance changed their feelings. "It did something to the people in my

country, it opened the windows to the Mormons. You Mormons don't have horns."

Commenting on the controversy surrounding the Mormon presence in Israel, he said he is "more Israeli than Jew and believes in people, independent of their religion. He said, "I love you Mormons as simple, nice people. I don't believe you're biting anybody."

Folk Dancing can play a central role to increasing people's understanding of each other, said Benshalom. Through dance, people find beauty and good flavor and they forget about fighting and war.

"The Israeli people were so wonderful," said Lavona Jenks, a student from Perry, Utah who completed her master's degree in Israeli Folk Dancing.

Jenks, who was Benshalom's dance partner at a workshop in North Carolina, said she hoped the Folk Dancers helped the people "understand the Mormons better, that we're not always pushing our religion and we like to have fun, just like any other people."

Benshalom and Jenk's desire to narrow the gap between the Jews and the Mormons was not echoed by all, however.

At Mitzpah Ramon, where the Folk Dancers were scheduled to perform at a military base, they were told a show would be impossible because of training exercises, said Dan Hone, Operations Administrator for BYU's Jerusalem Center for Near Eastern studies. Later, it was established that pressure from a group of chief rabbis convinced Army officials to cancel the show.

Another demonstration was staged in Arad by members of a Yeshiva, a Jewish academy, which was located across the street from the amphitheater where the dancers were performing.

"There were Yeshiva students wandering around our dressing rooms, signs that said "stop the missionary center," and people chanting



Huge crowds gathered at nearly every performance of the BYU International Folk Dancers

"go home," said Lynn Elliott, a graduate student in International Relations from Farmington, New Mexico.

The dancers were advised to dress in their more conservative costumes and to watch their high kicking.

The opposition did not stop the people from attending the performance, however. They came to show support for the city, to support freedom and show others they can have anything here, said Jenks.

As it turned out, the demonstration was relatively peaceful, with only a few tossed eggs and unsuccessful attempts to block buses. The extra security forces returned home without having made any arrests.

The attitude was continually the subject of comment. "When I talked to people after the show, they always said they noticed something different about us," said Tammy Barker, a senior from Provo, majoring in sports medicine. "Some of the differences stood out because we were not smoking and drinking. But the people also

noticed we were a happy people and they wanted to know to know our secret."

Part of their secret, said Barker, is the strong love they feel for each other. While on tour the Folk Dancers had to combat sickness, work out dance routines on odd shaped stages and live in "interesting" accommodations, said Elliott. During the tour they stayed in, among other places, a bomb shelter and in several children's houses where the beds were always a foot too short.

"It amazed me how close we could get to other people even though we couldn't speak a common language," said Swen Mikesell, a junior from Sandy majoring in Spanish.

Every evening, said Mikesell, after the festival performances, the group would stay up until three or four in the morning exchanging dance routines, footwork, songs and costumes with members of dance teams from Yugoslavia, Luxembourg, Mexico, Spain, Poland, Israel and others.



Israeli Jews were impressed with the fancy footwork of Dancers