

おどろ



NIPPON TUAA 1989
(Japan Tour 1989)



**BYU INTERNATIONAL
FOLK DANCE ENSEMBLE
TOUR HISTORY 1989**

HISTORY COMMITTEE

Shanna Smith

Robert Barham

(with contributions from ALL)

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Arizona Mid-Semester Daily Summary.....	3
Arizona Mid-Semester Pictures.....	12
New York Tour Report.....	13
Japan and Hawaii Daily Summary.....	15
Japan and Hawaii Pictures.....	47, 51, 55, 60
Miscellaneous Facts and Information.....	48
Most Memorable and Embarrassing Moments.....	56
Home Address of Tour Participants.....	61

**MID-SEMESTER TOUR 1989
ARIZONA**

AND

**NEW YORK 1989
TWO RIVERS ETHNIC FESTIVAL**

March 17, 1989

Finally! The day that most all of us had been looking forward to came. We got lucky enough to meet at 9:00 instead of 6:30. Thanks to the Activities Committee we had decorations for St. Patrick's Day on the bus where we met Daddy Dean (our bus driver). The ride up went fast as we all visited with each other, and colored in the Contest Coloring Book. Oh! And let's not forget our favorite friend the Potty Palace.

We arrived in Kanab. The bus was unloaded and what we thought was just an unloading zone turned out to be our stage! You can believe we did plenty of blocking!

We were fixed a really nice dinner and all enjoyed ourselves while eating. Some of us laughed more than we ate! All built up with excitement and right before the show started the power went out. But with the help of very panicked Scott and Dean the power was re-routed and we were able to start the show. Due to the stage accommodations, running out and around the building in between numbers certainly kept us on our toes.

Despite Ruth's slipping on stage and Ge-Yao and Nancy having a tug-of-war with their red ribbons the show turned out really well.



March 18, 1989

After our first night of host families (some with 10 kids, others with Ed) we met back at Kanab High School at 8:00 am. We loaded the "coach" and our chauffeur, Dean, headed toward Lake Powell. Along the way he entertained us with the history of Panguitch (directly to the right), the tales of the Sevier River (at about 1:00), and the something of Bryce Canyon but remember, "This is just an off and on stop!"

After our first photo session and collection of red rocks and dirt we boarded the coach and upon our awakening we found ourselves at the Glen Canyon Dam (the 2nd largest concrete in the U.S., HOT DAM!) Riley Mitchell, herself a folk dancer of Indiana State, guided us (in her khaki green, "Lee" pants) through the visitors center, the dam and the generator room (where you were not permitted with a pacemaker). Sorry Ge-Yao! We were all fascinated by the facts, figures, and sizes throughout the tour. At the end of the tour we were counselled by Riley's profound statements of how, if we take 30 minute showers now we may suffer through our retirement later with no showers!

After our raid of the gift shop we loaded up and were off to Wahweap. While waiting for our cruise ship, "The Canyon King", paddle wheel and all, we basked in the sun, at the poolside in our best Sunday wear. The beauty of Folk Dance women was noticed by a group of German tourists who gathered to scope out "Doz tus yeman oda dare". (Nancy and Mary Jane). Mary Jane entertained them by exhibiting her Latin and American dance abilities--all of us stood in awe--especially "doz German men." Mary Jane's dance partner ended up in the pool. His German companions unable to hide their jealousy any longer. Nancy and Mary Jane giggled in innocence.

Once our paddleboat arrived, we boarded and spent the next hour trying to maintain our excitement of circling a rock, a large one at that, a quarter of a mile from port. Some were able to maintain their excitement by lying down and closing their eyes, others diverted their attention to the wild tales of rock formations explained by Robert Barham. Once back at port we tidied-up our "boat faces" and once again boarded the coach.

Disappointment met as at McDonalds when nobody could win a scrabble game prize--we'll never go back there again.

Our show that night in Page was a wonderful improvement from the night before. The stage, the lights, and the dressing rooms were great--we even danced well--but the audience, unfortunately we had a difficult time convincing the audience for the most part.

All in all--a nice day.

March 19, 1989

Sunday we met at 8:00 am at the Page Stake Center. We were off to the Grand Canyon for more excitement and adventure. For many, it was the first time seeing the Grand Canyon and everyone had to get a picture taken. EVERYONE had to have a picture taken. At our third stop in the canyon we set up for a sacrament meeting. Bryn, Steve, Jeff, and Stephanie were called on to speak.

Later that evening we all went to see an IMAX on the Grand Canyon. And seeing that movie and seeing the Grand Canyon just made you feel in awe with the wonders of the world. It was as if Heavenly Father left some of his fingerprints here when he made the world.

Also we put on our first fireside tonight in Flagstaff and we all met Kim Bacon's parents who turned out to be our most diligent fans. The fireside went so well. I've never felt the Spirit so strong and such a closeness between all the folk dancers.

March 20, 1989

A fine day indeed! This morning we had the privilege of being oriented to Arizona and the Grand Canyon. First we met with Dennis Kelly, great grandson of Jacob Hamblin, and an authority on Church History and early settlers of the Arizona area for a brief summary of the pioneers to the area. Then we were taken on a tour of the nearby museum and given a slide presentation on the formations of the Grand Canyon by a world acclaimed authority on the Canyon and archeology. We were all fascinated with some of the pictures of various places in the canyon, especially Heyser Falls.

We were soon off to Joseph city for our next performance. On our way we stopped at a Smiths food market for a snack and a gift for our PAC PAL. A few people enjoyed laughing hysterically at a coin operated monkey. We found the stage in "Joe" City quit impressive--especially for a population of 1500 people. Spencer Young was pretty ill so he stayed in Flagstaff until just before our performance. The dancers amused themselves with a Togo fashion show which Ed even took part in. We all got quite a laugh at seeing him parade across the floor in only a well folded Ukrainian shawl. The performance went quite well with the exception of a vast assortment of props and skirts falling off during the dances.

March 21, 1989
Joseph City to St. John

Today started out early as we all gathered back at the High School. Suzanne kept Greg and Stephanie busy while the rest of us decorated the bus with streamers and balloons to commemorate both of their birthdays. We all ducked behind our seats as the two entered the bus and we screamed, "Surprise!" It was a fun way to start the day.

We drove to Joseph City's beautiful new Stake Center to receive notes from Ed and to enjoy a couple of free hours. Some used the time for study while others talked, played basketball, volleyball, or practiced the piano. The free time was enjoyed by all. On to Holbrook we went to stop for a "nummy" lunch at the fast food restaurant of our own choice. We had a special treat of stopping at the Petrified Forest National Park. Many pictures were taken and were excited to see how the one with almost all of us on the huge log will turn out. Not one of us took a piece of rock off the ground so we exited the park without any problems. We were pleasantly surprised at the huge stage and facilities we found at Saint John's High School. The stage was huge as well as the dressing rooms.

We all took advantage of the space. At 4:00 we enjoyed a good dinner of soup and salad bar with an extra treat of a sundae bar. All of it was much appreciated as we hadn't eaten since 11:00 A.M. that morning. Time came for the show to start. Ed gave us the challenge of keeping our props on and this was a challenge indeed. The overall show was a good one outside of the fact that we danced a good many of our dances upstage in the shadows. Ed was not very pleased. The audience was very responsive, and we received many compliments. They clapped at every little thing. It was amusing, but appreciated by those of us on stage. It was a fairly early night in that our show started at 7:00 P.M. Most of us were to our host families by 10:30 P.M. and enjoyed our stay with the hospitable saints from Saint Johns.

March 22, 1989

This morning we met back at the church building and held a workshop for all the little primary kids. All decked out in Pioneer, Korean Fan, and La Bamba we played the primary medley and sang 'I am a Child of God', and danced with the little children. It was real fun to be able to dance with them and talk with them and we could tell they were just as pleased with our being there when we got the St. Johns three big 'BRAVOS' that became our tour's motto practically (besides the laughing monkey at Smiths, of course). When we got to Snowflake, we had quite a few hours free before the show, so many of us went out on the huge lawn and laid out, visited or studied. It was so nice to have the free time. The show that night went really well considering hardly a single costume piece was dropped.

March 23, 1989

As we all arrived at the bus we noticed that Ann's group arrived the earliest with Murray's a close second. Several Jills arrived fashionably late and modeled the latest Jill styles (Christie, Bryn, Gina, and Jill, of course).

As we left the city of Saint Johns we noticed as we arrived in Eager, the Arby's we were supposed to eat at was just being built. It had burned down a month before--the same corner where Nancy's aunt used to live.

We went to a shopping area and ate and hung out until we went to the best auditorium ever! We didn't have to set up because everything was ready. It was clean and beautiful!

Eric found a zit!

After the show a big mix-up happened because the lady in Eager in charge of housing had her own system of assigning us with numbers. Of course Wayne worked it all out. We were finished faster than ever before.

March 24, 1989

On our way to Mesa today we were lucky enough to have our own tour guides on the bus with us--Chuck and Mary Jane--who lived there and were kind enough to give us a history of practically everything we passed.

We got into town a little early and so before going to Camelback High School in Phoenix we were able to spend a few hours at their Fiesta Mall.

Tonight was our best show EVER! Everyone was so psyched! There was such an energy, an electricity! Maybe it was because everyone had friends or family there, but nevertheless our unity and excitement just poured from the stage and was felt by all.

March 25, 1989

A free morning and a trip to Mesa Temple planned. But by the time the mix up of where to meet was resolved we were able to spend about 15 minutes at the Temple. Talk about a quick Temple tour!

And then off to Mary Jane's house. What a party! It seemed to be the thing to do to take people from the hot tub and throw them into the pool. And talk about a crammed hot tub! It must have been a really nice break for Mike Williams since today is his birthday. We gave him a pair of socks for his birthday. (Happy Birthday--big 19!) I think the only person who might not have had such a great time was Eric Seymour who fainted by the pool! What a way to enjoy our only morning off!

After the ordeal of changing on the bus and making sure that no one could see us through the windows we arrived (LATE!) at our last performance sight--Gilbert High School. What a gorgeous high school too. And it was a good performance--however, I don't think any night on this tour matched the energy we had last night in Phoenix. How sad! Our last performance of the tour.

March 26, 1989

Easter! And our all day trip home! It was rainy out most of the day! I think all of us were pretty excited to be going home but it wasn't without mixed feelings: 1) the homework that no one accomplished on this tour and 2) the fun it was to be able to skip school and go travel and perform for others 3) the firesides we held and the Spirit that made us all a little stronger and most importantly 4) the close friendships that we all made with each other since we all lived so closely for 10 days. You know, it will really be weird to go back to school and not see all the Folk dancers everyday again!

We'd like to thank the Big Bangs committee today who helped ease some of the monotony of the trip. Boy Jill, can you have BIG BANGS! But especially a big thanks for the Bobby Pin show from Mike Williams and Shanna. I think now is a very appropriate time to say to both of you: You're Ugly!!!!

In the evening we stopped at a restaurant and had a real meal, with a choice too. It was kind of nice since it was our last meal together and since it was Easter also.

I think all of us have changed somewhat in these past ten days. It's amazing what a tour together can do for you. I am really looking forward to Japan with this group!

Songs composed by Courtney Stott

Sung to the ballad of "Gilligan's Island"

Just sit right back
and you'll hear a tale
of a mid-semester tour
that started 'board
this motor coach
with a nighty rumbling roar.

Off to Kanab they went that day
to do their very first show
what lay ahead
of them that week
not one of them did know
not one of them did know

No sleep, no room, no privacy
not one TR survived
from spicy beans
and other things
illness did derive

The bus trip started getting long
the homework was ignored
if not for the fun
and the games we had
the dancers would be bored,
the dancers would be bored.

The dancers had
8 shows that week
and with the help of some
like Daddy Dean,
Van Uitert too,
Duane and Chuck
and their lights
Suzanne Davis
Scotty and the Toga Man
all on mid-semester tour.

Grumpy Inside (sung to "Devil Inside")

Here come the dancers
with bags in their eyes
Don't wanna talk
or socialize.

Look at 'em nudge
look at 'em push
they hate to sit so long
on their tush.

Here come the dancers
with hair in their eyes
lines on their faces
and crooked ties

They're comin'to meet you
they're here in your town
they're all pretty serious
with their eyebrows down

Grumpy inside
Grumpy inside
every single one of us
is Grumpy inside.

My Favorite Things

Colorful shorts with my
pants split wide open,
fighting for space that
has not yet been chosen,
trying to sleep
while there's others who sing
these are a few of my favorite things.

Runs in my nylons,
and braids that give headaches,
wet, smelly T-shirts
and zippers that break,
Shin splints that give me
such painful, sharp, stings
These are a few of my favorite things.

When the boys bark,
When the girls scream,
when I'm feeling mad,
I try to remember
my favorite things
and then I still feel real bad.



Two Rivers Ethnic Festival
New York--May 2 - May 8, 1989

Our first day of tour to New York! The first time flying for some of us. And the first of many meals of pasta. It was a fun-filled day of 'firsts' and switching plane tickets and planes until we all arrived at the moment we'd been anxiously waiting for--we landed in New York! It was a cold and windy day and after picking up our costume bags from the baggage claim and loading them on the truck we were bussed off to a stake center where we were told who we'd be staying with for the next two nights in Long Island. It was real interesting talk with our families from New York and hear about the fashion and social faux pas and fads.

For many, today was the first day spent in New York City. And what an experience! We left our host families with lots of advice on how NOT to look like a tourist--don't go walking around looking up at how high the buildings are.

We rode the train-turned-subway into the heart of New York City and were given more advice on how to hang onto our purses and bags and that if anyone does grab them to just let go and let them have them rather than hang on and get slashed with a knife. How comforting! Just what was New York going to be like? But needless to say, I don't think anyone was disappointed. These are some of what filled our day:

Taking a ferry out to see the Statue of Liberty, going to the top of the Empire State Building and World Trade Center, walking along the streets of New York and looking in the shops: Saks 5th Avenue, Tiffany's, Carnegie Hall, the Hard Rock Cafe, the cathedrals, the huge toy store that the movie "BIG" was filmed in, walking through Central Park (where only two weeks earlier there had been a near fatal 'wilding'). Some of us made it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, plays on Broadway, the Stock Exchange, and some had the chance to sit and watch some dance instruction in dance classes held there. Talk about a day on New York! We all tried to see as much as we possibly could in that one day. And I think we were pretty successful.

We all met back at the subway station with our souvenirs and a new appreciation for New York and our own homes for that matter. It was shocking to see so many homeless people actually living in the subway stations! And after visiting with the ticket lady on the subway back she still insisted that it was we who had the accent.

The next day we held a workshop for a lot of 'cootie' conscious kids from Jr. High. And we were given the honor of eating with them in their cafeteria. I'd forgotten what eating in a Jr. High cafeteria was like. The kids really got into our Assembly performance too. The teachers commented on how surprised they were to see the kids actually paying attention and enjoying the show. But why not? We Folkdancers were performing!

Who wouldn't be intrigued with such beautiful and handsome role models? Perhaps we were sowing good seed to be reaped by those future folkdancers of America!

Over the Delaware River and through New Jersey's woods to Binghamton's show we go! We got to enjoy the scenery of Pennsylvania also on the way to Binghamtom. It was sprinkling and such a beautiful and rich green. We were doubly pleased to be able to stop at the Susquehanna River and see the tombstones of Isaac Hale and his wife, and an infant son of Joseph and Emma Smith. There, also, was the commemoration of the Aaronic Priesthood Memorial. It was really kind of exciting because these people weren't just names out of a book anymore but we were standing right on top of where they were buried!

Saturday we were certainly kept busy! In the morning we clearly understood the meaning of saving the best til last as we were the last performers in the town parade. And we had a lot of fun as we danced and clapped along to our live band. (We sure were glad that the band came along with us. They just added to the performances so much!)

When the Parade was over we all got ready for our performances and what an afternoon was in store for us! Booths everywhere representing different countries! And souvenirs from the country! And food! Everywhere! All authentic from the different countries. And speaking of feed, I've never seen people so excited to buy eggs before!

We had a lot of fun performing for others and watching others perform. There were so many different groups that specialized in dance from a particular country. And it was kind of surprising how often we performed compared to the other groups. But then someone pointed out to me that WE were the main attraction of the festival. How nice! (I'd never been a main attraction before!)

Before flying out on our last day we all met at the American Civic Association where we were served lunch - YES - spaghetti! And that still wasn't the end of our share of pasta!

LONG ISLAND
RAIL ROAD
COACH PARTY TICKET - INDIVIDUAL RETURN
CITY ZONE ONE
ZONE 9
From _____
To _____
Good for One Passage in direction shown and only on date stamped on back.
Not transferable
Subject to regulations.
ISSUED IN CONNECTION WITH ONE WAY PARTY
TICKET, FORM LH-267, TICKET NO. **035603**
Form LH-268Z **065746**

BROADWAY THEATRE
BROADWAY AT 53RD STREET
LES MISERABLES
2:00P WED MAY 3 1988

\$45.00
ORCHID
3
11
J 2:00P
113

**SUMMER TOUR 1989
JAPAN AND HAWAII**

WHO WENT WITH US TO JAPAN?

12 COUPLE

Christina Allred
Kim Bacon
Carla Guitierrez
Brigette Hansen
Gretch Holgate
Stephanie Rice
Mary Jane Riding
Jill Schwendiman
Gina Scribner
Bryn Seymour
Nancy Whetten
Cheri Wride

Bart Cox
Murray Heidt
Mike Horito
Doug Lange
Ge-yao Liu
John Lundell
Jeff Madsen
Greg Mayne
Eric Seymour
Robert Worthen
Wayne Wride
Spencer Young

8 COUPLE

Ruth Gardner
Heidi Horoba
Shanna Smith
Anne Valentine
Denise Rader
Sheryl Swapp
Wendy Wells
Cheryl Williams

Robert Barham
Steve Garvin
Eric Shurtleff
Troy Taylor
Mike Williams
Mark Jensen
Dan Sampson
Courtney Stott

TOUR LEADERSHIP

Artistic Director:
Susanne Davis

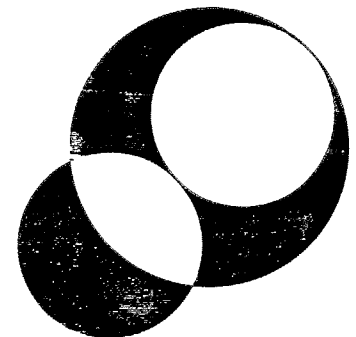
Technical Director:
Dean Van Uitert

Tour Managers:
Ed and Lynne Blaser

Priesthood Leadership:
James Davis

Cultural Advisor:
Larry Shumway

Unofficial Photographer:
Janet Worthen



WORLD DESIGN EXPOSITION '89

After a long week of practice and play we arrived at the RB at an early 6:30 AM. With our 15 pound suitcases and our 120 pound carry-ons in hand we were greeted by our ever faithful Russia groupies. They proudly displayed their poster that advised us to eat "Rots of Rice".

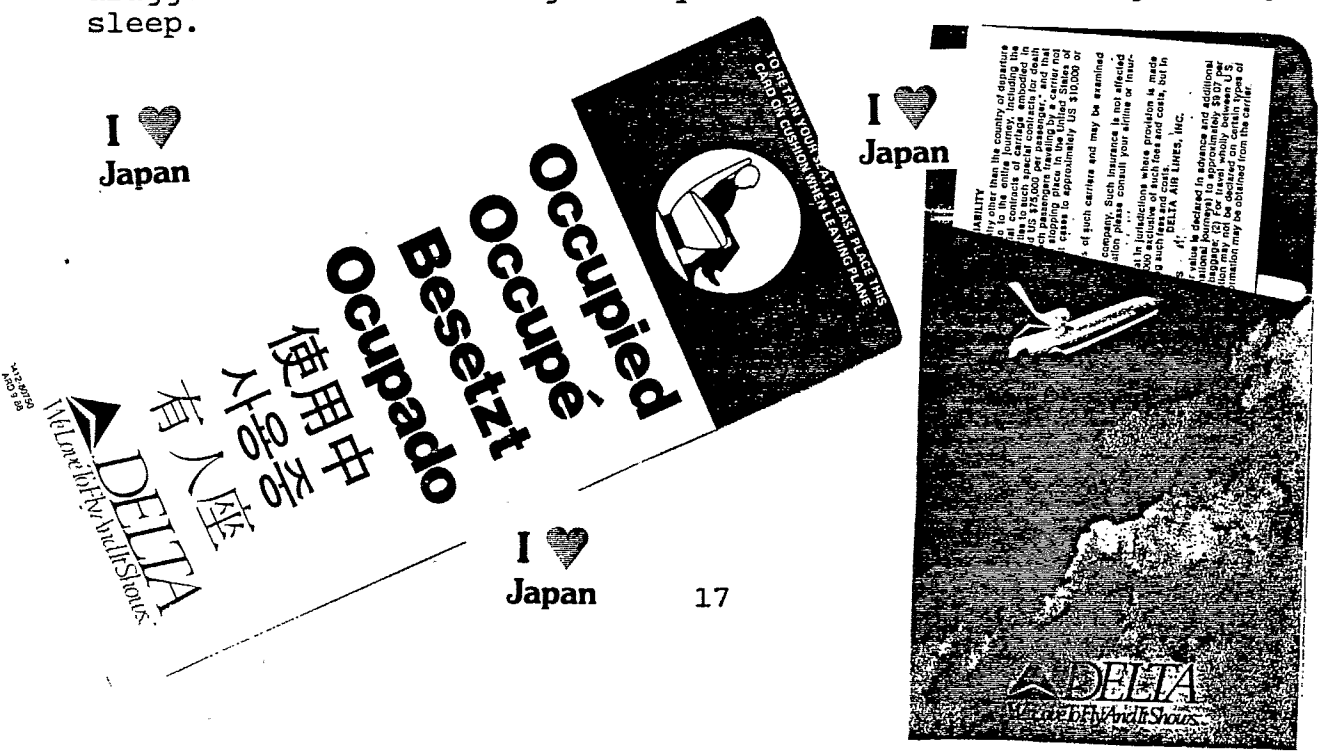
As we pulled out of Provo, our trip stopped abruptly when Gretchen Holgate discovered that her tour wardrobe was not complete. She ran to the nearest pay phone and called her dear roommates who were nowhere to be found, so she called her mom. Problem resolved, we headed toward Salt Lake.

After an uneventful flight to San Diego we overtook the pay phones to call family and friends. As we boarded the flight bound for Hawaii, we were greeted by somewhat less than friendly stewards and stewardesses. We continued downward with the rudeness and hit rock bottom with the featured movie "Troop Beverly Hills". (For which we had to pay \$3.00 just to hear). But we were so excited to land in Hawaii that we quickly forgot our troubled flight.

Upon arriving in Hawaii we were quickly rushed to our "luxurious" Dynasty Hotel where a 12-couple rehearsal was called around the pool. Spencer was the first to test the water and then drip on his partner. Meanwhile, 8-couple had staked us out a spot on Waikiki Beach. We enjoyed the sun and the surf amidst a veritable cornucopia of bikinis and speedos. As we were relaxing, in the ocean (washing away the plane slime) we were twice entertained when Eric Shurtleff and Dan Sampson were seen swinging their swim trunks above their heads. (Luckily, they were both wearing something underneath.)

Our first shopping experience began that evening when we invaded the International Marketplace. Little did we realize how much shopping still lie ahead of us.

After extra hours of exhaustion due to the time change we dragged back to our delightfully decorated hotel for a good nights sleep.



Wednesday July 12, 1989

Kim Bacon and Bart Cox

Travelog Stardate 1989.7.12: Captain Davis rose with the rest of the crew to see the early morning sun over a Hawaiian skyline. Made morning preparations and departed for breakfast. Each to his own preference for dining. This morning, as many to follow, prove the theory of Mormon standard time (Late) for starting off. Those on time are punished by having to wait for those who are late. Pardon the sidetrack...

Being the birthday of James Davis, we sang Happy Birthday to him and departed for the airport. Two shuttle busses were necessary due to the size of the group. At Honolulu we checked our bags in and headed across 15 minutes of hallways and scenic crosswalks to arrive at China Airlines Flight #017 bound for Tokyo. Our flight was long and tedious. We passed the hours in slumber, some in games, others in reading, writing, or conversation. Two meals and a showing of "Dirty Rotten Scoundrels" broke the time span of near ten hours into more acceptable proportions. A great number of flashes went off by folk dancer camera fanatics during the trips. The Tokyo Haneda airport was a most welcome and somewhat anxious sight for the dancers to see. We quickly unboarded and made way through the customs line to the baggage pick up where Murphy's Law was written. Our personal baggage was fine but the tech equipment, prop boxes, and costume bags were nowhere to be found. China Air didn't have them, and Tokyo Haneda Airport hadn't received notice that they were coming. Interestingly enough, after two hours of debating, requesting, telephone conversations, and a few minor ulcers, the baggage mysteriously materialized. Our transporter has been on the blitz so we concluded that the Romulins must have beamed them over. With the baggage on a truck and the team on the most luxurious bus we had ever seen (complete with stereo, television, and chandeliers) we departed for Nagoya.

After five hours, two rest stops, a toll booth, and Courtney Stott's rendition of musical wind pipes, and a complimentary screening of tongue tricks and facial contortions such as the world had never before seen which left his audience in tears, we arrived at the Nagoya Tokyu Hotel. It was a rather posh place--more luxurious than most of us, if not all, had ever seen! Baggage unloaded and rooms found quite to our approval, 46 tired travellers finally rested from the longest day they'd seen in a while.

名古屋東急ホテル NAGOYA TOKYU HOTEL ご宿泊カード KEY CARD	
ご氏名 FINEO FOLK DANCE 様 NAME FINEO FOLK DANCE 様	
お部屋番号 603 ROOM NO.	
お部屋料金 ROOM RATE 円	
ご出発日 7/23 DEPARTURE DATE	
* お部屋の鍵をお受けとりになる際、このカードをご提示下さいますようお願い致します。 * For security purpose, when you ask for your key, please show this card.	
☎(052)251-2411	

(Please note that there is no July 13th. We skipped that day in our lives because of flying over the International Date Line. But don't feel like you're missing a day in your life because if you will recall...we got to live July 26th over twice!)

Friday July 14, 1989 Murray Heidt and Ruth Gardner

Our first morning in the Nagoya Tokyu Hotel and our first look at the outrageous breakfast prices. I suppose for Japan they weren't too bad but 600 Yen (\$4.00) is a little steep for a small glass of orange juice!

Breakfast ended and a rehearsal was planned...and sabotaged. The hotel didn't want us practicing where we were going to practice, so (in keeping with the Japanese traditions of not making a spectacle) we went to a park to practice. Fortunately, there were few spectators besides a couple of bums, and an obnoxious Pekinese hippie dog. Red ribbon was definitely the highlight without any ribbons.

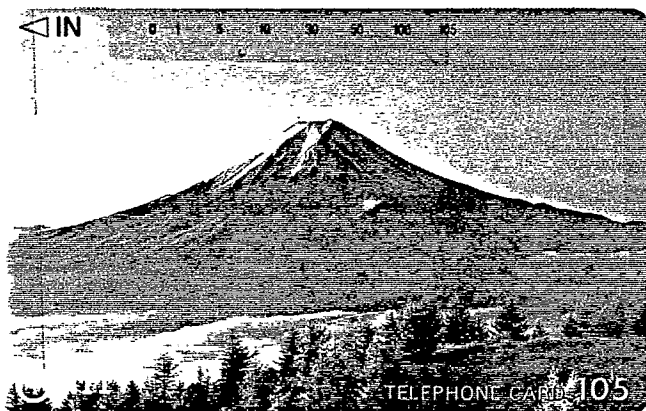
Rehearsal ended and we were free to eat where we wanted. We broke into several different groups in search of authentic Japanese food. One group ended up in a restaurant with huge fake tree in the center and nothing but wheat tea to drink. Another group went to a fancy restaurant and sat on the floor around a low table. The waitress tried to make them move to a table with chairs when one came free but they flatly refused.

Another rehearsal was called for later in the day, but (due to great planning) we needed our warm up clothes but our warmups were in our costume bags. So a great many of us tramped into the storage room of the hotel (very inconspicuously) and fetched them.

Then we went SHOPPING!!! Near our hotel was a huge underground mall. And we scattered and searched for hidden treasures and a fair price. The most memorable find were the flowers that danced when music was played. The store had a lot of them and we stood mesmerized as they twisted and gyrated for us.

Back at the hotel we found a room to practice in. It was a big ballroom and Susanne had scheduled it for a "meeting". Once again we were made inconspicuous as we danced full out, clomping on the floors with the doors open. The bellboy even brought in cold water and glasses and ice. And the dancing flowers, bought by Christie and Gretchen, danced right along with us.

Dinner came though the men had to lug the costume bags to a truck first. (Quick work seeing how buff we all are). After dinner the majority of everyone succumbed to jet lag and went to bed early.



Saturday July 15, 1989

The first day of the EXPO! What an exciting day. We unloaded the bus with high expectations of what was in store for us. We had all heard about the "Dream Tube" and we were anxious to walk through it, but since we were performers we had to go through the side gate. (Some of us sneaked away for just a second to walk in it anyway.) We got to the place we would be dancing and were thrilled to see the stage we would be on for the next several days. It was huge, wooden (but not polished and slippery) and there was a great big TV screen behind that played pictures of our dancing while we were on stage. The dressing rooms were large and air-conditioned. (But because of lack of space, 8-couple had to dress outside behind the stage.)

The first show went pretty good, but there was room for improvement. All this dancing gave us our first taste of how humid Japan really is. We were soaked after our first show - half of it sweat from exertion and half of it sweat from the heat.

After lunch we got to wander around the expo a little, but soon we were back for our next show. This one went better than the first.

After the expo closed that night we spent some extra time on the stage rehearsing. The camera men were there and entertained us by taking some still candid shots of people and then flashing them on the screen. That was good for several laughs.

After rehearsal it was back to the hotel to rest from a long hot day of FUN. For some it was another first tonight. Some decided to brave the famed bath house of Japan. Mike Horito was our guide and we walked a few blocks from the hotel to the local bathing place. The guys went to one side and the girls to the other. Just inside the curtain door we paid and then were told to take off our clothes and put them into a small locker. We were hesitant to do so because there were two little old ladies standing right there watching. But Mike informed us that it was their job and to pay no attention to them. So we reluctantly undressed and entered the wash room. First we had to squat by little faucets on the floors and soap ourselves up and then rinse off pouring buckets of water over us.

After the suds and rinsing we got our choice of tubs filled with water to sit in. They had a very hot tub, a warm tub and an ice water tub. There were also two special tubs one that had an electrical plate that gave an interesting shock as you entered the water and a medicine tub that was very, very hot and had some kind of special herb that turned the water green. The little old lady kept running in and out to bring towels and wash clothes. We usually tried to hide under the water when she came in. After soaking our legs in hot water a while (which helped them feel very good after a long day of dancing) we dried and dressed ourselves and went out front to meet the girls. It was an interesting experience to say the least!

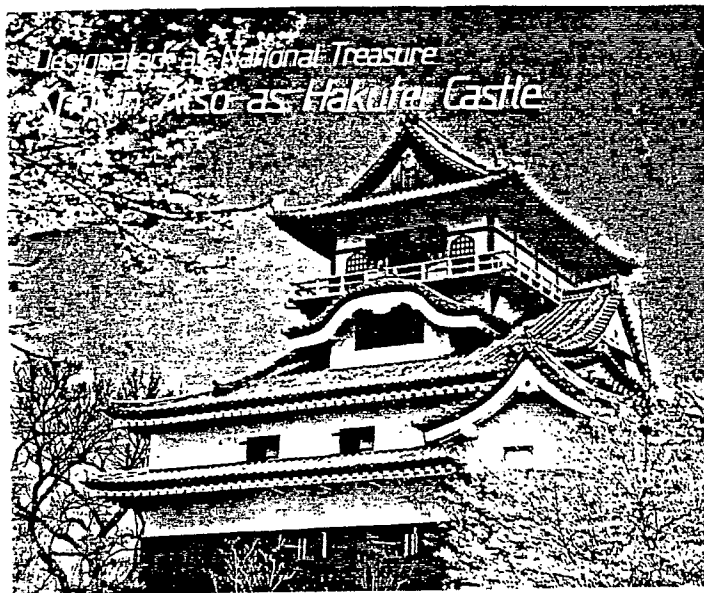
Sunday July 16, 1989

Brigette Hansen and Mark Jensen

Our first Sunday in Japan was the first time most of us had been to a Japanese ward. We got up early and walked to the subway that was supposed to take us to the chapel, but we got off on the wrong stop and we had to walk at least a mile or two to get to the church. It was a fun walk, but I wonder what that large group of Americans looked like as they paraded around the streets in their Sunday best?

The meetings were fantastic! Bart Cox and Larry Shumway helped with the translations along with a couple of somewhat flustered missionaries. (Do you remember the talk by the guy that taught us how to speed read?) It was really neat to be able to be singing with the saints of that land the same song in two different languages.

After a great Japanese meal provided by the local members we loaded the bus and went sight seeing. With cameras in hand we invaded the Inuyama Castle not far from Nagoya. We had to put on special slippers to go inside the castle and everyone had to get a picture taken from the balcony high at the top. After looking around the castle we invaded the souvenir shop. Our first chance to buy take home items to share with the folks back home. On the way back to the hotel we made one more stop before a large shrine with lots of steps. We were allowed to get off to take "just one quick photo." Well, it took almost a half hour to get every one on the stairs and take all the pictures. (There was only one pose, but everybody wanted a picture with their camera so we stood there while Dean Van Uitert and Jim Davis clicked the camera shutters.) Then it was back on the bus and home for a good rest to prepare for another day of dancing on the morrow.



Inuyama Castle

Monday July 17, 1989

Gretchen Holgate and Ge-Yao Liu

This is Gretchen and Ge-Yao for F.O.L.K. Channel 278 RB News. On this day in folk dance history the Performing Arts Company had yet another exciting day in Nagoya, Japan trying to be alive, awake, and enthusiastic.

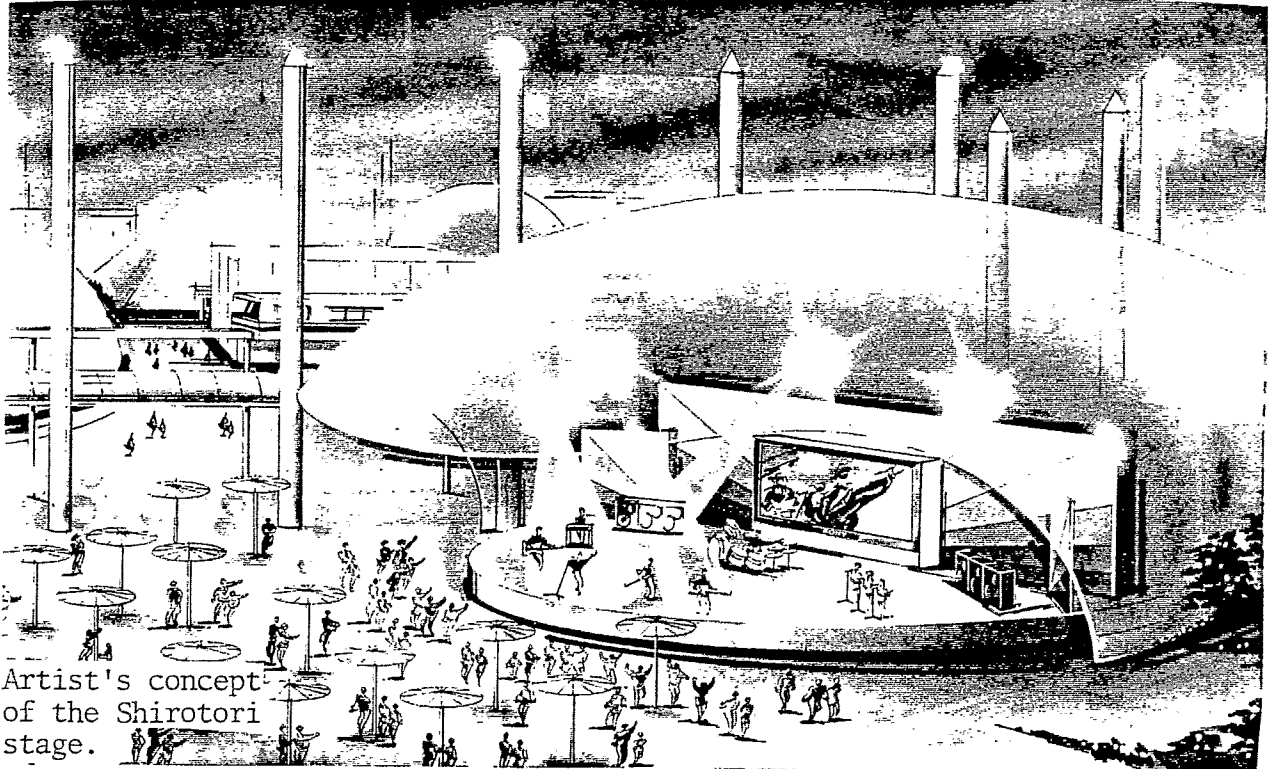
In headline news, our top story of the day; Artistic Director, Susanne Davis, is rushed to a local hospital after fainting and hitting her head on a hotel pillar when learning that all folk dancers had arrived on time ready to load the bus at 8:45 AM. Authorities say Mrs. Davis shouldn't have any permanent damage but reports indicate that after realizing what they had done, folk dancers vowed never to do it again. Steve Garvin was late later on that day.

In sports: the folk dancers had a very full day. They had performances of Show B at 11:00 and 2:30 and a rehearsal for Show A until 7:30. The dancers were suffering from Monday-drone and consequently the second show went better than the first. The rehearsal was fun because the Japanese TV crew came out and did some video taping.

In weather: it was about the same on stage as it was in the air. In the morning it was rainy but as the day wore on the sunshine started to come out in the sky and the dancing.

In closing, the entertainment department brings us this last tidbit: For the second time the "cute waitress" forgot Eric Shurtleff's food! Somehow I think he'll bounce back.

Thanks for joining us. Until next time this is F.O.L.K. news!



Artist's concept
of the Shirotori
stage.

Tuesday July 18, 1989

John Lundell and Heidi Horoba

You know it's going to be a long day when...

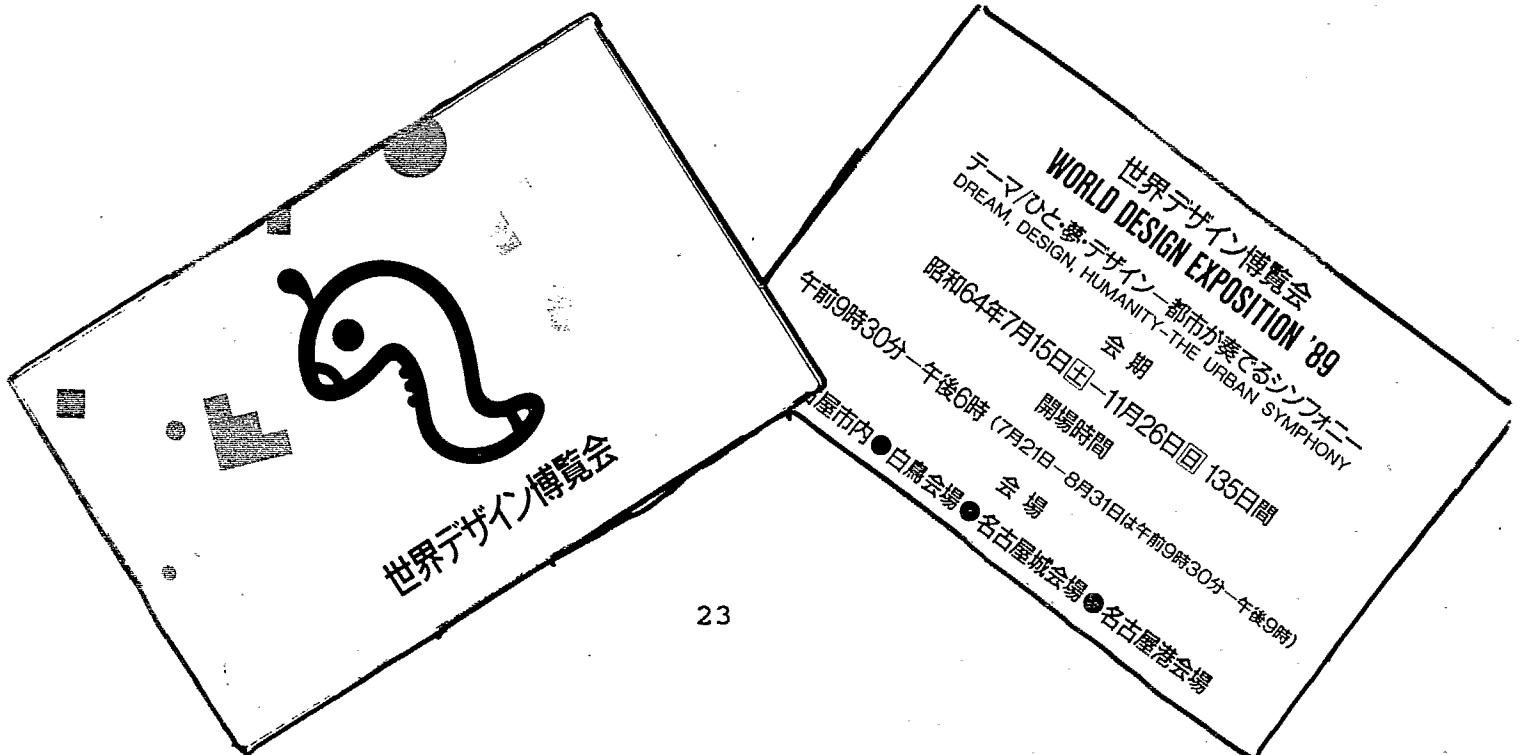
- 1) Bart Cox orders oatmeal, bacon, and toast, but receives oatmeal with the bacon on top.
- 2) The hair ball that was being passed around on stage the day before ends up being served to Gina Scribner on a plate for breakfast.
- 3) When Cheri Wride tries to flush the toilet but ends up pushing the rape button instead.

And sure enough, it was a long day--especially for Anne Valentine who lost a costume piece in almost every dance in the first show. To add to the confusion of Anne's mishaps, Mark Jensen and Wendy Wells re-choreographed the Pioneer Medley with a new Cotton-Eyed Joe solo starring themselves.

And you really know it's going to be a long day when...

- 1) Lynne Blaser opens her box lunch surprise and out jumps a beady eyed shrimp which later appeared in headpieces, hats, shoes etc.
- 2) The bargain T-shirt shoppers ride the subway one stop and walk four blocks only to find a reject T-shirt shop with lots of English nonsense sayings and nothing remotely Japanese.

You know it's going to be a long night when.....



Wednesday July 19, 1989 Jeff Madsen and Denise Rader

Today 8-couple and 12-couple men performed a new show while all those remaining had time to glow.

Show B went as well as can be.

A short sleeved polish shirt worn by Stephanie.

Jill and Gina gave Doug and Greg a real big hoot as they found "shrimp cocktail" served in their boots.

The Bird people came to watch and cheered us all on

Ge-yao was their favorite and they egged him on.

We all posed for pictures and friends were made

that sums up what happened this day.

BUT...

At night we all had the best time ever!

Hitting the Health Spa (Japanese style) to feel a little better.

Oh stop! Oh quit! Wait just a minute more!

Not a stitch was allowed beyond the sliding glass door.

So off the men went to clog Monroe's

(despite the fact they had on no clothes!)

A bonding all began to start

and a burning sensation -- but not in our hearts!

Shots of cold water and "towel whips" opened our eyes

and the "human car wash" was a real big surprise.

After we bathed, bonded and beautified with the minerals and "curry soup"

we all headed on back, the whole blasted troop.

We'd like to dedicate this day to two in our flock-

once thought more invincible than a speeding Hopak.

And just as fearless as an Ukrainian man

we missed you at the bath house -- LYNN AND SUSANNE !!



Thursday July 20, 1989

Dan Sampson and Stephanie Rice

THE FAIRY TALE

(All names have been changed to protect the innocent.)

Once upon a time, in an exotic land far across the sea, there were 47 gypsies. The gypsies had found a neat teacher, in this far away exotic land, and her name was Careen. Of course, Careen wasn't her real name but that's all the foreign gypsies could pronounce.

One day the gypsies planned a journey to another part of the exotic land far across the sea. They wanted to go to the land of Dream Tubes and Laser Lights where they were worshipped by the little children of the yellow caps. The poor gypsies arose from their beds very early in the morning so that they could spend many, many hours in the Dream Tube and Laser Light Land with the children. The gypsies loved to dance, and sing, and sweat for the yellow-capped kids. Whenever the yellow-capped kids saw the beautiful gypsies from the land of America they would exclaim, "Harro! Harro!", and form the international peace sign with their fingers.

But on this terrible day in the land of Dream Tubes and Laser Lights the children would not show their small brown faces under the yellow caps. Some mysterious force had kept them away. The gypsies were very sad because they had brought gifts of BYU buttons and bubble gum to bestow on the yellow-capped kids. So the gypsies had to content themselves visiting the beautiful structures in the land of Dream Tubes. One of the group, the beautiful Susanne, had already explored the beautiful structures and sent all the gypsies to see the laser lights that danced to the music.

After the laser lights the gypsies all danced for joy. They danced, and danced, and danced, until they could dance no more. While they all sat exhausted on the floor, the beautiful Susanne sent them to the land of the golden arches to receive nourishment from the great McDonald (the king of the Golden Arches).

TIME PASSES.

Careen called the gypsies together and asked them to dance the B Show. But the B Show was a trial and tribulation for the gypsies because the eight couple gypsies had no fairy godmother to help them get dressed so the twelve couple gypsies bravely volunteered to assist them, and to their "horrible hora", while the twelve couple gypsies were helping they almost forgot to go out on stage for their fast footed clogging dance.

At the end of the day they stored all their magical costumes safely in a secret chamber deep within the walls of the Shirotori stage.

When they emerged from the stage, Larry Shumway-san read the proclamation from the king of the exotic land which read:

"Hear ye hear ye... By order of the king all of the gypsies will now go on a journey to see the castle of Nagoya. However, four brave young valiant gypsies will be sent on a secret mission to explore the mysteries of the seaport."

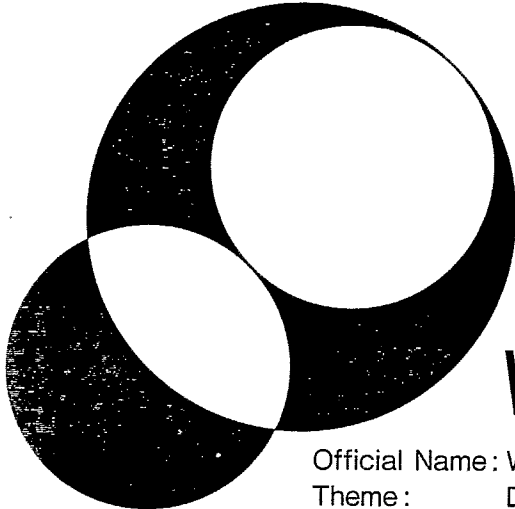
So all of the gypsies (except for the four brave valiant souls) went deep under the city of exotic things and travelled to the castle and secret tunnels. When they arrived at the castle site they saw a beautiful castle but like most things in life it was all fake inside. That was a big disappointment for the gypsies. But they were all happy for the four brave valiant men who at last returned from their mission with unbelievable stories.

At first the four men were very discouraged because when they arrived at the floating train by the sea they were greeted by a stern man with his arms crossed in the international closed sign. However, the four men were patient and soon the port filled with natives who danced their native rituals under the stars and the fireworks.

That night the gypsies were very tired but happy and there was much rejoicing because many of the gypsies were finally able to wash their magical costumes. After a glorious feast in the halls of the Tokyo Castle the gypsies all settled down for a long midsummer night's dream.

THE END

Moral of the story: Don't do dumb things.



WORLD DESIGN EXPO '89

Official Name: WORLD DESIGN EXPOSITION '89
Theme: Dream, Design, Humanity-The Urban Symphony
Dates: July 15-November 26, 1989/135 days
Sites: Nagoya, Japan.
Shirotori Site (25 ha)
Nagoya Castle Site (19 ha)
Port of Nagoya Site (11 ha)
Organizer: World Design Exposition Association

Friday July 21, 1989

Eric Seymour and Mary Jane Riding

(Sung to "Copacabana")

It was a Friday, just like another
 We started with Show A and ended with Show B
 The Birds were cheering, and cameras flashing
 People bowing everywhere, the box lunches were a scare.
 "Konichi Wa" we say, "Hairow" to us they say
 Throwing buttons to all that giggle, but they ask more!!!


Chorus: At the Expo, Nagoya Expo
 The hottest spot southwest of Tokyo
 At the Expo, Nagoya Expo
 Music enhancing the salt stains from dancing
 At the Expo, you'll buy more scarves.

It was a big night, we danced for the "saints"
 Missionaries were there too, with their golden contacts true
 It was a full show, with much excitement
 We had the audience to their feet, then we ate our
 watermelon treat
 The show is a success, backstage a sticky mess
 Hurry! Pack all the props and costumes so we can return.

Chorus

We were so hyper, that hour bus ride
 Nancy fiddled every set, from Drmes to Pozunets
 Some sang and some laughed, as we approached it
 We drug our bags back to the stage and we aired them to hide
 their age
 Some leaped down "Hora Lane", Bryn's shins were in such pain
 Who could ever forget that midnight, that we lost our minds

Chorus

 Nagoya Tokyu Hotel		No 007658	
EXCHANGE MEMO			
お名前/FULL NAME (IN PRINT)		サイン/SIGNATURE	
ご住所/HOME ADDRESS		国籍/NATIONALITY USA	
お部屋NO./ROOM NO. 603	パスポートNO./PASSPORT NO. 031150116	PURPOSE OF TRAVEL TOURIST BUSINESS CREW OTHERS (Ruhungo)	
TRAVELER'S CHECK	\$ 10	EX. RATE @ 13802	YEN EQUIVALENT ¥ 6904-
CASH	\$	@	
CLERK <u>N</u>		DATE <u>7/17</u>	

#-1006

Saturday July 22, 1989

Eric Shurtleff and Jill Schwendiman

Ohhi! Ogozymas!

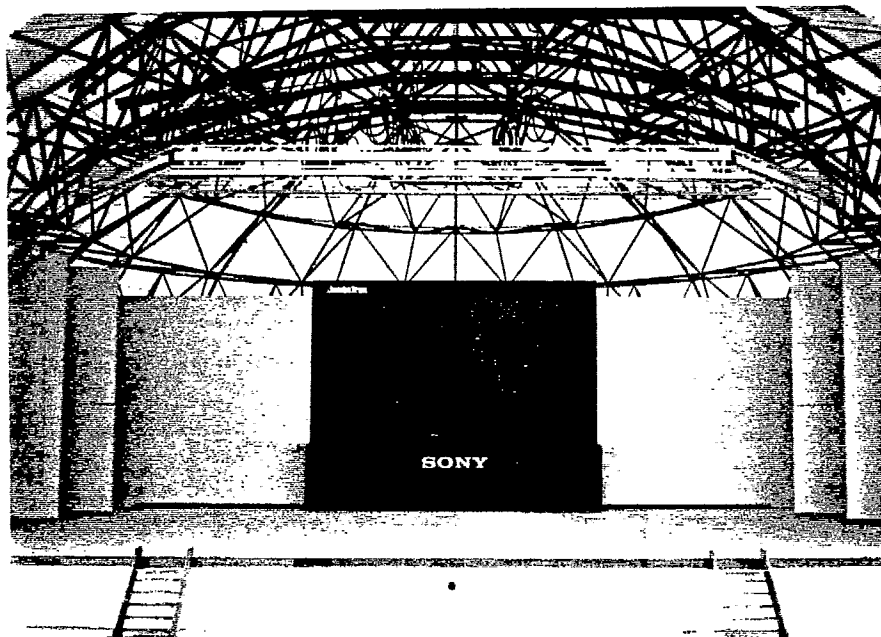
Today was our last day in Nagoya which started out nicely because we got to sleep in! When we arrived at the Expo we took our "glorious and glamorous" partner pictures in different parts of the park. Our first show was at noon which went pretty well.

For lunch Lynne and Janet gave us our 200 yen for drinks and our 1,000 yen for food. Most people headed for McDonalds, but a few still liked Japanese food. We also had lots of time to see those last attractions as the Expo was empty. (There were no school children today).]

Our evening show went very well. It must be due to all of our "Bird" friends who yelled so loud to support us. Sayuri (the waitress in the hotel) was also there to cheer us on. Afterwards, we took pictures with our emcee and had our tour leadership come up on stage for a presentation. We then passed out our pamphlets in the audience. I don't know how they can stand the smell of us. It is like we bathed in vinegar! We were all sad as we loaded up our equipment and made our final trip through the Dream Tube. Will we ever find the music?

Our hot day ended with the usual: yukata parties, bathhouse, park, laundry... We will all miss our friends and the good times we had at the Design Expo '89 in Nagoya!!!

夏だ!—祭りだ!



人がいる。
歌がある。
踊りがある。
音楽がある。
光がある。
映像がある。

7月31日・何かが起る!

ジャンボトロン

しりとりにステージへ行ったらジャンボトロンに注目! ステージ奥に設置されたジャンボトロンは、'85年のつくば科学万博以来、去年の中部未来博などに設置されて大反響。西武球場や大阪なんばグランド花月、サンフランシスコのキャンドレスティック球場などにもあるから、テレビでも観たことあるかな?

タテ3.52m、ヨコ7.04mとバカでかいこのジャンボトロン、「めいてつシティミュージカル・パード」の一部として使われたり、タームビデオの放映 (▶P64)、観客のズームアップなどに使われてフル活動。キミの顔が映るかもよ。

提供: ソニー株式会社

Sunday July 23, 1989

Gina Scribner and Doug Lange

1. On the twenty third day of the seventh month under the reign of Susanne we commenced our journey into the wilderness.

2. And we did travel for the space of many hours. During which time the murmurings of our romances did begin amongst the Susannites, for we were called thus after our ruler Susanne Davis.

3. And it came to pass that as we did travel in the wilderness, we did behold a great mountain, yea, greater than any other mountain in the land. And we did call it Mount Fuji.

4. And now, being weary from our journey we did stop to rest and gather together foods of various sorts. And behold, while we tarried at the rest stop, Cheri Wride beheld an ice-cream cone whose flavor was desirable to make one happy. But being careless she did allow her ice-cream to spilloth over and fall upon her garment. Wherefore, in her confusion she did unknowingly step upon a sticky substance. And we did call this substance gum.

5. And therefore, we did gather the flocks of our field and did commence our journey to the faraway land.

6. And behold, we did follow the command of our tour guide, Karine, who led us into the more fertile parts of the wilderness. And thus, as we did journey, Karine gave unto us, to our great astonishment, a food of curious workmanship. And she did call this food 'eel cookies',

7. And it came to pass, we did arrive at a great city. And the name of the city was Tokyo. For the people of the city were named after the great prophet Tookeyomo

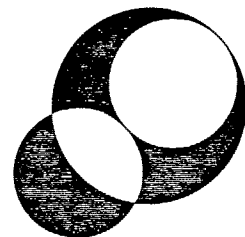
8. And now, being fatigued from the journey, many did suffer great afflictions. Yea, Wayne Wride did suffer the greatest of them all, yea, even that great drops of sweat did fall from every pore of his body. (Editor's Note: Rather disgusting don't you think?)

9. Nonetheless, having the spirit with him he did sing praises with Mary Jane with the voices of an angel.

10. And thus, we did end our day of travel with much gladness in our hearts. And our hearts were full as we joined in song and praises and much rejoicing amongst the saints in the great city of Tokyo. And we did call the scattering of the saints a fireside.

11. And it came to pass that we did go forth from the fireside to seek out that great and spacious building which was thus placed there for us to dwell. AND we did call this great and spacious building Hotel Pacific. And thus ended the twenty-third day of the seventh month under the reign of Susanne.

WORLD DESIGN EXPO '89



Monday July 24, 1989

Shanna Smith, Robert and Janet Worthen

Today was not your "average" day on tour. Breakfast was a nice surprise, walk in and eat, no waiting involved. On the bus still another surprise awaited us, Larry Shumway fiddled off his old "leather britches". We think the Japanese must have known it was Pioneer Day for at our performance sight we handcarted around our costume bags to an excited and challenging stage. At 12:30 when our performance was scheduled to begin, no one was there. In the spirit of the days of the '47 parade, we began our march around and gathered up quite an audience. The stage was small and unglamorous after Nagoya's and the tiny tents we got to change in were as good as being like cooked in an oven. After the show we were privileged to receive a gift bag full of lots of goodies. We then repacked our wagon train, and continued on our journey to an even better stage--outside on hot gravel! Bart was our emcee for the show. Show B and our outside stage were not always in agreement. Chinese Ribbon was taken out of the show because of the high wind factor. Hora's women danced with ballet shoes but the men did not. All 8-couple mens' feet had blisters!! The show was really good and our sponsor was proud. He even helped our last wagon train to "Zion" -- the pool at the hotel. On our ride home on the bus Courtney led us in a version of "Popcorn popping on the Apricot Tree". We were all inspired to write our own tour song, as follows:

To the tune of "I don't want no more of Army life"

The food in Japan they say is mighty great
I walked in for my dinner--it walked right off my plate.

Chorus: I don't want no more of tour life
Gee mom, I want to go, please mom, I want to go
Gee mom, I want to go home.

The bathhouse in Japan they say is might fine
But when you feel the burning, it's time you jump right out.
Chorus

The stages they have here they say are really neat
They're good for causing shinsplints and blisters on your feet.
Chorus

The bathrooms in Japan they say are really hot
I walked inside to use one and found I had to SQUAT!!
Chorus

The women here on tour, they're really great on stage
But if you try to date one, you'll find out she's engaged.
Chorus

Tuesday July 25, 1989

Sheryl Swapp and Courtney Stott

And it came to pass that on the fourteenth day of the exodus to Japan in the reign of Shazam, the Folk dancers did take their journey back to the valley of "Exotic Showcases."

And lo, and behold, Shazam did speak in a manner of language that did persuade us to cease tarrying in our tents and idling away our time.

After speaking to the multitude she beckoned the women into the tent where she spoke many words which are forbidden to be written at this time.

Yea, the dancers began to dream of a more perfect place to perform, therefore, they travelled until they found a large and spacious area.

And when they found it they began to harden there hearts and began to parade around in their costly apparel. Showing off their golden earrings and necklaces desiring that all observe them with great admiration.

And yea, the people did covet their apparel insomuch that they did follow them to the place of their performance.

As they began to perform a good part of the men remembered their weaknesses to the mother earth. Therefore to show that they had been humbled by the hot elements of the earth, they, the eight couple men, did wear their sacred feet coverings.

And behold, it came to pass, that during this performance, a great ball of hair arose from twelve couple with a spirit of vengeance from one dance into another and continued to be passed amongst themselves.

And as the day came to a close many of the dancers could not rest until they performed their yukata rituals complete with yukata attire. Such a ritual required readings from the "Buddha Bible" and purification of each member with Japanese drum.



Wednesday July 26, 1989 (Part One) Anne Valentine and Troy Taylor

(To the tune of Gilligan's Island)

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale
of our last day in Japan
Of sight-seeing and shopping and doing
as much as we can.
We packed all of our costume bags
and suitcases galore
We set out on the subway then
for the Shinto Shrine tour, the Shinto Shrine tour.

The subway started getting full,
from handrail to seat tossed
If it wasn't for our guide, Corrine
the dancers would be lost, the dancers would be lost.

The dancers stepped out from the crowd
into a narrow street,
With pop machines, small food stores too,
and cross the street to the Shrine.
Larry Shumway talked, and we all got our yen ready
at the Shinto Shrine tour.

(To the tune of Pioneer Children)

Folk dancers scavaged the mall
as they shopped, and shopped, and shopped and shopped.
They spent a lot of their yen,
as they shopped, and shopped, and shopped and shopped.
They bought some fans, yukatas and such
and Christmas ornaments weren't bought for too much.
Store after store they spent
as they shopped, and shopped, and shopped, and shopped.
And shopped.....

(Tune of Dunamenti at the beginning [NOT the Abu-yacki-
but the Esik Eso..)

We went to the Buddha Shrine with cameras
We washed our hands and observed pray and worship.
Then Japanese would take all of our photos
and get our addresses to send us the pictures.
Tons of little boys and girls got buttons.
And then, of course, had to take more pictures.

(to the tune of Popcorn Popping)

After the Temple the group all split,
for several dif-fer-ent shopping stints.
Some went back to the hotel to rest.
Others though swimming was just the best.
Shopping neat the hotel was sweet,
powdered Pocari Sweat is such a treat.
Just trying to spend
every single yen
because it is our last day in Japan.

(To the tune of Book of Mormon Stories)

One group took the subway through
to middle Tok-y-o.
Electronic shopping was the place
we wished to go.
Sony diskmans were so neat
and those teeny TV's.
And we found a discount store
that's duty free!

Then Courtney and Michael H.
went shopping to a tee.
But Murray, Ruth, Anne, and Eric
were getting hun-gar-y
They went to an all non-english cafe
that looked good
And took the waitress out to point
at plastic food!

The six of us met in a
department store again.
What a sale going on
all for a hundred yen!
Not much time left
good thing the hotel is not too far.
That's when we discovered
Mike H.'s guitar.

(to the tune of Hora)

Da da, Da da, Da Da Da Da

We got our subway tickets to the Tokyo Tower.

But they were the wrong ones so we caught another.

It was a tricky place to find so Corrine went with us.

We walked there through some falling rain but it was all worth it.

With seven hundred yen to ride up the Tower,

and even that was only half way.

We say all Tokyo from a bird's eye view,

The Imperial Palace and Corinne's apartment too.

We ran back down the Tower because our stomachs screamed for food.

We jumped into the subway at the risk of being rude.

We were all excited that we had made the train,

until a frantic Cheri started yelling at Wayne.

"Wait, where's our shopping bag?

Tell me that you have it!"

Wayne jumped up, looked around, and said, "No I don't."

We backtracked and found the bag under the ticket machine.

then ran to the restaurant cause Bryn was looking green.

We stopped up to Sockland and sat down on the cushions

Wayne and Troy decided that raw fish is what they're doin'.

We drank a lot of water and ate all their tempura

rested, our tired legs, and rejoiced we weren't doing Hora.

We didn't have a lot of cash, so pain would be hard.

Wayne and Cheri almost bought but they took Troy's Visa card.

(to Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam)

We all took off to the airport,

to spend forever there.

The plane was so late we thought

we'd never get in the air.

Sitting or shopping, our patience quickly dropping,

but we all cheered from the good luck charms from Corinne.

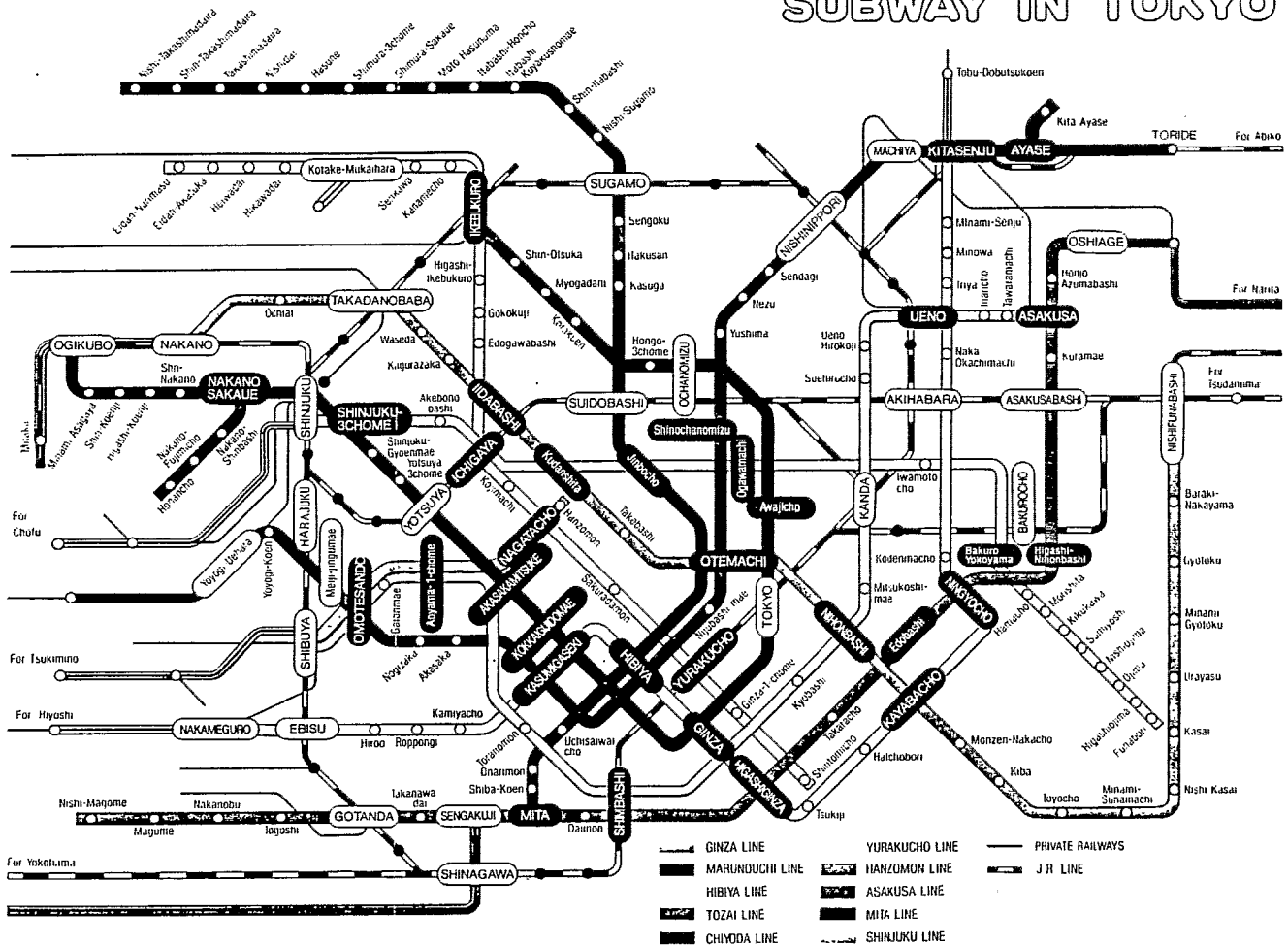
Shopping in the duty-free store,

Mike H. bought a head set.
 Voting on legs and singing,
 but no flight calls yet/
 Passing out buttons,
 get rid of them if you've got some.
 Violin playing, that's how we pass all our time.

(To Irish Blessing)

As we leave all Japan behind,
 we reflect on all the friends we've made.
 Sights we've seen and each special moment,
 our minds and hearts will not forget
 And until we meet again,
 And until we meet again,
 May the God that loves us all
 hold you in the palm of his hand.

SUBWAY IN TOKYO



Wednesday July 26, 1989 (Part Two) Bryn Seymour and Steve Garvin

At 7:30 A.M., we landed in Honolulu. It took two hours to get costume bags, carry-ons, and personal luggage out of customs. We then boarded a tiny bus with all of our luggage and travelled an hour and a half to Laie. After arriving at the McKay auditorium and finding out that there were no host families to pick us up, and that there were no showers available, several of us relaxed on the auditorium floor. We had to be cleaned up and "presentable" by 1:30 P.M. (8:30 A.M. Thursday in Japan. We were all suffering from MAJOR jet lag!) to go to the Polynesian Cultural Center. That meant that we had to find lunch also....And the Cannon Center (DORM CAFETERIA!) was the closest "restaurant" .

The Polynesian Cultural Center (PCC) was a fun way to spend Wednesday over again. Bryn had shin splints so Eric rented a wheelchair for her and she got first class treatment. Carla missed the canoe ride so she went to the side of the river and jumped on with us. ! And Ruth, Troy, Cheryl W., Greg, and Michael H., became Tahitian stars. We all tried poi, a purple substance drawn from a root that tasted like our favorite soybean cake! Gina picked up a guy from New Zealand and gave him her address, and Courtney fell in love with the Hula demonstrator with long hair. We saw two buff Samoan dudes climb palm trees barefooted to pick coconut. And, most of us made headbands and wreaths out of those green plants.

The dinner buffet was wonderful....Fruit salad, potato salad, seafood Neuberg, sweet and sour ribs, chicken, guava cake, and pineapple bars. We all had our fill!

Then we all went to the "This is Polynesia" evening show. We were all dead--and we all slept through various parts of the program! At the intermission we enjoyed Hawaiian Delight Treats--one half pineapple hollowed out with Tutti Frutti Sherbert on top. Then we slept through the second half of the performance. However, most of us enjoyed the authentic Sasa performed by the Samoans.

When we got back to the auditorium we met our host families and we were finally off to sleep after two whole days of NO REST!

*Passport to
Polynesia*



**POLYNESIAN
CULTURAL CENTER**

The (stands as you
always hoped they would be.

Thursday July 27, 1989

Nancy Whetten and Mike Williams

Thursday was a day of fun, frolic, and most of all, free agency. So we are going to allow you to remember this day as you'd like it to be. Fill in the blanks and check all spaces, and when you get to the end you can check the answer key to see if your ideal day matched up with reality.

The morning began when Freddy Folk Dancer awoke face to face with a:

- A. a gecko
- B. a cockroach
- C. a centipede
- D. all of the above

Freddy then had to choose between going to the:

- A. beach
- B. laundromat
- C. temple
- D. back to bed

Only the _____ folk dancers were to be found at the beach. Since Crystal Beach's waves were smaller than those at Provo's Seven Peak's wave pool, the group headed to Hukilau Beach. Little did Freddy know, however, that under the water lurked:

- A. voluptuous mermaids
- B. blue bubbles
- C. Jason (from Friday the 13th)

The _____ foot waves were just right for:

- A. tanning
- B. suicide
- C. splendor on the beach
- D. blowing blue bubbles

Robert Barham unfortunatley was:

- A. stung by
- B. found clogging by

a blue bubble. _____ got the worst sunburn. About 1:30 pm Freddy and the folk dancers began:

- A. to disperse to their host family homes
- B. to dance Ya Abud in the raw
- C. to create a whirl pool by running in circles
- D. their crusade against drugs.

At 2:30 the group met at BYU Hawaii's McKay Auditorium, the girls in their:

- A. tacky/striped
- B. baggy/plaid
- C. wrinkled/white

outfits. And the boys in their:

- A. olive/mushroom
- B. charcoal/lighter fluid
- C. salt-stained/sweat-stained

outfits. There they blocked some dances and laid out some costumes. A new member, _____ popped up to dance Sailor with

the group.

A:

- A. steak/shrimp/chicken
- B. tortilla and cheese
- C. sprout sandwich and bubble punch
- D. lasagna/spaghetti/green jello

dinner awaited them hosted by:

- A. Bon Jovi
- B. a missionary couple
- C. Charro
- D. the MontMarte crew

When show time came, all were ready except:

- A. Freddy
- B. the Horito love triangle
- C. the Shurtleff love triangle
- D. the Lange-Dough duo

Although Susanne wanted the show to be perfect for Laieans the team danced:

- A. right stage
- B. left stage
- C. off stage
- D. under the stage
- E. back stage (they forgot to come out).

Afterwards Freddy and a small group went to the beach to party:

- A. but were swallowed by a bloated blue bubble
- B. and had a great time
- C. and were attacked by island natives
- D. and were never seen again
- E. overtaken with the cultural implications of performing Sasa on the beach
- F. amazed of their knowledge of the fertility dances of the islands.

Ge-Yao ended Red Ribbon:

- A. on the floor
- B. with a double twist flip
- C. with a Mary Lou Retton back bend
- D. with a standing ovation from the Bird's
- E. in the wings

Mike W. tripped on a _____ while trying to get off stage during Sailor. Over all the show was:

- A. a blast
- B. a waste of time
- C. an excuse to go to exotic-far away lands and places
- D. "UGLY"

What a day! We bid you adieu.

Now good-bye -- Your Welcome!!!

Friday July 28, 1989

Cheryl Williams and Wayne Wride

The day started out in Laie, Hawaii. Morning options ranged from one to ten on the spiritual scale:

- a) session at the Hawaii Temple to increase the glow around yours heads.
- b) Laundromat to alleviate costume stench.
- c) Sleeping to repair wrinkly eye bags
- d) Beach activities to enhance attractive sunburn.

Ed Blaser was the lowest on the scale because he told Denise's and Kim's host family they had a "special rehearsal" so that they could escape earlier in the morning from their flea infested beds.

As we met to leave, Denise and Stephanie caused commotion and panic by losing props and costumes. To no one's surprise Nancy Whetten was scheming to get Denise and Stephanie in trouble.

We were all elated when our high class bus pulled up to take us on a journey to Honolulu. BYU always travels first class.

Arriving at Farrington High School, we immediately went to work with brooms in one hand and switch blades in the other.

Within minutes those with keen noses for junk food smelled out a nearby Pizza Hut and 7-Eleven. These short sighted gluttons were unable to hold their own at the Mexican Luau at the stake center which featured an Arizona mid-semester tour favorite, green jello surprise.

At devotional Mary Jane had us play a "unification game" invented by her dance instructor. Eric Seymour rebelled and picked his nose--we are easily entertained aren't we?

This being our last show with this team, hugs were given, tears shed, more hugs given, and silent prayers before the show to make it our BEST EVER! Mike Williams prove valiant in dancing important numbers in spite of being overwhelmed by some rare tropical disease. His surprise appearances and disappearances removed some of the routiness for the eight-couplers, with Robert Worthen disguising himself as Mike Williams during Pioneer. (We didn't need him much in Monroe's Hornpipe anyway.)

Heidi spaced, thinking that Mike was not going on for Polonaise. When Charleston was over, she realized she had to change. Six guys gladly helped her strip, her partners had to change to accommodate her late arrival, adding some spice to the show's most lively dance. Cheri in keeping with her daily tradition, ran into a box and fell over it. While Carla gracefully slipped on some Hopak beads. Everyone showed Christie their appreciation by keeping her with enough hair balls to meet her needs indefinitely.

Afterwards, there was the typical pre-host family anxiety, as people wondered in what economic class they would be living for the next two days. We all had a pretty decent day.

Saturday July 29, 1989

Cheri Wride and Spencer Young

Dear Parents and Hosting families,

The faculty at the friendly folk dance day care is pleased to inform you that your little dears have been hard at work. You can be proud of every one of them. To reward them for their recent behavior and to encourage such cooperation in the future we have decided to take the group on a little field trip adventure. We've decided to "experience Hawaii in a day!"

Our trip will begin with a snorkeling excursion at Hanauma Bay followed by an event filled afternoon at the local "Consumer Educational Center" in downtown Honolulu. Although your child will not require a sack lunch, do be aware that they should be prepared to purchase their own meal. The snorkel rentals will run about five dollars so please include this expense in the little tot's budget. The following is an itinerary and a list of items each child should bring. We cannot emphasize enough the importance of a good heavy sunscreen. Let's make sure the dancing dears don't burn their little tutus off. We will inform them than future privileges will be based upon their behavior on this outing and would appreciate your reminding them that "this is not a vacation" as they walk out the door. Again, our staff appreciate your concern and support.

Thank You.

Sincerely,

Miss Cheri
Mr. Spencer

ITINERARY

8:30 am - meet at Stake Center
(load costume bags)
9:15 am - depart in bus
9:30 am - arrive Hanauma Bay
(snorkeling, sunbathing, and see
local lavatory attractions)
2:30 pm - meet at bus
3:00 pm - Alamoana Mall
(shop 'til you drop)
6:00 pm - International Food Fair
(pick up your tots)

ITEMS TO BRING

- sunscreen (25 or above)
- thongs
- beach towel
- swimsuit
- lunch money
- equipment money
- beach clothing**

OPTIONAL ITEMS

- beach mat
- fish food
- sunglasses
- camera

** Because we are concerned about our image as a reputable Day Care, all the little boys are required to wear their dress pants on the beach.

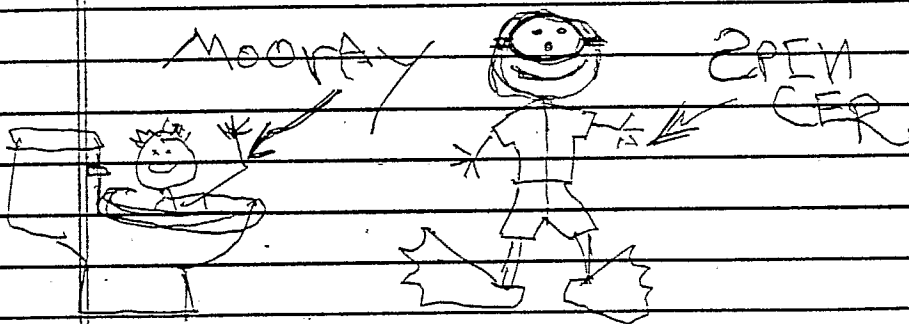
Our Field Trip

Why I like to go to the Bus " by Jennifer Cloning

I went swimming with Lisa and a mark. I saw lots and lots of fishes. The sun was hot but not in the water.

I chased the fishes and they chased me and I caught one with my mouth but not really. I hit my head on a rock called coral. And it cut my friend Mark. There was lots of it.

I had to go to home. I was harassed and could not talk good. I misbehaved my manners and did not spill. I had fun. And that was all.



"The Big toilet at the Beach" by Murray Keith

"The Sun hurted me" by Lyndy Bluer

"What there was at the Mall" by Eric Shurtliff

Sunday July 30, 1989

Ed and Lynne Blaser

Where's my kids?! It doesn't seem right--on this, the last day of tour before we return home--were not all together. We were staying with host families in Honolulu in about eight wards in the Honolulu West and Honolulu Stakes. So we are all attending church meetings in our various wards today. Only Eric and Bryn Seymour were at the same ward we attended.

We had originally planned to have the Folk dancers give a fireside for the members tonight but that was canceled because of a church satellite broadcast because of Pres. Benson's 90th Birthday Celebration. So, even though our fireside is an excellent, we knew we couldn't compete! However, our stake didn't show the broadcast at all and at the other stake the machine was not working and so they sent everybody home after 15 minutes. Maybe a fireside would have been in order after all.

So now at the end of these three weeks together, the Blasers have some comments to share with all of you. We have really enjoyed travelling with this group. Everyone has been so much fun to be with. There is really a great spirit and enthusiasm among you as well as patience and tolerance when necessary. We have noted how everyone always seems to get busy with their own assignments before and after shows and then turns around to see who might need some help. Until you've travelled with a group where that doesn't always happen, you can't fully appreciate it when it does happen! We have also mentioned to one another how unified this group is. Everyone seems to want what's good for the entire group rather than acting selfishly. It's been a real delight to be a part of all you are.

One more word--we have been at BYU for thirteen years--that means thirteen "Christmas Around the World" concerts. We have to admit the last three or four years we've gotten a little sleepy through the Hopak finale. We'd seen it before, the eyes get a little droopy by that time of night, you know? But, not anymore! Now we know the people inside the Hopak costumes and we know the cute and quirky personalities behind those big show biz smiles, and we love them all! Thanks!

Ed and Lynne Blaser

Monday July 31, 1990

WOW! How can one describe the feelings we've all had as our tour came to an end? We all entered the plane for home hoping that it was three weeks earlier and we were still starting all over again. How can you describe the feeling when you realize that you don't need words to communicate but with the touch of a hand, a glance into someone's eyes, or even a smile can say so much more than words. We had entered this adventure together and experienced it all. . .together. We danced, we slept, we goofed off, we partied, we laughed, we explored, we made new friends, experienced new things, and some of us even cried. . .and we did it all together. And now once again we all leave this behind, closer to each other, and better for the experience. But it didn't seam real as we landed at our home airport because our group would now be breaking up - some hardly ever to be seen again. How does one express the feelings built up inside of them at the end of a tour like this? I can only close with this song:

Well, it's hard to say goodbye and let go,
And it's hard to see it end
When the memories we just made,
They never happen again.
But it's harder for time to ever erase
The together times we've shared
And while we're apart, remember,
All the love we've shared together,
And for all that love, thank the Lord above,
Who showed us the way,
That we can be together forever someday.
We will be together forever someday.

ISSUED BY DELTA AIR LINES, INC.

BOARDING PASS

NAME OF PASSENGER			
X/O FROM HONOLULU			
X/O TO LOS ANGELES			
CARRIER DELTA			
CARRIER	FLIGHT CLASS	DATE	TIME
DL 72	M	31JUL	845A
GATE	SEAT	SMOKE	
	32D	NO	
PCB WT LB/CKD BAGGAGE ID NUMBER			

DL5LCFT0/US			

IT IS UNLAWFUL TO PURCHASE OR RESELL THIS TICKET FROM/TO ANY ENTITY OTHER THAN THE ISSUING CARRIER OR ITS AGENTS.

ISSUED BY DELTA AIR LINES, INC.

BOARDING PASS

NAME OF PASSENGER			
X/O FROM LOS ANGELES			
X/O TO SALT LAKE CITY			
CARRIER DELTA			
CARRIER	FLIGHT CLASS	DATE	TIME
DL 1786	M	31JUL	550P
GATE	SEAT	SMOKE	
	15D	NO	
PCB WT LB/CKD BAGGAGE ID NUMBER			

DL5LCFT0/US			

IT IS UNLAWFUL TO PURCHASE OR RESELL THIS TICKET FROM/TO ANY ENTITY OTHER THAN THE ISSUING CARRIER OR ITS AGENTS.

AND NOW A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR . . .
(Notes by Susanne Davis; Artistic Director)

The tour to Japan and Hawaii could only be termed as a true success story; in ways it was the perfect tour. Many opportunities were given and much was accomplished.

The dance students on the tour were of the highest caliber and left a very positive impression upon the people of Japan. The students were well received and treated to the finest hotel and food any tour has had the fortune to enjoy.

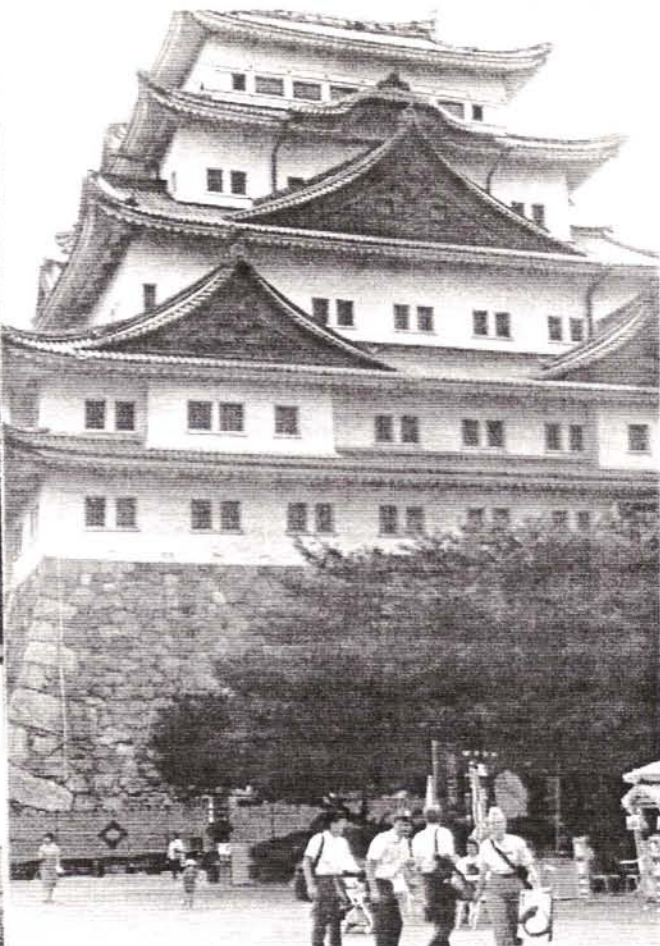
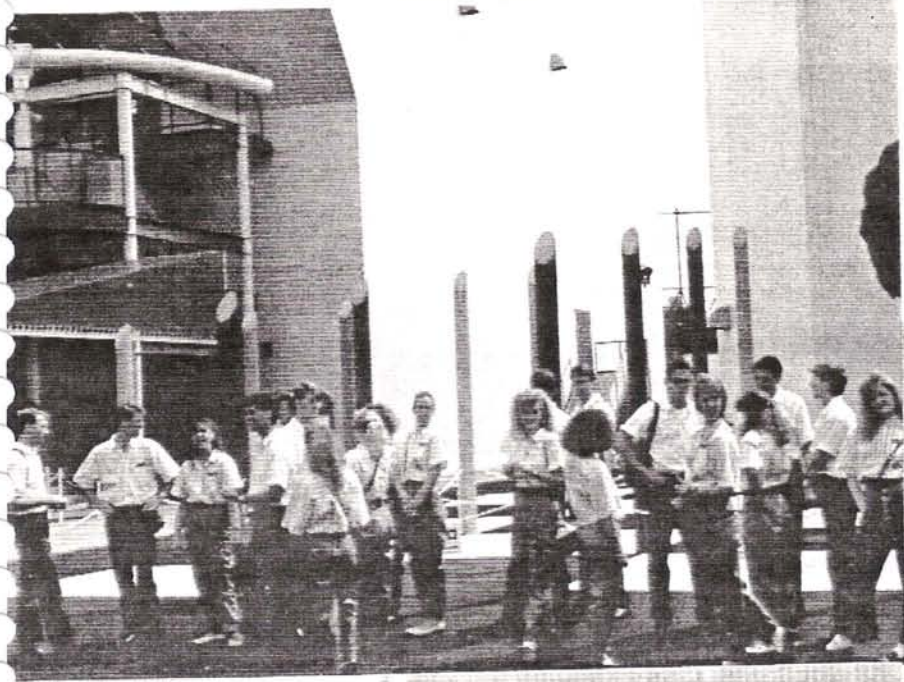
Where much was given, however, much was expected. The students did their part in every way to make this tour one to be remembered. Seldom had a group worked so hard to achieve a common goal. The group seemed to have a true respect and love for each other that carried over into every facet of their daily schedule. They possessed a special Spirit.

Because of the students, the tour leadership roles were easy to fill. One of the leadership commented after being with the group a few days, "now I know what it will be like in heaven with all working toward a common goal and feeling a united love". The people of Japan were able to experience first hand the devotion, hard work, and appreciation the students radiated to them through their actions of kindness and sharing dance.

Hawaii gave everyone the chance to experience a new culture and to give more of themselves. The Church members there loved and appreciated all that the group stood for. Many people had the chance to see the exceptional concerts. It seemed like a dream land of beauty and gentleness.

From a director's point of view, this tour by the International Folk Dancers was a highlight in the 89-90 year of the Folk Dance program at Brigham Young University. A special thanks to a very special touring company.





JAPAN SHOW LINE-UPS

<u>SHOW A</u>		<u>FULL SHOW</u>	
<u>GROUP</u>	<u>DANCE</u>	<u>GROUP</u>	<u>DANCE</u>
12	Bunjevacko Momacko Kolo	PAC	El Zapateado
12	Yemenite/Debka	PAC	La Bamba
8	Kole'so	8	Sailor Dance
PAC	Povzunets	12	Yemenite/Debka
12	La Bamba	8	Yisrael Ha'ahuvah
8	Posavski Drmes	12	Bunjevacko Momacko Kolo
12	Rapper Sword Dance	12	Korean Fan Dance
8	Fire on the Mountain	8	Posavski Drmes
PAC	Szatmari Tancok	12	Rapper Sword Dance
		8	Dunamenti Tancok
		PAC	Szatmari Tancok
<u>SHOW B</u>		<u>INTERMISSION</u>	
<u>GROUP</u>	<u>DANCE</u>		
PAC	Zapateado	8	Pioneer Heritage Medley
12	Poltavskyi Duet	12	Monroe's Hornpipe
12	Red Silk Dance	8	Fire on the Mountain
8	Yisrael Ha'ahuvah	12	Charleston
12	Krakowiak	8	Polonez
8	Dunamenti Tancok	12	Krakowiak
12	Monroe's Hornpipe	8	Kole'so
8	Pioneer Heritage Medley	12	Red Silk Dance
12	Halyna Shawl	12	Poltavskyi Duet
PAC	Hopak	PAC	Povzunets
		PAC	Halyna Shawl Dance
		PAC	Hopak

JAPAN TOUR ITINERARY

July 11 Tue.	6:45 a.m. 9:03 a.m. 1:10 p.m.	Meet & depart from RB Depart Salt Lake City (Delta #105) Arrive Honolulu Overnight at Dynasty Hotel
July 12 Wed.	9:30 a.m.	Depart Honolulu (China Air 17)
July 13 Thur.	12:25 p.m.	Arrive Japan Haneda Airport Check into Nagoya Tokyu Hotel (10 nights)
July 14 Fri.		Rehearsal and free time
July 15 Sat.	9:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 2:30 p.m.	Rehearsal Performance at Nagoya Expo Performance at Nagoya Expo
July 16 Sun.	10:00 a.m. 3:00 p.m.	Church and Fireside Presentation Visit to Inuyama Castle
July 17 Mon.	11:00 a.m. 2:30 p.m.	Performance at Nagoya Expo Performance at Nagoya Expo
July 18 Tue. - July 20 Thur.		Same as July 17
July 21 Fri.	11:00 a.m. 2:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m.	Performance at Nagoya Expo Performance at Nagoya Expo Performance for Saints in Nagoya
July 22 Sat.	2:30 p.m. 6:00 p.m.	Performance at Nagoya Expo Performance at Nagoya Expo
July 23 Sun.	9:00 a.m. 2:30 p.m. 7:00 p.m.	Bus to Tokyo Check into Shinagawa Pacific Hotel (3 nights) Fireside Presentation
July 24 Mon. - July 25 Tue.		Performances at Yes '89 in Yokohama
July 26 Wed.	7:20 p.m. 7:30 a.m. 1:00 p.m.	Depart Tokyo Haneda Airport (China Air 18) Arrive Honolulu Polynesian Cultural Center
July 27 Thur.	8:00 p.m.	Laie Performance (McKay Auditorium)
July 28 Fri.	8:00 p.m.	Honolulu Performance (Farrington High School)
July 29 Sat.		Hanauma Bay and shopping
July 30 Sun.		Church with host families
July 31 Mon.	8:40 a.m.	Depart for Salt Lake City

FIRESIDE 1989

Musical #: Primary Medley (Instrumental)
Speaker #1: Our Divine Heritage as Children of God
(Romans 8:16-17)
Speaker #2: Prayer...is the act where the will of the
Father and the will of the child are brought
into correspondence with each other.
Musical #: Lord, Are You There? (Duet)
Speaker #3: Christ, the Good Shepherd (John 10:14-15)
Musical #: How Great Thou Art (Group)
Speaker #4: Testimony of the Atonement
Reading: I Stand All Amazed
Musical #: It Was For Me
Speaker #5: Let Your Light Shine (3 Nephi 18:24)
Musical #: I See the Light Within Your Eyes
(Women's Quartet)
Reading: Ether 12:41
Musical #: Irish Blessing/God Be With You

I AM A CHILD OF GOD (IN JAPANESE)

Kami no ko desu
Watashi ya anato
Ironna o-megumi
Kansha shimasu
Watashi o tasukete michibiite
Itsuka mimoto e yukeru yo ni



JAPAN TOUR CULTURAL SURVEY

1. The favorite group dance: (Asked of the entire group)
Hopak: 27 Szatmari Tancok: 16 Zapateado: 2
2. The favorite 12 couple dance: (Asked of the 12 couple dancers):
Charleston: 7 Monroe's Hornpipe: 6
Szatmari Tancok: 2 Jurjasi: 4 Verbunk: 2 Debka: 1
Bunjevacko Momacko Kolo: 2 Rapper Sword Dance: 2
Povzunets: 1 (Who is this masochist ?)
3. The favorite 8 couple dance: (Asked of the 8 couple dancers)
Dunamenti Tancok: 8 Sailor Dance: 4 Hora: 5 Posavski
Drmes: 1
4. The favorite hotel on tour:
Nagoya Tokyu: 44 Le Pacific Meridian (Tokyo): 0 Dynasty
(Hawaii): 1
5. Favorite Tour Activity:
Sightseeing: 5 Bathhouse: 21 Expos: 7 Shopping: 11
6. Favorite mode of travel:
Plane: 17 Bus: 3 Walking: 2 Train/Subway: 17 Taxi: 5
7. Favorite bathroom facility:
Squat Benny: 8 Traditional Porcelain: 36
8. Favorite tour food:
Traditional Japanese: 22 McDonalds: 22
9. Average number of hours of sleeping:
5: 3 5.5: 1 6: 19 6.5: 2 7: 16 8: 1
10. Preferred stage to dance on:
Shirotori: 41 More's: 0
Blacktop: 3 (especially barefoot!)
11. Favorite Japanese expression or word:
Arigato gozaimasu (thank you): 6 Oyasumi nasai (good
night): 1 Ohayoo gozaimasu (good morning): 12
Konban wa (good night): 1 Doitasimasite (don't mention it)
2 Koniti wa (good afternoon): 5 Wakarimasen (I don't
understand) 1 Obenjo (toilet): 1 Oname desu ka (what is
your name): 1 Hajimemasite (how are you): 1
Gambate (hang in there): 1 Omizu (cold water): 1
Ikura desu ka (how much is it): 1 Domo arigato gozaimasu
(thank you very much): 1 Sayonara (good bye): 1
Harroo (hello): 1 Otsukaresamadenta (working hard)
Irassyaimasu (please come in): 1

12. The person that took the most pictures:
 Cristi Allred: 3 Denise Rader: 19 James Davis: 8
 Dan Sampson: 6 Janet Worthen: 2 Anne Valentine: 3
 Wayne Wride: 1 Jeff Madsen: 3
13. Favorite coin machine drink:
 Vigla Peach: 6 Green Apple & Lemon: 5 Ginger Ale: 2
 Orangeade: 6 Green Apple: 3 Beach Boy: 4
 Grapefruitade: 6 Shasta Grape: 2 Tsuba Tsuba: 2
 Lemon Squash: 2 Coke Cola: 1 Fanta: 2 Honeymelon: 1
14. Least favorite coin machine drink:
 Pocari Sweat: 22 Honey Yogurt: 1 Wheat Tea: 4
 Sparkling Grape: 4 Iced Coffee: 6 Water w/ Lemon: 1
 Aquarus Ionic: 2 Peach: 1 Green Apple: 2
15. Favorite fireside song:
 It Was For Me: 17 Lord Are You There: 9
 Child of God (in Japanese): 1 Irish Blessing: 10
 I See A Light Within Your Eyes: 1 How Great Thou Art: 7
16. Place that hurts most on your body after a show:
 Shins: 10 Feet: 17 Calf: 8 Head: 2 Hands: 2
 Kidney: 1 Ankles: 1 Toes: 1 Legs: 1 Groin: 1
17. Favorite 12 couple costume:
 Zapateado: 2 Hopak: 9 Charleston: 4 Korean Fan: 1
 Krawkowiak: 2 Debka: 1 Chinese Ribbon: 1 Rapper: 1
 Szatmari Tancok: 4
18. Favorite 8 couple costume:
 Kole'so: 4 Hopak: 3 Posavski Drmes: 1
 Dunamenti Tancok: 7 Hora: 3
19. Asked of women: What was your favorite scarf color:
 (If you will remember correctly almost every girl bought a
 scarf sometime on this tour.)
 blue: 9 red: 6 beige: 11 turquoise: 2 green: 1
 gold: 1 lavender: 1

20. Favorite tour outfit:
- Women Blouse: plaid: 8 white: 5 stripe: 8
expo t-shirt: 1
- Skirt/Pants: khaki pants: 4 blue pants: 19
skirts: 0
- Tie/Rosette: tie: 20 rosette: 3
- Men Shirt: blue & white: 3 blue & green: 5
casual: 12 plain white: 1
- Pants: charcoal: 12 olive: 9
- Tie: tour tie: 12 own tie: 9
21. Heaviest costume bag:
Carla Guitierrez: 1 Sheryl Swapp: 27
Cheryl Williams: 11 Gretchen Holgate: 1
Ruth Gardner: 1 Jill Schwendiman: 2 Wendy Wells: 1
Heidi Horoba: 1 Shanna Smith: 1 Nancy Whetten: 1
Denise Rader: 1 Gina Scribner: 1 Wayne Wride: 1
8 couple girls: 1
22. Heaviest suitcase:
Gretchen Holgate: 3 Bart Cox: 4 Eric Shurtleff: 2
Susanne Davis: 1 Sheryl Swapp: 1 Kim Bacon: 1
Spencer Young: 4 Denise Rader: 5 Nancy Whetten: 14
Mike Williams: 1 Janet Worthen: 2 Lynne Blaser: 1
Christi Allred: 1 Robert Worthen: 1
23. Preferred pay phone color:
green: 39 pink: 4 (Murray liked the red one.)
24. Favorite dinner in Nagoya Hotel:
Vegetable pilaf & beef teriyaki: 18 Salmon: 3
Fruit parfait: 2 Seafood Doria: 5 Veal Cordon Bleu: 3
Indian pilaf: 1 Beef teriyaki w/ mozzarella: 4
Japanese spaghetti: 1 Spaghetti carbonara: 2
Cajun & spicy chicken: 1 Club sandwich: 1
Beef stroganoff: 2
25. Least favorite dance:
Zapateado: 5 (especially on blacktop!)
Povzunets: 1 Krakowiak: 10 Hopak: 1
Chinese Ribbon: 4 Szatmari Tancok: 5 Yemenite: 4
Fire on the Mountain: 4 La Bamba: 1 Posavski Drmes: 1
Dunamenti: 4 Korean Fan: 2 Polonez: 2 La Bruja: 1

THE CHURCH OF
JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER-DAY
SAINTS

末日聖徒
イエス・キリスト
教会



THE HAWAII TEMPLE
THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS



MOST MEMORABLE MOMENTS IN JAPAN

The day I walked up to a crowd of kids eating lunch and talked to them. When I backed up to take a picture of a bunch of them, they ran towards me, so I have a picture of a million kids running at me. --Ruth Gardner

I was left out of everything! I guess no one wanted to have any memorable experiences with me. --Mike Horito.

Singing with the congregation, half in Japanese and half in English, but all singing the same song. --Anne Valentine

Clogging in the bath house. --Courtney Stott

My most memorable moment in Japan was when we danced for the Saints in Nagoya. We performed two times during the day and then we performed for the Saints that night. --Heidi Horoba

Bath house, Sayuri, box-lunches at the Expo, sweating, and shopping. --Eric Shurtleff

Watching Doug arrange to have the waitress in the Nagoya restaurant (Sayuri) deliver a huge hairball on a plate to Jill and Gina's table. And then watch their reaction as they got it. Surprise! -
-Robert Barham

The most memorable experience for me in Japan was when Courtney, Dan, Troy and I went to the Port Site and watched the dancing and fireworks at the festival there. --Jeff Madsen

The wonderful parade around the park at our Tokyo show. --Murray Heidt

Church with the Saints in Nagoya and riding the subway and train and then walking to get there. Singing the same hymn in two languages and the talks with translators. --Lynne Blaser

Our first day there, we were released to find our own lunch. Eight of us went to a little underground cafe and ordered eight different items-none of which we could figure out! Needless to say, we were all surprised with our meals! --Bryn Seymour

The bath house experience.
(Do I really want to remember?) --Cheryl Williams

The bath house experience including the curry whirlpool and human carwash. --Eric Seymour

Going into what we thought was a garden and finding our it was tea ceremony. We paid and entered. We didn't know what to do and the English spoken there was not spoken very understandably. We imitated everyone and drained that terrible tasting tea to the last drop. (And took pictures, of course.) --John Lundell

One morning I had Kiwi for breakfast at he hotel in Nagoya. But before I had eaten I took the doxycycline pills that Ed Blaser suggested we take. That was a mistake because the combination made me really feel sick. I thought it would pass, but it got worse. So Steve Garvin started to help me back to my room. But by the time I got in the elevator I knew I would be sick, but I was trapped with no where to go. All the way to my floor I closed my eyes and concentrated on keeping it down. As the door opened I lurched out into the hallway toward my room. And as I turned the corner I grabbed my mouth and the sweet sound of rising stomach acid could be heard clearly by those in the elevator. --Shanna Smith

Every show except the first one, coupled with the incredible "talents" manifested by the troupe on the long bus ride to Nagoya, especially the face, tongue, sounds, etc. of Courtney Stott. --Larry Shumway

I felt extremely excited when the "Bird people" screamed during the performance. --Ge-Yao Liu

Being given several blessings to overcome sickness and to be able to perform. --Kim Bacon



WORLD DESIGN EXPO '89

MOST MEMORABLE MOMENTS IN HAWAII

The Polynesian Culture Center and everyone falling asleep during the show. --Sheryl Swapp

Going to the temple in Laie. --John Lundell

Dean's sunrise breakfast of fruit. --Larry Shumway

Watching a girl lose her swimming suit in the Toilet Bowl. --Courtney Stott

Dynasty Hotel, blue bubbles, skinny dipping (kind of), and of course shopping. --Eric Shurtleff

The most memorable experience in Hawaii was when Dan, Troy and I went snorkeling the morning we left (at 6:00 A.M.). We saw a turtle and Dan went for a ride. --Jeff Madsen

Swishing around in the Toilet Bowl with Robert, Murray, and others. -- Cheryl Williams

Walking home through "Harlem" Honolulu at 11:00 P.M. --Eric Seymour

1. Getting fried by the Hawaiian sun 5 days before my wedding.
2. Sleeping in a flea infested bed. --Kim Bacon

Kris telling me I was going to be a father the night she got to Hawaii. --Dan Sampson

Boogie Boarding on the Hukilau Beach and the blue bubbles "PMOW" alert. --Nancy Whetten

Cockroaches running around the dressing rooms at the prison high school. --Murray Heidt

After having fish baloney in Japan, we certainly did not expect to eat it in the United States! But our host family served it to us for breakfast and dinner! --Bryn Seymour

When Robert Barham got stung by a Man-of-war. And Mine, Kim and Cheryl's host family ROSINA! (What a nightmare!)-Mary Jane Riding

A night on the beach with Wayne and the sunset. --Cheri Wride

Singing hymns and reciting scriptures with our host lady in Laie. --Wayne Wride

MOST EMBARRASSING TOUR MOMENT

Demonstrating my Polynesian dancing ability in the Tahitian Village in the Polynesian Culture Center. --Cheryl Williams

Being 16 counts late on Monroe's Hornpipe because we were helping 8-couple make a fast costume change. --Kim Bacon

A shrimp with big eyes and long feelers jumped out of my cold lunch box when I took the lid off. It scared me to death! I KNOW it was alive! --Lynne Blaser

When we did Hora around the poles one night. --Mary Jane Riding

Putting a giant hairball down Doug's shirt in Monroe's and having it fall front center stage! (oops!) --Cheri Wride

Getting hit by poi balls in front of Hawaiians. --Courtney Stott

My scratching voice (or no voice) while in Japan in the beginning. --Heidi Horoba

The delay in starting our first show in Yokahama. Communicating technical needs through a translator under time pressure does not work. --Dean VanUitert

I don't think I've ever had one. --Eric Shurtleff.
(We believe you Eric!!!)

When the little bath house lady came and laid towels on our shoulders as we were washing off. --Jeff Madsen



HOME ADDRESS

Robert Barham
1018 Jefferson Ave.
Chula Vista, CA 92011

Ge-Yao Liu
2245 N. 800 East
Provo, UT 84606

Ed & Lynn Blaser
350 N. 835 East
Lindon, Ut 84042

John Lundell
3006 Stonegate Dr.
Alamo, CA 94507

Bart Cox
120 South G Street
Lakeview, OR 97630

Jeff Madsen
1178 Dover Dr.
Provo, UT 84604

James & Susanne Davis
492 S. 520 West
Orem, UT 84058

Greg Mayne
4605 S. 2800 West
West Valley City, UT

Ruth Gardner
Star Rt. Box 1260
Orange, CA 92667

Stephanie Rice
2487 Essenay Ave.
Wallnut Creek, CA 94598

Steve Garvin
10654 Conway Ave.
Boise, ID 83709

Christina (Allred) Killen
8257 Camp Chaffee Rd.
Ventura, CA 93001

Carla Gutierrez
714 Princeton
Delano, CA 93215

Dan Sampson
4935 Murray Blvd. #U-23
Murray, UT 84123

Brigette Hansen
12454 El Oro Way
Granada Hills, CA 91344

Gina Scribner
6572 Bridgewood Dr.
Santa Rosa, CA 95409

Gretchen (Hollgate) Haskell
7041 S. 3480 West
West Jordan, UT 84084

Jill Schwendiman
3044 S. 300 West
Bountiful, Ut 84010

Murray Heidt
217 Duncan Rd.
Estevan, Saskatoon, Canada

Bryn Seymour
2949 Harrison Ave.
Centralia, WA 98531

Mary Jane (Riding) Homewood
1020 E. Jarvis
Mesa, AZ 85204

Eric Seymour
2949 Harrison Ave.
Centralia, WA 98531

Mike Horito
3820 Turf Circle
Las Vegas, NV 89108

Larry Shumway
749 E. 2550 North
Provo, UT 84606

Heidi Horoba
7681 Summer Hill Ct.
Salt Lake City, UT 84121

Eric Shurtleff
136 Belhaven Dr.
Los Gatos, CA 95032

Mark Jensen
50043 N. 100 West
Brigham, UT 84302

Shanna Smith
7408 Phinney Way
San Jose, CA 95139

Denise (Rader) Johnson
3119 Kirby Ln.
Wallnut Creek, CA 94598

Kimberlee (Bacon) Stanger
754 E. Hilltop
Flagstaff, AZ 86001

Doug Lange
5920 Velma Ave.
Las Vegas, NV 89108

Courtney Stott
4441 Bela Way
Carmichael, CA 95608

Sheryl Swapp
5911 Del Ray
Las Vegas, NV 89102

Troy Taylor
5456 E. Briarwood Pl.
Littleton, CO 80122

Dean Van Uitert
444 N. 450 East
Orem, UT 84058

Anne Valentine
2135 Hillsdale Dr.
Pleasant Hill, CA 94523

Wendy Wells
2860 OH2-Scharmbcek APO
New York, NY 09355

Nancy Whetten
1108 E. 3rd Ave.
Mesa, AZ 85205

Cheryl Williams
335 S. 150 West
Orem, UT

Mike Williams
1901 N. Prospect
Tacoma, WA 98406

Robert & Janet Worthen
112 Worthen Circle
Las Vegas, NV 89106

Wayne Wride
25000 Hall Dr.
West Lake, OH 44145

Cheri Wride
10607 Maple Bend Dr.
South East Calgary,
Alta Canada T2T 1X3

Spencer Young
13620 South East
Salmon Port, OR 97233