

LEUROPE

'84

AUSTRIA — SWITZERLAND — FRANCE
GERMANY — BELGIUM — NETHERLANDS



BYU AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

The retreat started at 7:00 and went until 11:00. During the evening workshops were presented on the following topics: tolerance, let your light so shine; packing, and other important topics. Part way through the evening we took a break to feast ourselves on chocolate eclaires topped with strawberries and powdered sugar. The eclaires were prepared by Dennis Hill and were a heavenly delight and twice as fattening, but who could resist.

Two other members of tour leadership were also in attendance. Ralph and Veloy Morgan, who will be with us for the first three weeks of tour also listened intently as we received instruction. They also told us a little about themselves so that we could get better acquainted with them.

As we departed for the evening, it was with anticipation that the next two months will pass quickly as we once again unite for rehearsals on June 15th prior to our June 21st departure for Europe.

June 15, 1984 Friday
Social Hall rehearsals

Today was full of excitement and enthusiasm as we all met together at the social hall in the morning to begin our rehearsals. You could feel the excitement of seeing each other again. Everyone was busy hugging each other and talking. Then Mary Bee and Dennis called us together and gave us a warm welcome as they always seem to do. We were all set to begin our Europe 1984 tour, which begins with practice, but we were all happy to get our feet moving again and brush up on the dances we had spent all winter semester learning. The dances seemed to come back quickly as we went through each dance one by one to see what needed work.

The men got their cowboy boots today as well. Since we do a full show in a couple of days Dennis stressed that we wear them to break them in. For the very first number, Devil's Dream, the men were running on stage and Marcus and Bryan fell to the floor in unison because of the slick boot soles. After this the men were very cautious as they danced. In fact, others even fell later during the rehearsal, but with fair warning.

We practiced from 8:00 to 11:00 and then we all went to pick up our blazers to wear with our tour outfits. We came back in the afternoon at 1:00 and practiced till about 5:00 and then again from 6:30 to about 8:00 or 8:30.

Mary Bee said she didn't want to work us too hard on our first day, like was done at our fall workshop, 1983. She wanted us to still be able to dance once we got to Europe and not have everyone injured. There were one or two slightly pulled muscles and quite a few tired muscles, but everyone seemed to manage our first day of all-day practice.

June 16, 1984 Saturday
RB Studio

Our sore muscles soon began to set in as we started practice on Saturday. But today we were back in our own dance studio with great big mirrors. We went through our whole show in the morning, and seemed to have most everything set except for Fire on the Mountain and the solos on Kentucky. We were all so tired Mary Bee just decided to forget these two dances till later when our energy was up.

We came back in the afternoon and completely changed a lot of Fire on the Mountain because it just didn't go with the music very well. Dennis helped us with it till we had the counts down to where it worked OK. Then Mary Bee came in and watched it and she just loved it. The Kentucky groups watched us and they were amazed to see it work. Then the eight couple group of Fire on the Mountain watched the Kentucky clog and it was just awesome. The solos were the best ever. The room was full of static and excitement. Everyone could feel it and the spirit of everyone in the group just made us feel all the more ready to go to Europe.

To end the day we organized our costumes and they were handed out. There are two or three new costumes that really add a lot to the show. They included the new pink shirts with white slacks, a turquoise shirt, and a purple shirt. We also borrowed the Charleston outfits from the Ballroom team and for the Contra's, long dresses from the Young Ambassadors, which will add a lot to our New England section.

June 17, 1964 Sunday

Fireside at Tom Myers Home

Today we had the day free until 7:00 p.m. when we met at Brother Myers home for our pre-tour fireside. We stood on the front steps for a group picture and to sing songs. Then we went downstairs to begin our fireside. The leadership all bore their testimonies first, and then Dennis Hill, who isn't going on the trip bore his testimony and gave us all some good advice on how to have the most successful trip possible.

After the leaders finished all the performers took their turn and the message was one of thanks and love to every member of the tour. The meeting lasted about 3 1/2 hours. Afterwards we had refreshments, and then some of us had to hurry home to study for our finals that are coming up this week. It was a very special meeting and the spirit in the group is just fantastic. We are going to have a great trip.



June 18, 1984 Monday

Timpview High School Pre-Tour Show

This morning at 8:00 a.m. we met at the social hall to brush-up on all the dances so we'll be ready for the show tonight. The level of excitement is really high and I think we're going to do a good show. There will be a lot of friends and family there so I hope it goes well.

We met at 6:30 p.m. at the Timpview High School auditorium to get everything set up and by 7:30 p.m. we were ready. Brother Gunn gave our group prayer. Then we made all our last minute changes before the show began. The first numbers went well and the audience was excited. We only had a few problems, like Peggy's slip fell off and a few lost taps, but for the most part it was a great show and we got tons of compliments. All the new costumes looked great and they were really fun to wear. Mary Bee and Dennis were happy with our performance and we are finally ready to go. The band was also fantastic. They are so talented. Well, time for home and studying for a few kids who still have finals.



BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
1984 EUROPEAN TOUR
FULL SHOW LINEUP
JUNE 18, 1984

WESTERN SUITE:

Devil's Dream
Salty Dog Rag
Exhibition Square Dance
Musical Number - American Folk Band
Vocal Solo - Miss Gina Larsen
Teton Mountain Stomp
All Girls Clog
Musical Number - American Folk Band

Musical Number - Barbershop Quartet

NEW ENGLAND DANCES:

Elizabeth Quadrille
Minuet Waltz
New England Contras
Barbershop Quartet
Musical Number - American Folk Band

HAWAIIAN MEDLEY:

Ancient Hana Chant
Hawaiian Hula (I Am Hawaii)
Puli Sticks
Uli Uli (Feather Gourds)
Hawaiian War Chant
Vocal Solo - Miss Gina Larsen

Musical Number - American Folk Band
SMOKY MOUNTAIN AND TAP CLOG

*****INTERMISSION*****

BIG CIRCLE MOUNTAIN SQUARE DANCE
PIONEER MEDLEY - American Folk Band
Oh Susanna
Lone Prairie
Polka Quadrille
Round Dance Medley
Virginia Reel

Musical Number - American Folk Band
CONTEMPORARY DANCES:
Charleston
Swing

American Folk Band
AMERICAN CLOG MEDLEY & CLOG FINALE:
Kentucky Clogs
Fire on the Mountain
Hornpipe Express
Musical Number - American Folk Band
Appalachian Clogs



June 21, 1984
Plane ride and departure.
Colleen Anderson

The time has finally come which all of us have been anticipating since the beginning of winter semester. All of our hard work was worth it. The new costume bags look great along with everyone else in their new navy blue travel outfits. We left Salt Lake Airport around 8:30 a.m. Everyone was so excited. We had a short stop in Denver, then flew on to New York...the big apple. There was a group of young men wrestlers on the plane with us from Wyoming, who couldn't keep their eyes off our girls. They must of taken 20 pictures of the blonds in our group.

While we were waiting in Kennedy Airport the band members took out their instruments and began playing. Within minutes there was a large crowd gathered around enjoying the entertainment. It was a lot of fun. We then boarded the plane headed to Frankfurt, Germany. What a fun, fun day.

AIRPORT

**CHECK-IN IS COMPLETED!
PROCEED TO THE GATE TO BOARD YOUR FLIGHT.**
SEE REVERSE SIDE FOR IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

TWA



June 22, 1984

Vienna Austria

Plane trip, St. Stephens Cathedral, Wienerschnitzel

Bruce Bartholomew

Most of us woke up somewhere over the Atlantic and soon the news came that we had finally reached land. We were able to see the English Channel and some of the French landscape through the clouds before landing in Frankfurt around 10:30 a.m. (Frankfurt time). That translates into 20 straight hours of travel and most reflected that accurately as we waited for the last leg.

We arrived at the Vienna airport in the early afternoon and came directly to the Hotel Beethoven where we deposited our belongings. Our bus driver's name is Albert and he took us to Kurhalle where we will perform tomorrow. We met President Kusz, who had arranged for our show, and he showed us all the newspaper clippings and ads prepared and talked of his missionary expectations for the show. He proposed that through our coming (insert facts from Veloy Morgan and articles).

His charming little daughter had already fallen in love with Dave Hart just from the poster.

We traveled back into Vienna after an hour of rest and started to experience the excitement that comes with doing and seeing what Dick Gunn and all of us had been talking and learning so much about. For all who had never had the experience of a cathedral, St. Stephens was truly an inspiring and moving experience. Words cannot do it justice.

After wandering and looking for an hour or so we returned to the hotel for our first Wienerschnitzel, and then an incomparable "federdecke" or feather cover.



June 23, 1984
Vienna Austria
Marie Brown

This morning we had our first official European style breakfast. It was delightful! It consisted of hot chocolate, bread, and rolls with butter, jam or cream cheese. Before breakfast we all met upstairs for our devotional. Dave Paulson gave us the thought and Colleen and Gina announced our special people today. Marcus received a "Vogue" hair spray bottle since his hair was finally messed up on the plane. Julie and Bryan are our special people today.

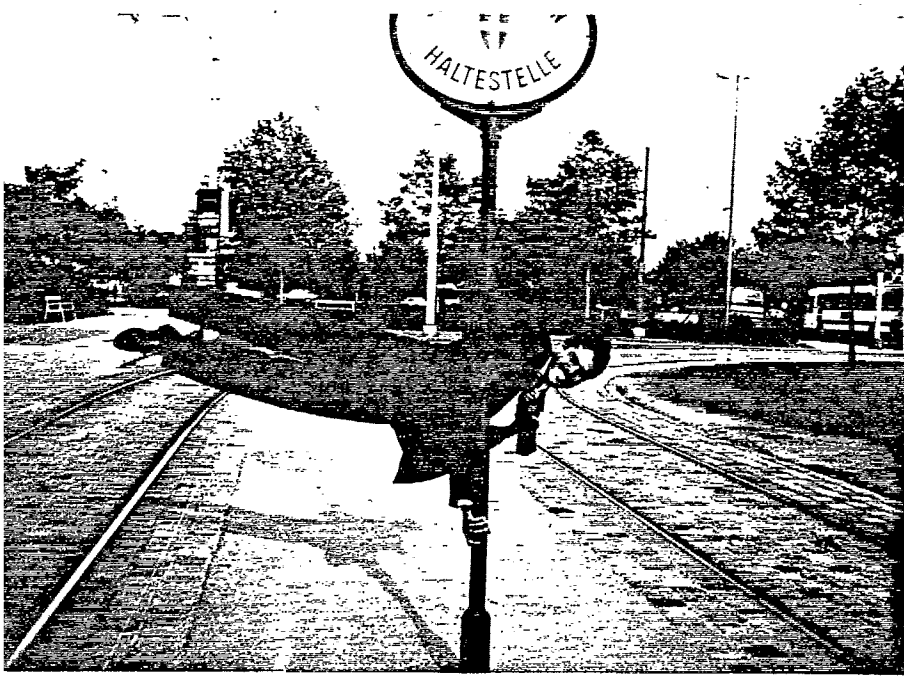
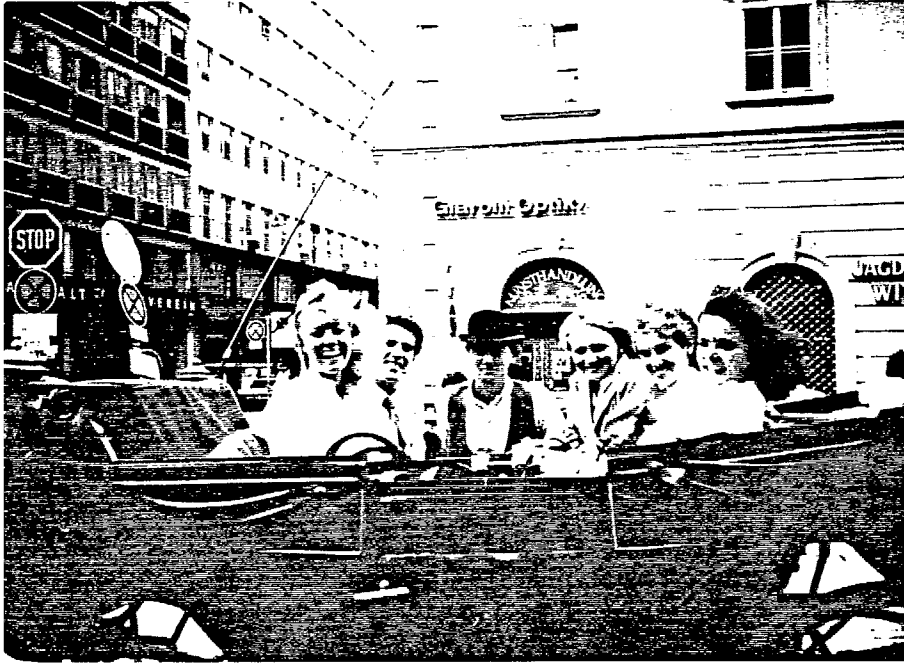
A few people woke up early, or all night long because of jet lag, but we all feel terrific and are ready to go. I think we can attribute most of that to our wonderful, soft, and comfortable Austrian beds! We especially loved the thick down-filled blankets (federdecke) that we slept under.

We just went to a huge palace-like house called Belvedere of Prince Eugene. There is a great view of Vienna from its backyard. While we were there we met a brass band group from Souther Austria. They were all dressed alike also, and we had fun taking pictures of them.

After that we all went to the main area of Vienna to shop. Albert (our bus driver) dropped us off at the Stephansdom Chapel and we got our money exchanged and ran off to the Dirndl shop. Many of the girls bought dirndl's and some of the men bought hats. Then our Austrian friend got us in to see the Spanish horses at the Spanish Riding School. After that we all went our separate ways shopping and sightseeing. Many people climbed the 400 foot steeple on the Stephansdome Chapel; some rode the horse and buggys. Many of us shopped for clothes, postcards, nutcrackers, and other things. Now we are on our way to set up for our show, eat, and then put on a FANTASTIC show!

It was Fantastic!! Our show went over extremely well. The audience was terrific. An award goes to Lind Stapely for dancing the Charleston without a shoe. But the main award goes to Julie. She has been sick and has been really weak. She wasn't going to do a lot of the dances, but every time we went out, there she was.

We're now going on a night tour of Vienna. Now we can see all the buildings lit up. Good night.



June 24, 1984 Sunday

Vienna

Brad Cardon

We didn't have to show up at breakfast this morning until 8:00 since it was Sunday. I think we're finally recovering from our jet lag. On the bus on the way to Church, Dr. Gunn tried to entertain us with jokes and puns, but it's our general concensus that his well is running a little dry. However, it gets us started.

We went to the English-speaking branch, which was a neat little experience. There were people there from everywhere: India, Pakistan, Ethiopia, Uganda, Uruguay, and lots more. It was a real international congregation. President Murrell, the Mission President and his family were the main speakers. They were finishing their 33 year mission to Eastern Europe and Austria, and next week they will return to Provo, where President Murrell is a political science teacher at BYU.

After sacrament meeting we went to the Vienna Art Museum where Dr. Gunn gave us a private tour. He was so good that there were a few others who joined the group just to listen to his explanations. He pointed out a lot of the characteristics of the different paintings, like the lighting, lines of movement, the painters background, the period, and style of the painting. Those of us who listened in the culture class even saw a few of the same paintings we had studied. Unfortunately, a few of us just didn't have the energy to keep up with Dr. Gunn and we had to sit down a bit and examine the paintings at a more leisurely pace.

Herzlich Willkommen
zu einer

Fireside

mit den AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS



After the museum we grabbed a bite to eat at the train station while the leaders cashed a check. From there we drove to the Schonbrunn Palace which was absolutely wonderful. The facade of the palace wasn't the most inspiring but once we moved through the building the huge flower garden was incredible to behold. It was so big!! The arches on the hill made it look like something out of a fairytale. The interior of the palace was even more exquisite. Most of the ceilings were covered with murals or gold-inlaid wood strips. Each of the rooms were unique; from the great hall with all it's chandeliers, the procelain room with its vases, the mirror room, to the million room made of rosewood and antique oriental or far-eastern hangings, all of the rooms spoke of treasure.

After a quick lunch back at the hotel, we made our way to the fireside. Enroute Courtney Ekins filled us in on a little W.C. (water closet) story. "Hey Rob, what's the latest news?" We were late for the fireside, but they waited for us anyways. I'm sure it wasn't for our great command of German (even though Lind and Marcus did an excellent job of translating and gave what appeared to be fine speeches). I suspect the members understood our English pretty well, and they caught more of what was being said than we did. Teri and Allyson also gave good talks. For refreshments we had wonderful plates of fruit. All those fresh strawberries, apples, cherries, and the watermelon really hit the spot. And we drank all the water and juice we wanted which was especially appreciated. On the way home Colleen had the hick-ups, which was a good cause for laughter, but made her highly uncomfortable. Too bad, we had fun.

Oh, I forgot. Ralph and Veloy Morgan got the "My Special Day Award" and Lind Stapely received the footloose award for loosing his shoe last night during the Charleston.



AUSTRIA

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITÄT PROVO UTAH PRÄSENTIERT:

AMERICAN

ROCK

DAWGS

... UND SIE VERGESSEN DEN ALLTAG !

LINZ

25. JUNI 20.00 UHR KAUFM. VEREINSHAUS

KARTENVORVERKAUF :

EISPARADIES RAMSAUERSTRASSE
FOTO KROPATZEK IM LENTIA 2000
HUTSALON LUFTENSTEINER EKZ NIEDERWART
OPTIK MAYER GRÜBERSTRASSE



June 25, 1984 Monday
Vienna - Linz
Doug Carroll
Left Hotel Beethoven and traveled to Linz.

After a fun time in Vienna, we are finally leaving and moving onto Linz. It was hard to say goodbye to Charlie at the Beethoven Hotel. He was so good to us. We sang for him and gave him a T-shirt. You could tell that he really enjoyed having us stay there. Then we went to see Europe's largest underground lake called "Seegrotte". It's where they built airplanes during WWII. We are all glad that we are spending extra time to see as many historical sites as possible.

Just before reaching Linz we stopped off at a concentration camp called Mauthausen. Some 110,000 people were killed there. It sends chills up and down our spines just to walk around the camp.

The members lovingly welcomed us to Linz and fed us a fantastic lunch. The members here are so good to us. They took us to a place called Postlingberg which overlooks Linz and we took some beautiful pictures. A lady stopped us and told us that she had come especially to Linz to see us perform. She knew we were the dance group from Provo when she saw how happy we were. It's neat when people really see the happiness we have.

Our performance was one we'll never forget. The floor was so slippery that all of us fell at least once. But the audience made up for it. The place was packed. There were people in the balcony and people standing up. About 500 people attended. They clapped so loud for both the dance numbers and the band numbers. After the show we all split up with the members to stay with them for the night. We were all excited to get to know the Austrian members a little bit better.

As of today the My Special Day tag" can no longer be worn outside the bus. It means something else here in Austria.

The following song was dedicated to Rob and Courtney for their W.C. experience.

Knock three times on the door before you walk in.

Twice on the wall (bomp, bomp) if you really have to go.

Oh dear Courtney (knock, knock, knock) means that things will be much safer.

Twice on the wall (knock, knock) will be a relief to us all.

Stadt Linz



Jahrgang 1984

Nr. 13

„American Folk Dancers“ auf dem Linzer Hauptplatz

Am Vormittag des 26. Juni boten vier Tanzpaare der amerikanischen Tanzgruppe „American Folk Dancers“ unter Begleitung von sechs Musikern vor dem Linzer Rathaus Kostproben ihres Könnens (siehe Titelbild). Die 1956 gegründete Gruppe setzt sich aus Studenten der Brigham Young University der Stadt Provo im US-Staat Utah zusammen. In Vertretung von Bürgermeister Schanovsky empfing Stadtrat Nöstlinger die amerikanischen Gäste, führte sie durch die Festräume des Rathauses und



June 26, 1984 Tuesday
Linz to Salzburg
Performance for Bergermeister, sightseeing in Salzburg.
Marcus Christense:

We all stayed in host families homes last night and they brought us to the church at 8:30, some a little later!! We sang for them "God Be With You" and when we finished they sang back to us two versus of the same in German.



American Folk in Vollendung

Ein Fest für Augen und Ohren gab es am Montag abend im vollbesetzten Saal des Linzer Kaufmännischen Vereinshauses. Die Amerikanischen Folk Dancers von der Brigham Young University in Utah machten auf ihrer diesjährigen Europatournee auch hier Station und zeigten zwei Stunden lang ein faszinierendes, mitreißendes Programm mit amerikanischer Folkmusic.

Ihre Tänze und Lieder erstreckten

sich von den alten Contry-Tänzen, die französische und englische Pioniere zur Entspannung nach der harten Tagesarbeit tanzten, über Volkstänze aus Hawaii, Quadrillen und Polkas bis zum Charleston und Swing des 20. Jahrhunderts und endeten mit einem Clog-Medley, einem äußerst kräftefordernden wilden Tanz, der aus den Bergen des Südostens der Vereinigten Staaten stammt und auf dem Weg ist,

der beliebteste Volkstanz Amerikas zu werden.

Bewundernswert war die Kondition der Tänzer, die ohne Pause und amerikanisch perfekt ihr Programm abspulsten. Hier zeigt sich ganz deutlich, warum amerikanische Sänger und Tänzer an europäischen Bühnen so beliebt sind: sie haben einfach eine viel umfassendere Ausbildung als bei uns, können tanzen und singen und geben sich sehr natürlich. Wieviel Anstrengung dahinter steckt, solche Perfektion zu erlangen, bleibt dem Publikum verborgen, es kann sich nur an der vollkommenen Harmonie der Bewegungen erfreuen.

Auch die hübschen folkloristischen und ein bißchen kitschigen Kostüme trugen zum Gelingen bei, besonders nett anzusehen die altmodischen Pionierkleider bei den alten Tänzen, farbenprächtigt und aufwendig die grellfarbigen Tanzkleider mit steifen Rüschenunterröcken. Ein sehr beschwingter Abend, für den es tosenden Beifall gab.



Kostprobe einer amerikanischen Volkstanzgruppe aus der Stadt Provo (Utah) vor dem Linzer Rathaus Foto: Presseamt

LINZ. Eine Augen- und Ohrenweide waren gestern vormittag die „American Folk Dancers“ (Bild), die vor dem Linzer Rathaus eine Kostprobe ihres Könnens gaben. Die 1956 gegründete Gruppe setzt sich aus Studenten der Brigham-Young-University der Stadt Provo im US-Staat Utah zusammen, die fünf derartige Tanzgruppen beheimatet, die mit großem Erfolg in der ganzen Welt unterwegs sind. Eine davon war schon im

Amerikanische Tanzgruppe im Rathaus

Vorjahr in Linz. Die jungen Amerikaner gastierten bereits im Linzer Vereinshaus und in Wien. Ihre Konzertreise wird sie noch in die Schweiz, nach Belgien und Frankreich führen. Stadtrat Nöstlinger (Bild) begrüßte die amerikanischen Studenten. Er führte sie durch das Rathaus und überreichte ihnen dann Gastgeschenke. Nicht nur die Landschaft hat es den jungen Leuten angetan, auch die Küche soll ihnen ausgezeichnet schmecken. Ihr Linzer Auftritt war übrigens ein Bombenerfolg. (Siehe auch Bericht auf der Kulturseite.)

TAGBLATT-Foto: Harrer

Mittwoch, 27. Juni 1984 (Nr. 147)
Erscheinungsort Linz Verlagspostamt 4020 Linz
Redaktion, Anzeigen und Zustellung: Tel. (0732) 55211, FS: 02/1270

5 Schilling
P. b. b.

Oberösterreichisches
Tagblatt

I couldn't help but shed some tears. I haven't heard it since my mission. This was our first home stay and everyone loved it.

From there we went and packed our costumes and the band plus the dancers in Kentucky put on their plaid costume. We went to city hall and had a guided tour and then on the street in front we performed two band numbers, Kentucky, Hornpipe, and sang a few songs. We got the opportunity because the Mayor was at our show and requested us to come. It was really fun and our high spirits even broke the clouds for some sunshine for a minute when we finished. They gave Mary Bee a nice engraving of the city and each of the dancers a pin and book about Linz.

One of the members there treated us to ice cream, which was wonderful, and then off we went to Salzburg. The trip was beautiful in the mountains with the little villages and "turnip top" churches as Dr. Gunn would say. We hit Salzburg in the early afternoon and couldn't find the hotel (so what's new?). There was a little mixup and we ended up in two hotels, the Carlton and the Germanian. They were adequate, shall we say, but close to downtown.

We were then turned loose on the city until 5:30 when we met for dinner at Wienerwald. Everyone went in different directions and had fun shopping around. It was a little tourist oriented but still authentic. After a terrific dinner of steak and french fries we went with Dr. Gunn on a tour of Hohen Heidelberg, the Fortress, and the surrounding areas where the Sound of Music was filmed. Dr. Gunn came through again with his bottomless well of knowledge and shared with us sites and history of all we saw.

We took a train ride up to the fortress and had a great view of the city. Many pictures were taken. We saw the concert hall where the Von Trapp family performed and the huge cathedral in the center of the city. People were starting to slow down about this time but a young man got us going again with his antics as the flying bird man. He only had two problems, no wings and no sense. He raced around the town square on roller skates flapping two pieces of styro foam as he went. He helped us not feel so conspicuous in our blue travel uniforms. Speaking of which, I was stopped once today

by an American woman happy to see another American. When I told her where we were from she said she knew it had to be a good place cause we all looked so nice and were happy. Let's hear it for travel outfits!

We all went our separate ways from here, some window shopping, some to the Mirabell garden, and some to the hotel to go to bed. Don't tell anyone but I saw three people go into the Sheraton Hotel for ice cream. It was Wendy and David Paulson but I couldn't make out the last one. They had huge amounts of ice cream and it all tasted very good I'm sure. I don't know if Wendy will fit in her costumes tomorrow.

All in all it was another terrific day of fond memories and good friends.

Dennis Hill called the Carlton and Germanian tonight and several, if not everyone, talked to him. What a terrific friend and help he is to us all.



HOTELINFORMATION UND
ZIMMERVERMITTLUNG
HOTELINFORMATION AND
ROOM RESERVATION
INFORMATION
ET RESERVATION DE
CHAMBRES D'HÔTELS
INFORMAZIONI
E SISTEMAZIONI
DI CAMERE
☎ 74 6 20, 71 5 11

Herausgeber:
STADTVERKEHRSBÜRO
Auerspergstraße 7
A-5024 Salzburg
☎ 74 6 20, 73 8 66,
71 5 11



June 27, 1984 Wednesday
Salzburg
Jim Cottle
Sound of Music, Hellbrunn, Salt Mines.

We had a whole day of just being tourists in Salzburg. After gathering the two groups from each hotel we headed out of town to where the "Sound of Music" was filmed. We saw the back view of the Von Trap Family's home, as seen in the movie, from across a small lake. They moved the gazebo to the other side of the lake so tourists could go in. Even though they were selling souvenirs in it, this didn't inhibit our dancers from getting up on the benches and leap around, most getting pictures.

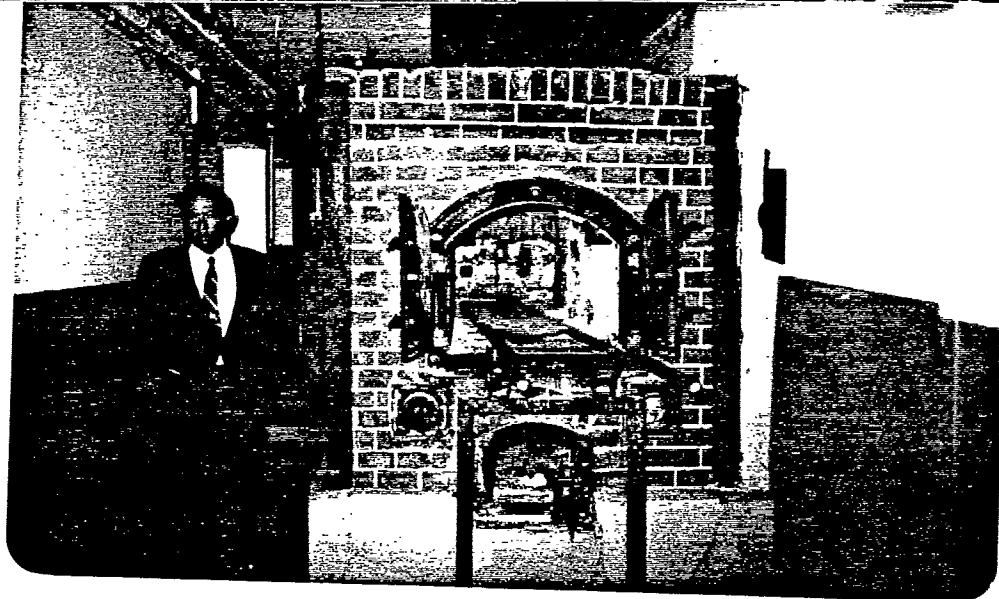
Our next stop was Hellbrunn, a house designed by a practical joker for entertaining guests. Dr. Gunn called it the surprise mansion. And boy was it a surprise. It seemed like water was coming from every direction. Most of us got wet, but it was such a nice day we didn't care.

We traveled to Hellein to the Salt Mine. We had a long wait so we decided to eat lots of chocolate and ice cream. There was a meadow on top of a mountain by the mine that over looked the city, where many roles played some of the scenes from the Sound of Music. What great actors we are, playing Julie Andrews.

The Salt Mine was interesting and fun. Although we looked like a bunch of KKK or nuts in white straight jackets it was worth the wait. After going into the mountain side and crossing the border into Germany we slid down some slides that were full of excitement and some even felt a little heat from the wood rails.

After lunch in Hellein we came back to Salzburg to shop and have the rest of the day to ourselves. It seemed like the popular purchases were hats, capes, nutcrackers, and federdeckes. With all the touring and shopping a lot spent the evening in their rooms getting ready to move on to Switzerland. Austria's been great!

Jeff and Sandra were our special persons and Jeff got the goofy award for mailing postcards with no addresses.



June 20, 1904 Thursday
Salzburg to Winterthur, Switzerland
Courtney Ekins

We started the morning off by frantically trying to buy fruit from the open market by our hotel before the bus arrived. As we loaded the bus, everyone from the other hotel was catching a few zzzz's.

The ride to Winterthur was really beautiful and approximately eight hours long. The social committee had many fun games prepared for us. First we played a word game that was sent to the social committee from Michelle Phelp's father. We then played a game called If _____ then _____ to which different individuals filled in the blanks. There were some funny statements made and we all laughed hard.

When we arrived in Winterthur families gathered to meet our group and we were then divided between our host families. We sang to our hosts then we all went our separate ways.

June 29, 1984 Friday
Winterthur
Performance in Frauenfeld Casino
Sandra Ekins

Today was a pretty exciting day although we didn't have a lot of activities. It was a leisurely day. We were free all morning and have a performance tonight in a little casino in Frauenfeld.

After our hosts and hostesses dropped us off at the mall after a good nights rest, we were free to shop in Winterthur. There were a lot of different types of shops. There were more modern malls and department stores, street shops which were individually owned, and open markets. We were free to shop and have lunch on our own from 9:15 until 2:00. A lot of people bought chocolate and feather blankets at the EPA department store and clocks, watches, and Swiss pocket knives from around the different street stores. Switzerland is a lot more modern than Austria. They have more of the luxuries of home which is nice.

We met at 2:00 with all of our treasures. Some people mailed their prizes home and the smaller items were put on the bus to be packed. We then went to the Frauenfeld Casino where we had a couple of hours free to do what we pleased while we got the technical part of the show done. People wrote in their journals, wrote postcards, and walked around until we went to dinner.

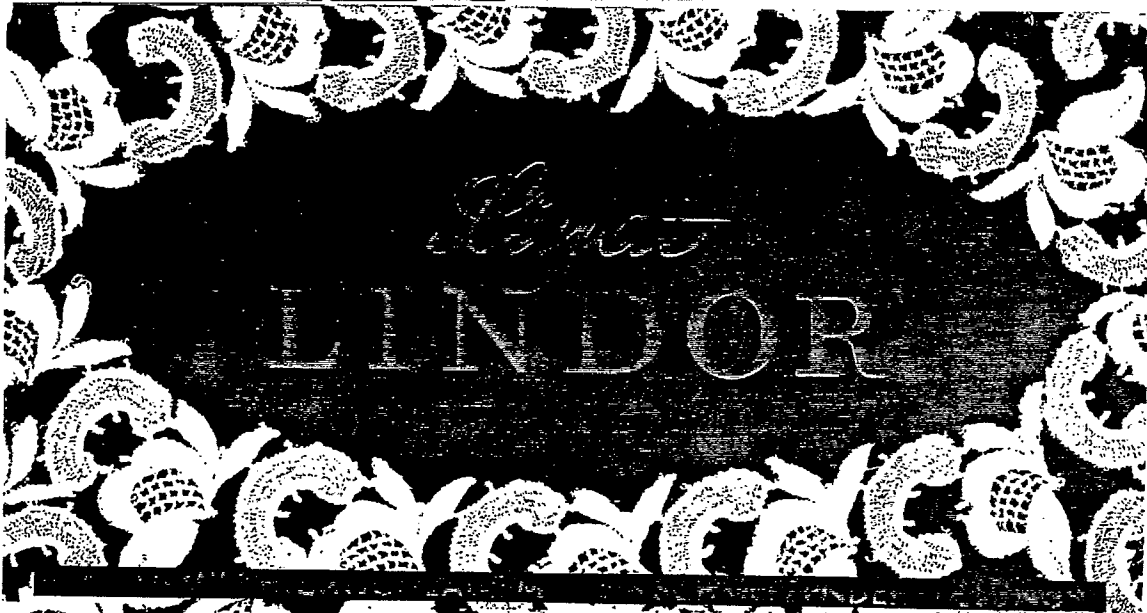
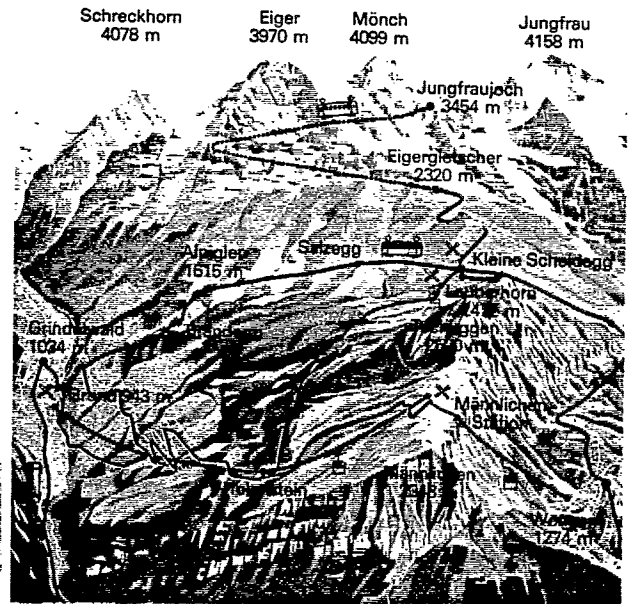
We all made one big mistake. We forgot Dr. Gunn when we went to the casino. We felt very bad but those things do happen. OOPS! Then we went to dinner. When the dinner plate was brought to us we all just kind of looked at it, but not very many people finished their plates.

Our performance was not one of our best. We all made mistakes and we did not give our best effort. We then ended the day by going home with our hosts. It was a great day.

June 30, 1984 Saturday
Winterthur-Zurich-Lucern-Giswil
Lori-Lee English

Today the tour hit an all time high as we toured, shopped, feasted, and most importantly performed for 1000's!! We left Winterthur promptly at 7:30, well, almost. There were one or two stragglers, whom shall remain nameless and, of course, there was the need to express our gratitude to our hosts for all of their loving kindness; we did so through song.

In our travels to Lucern this day we passed through Zurich and thanks to Brother Lieb and Dr. Cunn we were able to learn of the history of the city, University, and William Tell. Aside from the sightseeing though, there were quite a few bobbing heads along the way.



Well, sight of the Swiss city of Luzern quickly perked everyone and before the bus could completely stop Colleen and Courtney were off and flying right behind Mary Bee to the famed Lladro shop. Behind them ran thirty three others dressed in beige clothes. Up and down the streets of the old city walked the stream of tour clothed Americans, but the shop on Kaplekasse was no where to be seen. Where was our Lladro wonderland. Well, after vanishing into thin air and leaving the tour leadership (excluding Mary Bee) and Lori-Lee on a city block, but we soon caught sight of the swarm headed to the Lladro store--we found it and in minutes hundres of dollars of Lladro were bought and packaged to be sent to the U.S. The room of Lladro was like a dream--what a fairyland-it was wall to wall figurines, each one beautiful.

At 12:30 we met at the bus, quickly changed, and now a red, white, and blue stream of Americans paraded across the bridge to our first performance site. The performances were for the Ultstadt Fest and we were merely one of amny groups performing throughout the town.

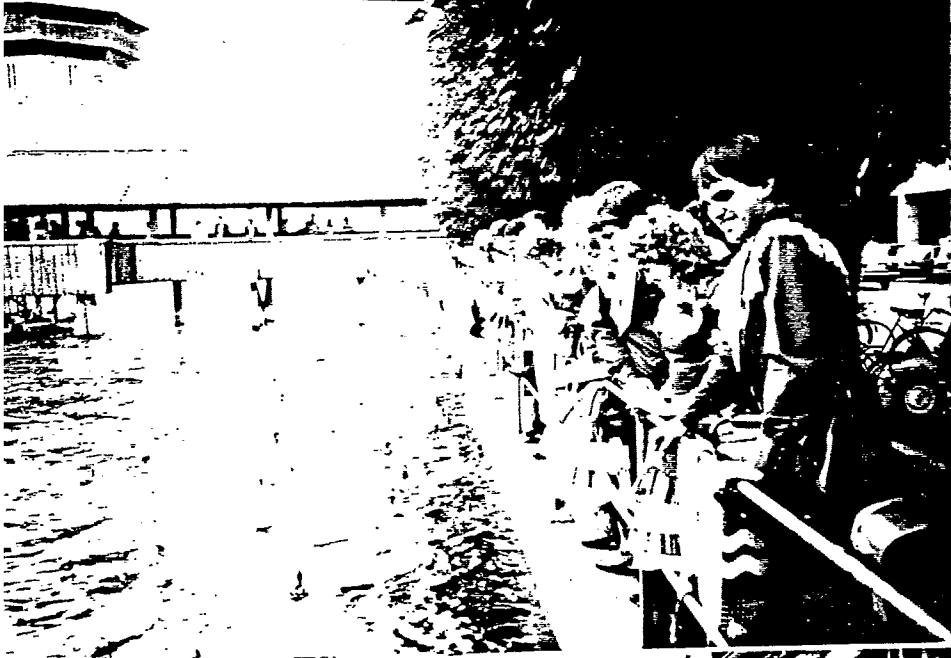
Steve Turnbull wanted to capture everything in pictures and so he brought every photographic type gadget along except for one minor thing-he forgot his camera. Anyway our first stage was a wooden flat only big enough to accomodate two squares for Salty Dog Rag and Devil's Dream and only the tall square for Exhibition Square. Then between band numbers and vocal numbers we entertained not only hundreds the first show but more at our 3:00 o'clock show (at another location).

The highlight of the day was our third and final show at 5:00 o'clock. We performed in the main square on a wooden stage. A crowd drew as the Vista High School Band from San Diego marched by, but when our band hit it, the crowd grew. People stopped shopping and became engrossed in our American show! We dazzled 'em with our footwork, soothed their hearts with our songs, and got them stomping and clapping to the beat of our clogs and country music from our stupendous band!! They kept wanting more.

It was an outstanding day in the city of Luzern! Who would have thought it could have gotten any better! Well, it did! A quick drink, and a gorgeous trip through the luscious green covered alps to the quaint little town of Giswil and the charming Hotel Krone. We all stayed in the Blumenhaus building and were thrilled with every aspect

Jungfraujoch

3454m / 11333ft
Hotel-Restaurant Berghaus



Kollektivbillet B
25 u. mehr Personen

Serie A

Lauterbrunnen
Kleine Scheidegg
Jungfraujoch
Kleine Scheidegg
Grindelwald

Serie B 25 u. mehr Pers.
Lauterbrunnen-Jungfraujoch-Grindelwald

13712

of the entire affair. It was situated in this small valley of flowers and fields. We had a feast of the French, a four course meal with chicken cordon bleu that was simply the "piest of resistance". It was fabulous and truly topped off a memorable day. A day of great fun, friends, and one in which many were touched by our love and light of the gospel as we sang and danced our way into the hearts of these sweet people. "Gutennacht" to all in Giswil this picturesque wonderland. "Bis Morgen".

July 1, 1964 Sunday
Giswil-Yungfrauoch-Thune
Dyvir Fisher

As the chapel bells began ringing at 5:00 a.m. many bodies began to rustle in preparation for the day. Then slowly, ever so slowly, the sunlight crept into the valley on the town of Giswil. The dew from the evening glistened on each blade of grass and in the far distance snow topped mountains glistened as diamonds against the dark velvet green.

At 8:00 a.m. sharp we ate and prepared to leave for our trek up the Yungfrauoch, some of the most magnificent peaks of the Swiss Alps. Brother Max Lieber, his wife, and his daughter and Ed Blazer from the university were to accompany us as well.

We traveled out of the valley and through the lush mountains. During our travels we held our daily devotional. Special awards were presented to the following people: Mary Sec was given an award for leading us all astray in the search for Lladro; David Paulson for going beyond the call of duty in exposing himself on stage (the zipper); Steve Turnbull for standing out in a crowd; and to Courtney for stumbling all the time.

After one hour of travel we arrived in Interlaken but made a quick change of plan and went to Lauterbrunnen to board the train for our trek up the Yungfrau. At 10:00 a.m. we began our climb up the mountain through absolutely undescrivable terrain. The train ride up took one hour and 45 minutes. Halfway up at Kl. Scheidegg we changed trains as the tracks got steeper and lead right into the face of the Eiger mountain. By the time we reached the top we had climbed to 11,333 feet above sea level. On the way up we had two lookout points at 9400 feet and 10,368 feet to view the green valley floor and the bluish colored glaciers. For the entire last part of the climb we went through solid rock to the top.

After reaching the top we assembled out on the cold, windy snow peak for a group picture silouetted by the peaks and glacial background. A few minutes in the cold was all many could take as they took refuge in the restaurant for something to eat. However, some other daring souls went climbing even higher. Another group even did some skiing in the Swiss Alps. (Names have been withheld to protect the guilty parties.)

We began the trip down at 2:40 p.m. after spending two hours on the top of Europe, the Yungfrau. By 4:15 we had reached the bottom in the little town of Grindelwald. Here Brother Lieber and his family along with Ed Blazer were bid a last farewell as they departed from the group by train. Ed will catch a train out of Interlacken heading for Copenhagen to meet the Lamanite Generation. Brother Lieber will be returning home to Winterthur.

We boarded the bus and traveled back to Interlacken where we spent an hour looking around enjoying the city's atmosphere. However, prior to our planned departure Kim King and Marie Brown were momentarily misplaced but shortly reunited with the group before departing for Thun. We stayed at the Krone Hotel, one of our nicest accommodations to date. After an evening meal we met together in Room #113 for our Sunday Sacrament service.

We held a short Sunday service which helped us to reflect more about the day and what we had witnessed, the many splendors of God's creations. The program included talks by Marie Brown and Doug Carrol, a special musical number by Michele Phelps (who stepped in for an ailing Kim), and a musical number by Lind Stapley. The most important part was the administration of the sacrament which really helped to establish a feeling of Sunday and the rejuvenation of the spirit.

The cost for our trip up the Yungfrauoyoch was \$37 which was less than anticipated. The cost of \$50 was reduced since we traveled by bus to Lauderbrunnen rather than boarding in Interlacken.

July 2, 1984 Monday
Thun to Cry-Sur-Armancon, France
Dave Hart

The deliciously flakey croissants and the rich hot chocolate that we had for breakfast this morning were really representative of how classy the Hotel Krone in Thun, Switzerland really is. After an outstanding job of packing by Bryan Fisher we were off for what we thought was going to be an uneventful day.

We boarded the bus and started out for Cry-Sur-Armancon, France. Since the bus ride from Thun to Cry is approximately 13-15 hours we expected a long boring day. However, from the start it was anything but boring.

Dr. Gunn started the day sharing with us some very personal experiences of his daughter's which reminded us all how truly blessed we are. We then arrived at the Swiss Temple and took a moment to get some pictures and also to reflect on what Dr. Gunn had just said. We then continued our journey to France.

When we got to the border, disaster struck! The authorization papers that the bus had to carry passengers across the border were not acceptable so the French Border Police would not let us pass through. Poor Albert was running around so much he got a bad side ache. The "leadership" finally decided to take a train into France while the bus waited for new papers. We all kept a positive attitude about the whole mess by recognizing our opportunity to ride a train. We had a couple of hectic train changes but we made it without losing any luggage.

At Montbard, the train station after Dijon, we were met by a bus sent by the mayor of Cry. As soon as we entered the city the bus driver sounded the horn until we got to the center of town. It was fun to see all the people run to their windows to wave to us.

Our hosts were waiting at the center of town to take us to their respective homes. Most of us were given a tour of the city by our hosts. Since Cry is so small (215 inhabitants) we passed each other various times on the streets. We were all so impressed by how kind and genuinely concerned they were about us. We all ate VERY well and slept like logs.

July 3, 1984 Tuesday
Cry, France
Julie Hutchison

We all met at 9:00 in the morning and was it ever good to finally get to sleep in. Everyone looked refreshed and anxious to start the new day. A million stories were flying about the host families each one stayed with. We started the day by going through a church in Cry. This church was quite old, built in the 17th century. It was named after an important man who the people of Cry had great respect for. His name was Sanctus Julianus, and was thought to have had great power to heal. One interesting piece of information was that the statues in the church gradually became bigger the farther in we went.

Next we all headed for the open market to see what we could spend our money on. We all seemed to have the same idea so there were long lines at the bank and of course at the candy counter. Courtney Ekins was first in line at the candy counter which, of course, was to inform us all about which candy we should all buy. A whistle blew (Dr. Gunn's call) which signaled us to load onto the bus. Our journey on our beloved bus began once more to the Vezelay cathedral. We all admired the scenery which looked a lot like the rolling hills of our favorite state, Iowa, yea! As a matter of fact, it looked way like Iowa, A LOT! We soon arrived at Vezelay and took a tour through by a monk.

The monk had plenty to say and with the help of one intelligent fellow dancer, Bob Liddiard, the translator for our group, we listened intently, seldom closing our eyes for a whole hour and a half. Dr. Gunn (as in loaded) is the only person I know that can say more in one minute than the monk said in his entire speech to us. It always amazes me how informative Dr. Gunn is in so many subjects.

Our next stop was the Roman ruins. The highlight of these ruins was the bubbles that came up through the water. Time sure flies when you're having fun and it was time to head back to meet our host families to each another very large meal. I think we all gained weight eating the 12 course meals we were all served. They were sure good, but all that good food made it almost impossible to fit into our costumes.

The performance started at 9:30 and didn't end until around midnight. The crowd was fantastic and we all had a good time dancing for them. There were quite a few people there, many more than we had expected. We were given a standing ovation all night long even though the seating was for standing room only.

After performing we all went to eat but we were all surprised to see who we were going to eat with. The room was filled with members of the military band and as we walked in they sang a song to us. We had a good time talking, well, trying to talk to the French military men. Little by little we all scattered to retreat to our favorite pastime, sleeping to prepare ourselves for our journey to Paris.

Albert arrived in Cry early this morning. Even with the new papers for the bus the border guards wouldn't allow him to cross into France. So he merely went to another border location where he passed through with ease.



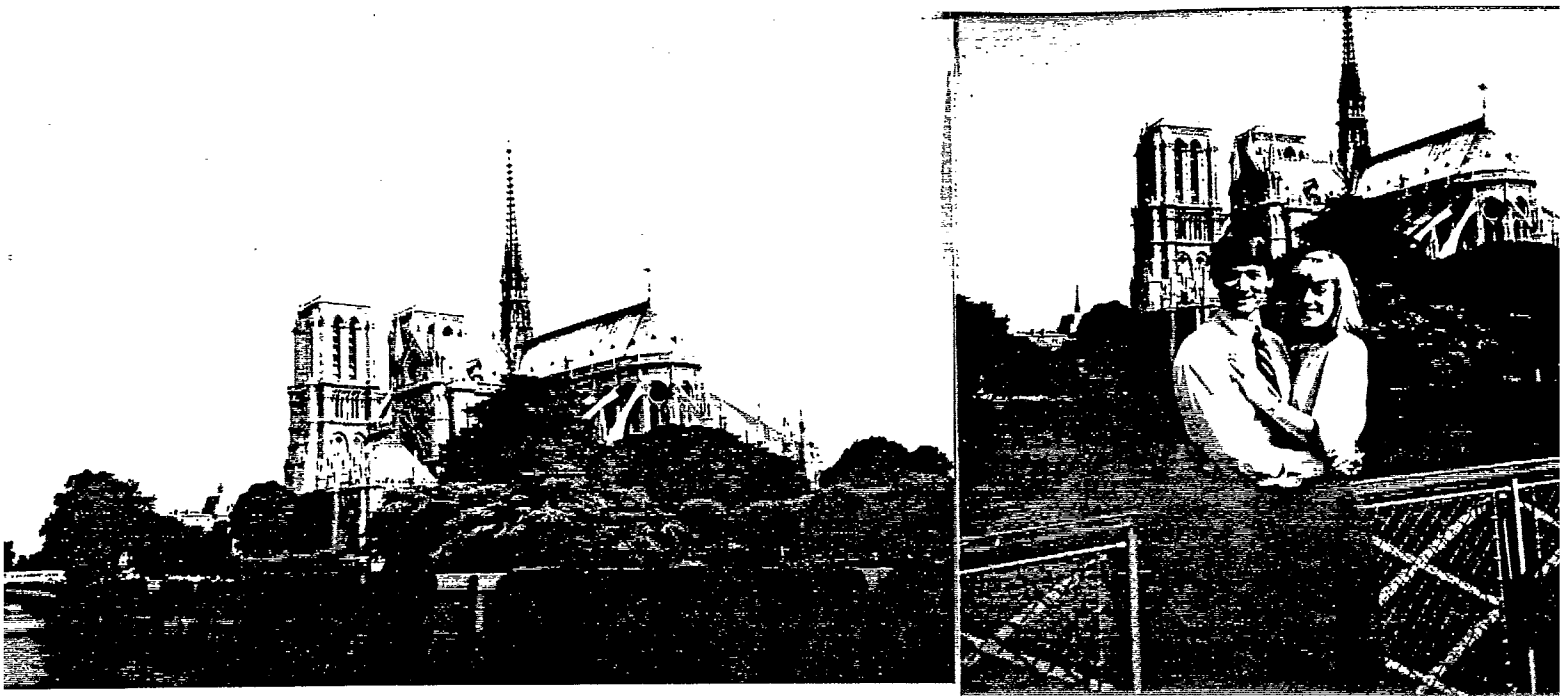
July 4, 1984 Wednesday
Cry, France-Paris, France
Allyson Jensen

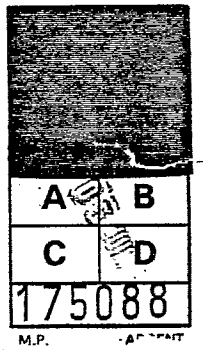
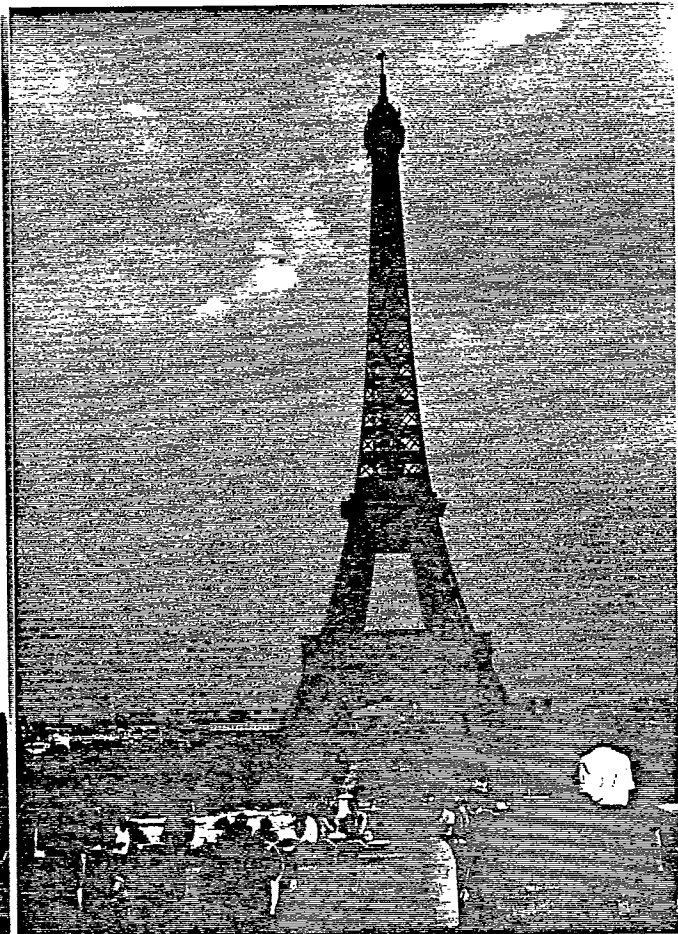
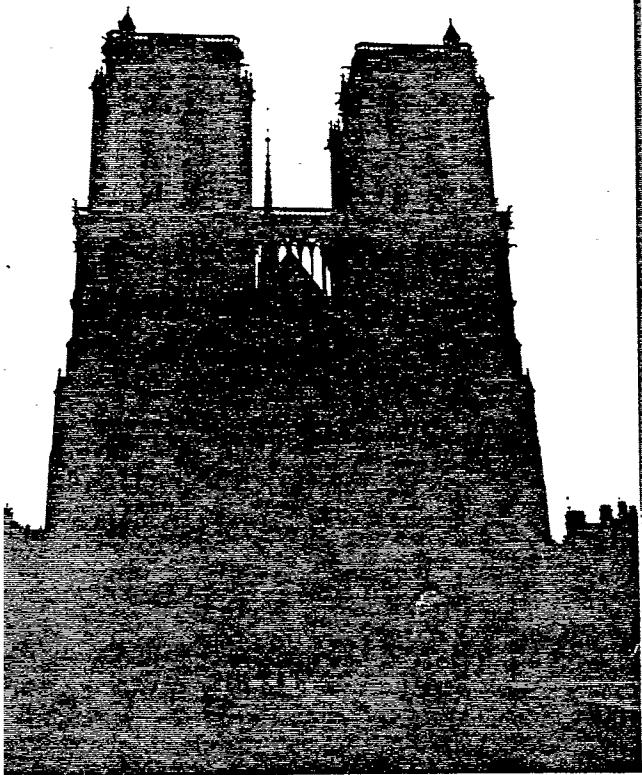
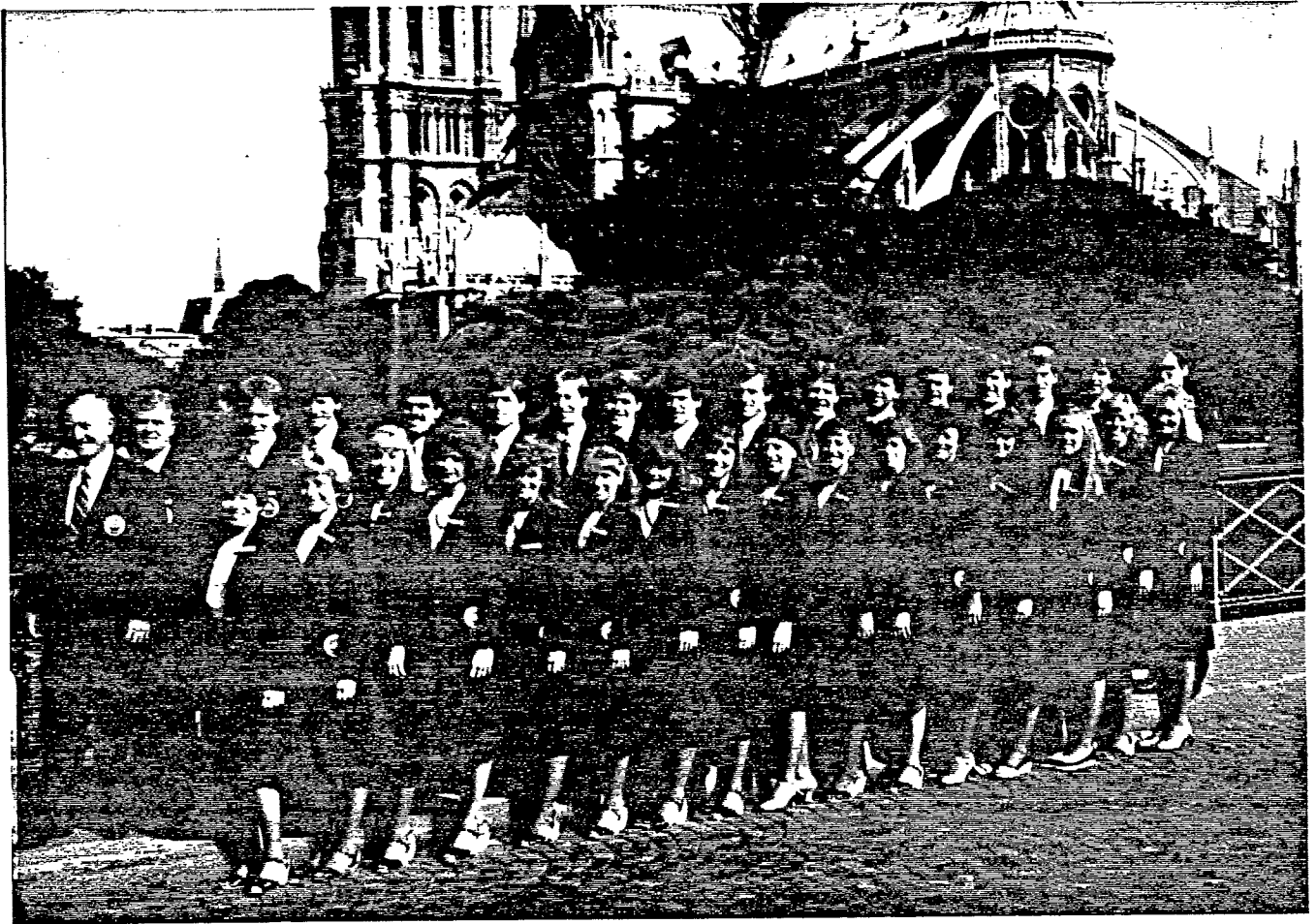
The 4th of July was celebrated by singing patriotic songs on the bus as we pulled out of our favorite little village of Cry, France. We took with us souvenir stickers and full-to-the brim stomachs from our gracious hosts. Some of us celebrated the 4th of July with all-American sparklers handed out by Courtney.

As we entered Paris we were captivated by the seemingly endless buildings, monuments, and historical sites. Our view from the Mont Matre revealed an awesome horizon. Dr. Gunn showed us some interesting places to visit such as the Military Academy, the bridge of Alexander III, the church of the Madaline, L'Arc De Triumphe, the Champs Elysees, the Eiffle Tower, Notre Dame, and the Saint Chapel. We took a favorite group picture in front of the Eiffel Tower and met some very entertaining French people. An exciting view of the city was seen from on top of the Eiffel Tower after taking two separate elevators to the 100 story high top.

Free time was given for the rest of the day to explore on our own. Some of us didn't return until midnight after experiencing the nightlife on the Champs Elysees. Steve Turnbull and Jeff Leavy even risked their lives by taking pictures of L'Arc de Triumphe in the middle of the street.

Ron Ekins and Michelle Phelps got engaged today as part of the 4th of July celebratio
They snuck off to a quiet restaurant where Ron popped the question.





July 5, 1984 Thursday
Gina Larsen
Paris

The shuffling of feet, the sound of laughter, a non-stop elevator, and the scampering of many people were all heard at 8:00 a.m. this morning as we all rushed downstairs for breakfast. Everyone seemed to have a sparkle in their eye because the day was set aside for sightseeing and free time.

We left the Hotel Cecilia as a group and moved towards the Metro. We were on our way to visit Notre Dame, Saint Chapel, and the Louvre. But first of all Dr. Gunn explained the Metro system to us so that we would be able to get around easily, and boy, by the middle of the day we were all glad.

We got off the Metro and walked to Notre Dame. Dr. Bunn explained to us all the important things about the building and the significance. We were all in awe at his knowledge as well as Notre Dame itself. Afterwards, we went to a site by Notre Dame to have our pictures taken with Notre Dame in the background. Then we walked a long, long way to the Louvre. We got in the museum quite fast and began our tour with Dr. Gunn. He explained to us many interesting facts and pointed out the most significant works to us. There we saw the "Winged Victory", "Venus de Milo", "Mona Lisa", works of Rembrandt, "Whistler's Mother", "Hera", etc. and many other world renowned pieces.

While in the area we also visited Saint Chapel which was a myriad of beautifully stained glass and intricate architecture.

Also, during our travels from Notre Dame to the Louvre, we apparently lost Mark Arnold but he was reunited with us at the Louvre. Good thing Dr. Gunn had told everyone where we were going this day, right Mark?

After this sightseeing the rest of the day was dedicated to free time. Everyone went different ways; some people remained with Dr. Gunn; others returned to the hotel; while most set out shopping. Most of us visited the student district and ended up with a University of Paris sweatshirt. Some people even decided to buy some of the Paris fashions to take back home and show off their modern styles (even the guys!)

After the "welcome drink" of orange juice we were off to a place called "Europa House" where we had a dinner of bread, cheese (huge slices), cold spaghetti sauce, sliced potatoe salad, warm milk, and a chocolate bar. After dinner we walked back to the castle through an open market type of thing...food stands, clothes, etc.

At the castle (where we hauled all our stuff up to the top floor) we changed and headed to the huge festival tent for the opening of the festival. The President spoke for a while, then a couple (dressed in their costumes) from each group went on stage group by group and were introduced. Then a few words were said to each group in their own language. Rob and Peggy represented us and this is what the lady over the loudspeaker said to us: "It's been 20 years since your first festival here in Schoten. That was also your first tour abroad. For some of you it is your first time in Schoten, but you will probably be back." Then flowers were brought by a little boy and girl for them. Each group then gave a short performance in the order: DDR, Greece, Hungary, India, Poland, La Reunion, BYU, and Jan Perrewit (the Schoten Little Kids).

Some memorable things about the performances were: when Greece was on the wings ready to come on the music started and they wanted to start with a bang and crashed right through the steps to the stage. We all got chills up and down our spines as we watched Hungary do an exciting dance where the guys did fast and precise slapping of the boots and legs. When they finished we all cheered! Since we were so excited to be in our first festival, as we started Appalachian, we rushed it incredibly. Going almost too fast for our poor band. It was still an okay performance for us though.

USSR, Mexico, and Cuba will be coming tomorrow. The India group members are old friends of our group and we were in awe at how striking the girls faces were. After our show, we took a long walk to the Europa Home to meet our hosts and go home. We just sat in chairs in the courtyard, drinking Sprite, and waiting for our names to be called out.

At 6:30 most of the group met to go to dinner. Many of those who went to dinner ordered the French Onion soup which originates in France and it was very good. After dinner we split in to smaller groups once again. Some returned home, some went to Mont Marte and others went for ice cream at the Renault Car Show Room.

Most all of us returned to the Eiffel Tower in hopes to see the fountains and the tower lit up.

At about 12:30 a.m. most people returned to the Hotel Cecilia and returned to their rooms to pack, get ready for bed, count and look at their purchases and soak their tired feet.

We had a wonderful time and wished we could stay longer, but we saw Paris as much as possible and hopefully we'll all return someday.

July 6, 1984 Friday
Paris to Schoten
Jeff Leavy

The weather was sunny and clear as we packed up to leave Paris. Dr. Gunn told us on the bus that a lady told him that for 22 days in a row it has rained in Paris, but the weather for us has been sunny. She said, "You brought the sun with you". As we headed toward Belgium, Mary Bee told us about a family she met in Schoten when the folkdancers went there for the first time in 1964. She said that we'll be making friends also that may turn out to be lifelong friendships. Dr. Gunn told us that the best souvenirs we'll be taking home will be in our minds and hearts.

As we drove into Belgium, the scenery changed a little and most noticeably the houses. First stop: Brussels. We had one hour to see Brussels. Part of the time was spent in a "Hamberger Quick" getting some lunch, then people ran off to see the Grand Palace, Manneken Pis (the little boy doing you know what) and buying lace. In no time at all we were on the bus again on our way to Schoten. Finally we drove into a little town and down to the castle where we were met by the festival President, Sigfried Verbeelen. We went into the castle and all sat down as we were welcomed, given a festival schedule and souvenirs, and heard a little about the purpose of the festival... friendship. Mary also wanted to add that we were very happy and honored to be there.



Vrede is een
blauwe hemel...

Festival van Schoten is meer dan volksdans

Het Werelfestival van de Folklore te Schoten is veel meer dan een volksdansfeest. Het weerspiegelt de drang van alle volkeren naar vrede.

Deze boodschap kwam duidelijk tot uiting tijdens de plechtige, internationale eucharistieviering, opgedragen in de dekanale St.-Cordulakerk.

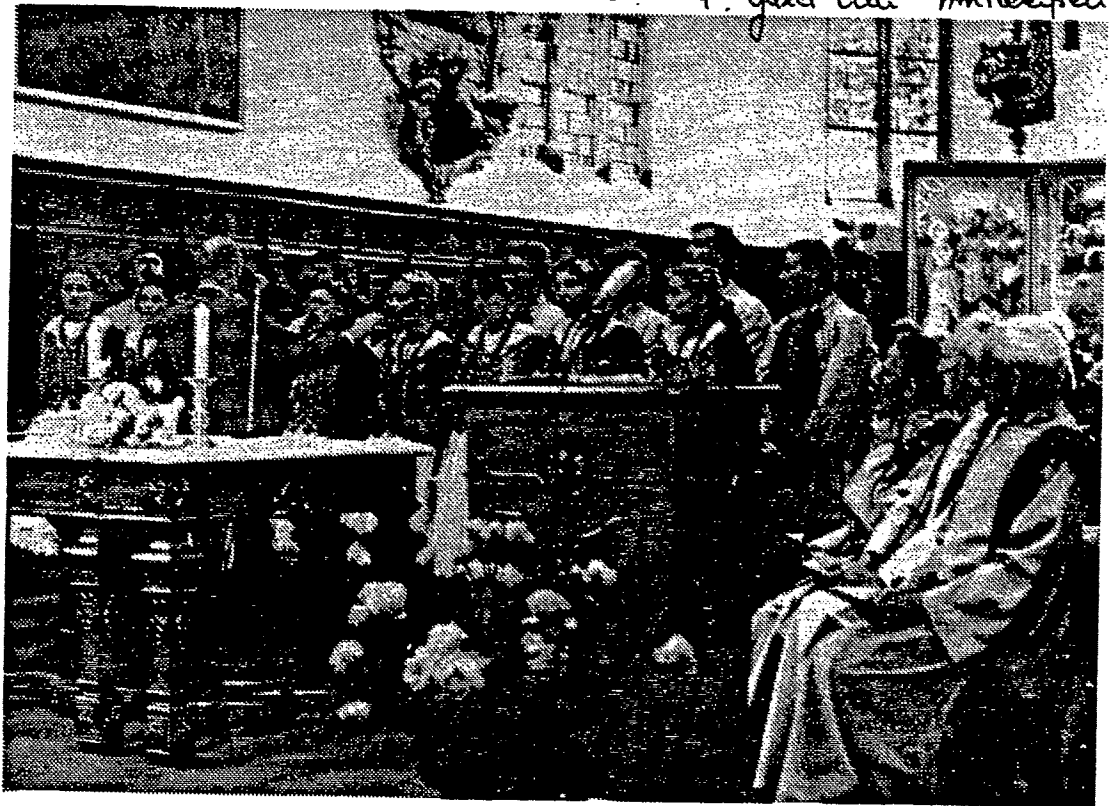
«Indien de wereld één groot festival van Schoten zou zijn, heerste er overal vrede», zei een vertegenwoordigster van de VS-groep. «Vrede is een blauwe hemel zonder wolken», werd vanuit het Oostblok gezegd.

Deken Vandermolen onderstreepte de vredeswil van eenieder vanuit het evangelie en wenste alle kristenen, ook uit andere kerken, én de vrijzinnigen welkom in de kerk. Verscheidene festivalgroepen luisterden de plechtigheid op, onder andere de Polen met een ontroerend lied (foto).

En blauw was ook de hemel boven Schoten toen dansers en muzikanten stoetsgewijs naar het festivalterrein trokken. Ze werden toegejuicht door een talrijk publiek, waaronder de gemeentelijke en kerkelijke overheid.

De zon brandde op het asfalt, maar de entoesiaste deelnemers, nog eens opgejut door de omstaanders, brachten geregeld een showtje (op de foto de Amerikanen), als voorsmaakje voor het eigenlijke openlucht programma.

Vrijdag 13 juli wordt om 20u. de laatste festivalvoorstelling gegeven, maar dan zijn de Amerikanen, Mexicanen en de Indiërs er niet meer bij. Zij worden vervangen door een groep uit Sardinië en één uit Colombië. Donderdag 12 juli om 20u. wordt nog een zaalvoorstelling gegeven in Forum, met deelname van de DDR, India, Letland, Mexico en Cuba.



July 7, 1984 Saturday
Schoten
Rob Liddiard

Today was the first full-slated day of activities for the Schoten festival. The grounds are beautiful and the atmosphere is ideal for an encounter of friendship and an exchange of feelings, so we were off and running as soon as we arrived at the castle at 9:00. The morning was occupied by small dance exchanges and it was our first real chance to mingle with the other groups. They are all very friendly and no apparent barriers are present which will make the possibility of making individual friends more widespread.

Our next destination was a forum next to the town square where our meals should generally take place for the duration of the festival. The meal was very good and there is always plenty. At 2:00 we had a sound check on the outdoor stage and it was exciting to think we really were going to start performing with these other groups.

First, however, we had a small engagement with a Quick restaurant. We danced for our supper which turned out quick "pion" because no one knew about our coming and hardly anyone was present. But we got a ton of food and wished we had not had quite so much afterwards.

The evening show was, of course, the highlight of the day. The groups we'll be sharing so much time with in the next while are Hungary, Poland, Letland, Reunion (French Africa), Cuba, Mexico, East Germany, Holland, Belgium and India. Cuba was most definitely the unusual entree. We missed the Follies Bergeres in Paris, but our little miss high boots and long gloves stole the show with her movement and costume, or lack of one. Hopefully, we won't be seeing too much more of her. We were well received and had a good 13 minute program.

July 8, 1984 Sunday
Schoten, Belgium
Peggy Little

This morning we started our day early to have our own church services before the events of the day began. Gwen and Jeff gave a few remarks which were excellent. Our meeting only lasted approximately 30 minutes because we had to meet with all the groups

for a non-denominational service. We were all dressed in our contra outfits so we looked great! Each group during the service was asked to sing one song and we sang "I Am A Child of God". It was really the only moment when we felt the right spirit of the Sabbath. It sounded beautiful in the cathedral. Some people were so impressed that they asked for the words and music to the song. Each group was to give a few short remarks in reference to the festival. Mary Bee stood up and said the following: "If the world could be like the Festival in Schoten, then there would be peace and friendship among all people of the world."

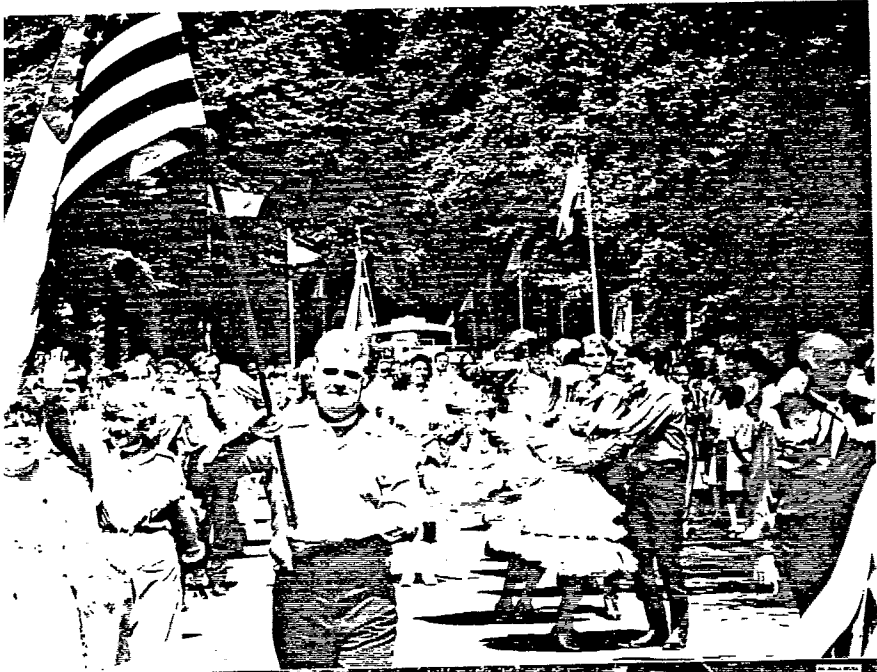
We were all so exhausted from the past few days that we had a hard time staying awake. The front row especially, huh Courtney? Each member of all the dance groups were presented with a carnation.

After the services some of the leadership, Courtney, and Steve went to the mayor's for an official presentation. The rest of us changed our clothes and went to lunch at the Europa House.

Our first parade was today so we quickly ran through routines to refresh our memories. We were put between two bands so needless to say we couldn't hear our band play. It was a really hot day but we had a good time dancing for the people.

Our afternoon performance consisted of the Western section and contra's. During our wait we were dressed in the contra costume and all the women seemed to attract the cameras. Everyone seemed to like us in our long dresses. Bruce was feeling a little left out though. Our afternoon show went really well and it was a change from what we had previously been doing.

Our evening show didn't turn out as we had hoped. We performed the Hawaiian section live for the first time. The potential was there but we just needed more rehearsal time with the band and dancers together. The "All Men's Hoedown" seemed to cover up a little for us. They did an excellent job. It was so fun to see all our handsome men out performing together!!



Because it was the Sabbath, for some thoughts of home and family were prevalent as were feelings of gratitude for the opportunities we have been blessed with. Our example has already set a foundation for missionaries to work with. Some of the dancers have been able to tell others about the church through answered questions. What better way to share the gospel than through dance and our example.

July 9, 1964 Monday
Schoten
David Paulson

Today was a welcome luxury as our first optional activity began at 10:00. Most of us took advantage of the morning for extra sleep. At 10:00 or sometime thereafter two swimming parties were held. One at the home of Peggy and Colleen's hosts and the other at the indoor pool here in Schoten. Both groups reported having a great time with water games, etc; but just ask David Paulson about what a thrill it was to help build a human tower with the men from Latvia and you'll understand that the Americans and Russians can really get along and work together.

Following a not-so-gourmet, but sufficiently filling meal at 12:00 we all went to the castle to get ready for our 3:00 performance. The men were asked at 1:30 to do "All Men's" on the stage so that the stage crew could check for stress points (I think that they think we were going to break right through one of these days).

Our 3:00 show went really well, especially since it was filmed for television, but the heat was incredible. We danced in two parts: first was Oh Susannah, Virginia Reel, and All Men's Hoedown--boy did our feet get hot! Second was the clogs--Kentucky, Appalachian, and Finale. All of us were steaming hot but the four couples who were in all three reported burning feet. Someone's polyester black socks even began to melt - that's hot!!

After a better than usual dinner we leisurely began walking back to the castle to rest and prepare for the evening show. But our slow walk turned into a run for many because the rain began to to fall. There were strong winds and lots of rain so a few Hungarians ran into our rooms to get out of the rain. They ended up teaching us parts of their dances. It was such fun to get to know them and as we say, build brotherhood through dance. They were very impressed that we could learn their dances so fast--actually

so were we. The only casualties were a set of very sore hands and thighs from slapping so hard.

The evening show could have been better. All Men's went well except for our exit, when Jeff Leavy slipped and caused at least a five person pile up. He only had a few scrapes on his face, so we're happy that he's still with us. Now "Fire on the Mountain" and "Hornpipe" didn't go near so well. The band helped by adding 8 counts to "hornpipe" but we'll redeem ourselves as soon as we hit the stage again.

We really finished out the day with a bang. We were asked on very short notice to cover for the Cuban group in the night animation (or group party). We worked out a compromise and performed tonight for about 45 minutes and will also play for the party on Wednesday, our originally scheduled time. Boy what a party. There were so many people dancing that when we played a polka it was more like "bumper cars" than dancing. The highlight of the evening was when some guy grabbed Marie and began doing the swing like they'd been rehearsing it all their lives. He flipped her over and over, they went in and out, up and down. The whole crowd stopped to watch them go.

We really did an outstanding job for being asked at the last moment. The band deserves a gold medal for their hard work and great entertainment abilities. We also need to thank Veloy and Ralph Morgan for their patience in following us around everywhere watching camera and flight bags, taking pictures, and everything else they do. We love 'em way bad--a lot.

July 10, 1984 Tuesday
Schoten
Teri Smith

Today was a free day and I think everyone needed the time to sleep in and relax after the animation party last night. Everybody had something different planned for the day. One group was heading for Brugge, another for Antwerp, and yet another planned a relaxing day at their hosts homes.

We met at 5:30 at the castle to get our costumes and take them to the Forum before dinner. Some signals got crossed but eventually we all made it to the performance

sight. The show was to begin at 8:00 p.m. and would feature Hungary, ReUnion, Greece, Poland, and USA. We were the last so we had to meet at 9:00 p.m. to make sure we were ready to go on around 10:00 p.m.

While we were waiting for our turn on stage we talked with the Polish group. They are very nice and fun to be with. Courtney was even putting makeup on some of the girls and they loved it.

After the Polish had left we sang "Sometimes" to Ralph and Veloy and gave them a gift of lace placemats and napkins. It was their last day with us and tomorrow they will return to the States. We are really going to miss them. They've been so much fun and have really made our tour better than it would have been.

Finally at about 11:00 p.m. it was our turn so we had a quick "one for all" for Ralph and Veloy and dedicated our show to them before we went on the stage. We thought the people might be tired after three hours of watching, but they were very enthusiastic. Our show began with Devil's Dream, Salty Dog Rag, and Exhibition. Then we did a Pioneer section including Running Sets. Michelle did her band number and the crowd loved it. She even had to do an encore. We ended with clogs which are always a success and were especially so tonight. The crowd clapped and clapped. We finally went off stage and as soon as we got down stairs and started undressing Mary Bee called us back up to do an encore. It was funny to see everyone throwing their clothes back on. But we did a good show and had a great time. I think everyone; dancers, audience, and Mary Bee were pleased.

One additional note. Wendy had another dizzy spell just before going on for the clog section. Luckily Lind was able to convince her it was better to stay on the sidelines and watch even though it is hard to just watch. These dizzy spells are a result of her colliding with another gal from Poland during the animations. They are probably side affects from a head concussion. Hopefully, she will be all right with some rest.

July 11, 1964 Wednesday

Antwerp
Lind Stapley

The day began as usual with everyone trying to be on time, but not really quite making it. Once again we had to hurry and wait as we packed our costume bags and got ready to spend part of the day in Antwerp. As we waited for the bus we sang songs to Kathrine and Els, who thoroughly enjoyed them. The bus finally arrived and we drove a short way to Antwerp. Our fearless guide, An, showed us the streets and byways of Antwerp as we walked to the famous statue of the Centurian holding the cut off hand of the evil giant.

From there we went to Ruben's house, and right as we walked in to began to rain outside so we were pretty lucky. Ruben's house was a collection of paintings and sculptures set in a rustic arrangement. Each picture was analyzed by composition and contrast by various members of the group just as if Dr. Gunn was there. The tour ended in Ruben's garden, where various "wedding pictures" were taken. From there we were free to wander around the city, go shopping, try and find a dry spot to eat our plastic sack lunch of six squished pieces of bread, two things of cheese, an apple and a chocolate bar-~~mmmmmmmmmm~~!

Wendy stepped on a loose cobble stone which splashed mud all over her leg. So, to clean it off she dipped her leg into a local fountain as other members of the group formed a human wall to hide her. Three out of five folkdancers also experienced the praline shop as well as Belgian Waffles.

A sudden storm hit, knocking chairs, billboards, and Sandra all over the place. Sandra was drenched and Murcus's hair even got wet. We then went through the Antwerp Cathedral and sange "I Am A Child of God". The rest of the day was spent in Schoten. People slept, rested, and played. That night Lind and Bruce were throwing a tennis ball with the Latvians and were asked if they would help that night with a narration for their performance. It was like calling for a Russian square dance.

We were last on the program as usual, so we had the chance to watch most of the other groups. We all went and congratulated the Hungarians, then the men performed

the Hungarian steps that they had learned the day before. Needless to say, the Hungarians were impressed. The performance went well. Carrie Ekin's gave a guest performance by taking Courtney's place. She did well. We also had the party as part of the animation. The Indians went first, and we all learned Indian Aerobics. But the Americans stole the show, even though they didn't get to perform their planned show. The Cuban's were last--welcome to Las Vegas. Their girls had new outfits, not more clothing, but different colors. Oh well! We all had fun.



July 12, 1984 Thursday
Schoten
Wendy Stapley

Because today was completely free, many people went many directions trying hard to experience Schoten as completely as possible before leaving tomorrow.

First, however, business before pleasure. Most of the people living close arrived at the castle to pack costumes. With everyone helping it went quite well and within an hour all the costumes were packed and numerically stacked. Now that's organization.

After that everyone went in many directions. Several went back to Antwerp to do what folkdancers do best: shop. Several others went to Brugge to see this incredible old city. A canal winds through the town, giving boat passengers glimpses of back stairwells, centuries old bridges, nunneries, and gardens. Brugge had a somewhat "romantic" air that gave visitors a feeling of stepping back into time. It was charming and just beautiful.

Bruce, Lind, and Wendy further explored Belgium by going to the coast and "frolicking" in the North Sea (how much can one frolick in tour clothes?). It was cold and they saw many people exhibiting "the good look".

Most of the group however, took advantage of Peggy's host and swam off the pounds that those last few smoutebollen had added. Between that and continuing to exchange steps and laughter with the other groups and hosts it was a full day.

That night the Ekins, Peggy, Collen, and Steve all were treated to pizza in Antwerp. They all loved it except Steve, who seemed to consume just as much as anyone anyhow.

**26^e FESTIVAL VAN
SCHOTEN**
wereldfestival van folklore

David, Allyson, Marie, and company were treated to a full course meal that included six desserts: pies, puddings, and chocolate eclaires stacked ten inches high. Isn't life in Schoten wonderful?

Others enjoyed a quiet evening packing, catching up on the journal, and spending time with hosts. As we leave Schoten our memories will be full of new faces turned family, smoutebollen, laughter and beginnings.



July 13, 1984 Friday
Schoten, Belgium to Brunssum, Netherlands
Steve Turnbull

And behold, it was the morning of Friday the 13th, a day of bad fortune according to the traditions of our fathers, but we shall see henceforth that it was not to be so. For what joy filled our souls as we rallied forth that morning one by one to the great and spacious castle surrounded by a fountain of filthy water to bid farewell to a host of host and friends. Yes, but our joy was compounded with sorrow at departing with our beloved inhabitants of the land which is called Schoten, and we did fall upon their necks and they upon ours. Yea, and our costume bags and luggage were heaped upon the floors of the large and spacious building, which is surrounded by the river of filthy water, but we did carry them forth, and did load them upon our craft which is called a bus, and we did journey forth to the land of Brunssum, Holland.

And behold, as we did journey there, a deep slumber did fall upon the greater number of us, and we did lie hither and thither according to the desires of our hearts. For yea, there had been the previous night a great gathering and great was the partying thereof, insomuch that we did return late to our beds.

Therefore, on the morrow we did was sore tired. But behold, as we drew nigh unto the land of Brunssum a command went forth from Mary of Bee, who dwelt at the front of the bus, that we should all arise and make preparations to be received. Yea, and we arose and did make preparations, for we were diligent to observe strictly the commandments which were given us by Mary of Bee, save it be a few, who were stiffnecked. And we were received and were given drink, and did go forth unto the dwellings of our hosts two by two. And hastily, we did gather ourselves together again. For it was appointed that we should that night do two performances--one being for television and the other being for inhabitants thereabout.

And verily, we were well received, insomuch that the applause was as it were great thunderings, and our hearts were filled with gladness, and there was much rejoicing. For yea, it was a large festival, there being dancers from many nations near and far. And the food which we did eat there was also desirable and delicious to the taste and we did rejoice. Even so, amen.

July 14, 1984 Saturday
Brunssum, Netherlands
Gwen Woolstenhulme

This morning we met for breakfast at 8:30. The breakfasts here are pretty much like those we had in Schoten. After breakfast we had a few hours to kill before we had to meet for the flag ceremony. It was raining so most of us found shelter in the reception hall.

At 11:30 it was still raining outside so the ceremony was performed inside the hall. Fifteen people from each country were involved in the ceremony, the others stayed out in the hall. The mayor greeted everyone and gave a few remarks. Then the band played a few numbers, one of which was composed especially for this festival. After a few more dignitaries spoke the flags were presented. A flag from each country was mounted from the balcony. Following the presentation of flags, each group presented the mayor with a gift. After all the gifts had been presented the Romanian band started playing and we started dancing. Different bands took turns playing as we all danced with each other. We danced for an hour or so and then changed out of our costumes before we went to eat at 2:30. We had spaghetti and potatoe salad for lunch. The food so far has been excellent.

After lunch most of us went back to our homes for a nap. We met for dinner at 6:00. We had soup, meat balls, potatoes, and green beans. The meal was really good. After dinner we got our costumes for our show tonight and then sat down in the tent to watch the performances. Ivory Coast was one group that performed at the tent with us. The lady who serves us our meals told us some interesting things about the group. There are three boys who were selected from birth to be in the snake dance. The people

PARADE '84 IN BRUNSSUM

of the tribe believe that if anyone, especially their parents, see them eat, one of the boys will die. They eat upstairs and the boys have a partition around them.

At lunch we heard a commotion which was caused because the partition fell down and everyone hurried under the tables so they couldn't see. It is interesting to learn about the different customs of other countries.

We performed last so it was pretty late by the time we stepped on the stage. The audience was kind of dead at first but as we got going the audience became livelier. At the end of the play we received a standing ovation. We did the finale twice (the second time through was super fast). It's fun to perform for such responsive audiences. We found out later that there were two branches of the church there. Mike talked to them and told us that they were going to follow us around the rest of the festival.

After the performance a few of us went to the after party to see what was going on. The place was so packed you could hardly move. The Mexicans were in charge of the music. The dancing space was very small so not very many people were dancing. We all left within a half an hour.

**USA en
USSR
dansen
samen op
Parade**



July 15, 1984 Sunday
Brunssum, Holand
Kim King

Today we all met at the old town hall to have our sacrament service. We met at 8:00 a.m. We sang the opening song and then Kim King gave the opening prayer. Julie Hutchison and Ron Ekins spoke. Teri Smith and Dave Paulson were supposed to sing a song but Dave was sick and was home in bed so they didn't sing. Michelle Phelps led us in the closing song and we then left to go to the non-denominational services with the other groups. Their service was similar to a Catholic services. It was a learning experience for us all. We didn't sing this time because there were too many groups.

After church we went to the reception hall and found a room to sleep in for an hour. We were all spread out on tables. It's amazing after awhile you learn how to sleep anywhere.



NATTE PARADE



ruinsums eerste burger Louw Hoogland mag graag mee-
n tijdens de parade. Hier danst hij met (v.l.n.r.) leden van de
Vereeniging van de Vrijwillige Groepen.

At about 12:00 we went to eat lunch. We ate in the big eating hall with the rest of the groups. We had rolls, a spicy rice, and hot chocolate. The hot chocolate was great.

It is a very cold and wet day today. After we ate we walked over to the parade route. We were there at 2:00 p.m. and the parade didn't start until 3:00 p.m. We were number 52 in the parade. It was raining so we found us a garage to wait in. We practiced our new numbers, "Singin' in the Rain and Rain Drops Keep Fallin' on My Head". We talked to several of the groups before we got in line.

It amazes me that we can all get along with people from other countries when they are out of their country, but not when the government has control over them inside of their country. It's too bad because they are just like you and me. We practiced our parade routine with our umbrellas. On one they all pop up, spin for eight counts, odd numbers go up, even numbers go down. Then they are reversed for the next eight counts, then the ones that went up first go to the right and the ones that went down go to the left.

The band didn't take their instruments because it was raining, but they took spoons, tambores, and rhythm sticks. We had one band in front of us and one in back so we had music to dance by anyway. We had three routines: Oh Susannah, Salty Dog Rag and the Exhibition lifts. The parade started at 3:00 p.m. We started to move about 4:00. There was quite a few people watching the parade. Surprisingly, because of the rain.

This parade is supposedly one of the biggest events here in Brunssum. The rain stopped for a little while but near the end it poured. But we sure had a great time. The audience loved it, especially when we sang "I'm Singing in the Rain". It brightened their whole day.

We had umbrellas but we didn't use them to keep us dry. Everytime we rounded a corner the audience would cheer us on. They had TV cameras and people everywhere. At one point in the parade we were showered with, no rain, but flowers. Beautiful roses. We each picked about three a piece. It made us feel really good.

After the parade we went back to the costume room and changed into some dry costumes, we went and ate dinner. We had hot soup. It warmed us up real fast. It was like a Campbells chicken noodle soup (instant). We had lots of bread, a pork chop, salad, and the small potatoes. For dessert we had ice cream.

After we had eaten, we all split up. Some went home and some went back to the tent. At 8:30 p.m. we met and took our costumes to the Brunahall for our show. We were third on the program. When we went on they really clapped loud for us. When the audience is up like they were tonight it makes the dancers and the band up and ready to do a great show. Which it was.

We started off with Oh Susannah and the contra section. Then the band did a number and then we ended with Appalacian and clog finale. We weren't going to do clog finale, but they just kept clapping and clapping for more. So we did it anyway. After we finished we got a standing ovation. They just couldn't give us enough applause. We probably could have gone on all night long. We clogged off with singles and so went another fantastic show.

The people here just love the Americans. I've had several people come up to me and say that the American group was the best they have seen.

There are 35 groups here so that was quite a compliment.

After our show we went back to the costume room and changed. Some of us went home and some of us went and watched the Hungarians dance. Afterwards we went to the after party at the reception hall. There was a lot of people there. The after parties are a lot of fun. This is where we get to know the other dancers and make lots of friends. At about 1:30 we all went home and went to bed. So ends another great day.



July 16, 1984 Monday
Brunssum, Holland
Ron Ekins

Today was one of our free days. It started with breakfast optional. So the only ones that showed up were Tom Myers and Dr. Gunn. Everyone missed an exciting breakfast of bread and cheese. I don't know what everybody else did but Steve and I got up at 10:00. I know a few other people that did likewise. Some of the more hardy group met with the Latvian group at 10:00.

They taught them All Men's then exchanged gifts, postcards, etc. As the American group finished up, then the Latvian group performed alone, the sun came out, and there was much rejoicing. Then one of the Latvian girls said the sun came out because you are here and you are with us and we are together. And Mike thought, "Oh How Special".

Lunch was great because it was Gina Larsen and Marcus Christensen's birthdays. We had some great pies. We then went to the family who were hosting Mary Bee.

Mary kept busy telling us what to do. We kept the hosts busy too. We sang a song, yes, "Sometimes", and the quartet kind of sang.

After that we were on our own. Some went shopping, some went with the Greeks. That night we were on first. The crowd was very receptive and pleased. It was in the sports hall and it was packed. That night the band had the animation. I believe the Hoky Poky was the hit of the night.

The sound system could have been better but we did what we could. We played for half an hour then the Polish played. They were exceptionally good. They played Big Band Era songs. We played again and it went quite well.



July 17, 1984 Tuesday
Brunssum, Holland
Mike Merchant

We all met at breakfast at 7:30 a.m. and then we loaded the bus for Germany. Everyone was sharing adventures of the after party the night before. The bus driver played our favorite Dutch radio station as Dave Hart received the goofy award for his wonderous performance the night before and Dave Paulson gave a thought. Lind Stapley opened the day with prayer.

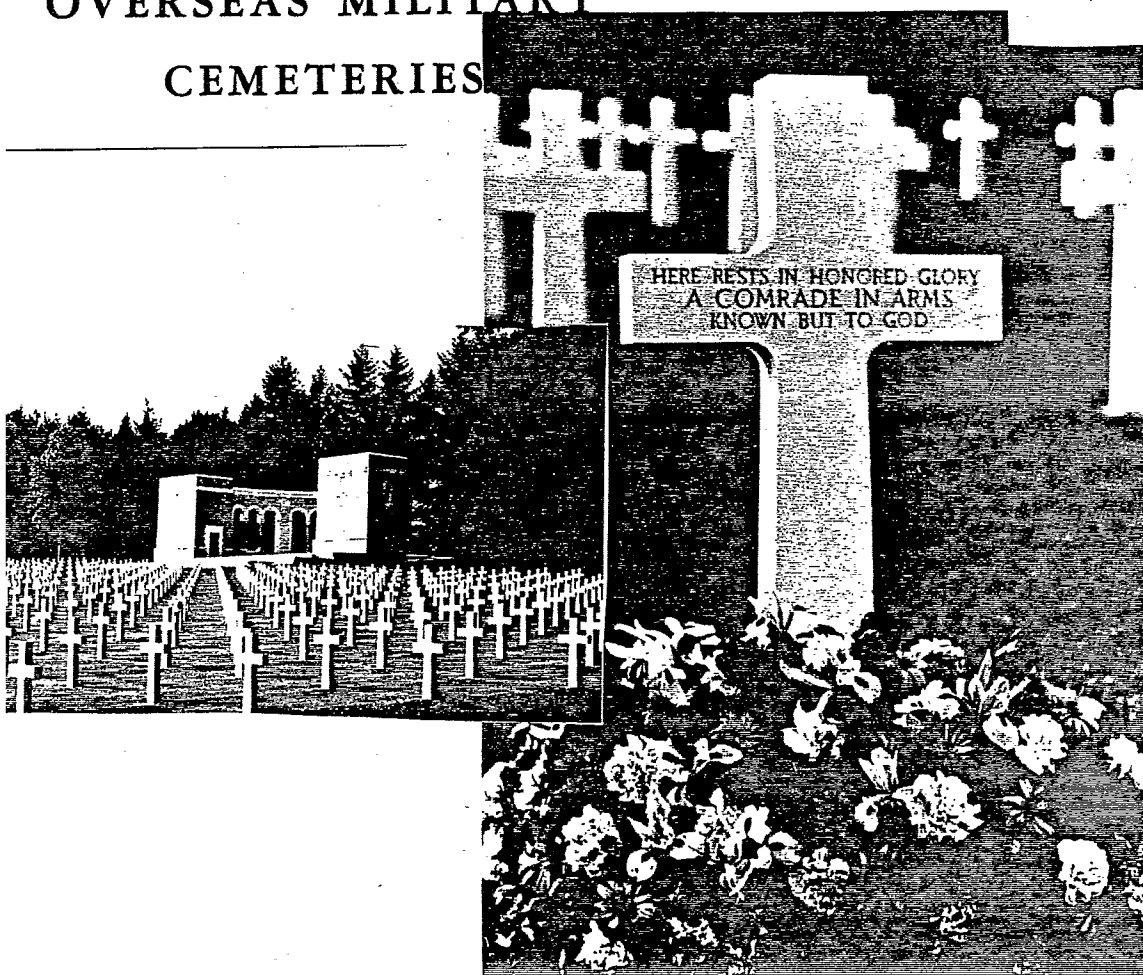
As we neared Aachen Dr. Gunn gave us a little background on what we would see today. We are all so thankful to have him along. His knowledge of the history seems to help all of us understand the culture and appreciate the sights of interest so much more.

In Aachen we visited the church Charlamain, built in about 859 a.d. Aix La Chapelle, it was one of the most beautiful churches we have seen. We visited a small museum and saw many gold relics. On the way back to the bus we all had to have our pictures taken

**AMERICAN MEMORIALS
AND
OVERSEAS MILITARY
CEMETERIES**

THE AMERICAN
BATTLE MONUMENTS COMMISSION
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20314

1983



by a fountain with weird figures surrounding it. As Mary Bee saw us she joined in the fun leaning over the water as one of the figures.

We loaded the bus and Dr. Gunn told us of the war history and how this church was saved. We drove to Koln, Germany where we visited the largest cathedral we have seen on the tour--the towers are twice the size of the church office building--it was built over a 600 year span. Inside was one of the oldest figures of Jesus on the cross dating back to about 900 a.d. This church is called the Kolner Dom. After a quick tour of the church we were all free to do what we wanted for a few hours. Some went shopping and some of us climbed the 509 stairs to the top of the church. Dr. Gunn also took a group to the nearby museum.

We all met back at 2:00 p.m. and loaded the bus again and began our journey back to Holland. We took a different route so that we could stop at the Netherland American Cemetary and Memorial. The drive there was through the countryside and we saw our first windmills and the girls were amazed by the milk cow's with the large utters.

At the memorial we all gathered at a large map showing the battles in this area during WWII. Dr. Gunn and Tom Myers said a few words to explain where we were-- and the feelings they had. Many were touched by the spirit as we felt proud of our country and those who died to give us what we have today.

The cemetery was filled with rows and rows of white marble crosses and on the other side an American Flag waived in the wind.

Lind Stapley was able to visit with a family he taught on his mission that was later baptized--and he shared this with us. We all are thankful we were able to visit this monument.

We drove back into Brunssum and had our dinner. Tonight we were third to perform at the Brunnel Hall. We performed a few new numbers we hadn't performed at this festival. The show went great tonight. Kim King even had the opportunity to play her solo to not only the audience but right in front of the dancers. After the show the Burgermeister came to our dressing room to thank us for our performance. Many of us then went swimming with the Hungarians and at 11:00 p.m. we met and had a party with the Hungarian kids at th bar in the Brunnell Hall. Our group saved their drink tickets and we bought ice cream

for everyone. It was a great experience as we performed the plottles they taught us and their girls showed us a new version of All Men's and Oh Susannah. They sang for us and we sang "Brotherhood" and "Sometimes" to them. And then they presented Gina and Marcus with birthday gifts, and they received more kisses than I think they have ever had on one birthday. We all exchanged gifts and there were alot of smiles in both groups.

We then had to leave and we started out to meet the Polish kids to have a party with them. Most of the group got lost finding the school where they stayed. By the time we arrived at the school there was only a few of us left but we explained to them what happened and played games until 2:30 a.m. We all had a great time.

July 13, 1984 Wednesday
Brunssum
Michele Phelps

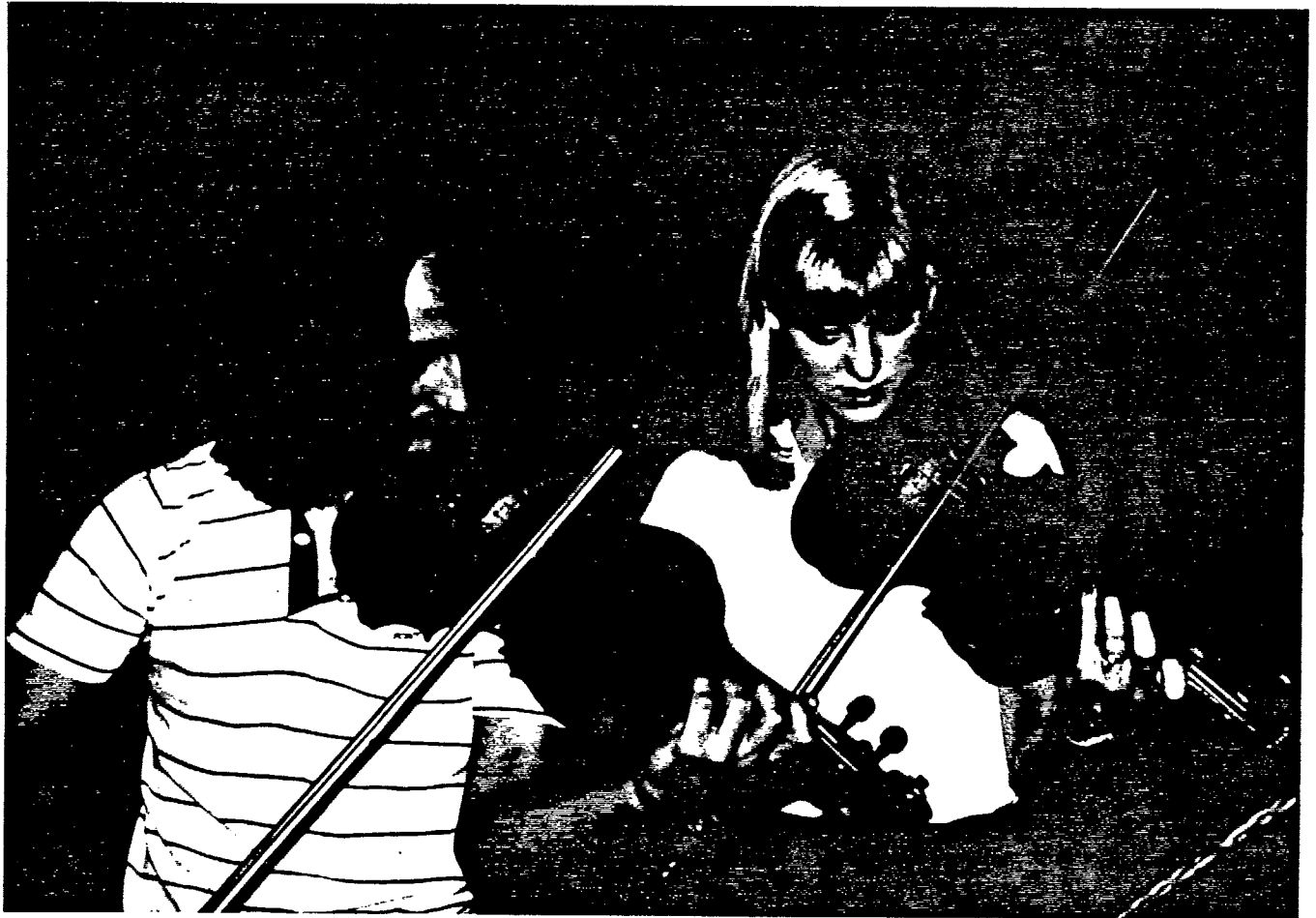
The most exciting part of this day was our exchange with the Hungarians that took place in the tent. As Dr. Gunn would say "Steve started the day with a bang". For some reason he was standing on a chair and perhaps it was too much bread and cheese (heavens no-couldn't be), but the chair collapsed beneath him which brought him down hard. Like a man (which we all know he is) he stood up and said he was OK. Only one problem, he fainted and crumpled to the floor-oops! We all helped him up while someone got some water. Everyone resumed position and while the dancers taught the Hungarians Devil's Dream, the Hungarian violinist (with the long hair) joined steve on the sidelines. He couldn't speak any English, but he could and did communicate his sympathy and concern for Steve.

Later I taught him the music to Devil's Dream. I was amazed at how quickly he learned the music. After the Hungarians danced Devil's Dream by themselves, they taught our dancers a slap dance and Ron and Michelle learned their music. It was fun to spend our time together.

BRUNSSUM

July 19, 1984 Thursday
Brunssum to Holten
Lynn Elliot

Our 25th delightful day of tour...and what a day. We all rolled out of bed at around 6:00 a.m. after 2 to 4 hours of refreshing sleep. We met as a group at the costume



room at 7:15. By meeting that early we were able to get a good hour and a half wait before the bus arrived...which we all enjoyed. While waiting we ate breakfast in shifts in order not to miss our bus. It was very important not to miss our bus. The reason was that we wanted to get on it before the Spaniards had a chance. Fortunately, we did beat them to the bus and we proceeded to cram all our stuff on the bus and then told the Spaniards to find another. Having done our good turn for the day we then proceeded to Holten.

The bus ride was absolutely delightful. We began the trip with a fabulous devotional in which Tom, Dick and Mary, the tour leadership, were honored. Gina, Jeff, and Marie presented them with various vases and candy dishes. Each of the tour leadership then expressed their appreciation to the students. In particular, Mary Bee told the group how much she appreciated this tour and how successful she felt it has been. This tour's success has been a direct result of our great leadership.

Lind Stapley gave a prayer to end the devotional after which all of those who were still awake tried to go to sleep. The trip was very peaceful. Almost everyone slept as we passed through pleasant green Dutch fields dotted with cows with normal utters. The bus ride didn't even have a single poo pun, which we have all grown to love. In fact, the only excitement was when the bus stopped to let hundreds of pedestrians, on a four day hike, cross the highway.

We arrived at Holten at about Noon. We were immediately taken to a reception at which we met our hosts for the next week. At the reception we all sat in anticipation as our room assignments were read off. Dr. Gunn was assigned a house with his wife, but he got Tom Myers instead. Tammy Critchlow was assigned a house with Mark Golding which would have been a real Dutch treat had both of them come.

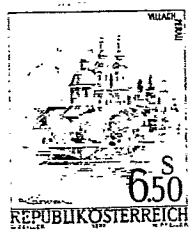
Even with the confused housing condition, everything was eventually worked out and after unloading the bus we all rode off joyously with our hosts to their home for lunch (which in general consisted of variations on cheese and bread). We then met at one o'clock at the costume room to prepare for the show. Our costume room was way crowded (alot) and so the group resorted to it's normal practice of changing anywhere and everywhere. After this pre-show we proceeded to the festival tent for the real show.

The excitement of doing this show after just a few hours sleep was so great...you could feel it in the air. We watched as several bus loads of really special people poured into the performance hall. Once we started playing the audience was so excited we had them dancing in the isles. The real turning point was Teton Mountain Stomp. After this dance we had the audience bowing in the isles. The show ended with two of our most favorite numbers, Kentucky and Appalacian clogs. It was amazing that these dances looked so good since we rarely do them.

After the performance, we all had the opporunity to explore metropolitan Holten. Some of the group swamped a local grocery store and pigged out on M&M's while others visited the local carnival and amused themselves on the swing mill. Still others just sat at the costume room and talked to each other. Meanwhile, the tour leadership worked out a tentative schedule for the week. While the festival audience watched a rousing performance by a Dutch group in the performance tent.

At about 5:30 we all left with our hosts. The host families fed us fabulous meals after which most of the group spent the evening carrying on conversations in broken Dutch and English while trying to stay awak.

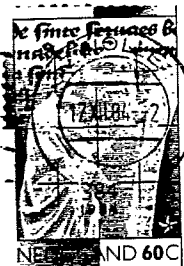
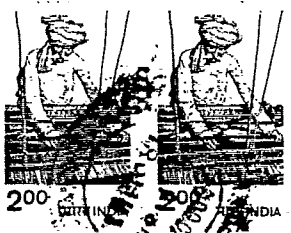
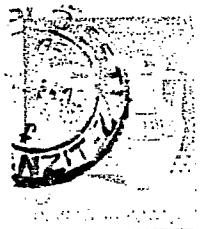
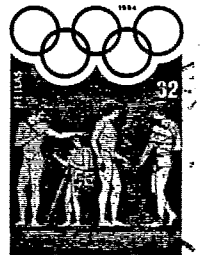
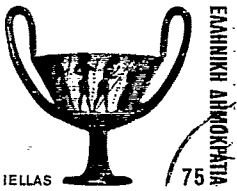
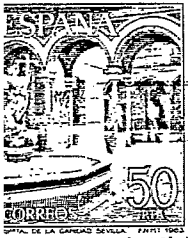




ČESKOSLOVENSKO



HRADČANY (DETAIL) VÝZORA PREZIDENTSKE LOŽE
5 Kčs
JULIUS MARÁK
(1832 - 1899)
NÁRODNÍ DIVADLO V PRAZE



July 20, 1984 Friday
Holten, Holland
Mark Arnold

Friday morning we met at 9:00 under a big tree so we wouldn't be rained on, then off to the tent for an antique show/sale. Much to the vendors disappointment, us "rich Americans" came away only with chocolate--hopefully not antique. We were supposed to stay at the antique show until noon, but we were through browsing at ten so we broke into smaller groups and went looking through the little shops in town.

At noon we ate our sack lunches and had free time until our performance at 2:30. The show went well although there were few people there. Afterward, we sat and talked with the other groups until our hosts came to pick us up for dinner.

Many of the groups such as the Israelis, Czechs, and Spaniards had arrived earlier that day and were upset with their living conditions. They were put into rooms with wall to wall lawn chairs which were to be used as beds. Because of the low morale, we decided to have a party for all the groups. That night we met at 8:00 in



the sporthall lounge and the party began. The Czeck band played until Mary decided the party needed a little more pep, so she got our band playing the swing, Charleston, hokey-pokey, bunny-hop, and other various traditional tunes. After 30 minutes or so of that we put in some taped music and danced to Lionel Richie, Michael Jackson, and some "different" Israeli music.

Our girls seem to have a unique power for attracting foreign men. Colleen, Gwen, Sandra--especially Sandra, Lori-Lee, Allyson, Courtney, and Gina really had their hands full. It was pretty funny to see the expressions on their faces while slow dancing with the same guy after seven or eight times. Allyson was so desperate to get away from an Israeli she went outside and ran laps in the quad, but that didn't work. He just waited for her to finish. Taking hints wasn't one of their stronger attributes. An older man from India fell in love with Cortney and they spent a good portion of the night doing Indian disco. The funniest part was, she was a good foot taller than he--making a cute pair.

Walls were broken and doors opened that night as we met new people. Many of the other groups expressed their thanks to us for bringing life and fun to the festival. It was one of the best compliments that could have been given to us.

July 21, 1984 Saturday
Holten
Mary Bee

Today was the "BIG" day of Holten. A reception was held in city hall by Burgemaster Ridder Von Rappard. As we gathered in the small hall the Spanish immediately joined us as a group. Mike, Mark, Marcus, Jim, Sandra, Lori-Lee and Mary Bee. The mayor read the speech (see letter) in four languages. We were presented with a medallion of the municipal arms and a banner. Our official presentation at these functions were: official letter from President Holland, a BYU book, colored picture of the group, tape of western music, American poster, and a large print depicting Indian culture. The rest of the group spent the morning with their hosts and had lunch with them.

Time for the parade!! We met at the costume room and departed as a group of



bright red outfits. Henney Stukker, our guide, took us through town and out into the country. When we finally lined up we had cows on one side of us and farmland on the other. The Swedes were in front of us and Holland behind us. Two white haired little Dutch girls were the object of photography.

The parade began and we walked and walked and danced and sang. Henney said, "Sing Oh, Susannah" so we danced one routine- sang Oh Susannah-waved at the mayor at city hall and finally reached the tent. I would estimate 5,000 spectators. We're always received so well, great applause and a lot of pictures.

We got to the tent and it was the first day they had a full performance. We were 5th and really put out the energy. At the conclusion of our part of the show we made a presentation to the festival director. With the lack of organization prevalent at this festival, the last group finished at 9:15 p.m. It was to be a three hour show!!

The tent was a mixture of people visiting, dancing, and finishing a busy day for Holten.



July 22, 1984 Sunday
Holten
Tom Myers

There are 30 student dancers and three leaders. All are now well. We are blessed very few have had any sickness. The testimony meeting is held in one of the dining areas of Hotel Vosman Holten, Netherlands. They have even closed off the bar from our view. The spirit is strong. Sacrament is administered. Musical numbers are led by Gina Larsen. Testimonies are heard for an hour and forty minutes then a five minute break. We returned and sang "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Durning" followed by the balance of testimonies completed by 11:45 a.m. Closing number is "Sometimes".

A fine dinner in the main hotel dining room follows. Some of us travel out to the Canadian Cemetery where hundreds of our neighbors gave their lives that the Netherlands might be free from Nazi tyranny.

Some of the Schoten families joined with us in our testimony meeting. It appears obvious that there are contacts being made that the missionaries should followup on.



Many of the students say they have an entirely different perception of the foreigners now, than they did before they started this journey of good will.

Peggy said "If I would bare my testimony half as much as I do my clogging I would be a better woman".

Gina spoke saying "with all my heart I love the gospel and each of you. Thanks for the great birthday party. I will never forget it".

Jeff is so grateful for the great Eastern block cultures and wonderful spirit of the people. He knows the gospel is true.

Julie reflected upon the scene of the great American Cemetery in Belgium. She was happy on this Sunday to reflect upon the sacrifices they made so that we could be here today.

Mary Dee Jensen spoke of the excellent contributions made by Ralph and Veloy and of the brilliant Dr. Gunn. She said she has tried for 20 years to get him on one of her tours. She spoke of Tom being an excellent patriarch for the group as he is for his large family.

Richard spoke of his gratitude for a new grandson and of the wholesomeness of the kids.

Tom concluded by drawing attention to Sec. 13 of the D&C reminding all of the ultimate objective of our lives according to the restored gospel of Jesus Christ.

July 23, 1984 Monday
Holten
Colleen Anderson

At 9:30 a.m. some of our group met in the tent to have a dance exchange with the Czech group. We taught them Devil's Dream, then they taught us a Czech waltz. It was fun to watch the Czech dancers do Devil's Dream on their own...especially the lift. They looked like we did when we first learned it. (Half the girls ended up on the floor!) After lunch (which usually was bread and cheese) we had a short performance for the older folks of the village. We were #3 on the program right after the Czechs.

After we danced, some of our group took group pictures with the Czech, Spaniards,

U.S.S.R. groups. It has been so much fun making friends with these groups. Everyone in our group separated to their various hosts homes for dinner. Our evening was pretty much free. There was an evening performance of the Dutch folklore groups.

July 24, 1984 Tuesday
Holten
Bruce Bartholomew

While enjoying the best weather yet during our stay in Holland, we jumped at the chance and got out of Holten for a day and visited all the points of "interest" around Amsterdam so we would have more time on Saturday.

Our first stop was Aalsmeer and the Bloemenveiling or flower market. It's the largest one in the world, and each day flowers are shipped from there throughout Europe and the world. We learned about and observed an authentic Dutch auction and walked the length of the building.

Next we visited a place with a number of old restored windmills, and went to a cheese factory, and true to folkdance tradition bought out their supply of smoky cheese! The food businesses always seem to thrive when BYU comes near!

By the time we'd finished our stop at the vegetable auction, we'd decided that Dutch auctions are "the" thing to do, so we begged and pleaded that we might go to a fish auction or a bicycle auction or something, but apparently the leadership thought we ought to patronize some of the less exciting attractions, so our wishes were not granted! However, the vegetable auction was rather interesting with its boat and canal systems, and its vegetable sale that we could all participate in.

We devoured all of our lunches by this time so many spent the next few legs of the journey snoozing, and others gazed at the countryside.

We drove to the little coast town Volendam and tasted a little of the atmosphere where Holland meets the North Sea. The port, the shops, the inner community, and all the sailboats attracted our gazes for an hour or so.

Our last stop of the trip, and one of the most interesting was the island community of Marken, where the residents have preserved much of the "old life" and where we could all get a feel for and a few pictures of the little town. Luckily, the french fry stand

was open so some of the pessimism which accompanies starving folkdancers was diminished and most enjoyed the stop.

We also took Wendy to the airport and sent her home with her head problem and we'll all miss her. She should be safe and sound in her American bed right now. I think we all felt a little longing to be going with her, but we've got a few more days of excitement yet to experience.

The festival officially ended tonight with a party and 10 minutes of credits from the director and a rousing round of applause from all present. We looked everywhere for Peggy, but all we could find was a missing pair of cowboy boots! It's rumored that she's defected to Czechoslovakia!

Aside from Wendy going home two other people on tour have bodily afflictions. Teri Smith has an infection in her leg and she has been walking like an old lady all day. I'm sure she is in a lot of pain though. Also, David Paulson has a sore foot after playing frisbee with the Czechs.



Aalsmeer Flower Auction

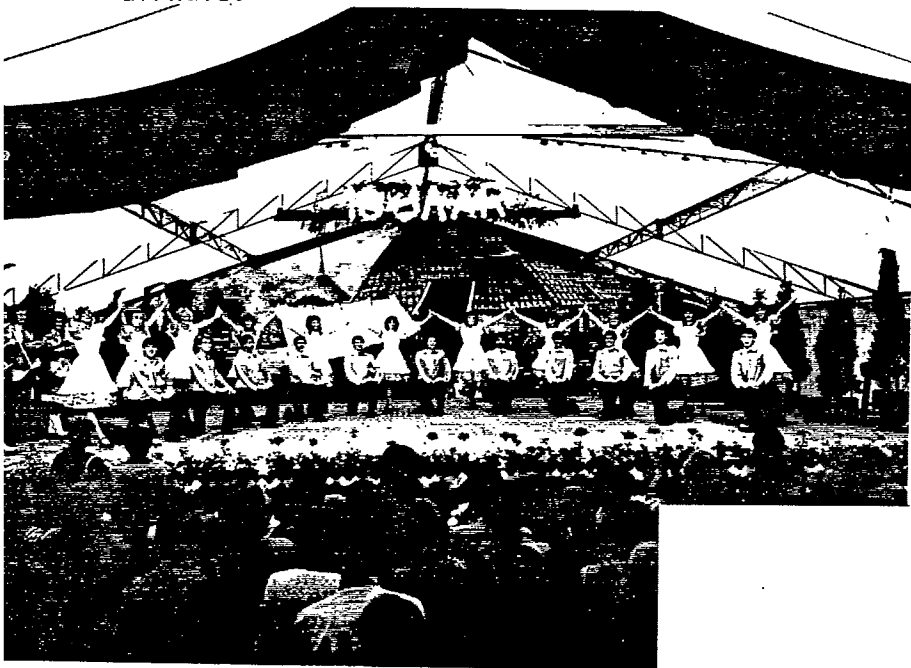


In de rustpauzes tijdens het bal, leerden de dansers elkaar verschillende danspasjes. Hier een Amerikaanse en Tsjech op de planken.

July 25, 1984 Wednesday
Holten and Eerbeck
Marie Brown

July 25th--Hello everyone. Today is my new niece's one month old birthday. Happy Birthday Jessica! We started out the day on a very fun note. We all met with the Indians to exchange costumes. It was a BLAST! They looked so cute in our costumes, even though the men's chaps were about to fall off. I know we all enjoyed their costumes. They were so pretty and so comfortable. We all took tons of pictures in different poses. We were sorry that Dave and Teri couldn't be there. Dave went to the hospital for a fractured toe, and Teri to the Doctor for a painful infection on her leg.

After the exchange we all pulled out our "sack lunches". A few of the guys and I went and ate at the cafeteria with the other groups. We ended up with the Czech's costumes on and taking pictures. That was a lot of fun. Their costumes were so cute. The men looked like pirates or buchaneers (sort of) and the girls costume was like a dirndle.



We all met back at the tent to perform at the town square. It's kind of different dancing without 3 people, but we survived. The people really enjoyed it though, especially our singing. We danced on a bunch of boards outside and had a good time hopping over the boards that stuck up.

We then went home and ate our dinners. I don't know about you, but Colleen and I have a great cook as a host. Her name is Hera, and we just hate to miss her meals.

Mmmmmmm good.



We met back at 6:00 and drove to the metropolis of Eerbeek. What a performance we had there! (Ha) First of all we changed in a semi-truck trailer that I know carried cattle. After we jumped down from it we would run to our cement stage. It was small and had bricks around the front; therefore, you couldn't see our feet. I think that was a blessing. But we had a good time! We were all laughing and having a ball. It was particularly funny when "Its a Small World" started playing (words and all) and we weren't singing. We did get free drinks at the end though. Let's just say it was a fun and a "good experience".

We hopped on the bus, jammed to Holten, put our costumes up, and away we went to the Spanish party. They had rented the nicest Hotel/Restaurant to have a party in for all the groups. Isn't that nice. It was terrific. They cooked us real Spanish tortillas-in real olive oil. They also served us this soup that you ate cold. It was delicious too. It was like drinking a green salad. The atmosphere, music, people, and food was marvelous. It was a really fun night. After we ate, their band played Spanish music and everyone danced. All the groups were there so it was really fun. We all got home at different times during the night, but the whole day ended being a one. "Thats all folks."

July 26, 1984 Thursday
Holten
Brad Cardon

Most of the group met together this morning to have a dance exchange with the Latvians. Since it was at the school gym we couldn't wear shoes on its rubberized floor, so we danced in socks or barefoot. The Latvians taught us Audeju Deja, a short dance

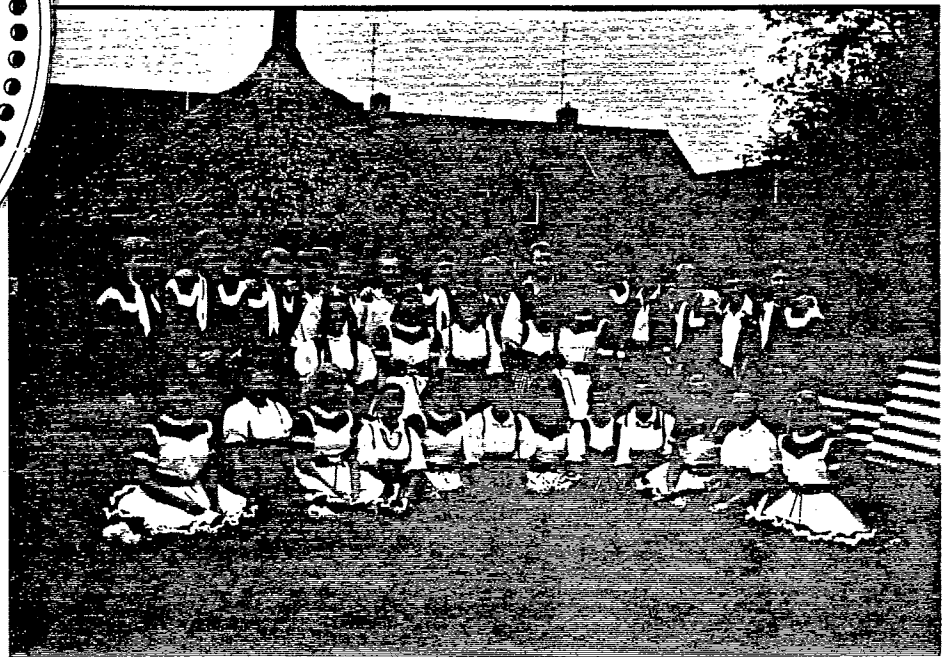
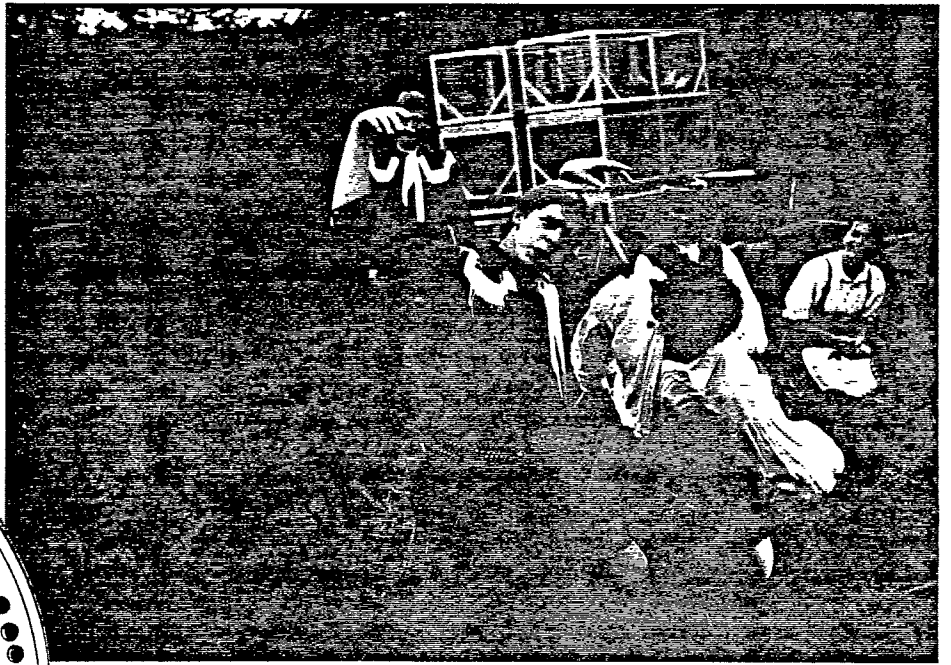




El folclor es patrimonio del pueblo...

Divulguemos nuestra cultura

DANZAS FOLCLORICAS
UNIVERSIDAD DEL VALLE



with not so hard footwork but lots of complicated choreography. We all enjoyed being with the Latvians very much. They are such fine dancers, and some of our group have made some very good friends in theirs. After the exchange they all sang Bruce a happy birthday song (which by the way is tomorrow) and he learned a new meaning of the phrase "high-five" as five Latvians grabbed him and tossed him into the air. They are a bunch of neat people.

After lunch we boarded the bus for our afternoon performance in Deventer. The weather was a little chilly with scattered showers, but the sun came out for a few minutes during our first forty minute show. We did two. The stage was very small, just a few wooden slats on the cobblestone town square. The crowd was so very close that we had to move them off the stage and we could never extend our kicks too far for fear of hitting someone. But even despite all of the problems, it still was fun to perform. Courtney's zipper had broken so she was safety-pinned up all her back. And we had a couple of upstagers in Steve and Marcus! Steve wore the red shirt with with fringe rather than the one with stars, while Marcus wore the white trail tie rather than the blue. I guess they figured they would have to stand out one way or another for our last performance.

We had a few minutes to wander around Deventer after our second performance and most of us went looking for munchies, with the possible exception of Jeff Leavy. Being his enterprising normal self, he passed by the travel office looking for odds and ends. He probably has the best collection of souvenirs to take home in the group. It was raining when we boarded the bus again to go to the campground for our very last show of the tour. At that moment very few of us felt like performing. Many of the dancers were not feeling well, and we missed Teri, Wendy, and David dearly. The condition of the last show was not so very bad. The stage was off to one side of a cafe with seating on two sides, with a tile floor, and no dressing rooms, so there were no costume changes. And even though we walked in with a certain lack of excitement, we pulled ourselves together before the show with a pep talk from Mary Bee, and when we ran out on stage for Devil's Dream there was a smile on everyones face.

The acoustics of that little cafe were wonderful, and we didn't need a mike for most of our songs. Things were a little cramped for the contra and clog sections, but we were used to that. Many of our shows this past week have been on small stages. At the beginning of Appalachian, both Michelle and Mary Bee wished us good luck, but for different reasons. Mary Bee's was the normal meaning, but Michelle knew the band had a surprise in store. The first few bars started at five times the speed of light! And for the first time during the tour the dancers slowed the tempo down to a reasonable rate. Nevertheless we didn't fail to speed it up again before we were done. And clog finale was fast too. I can't figure out why we always speed up so much. It is our unsolved mystery of the tour.

Most of us walked out of our last show tonight feeling very glad that it had been our last show and not the two in Deventer. It is so much nicer to end on a strong note that one can remember. We drove home in a hot and humid bus and changed at the restaurant where our costumes are stored. Then we all went home to catch a few hours of sleep before leaving tomorrow.

July 26, 1984 Friday
Added feature compliments of
Marcus Christensen

It's not my day for history but I wanted to add a note. I had a terrific experience today at lunch. My host noticed that I had an interest in one of the Latvian girls so she asked me to invite her over to dinner. Things worked out and after the dance exchange she came but with her friend as an added surprise. Our host set another place and was delighted.

She was thrilled to have Russians in her home and was bubbling all over the place. The girls had pins and postcards for the host and our host gave them chocolate and little wooden shoes. It was more ceremony than I expected but it was all fun. Our host thought it terrible that the Latvians hadn't seen a Dutch home so she talked 100 miles a minute about everything. Antra only spoke a little English so she just kept saying yes and nodding and I couldn't help but smile.



„Een taal die naar het hart gaat”

**Festival Holten één van
de grootste in Nederland**

INTERNATIONALE FOLKLORE-SHOW VOL VAART



OOST EN WEST VERBROEDERD IN HOLTEN



De groepen gaven gisteren alvast een voorproefje van hun kunnen.

TUBANTIA 20-7

Holten in ban van festival

Just to satisfy everyone's curiosity, yes, the Latvians eat just like everyone else. I'm not sure, but I don't think they were supposed to come over cause she didn't tell anyone in her group and was somewhat anxious to get there after the dance exchange before the others saw us. She told me later that there was no trouble but she was always watching for the man from Moscow.

I think a lot of us took for granted the relationship between the Americans and the Latvians. We were told later that Henney, our guide, was crying because she was so happy that we got along so well with the "Russians". So many people want the world to be at peace and they know it has to begin with us. This is why our host was so happy that she had two American boys and two Latvian girls at her home for dinner. To her it was an event of a lifetime.

July 27, 1964 Friday
Holten to Amsterdam
Doug Carroll

We left Holten today. It turned out to be a lot better festival than we all thought it would be. Our hosts were so good to us and it was hard to say goodbye to all the other groups in Holten.

We headed for Amsterdam and stopped off at the Kroller Muller Museum and saw some of Van Gogh's famous paintings. Dr. Gunn (Poo) gave us a wonderful sermon as always. He's great to have along.

We finally arrived in Amsterdam and ate at McDonalds and then had the afternoon off. Most of us slept. Dinner was at the Marriott Hotel and they treated us first class. We had a little last fling party and Bruce and a few others did a skit on funny things that have happened on tour. We laughed so hard the people in the next room got a little upset, so Mary Bee negotiated and we sang to them "Small World" and "Brotherhood". We had the rest of the night free. Some of us went to the wharf and on the way home we happened to walk through the Red Light district. It was a real eye opener and we were culturally educated tonight.

Today we also celebrated Bruce and Bryan's birthdays as they both advance another year.

July 20, 1984 Saturday
Amsterdam
Marcus Christense

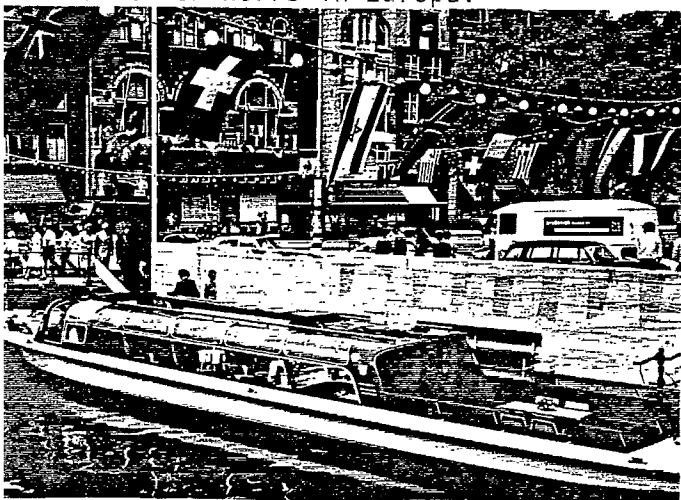
Breakfast was at 9:00 a.m. Guess what it was? From there we all went to the Rijksmuseum for our last tour with Dr. Gunn. We walked down even with all our cripples. Those who weren't injured were sore from the Russian dance exchange a few days earlier. The museum was very interesting and we all had a good time. Each museum became more interesting as the tour progressed and as our sensitivity increased. Thanks to Dr. Gunn we have gained a new dimension in art understanding and we will all be forever grateful.

After the museum we all went to Anne Frank's house. The front looks like all the other houses on the street and the rooms where they stayed weren't so terribly impressive of themselves but the story they told was of great importance. Everyone was then given money for dinner and lunch and turned loose on the city.

Everyone went in a hundred different directions. Most eventually saw the craft center but didn't enjoy the entrance fee. Many others saw the inside of their eyelids against the pillows in the hotel.

We all met again for a boat ride through the city at 8:00 p.m. except for Colleen, Courtney, and Julie who came running up a few minutes late, but they are so cute we have to love them anyway. The ride was fun and informative. I'm sure Kim has it all on tape if you're interested. It lasted an hour and a half with the guide speaking in at least three languages.

Afterwards some went home, others for a walk and who know about the rest, to use our last few hours in Europe.



THE AMSTERDAM WAY

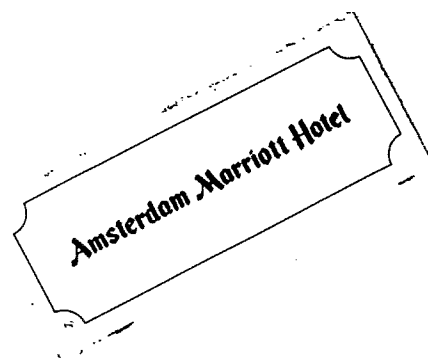


July 29, 1984 Sunday
Amsterdam to Salt Lake City
Jim Cottle

After an 8:30 breakfast in the hotel, we packed the bus ready to go to the airport. Some of us were more anxious than others to get home, but I think we all were ready to leave Europe after a very successful tour. We didn't have too much trouble at the airport and the time seemed to pass quickly. Allyson even made it despite her sore foot (the one she dropped a hide-a-bed on).

We left Amsterdam around 12:30 on a very sunny day. We flew on a DC1011 -100 TWA, which was very comfortable. We were served a good meal and then we watched a movie (Splash). It was so clear outside that some of us got to see Greenland, Canada, Maine, and other landmarks as we made the flight. We arrived in New York at 2:30. An eight hour flight with six hours in time difference. Everyone cheered as we landed, back in the good old U.S.A. We cleared customs very easily which was nice. For those of us who entered the customs hall for the first time it looked like a mad house. Everyone rushing around getting nothing done. After we found our connecting flight many headed off for some real American ice cream, Haagen Dazs, and to get a first ice cold water from the drinking fountains, In six weeks. Back to paradise. We played cards to pass the time. At 6:30 we left New York and had another 45 minutes wait to take off, but we arrived in Denver on time. It was a unique experience traveling against the sun. Most of us were very alert all day long. I think seeing the sun has a lot to do with it. By the time we reached Denver most of us were asleep. Can you blame us, it would be 4:00 in the morning in Amsterdam.

Lind, Jeff, Lori-Lee, Ron, and Michelle all took different flights from New York so we had to say goodbye to them. Lori-Lee's parents also brought us cookies, yum! We arrived in Salt Lake City about 10:30 p.m.



REMEMBER WHEN.....

Courtney interrupted Rob's most private moment.

The rollerskate man in Salsburg broke his styrofoam wing.

Gina walked five miles for a chocolate bar.

The girls turned blue trying to zip up their Contra dresses.

Jeff Leavy dropped a stack of post cards in the mail box and then remembered that he had forgotten to address them.

Dave got caught in the revolving door.

Julie and Courtney did their clog finale imitation.

We all observed what big udders Dutch cows have during our drive through the countryside.

Steve toured the streets of Europe in his top fashion K-mart plastic sandals.

We took a stroll through the red light district in Amsterdam and Jeff wouldn't look up.

A man ran out of the crowd during our parade in Brunssum and handed Gina a beer.

Dave Paulson was escorted in his own private chair through the museum.

Dave Paulson performed the Charleston putting his heart and soul into it wearing his air conditioned pants.

Bruce spoke pigeon English...."We go now."

Dave Hart couldn't remember which shoes to wear for Kentucky.

Allison was the only one that danced Contras while the rest of the group laughed of embarrassment.

Peggy had a hard time keeping her Swing slip on.

Dave Hart didn't quite know where his bow tie was suppose to clip.

Steve gave someone else's boots away to a Latvian dancer.

Colleen fell off her seat going up the Jungfrau.

Marie climbed up on the wall to get a picture of the Concord.

All the guys played "Julie Andrews" at the salt mines.

When we first met Albert he said, "Hello, my name is Albert", and then he always said, "I hope you had a good day."

Sandra used her flash to capture a beautiful shot of the Eifel Tower.

We pretended we were dwarfs, singing "Hi Ho" through the underground cave in Vienna.

We reflected upon the good things. And our thoughts always centered around those we love....Ah yes, our favorite song!

Rob contacted every missionary he ever taught in the MTC.

Albert played that lovely Austrian music for our enjoyment.

We didn't sign autographs, pose for pictures, and hand out thousands of buttons and postcards.

Kim King forgot her tape recorder.

We shared everything we had with each other, some more than others.

Dave Hart, Lind Stapley, and Lynn Elliot made up a horse song in tribute to Julie's love for horse meat.

Lynn Elliot and Courtney were caught in the dark.

Marcus had a hair out of place.

Bruce had something serious to say.

We didn't fall asleep on the bus.

Doug was mobbed by all the girls.

We all had our very own special days.

We hurried so we could wait.

Brian Fisher wasn't car sick.

Marie tried her best to keep away from the Greeks.

We had bread three times a day.

Kim's costume bag was light.

Mike Merchant confessed about his days as a freshman in the dorms.

Albert ran so hard his side ached.

Dick Gunn's motorized legs plowed us through the many museums.

Marie bounced her way through Kentucky clog on national television.

Brian Fisher tore his pants while impersonating a gymnast on the bus seats.

Dick Gunn told a pun.

Peggy Little didn't receive mail.

The male gender always seemed to be around when the girls were changing costumes--not to mention any names--Steve and Marcus.

The band played Appalachian clog so fast we couldn't keep up. What a switch for the band.

Kim was denied her recognition from the audience after her banjo solo, because Fire on the Mountain dancers couldn't wait to perform.

Steve fell off his chair, blacked out, and lost all the color in his face, while the rest of us danced with the Hungarian group.

Rob gave such a meaningful interpretation of the monk in France.

At the French boarder 3 girls (Marie, Terri, and Courtney) ventured up the hill for a little relief.

Allison wanted to eat everything in sight.

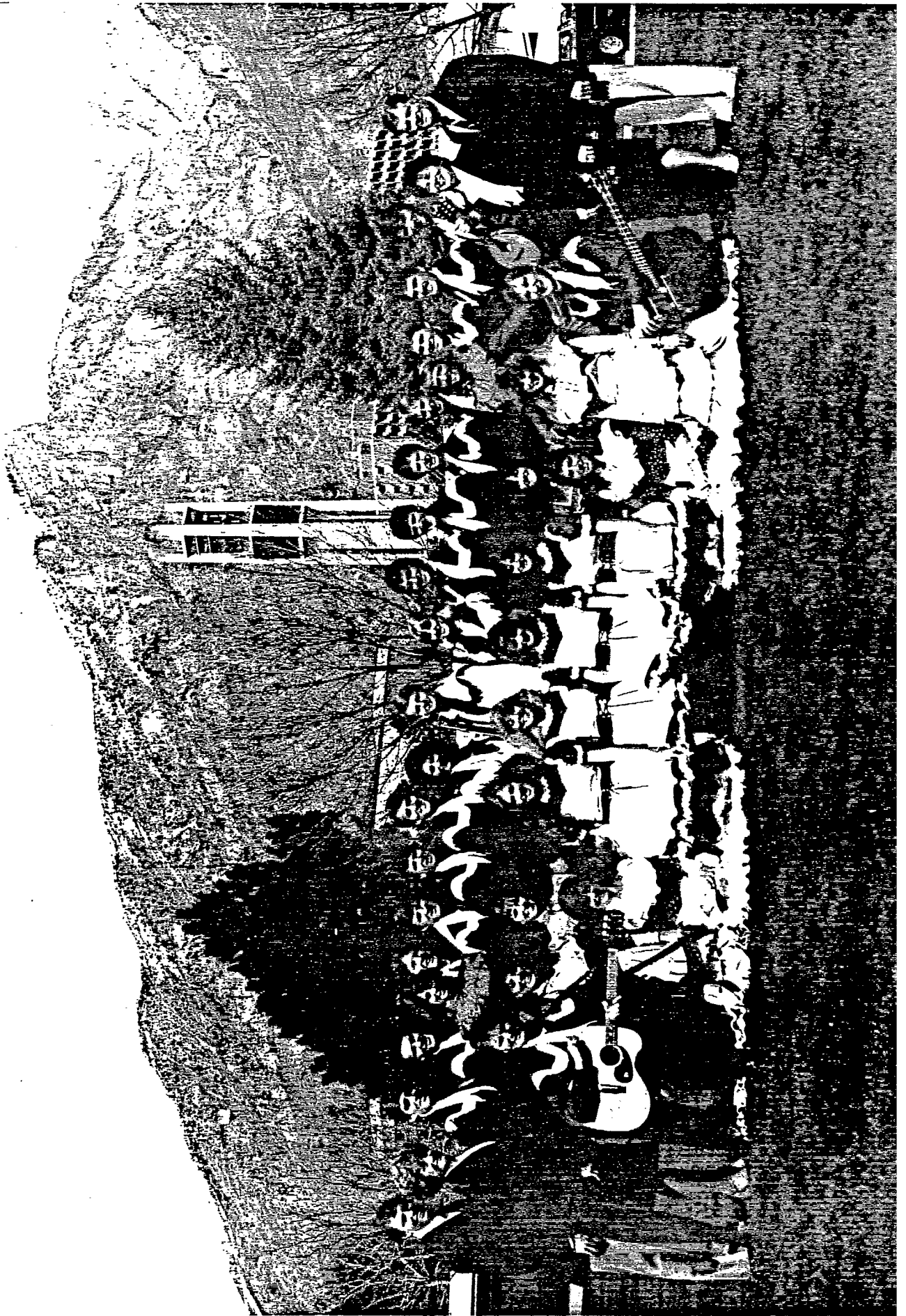
Courtney starved herself to keep her petit figure.

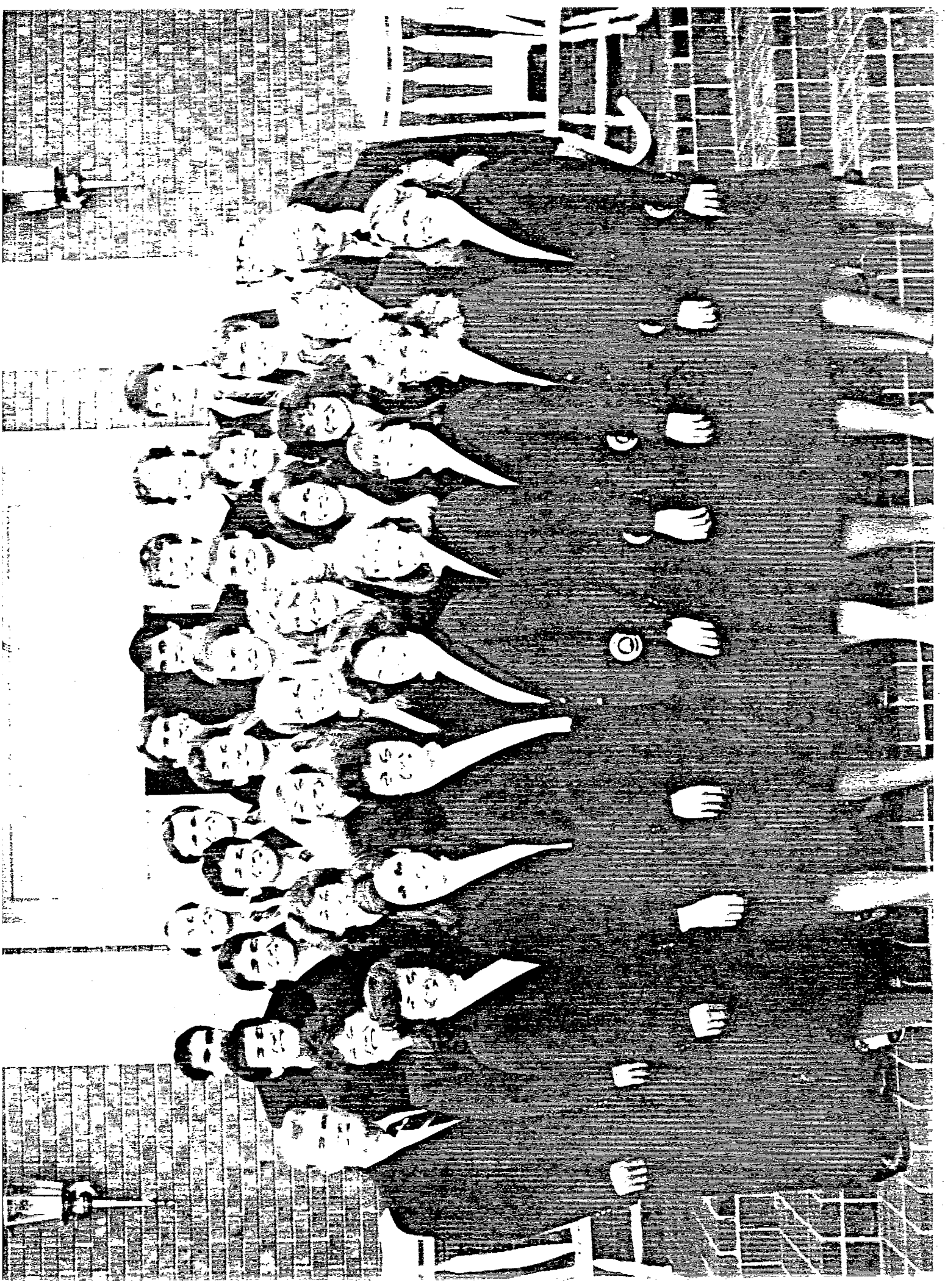
Jeff played pile up on stage and cut his face.

Ron popped the question to Michelle and to our amazement she accepted.

Julie wasn't eating smoutaboulin.

Terri made it way fun.....A lot!





BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

Tour Members

Collen Anderson	Julie Huthchinson
Mark Arnold	Allison Jensen
Bruce Bartholomew	Kim King
Marie Brown	Gina Larsen
Brad Cardon	Jeffrey Leavy
Doug Carroll	Rob Liddiard
Marcus Christensen	Peggy Little
Jim Cottle	Michael Merchant
Courtney Ekins	David Paulson
Ron Ekins	Michelle Phelps
Sandra Ekins	Teri Smith
Lynn Elliott	Lind Stapley
Tori-Lee English	Wendy Stapley
Bryan Fisher	Steve Turnbull
David Hart	Gwen Woolstenhulme

Tour Leadership

Mary Bee Jensen
Tom Myers
Richard Gunn
Veloy Morgan
Ralph Morgan

AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
 1984 EUROPEAN TOUR
 ITINERARY

Thursday	June 21	Depart Salt Lake City
Friday	June 22	Arrive Vienna
Saturday	June 23	Vienna (perform)
Sunday	June 24	Vienna (fireside)
Monday	June 25	Vienna/Linz (perform)
Tuesday	June 26	Linz/Salzburg
Wednesday	June 27	Salzburg
Thursday	June 28	Salzburg/Winterthur
Friday	June 29	Frauenfeld (perform)
Saturday	June 30	Frauenfeld/Luzern (perform)
Sunday	July 1	Interlaken/Jungfrau
Monday	July 2	Interlaken/Cry-sur-Armancon, France
Tuesday	July 3	Cry-sur-Armancon (perform)
Wednesday	July 4	Cry-sur-Armancon/Paris
Thursday	July 5	Paris
Friday	July 6	Paris/Schoten, Belgium
Saturday	July 7	Schoten Folk Festival
Sunday	July 8	" " "
Monday	July 9	" " "
Tuesday	July 10	" " "
Wednesday	July 11	" " "
Thursday	July 12	" " "
Friday	July 13	Schoten/ Brunssum Folk Festival, Netherlands
Saturday	July 14	Brunssum Folk Festival
Sunday	July 15	" " "
Monday	July 16	" " "
Tuesday	July 17	" " "
Wednesday	July 18	" " "
Thursday	July 19	" " "
Friday	July 20	Brunssum/Holten, Netherlands
Saturday	July 21	Holten Folk Festival
Sunday	July 22	" " "
Monday	July 23	" " "
Tuesday	July 24	" " "
Wednesday	July 25	" " "
Thursday	July 26	" " "
Friday	July 27	Travel to Amsterdam
Saturday	July 28	Amsterdam
Sunday	July 29	Return to Salt Lake City

IF THE WORLD
 COULD BE LIKE THE FESTIVAL
 IN SCHOTEN - THEN
 THERE WOULD BE PEACE
 AND FRIENDSHIP AMONG ALL THE
 PEOPLES OF THE WORLD.

MARY BEE JENSEN

December 11, 1983

Selection of Europe Tour Group

Few days will ever top the excitement of today. This is the day we have all been waiting for since fall semester began over four months ago. Today the club leadership informed those members who would be going to Europe for this next summer's tour. Each tour member was called to Mary Bee Jensen's home for a tour group meeting. We each arrived with great anticipation to find out who the other members of the group would be.

The tour group members are as follows: Colleen Anderson, Bruce Bartholomew, Marie Brown, Doug Carroll, Marcus Christensen, Jim Cottle, Tammy Critchlow, Courtney Ekins, Sandra Ekins, Lori-Lee English, Bryan Fisher, Mark Goulding, Dave Hart, Julie Hutchison, Gina Larsen, Jeff Leavy, Rob Liddiard, Peggy Little, David Paulson, Teri Smith, Lind Stapley, Wendy Stapley, Steve Turnbull, Gwen Woolstenhulme; band members: Kim King, Ron Ekins, Mike Merchant, Michelle Phelps, Lynn Elliott, and Mark Arnold.

We met at Mary's at 6:00 p.m. We had a short fireside and had each member express their feelings about going and what they can contribute to the tour. A rough overview of the countries we will be visiting include Austria, Switzerland, France, Belgium, and Netherlands. This will be a folk festival tour; consequently, our dance numbers will be comprised mainly of American folklore. We are allowed to perform only native dances while we are at festivals; however, the first part of our tour will include regular shows of approximately two hours length.

It is like a dream come true for many members of the group. For some this will be their first tour with the folkdance program, while for others it will be a second, third, or fourth time. The only problem is that we won't leave for almost six months, but time will pass quickly with anticipation and preparations.

March 31, 1984 Saturday
Price, Utah Show

Following a full dress rehearsal last night at the Richards Building dance studios, we departed at 12:30 today for our show in Price, Utah. A tour bus was rented and we got to Price in time to rehearse on stage before our show at 7:30. The Spanish Fork Canyon had been closed for a couple of days prior to our trip to Price, but it was reopened today.

After arriving in Price at Carbon High School we quickly unloaded the bus so that we could have everything set for the performance. The show was sponsored by a women's club and some 1,100 people were at the show. Just before the show they treated us to burgers and drinks at the local Arby's.

The show went quite smoothly with only minor embarrassments and mixups. For a first full show it was very good. Some people commented on how good the show was as we mingled with them after the show was completed.

After a stop for drinks, we headed for Provo arriving there about 1:00 a.m. We are well on our way to Europe in just over two months.

April 15, 1984 Sunday
Mary Bee Jensen's home for tour retreat

Tonight was the night, the thrill and hard work of the entire semester of preparation draw to a close. This evening we as a tour group met at Don and Mary Bee Jensen's for tour retreat to receive words of encouragement and information concerning this summers European tour.

The night started out with a big bang & somewhat of a shock to many as Tammy Critchlow and Mark Goulding, two tour team members, announced their engagement to each other. They also announced that they would not be going on the tour because of the financial difficulties and their desires to be married in August. It was a difficult decision for them to make in such a situation. Following their announcement Mary Bee announced that Allyson Jensen would replace Tammy but the replacement for Mark had not yet been verified. Mark's replacement, Brad Cardon, was announced a couple days after he verified that he could go.

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

1984 EUROPEAN TOUR RETREAT

CONDUCTING: DENNIS W. HILL

WELCOME:	BRUCE BARTHOLOMEW
OPENING HYMN:	"HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION"
OPENING PRAYER:	JIM COTTLE
INTRODUCTION OF GUESTS:	MARY BEE JENSEN
HISTORY OF FOLKDANCERS:	MARY BEE JENSEN
THEME PRESENTATION:	DAVE HART "OF ONE HEART"
FINAL BUSINESS:	ED BLASER
COMMENTS:	DEAN CLAYNE JENSEN DR. PHYLLIS JACOBSEN GEORGE BOWIE CRAIG MACELROY
PUTTING A TOUR TOGETHER:	VELOY MORGAN VELOY & RALPH MORGAN (UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL)
GETTING THE MOST OUT OF TOURING: FESTIVALS	DELYNNE PEAY
MAKING MEMORIES:	COLLEEN ANDERSON & STEVE TURNBULL
LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE:	JEFF LEAVY & TERI SMITH
EUROPEAN OVERVIEW:	ROB LIDDIARD
GIVING YOUR ALL:	DAVE PAULSON & COURTNEY EKINS
REFRESHMENTS:	HOT FUDGE CREAM PUFFS, FRESH STRAWBERRIES AND POWDERED SUGAR; CRACKERS AND DIPS.
FOLK DANCERS TOURING PHILOSOPHIES: FESTIVAL ETIQUETTE:	MARY BEE JENSEN
NO ROOM FOR ERROR:	MARCUS CHRISTENSEN & GINA LARSEN
PACKING:	BRUCE BARTHOLOMEW & PEGGY LITTLE
CHANGE - REACHING YOUR FULL POTENTIAL:	ROB LIDDIARD & TAMMY CRITCHLOW
LIVING BY THE SPIRIT:	LIND STAPLEY & WENDY STAPLEY
GROWING BY GIVING:	DENNIS HILL
TESTIMONIES:	(IF TIME ALLOWS ONLY A FEW WILL BE ASKED TO BEAR A SHORT TESTIMONY.)
FINAL COMMENTS:	MARY BEE JENSEN
CLOSING HYMN:	"ABIDE WITH ME"
CLOSING PRAYER:	TAMMY CRITCHLOW