

1981 Orient Tour

BYU International Folk Dancers



korea * philippines * japan

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Brigham Young University

INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

TOUR MEMBERS

Brian Acton	Dave Howell	Ryan Purcell
Russell Allan	Lynn Jackson	Brent Schneider
Kathy Blount	LaVona Jenks	Reed Stockdale
Ed Borrell	Allyson Jensen	John Sylvester
Michelle Briggs	Jan Larsen	Darrell Wong
Kathleen Bunker	Fiona Martin	Lynn Edwards
Manuel Chavez	Rob Mayo	Carolyn Hillam
Patricia Chavez	Mike Molinaro	Ray Hillam
Penny Dredge	Rebecca Morgan	Don Jensen
Dave Duggar	Linda Otani	Mary Bee Jensen
Carrie Ekins	Dave Paulson	DeLynne Peay
Lynn Elliott	Merrill Paxman	Don Shaw
Marianne Holman	Nancy Payne	Mae Shaw





Brigham Young University

Performance Scheduling

June 1, 1981

BYU FOLK DANCERS
1981 Summer Tour
(Japan, Korea, Philippines)

Tuesday	June 16	Leave Salt Lake City 8:30 a.m.) WA #677 Arrive San Francisco 9:10 a.m.)
Wednesday	June 17	Leave San Francisco 1:00 p.m.) JAL #1 Arrive Tokyo 3:40 p.m.) Overnight at Nikko Narita Hotel
Thursday	June 18	Leave Tokyo 10:00 a.m.) JAL #951 Arrive Seoul 12:20 p.m.)
Friday	June 19	Performance at Kyung-Ki University
Saturday	June 20	Performance at the 8th U.S. Army in Korea
Sunday	June 21	Attend Church; sight-seeing
Monday	June 22	Performance at Yeo-Sool High School
Tuesday	June 23	Performance at 2nd Division U.S. Army
Wednesday	June 24	Performance at National Theatre
Thursday	June 25	Leave Seoul 9:00 a.m.) KOR #621 Arrive Manila 11:40 a.m.)
Friday	June 26	Performance at Folk Arts Theatre of the Philippines
Saturday	June 27	Performance at Folk Arts Theatre of the Philippines
Sunday	June 28	Attend Church; sight-seeing
Monday	June 29	Performance at Folk Arts Theatre of the Philippines
Tuesday	June 30	Performance at Folk Arts Theatre of the Philippines
Wednesday	July 1	Performance at Folk Arts Theatre of the Philippines
Thursday	July 2	Performance at Folk Arts Theatre of the Philippines
Friday	July 3	Leave Manila 11:40 a.m.) CA #812 Arrive Taipei 1:35 p.m.) Leave Taipei 4:45 p.m.) CA #2 Arrive Tokyo 8:35 p.m.)

Folk Dance Itinerary
Page 2

Saturday	July 4	Rehearsal
Sunday	July 5	Attend Church; Sight-seeing (Kyoto)
Monday	July 6	<div style="border-left: 1px solid black; border-right: 1px solid black; border-bottom: 1px solid black; width: 100px; height: 100px; display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle;"></div> Performances (Kobe Port Island Exposition) "PORTPIA '81"
Tuesday	July 7	
Wednesday	July 8	
Thursday	July 9	
Friday	July 10	
Saturday	July 11	
Sunday	July 12	Travel to Tokyo
Monday	July 13	Performance (Tokyo area)
Tuesday	July 14	Performance (Tokyo area)
Wednesday	July 15	Performance (Tokyo area)
Thursday	July 16	Leave Tokyo 9:50 p.m. Arrive Honolulu 9:50 a.m.) CA #8
Friday	July 17	Honolulu
Saturday	July 18	Leave Honolulu 12:50 p.m. Arrive Los Angeles 9:00 p.m.) CA #8 Overnight at Sky Lark Airport Hotel
Sunday	July 19	Leave Los Angeles 7:15 p.m. Arrive Salt Lake City 9:47 a.m.) WA #22



SHOW NUMBERS

Cowboy's (Devil's) Dream
Salty Dog Rag
Exhibition Square Dance
Teton Mountain Stomp
Indian Fancy Dance

Band Number

Korea: Arirang (song)

Philippines: Tinikling

Japan: Red Dragon Fly (solo)
Sakura (song)
Hanagasa Odori

La Bamba
Jarabe Tapatio
Zapateado

Band Number (Hungarian)

Stick Dance
Szatmari Karikazo
Tuberosa

Indian Hoop Dance

Czechoslovakian Vrtak

Flamenco

Small World
Brotherhood of Man

Band Number

Kentucky Clog
Appalachian Clog
Finale

Extra: Oh, Susannah
Polka Quadrille
Virginia Reel

Two groups have been selected to travel to the Orient this summer. On April 23 the first group will leave for Hawaii where they will present two shows.

In Taiwan they will be sponsored by Pacific Cultural Foundation with performances at the Sun Yat Sen Memorial Hall. In Hong Kong they will perform at the City Hall Auditorium.

The People's Republic of China will host the dancers with the sponsoring organization the All-China Youth Federation. They will perform in Guangzhou, Peiking, Nanjing, Shanghai, Hangzhou and visit many historic places.

The program will be announced in Chinese by the dancers, the songs will be sung in Chinese and Chinese dances will be presented on the program as well as American and international.

The second group will leave June 18 traveling to Korea and the Philippines before being hosted in Japan by the KBK (Kokusai Bunka Kyokai). The dancers and singers will be featured artists at the Portopia '81, the Kobe Port Island Exposition. This exposition resembles a world's fair and will commemorate the completion of Port Island and also introduce to the world the newly-created man-made island. The BYU group will also perform in Osaka, Kyoto and Tokyo. This is the second year the folk dancers have been hosted in Japan with a group going to Japan last summer as well as a group to Europe.

The dancers are enrolled in a culture class that provides an educational background on all areas in which they will be traveling. The Japanese group will also announce the show in Japanese, present the Japanese dance "Hanagasa Odori," and present a program of American and international song and dance. A feature this summer will be an Indian couple who will perform dances in solo and couple.

"The World Is Our Campus" is a slogan with which members of the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers can truly identify. Each educational experience of travel and participation with different cultures and peoples of the world makes each dancer better qualified to be a leader of the future in his community and world.

3 June 1981

Dear Japan Tour Member:

Wow!! How this spring has flown! It seems like just yesterday that we were together rehearsing, learning about the Oriental cultures, and finding out what to pack and what to leave behind.

June 11th is just around the corner when we'll all meet back together again. Place: Carrie Ekins place

Time: 7:00 p.m.

Address: 273 East 4000 North, Provo

Phone: 373-4068

Why: "Eats!" "Games!" "Fun!"

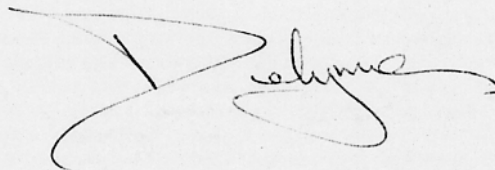
We're still trying to finalize plans for a show on June 13th in the evening--possibly in Springville. If that does not materialize we'll have an open dress rehearsal that evening somewhere on campus.

Our schedule for the four days prior to our departure will be full, so please come with your days and evenings free for the rehearsals and meetings necessary for a great show and successful tour.

A basic schedule for the four-day workshop is enclosed.

I've also been holding this letter in hopes for a mailing list and I've just obtained that (also enclosed). You will receive a more complete, up-to-date itinerary upon your return to Provo.

See you on June 11th!!

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "John", written in dark ink.

11 June 1981

Even though this evening marked the return of the tour members from their break after the semester, it was hardly the beginning of the tour for us. From the first day that the list was posted with the proposed group, our schedules had been full of rehearsals, costume check-outs, rehearsals, performances, rehearsals, changes in tour members, rehearsals, and trying to pass our classes all at the same time. Finally,

the end of the semester came and after sending off the other group that was heading for China, Hong Kong, Taiwan, and Hawaii, we had about a month and a half before we had to be back for more rehearsals. Many of the group departed for various destinations while several others stayed to partake of the blessings of spring term classes or work.

For those of us that stayed, our routine of rehearsals was far from relaxed. We accepted an invitation to dance in Denver on 4 May so we rounded up all the dancers that were still in the area (plus a few alumni goldies) and put together a real nice show with the help of Denise Bennington and Manuel Chavez whose Spanish and Indian dances provided us with the costume changes that were needed. We were sponsored by the Music Educators Convention and they provided the flight and the hotel and we really had a good time. Reed came to the show

and it was good to see him.

After the show, we were treated to dinner and dessert at the Executive Tower Inn and the group



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happily indulged itself.

Shortly after we returned from Denver, we continued preparing for two shows in Salt Lake. The first show was at the Visitor's Center on Temple Square and the second was the next night at Little America. Again, Denise was with us and we were joined by Garth Peay's group, Jazzin. Our audiences weren't exactly lively, but the shows went very well.



As a result of our performances, we able to raise about \$4,000 which paid for our time in Hawaii at the end of our tour.

Anyway, back to the date of the 11th. We all met at Carrie's house for a party this evening. It felt good to see everyone again and the evening was spent playing games (including a lion hunt led by Carrie, as only she can), eating, talking and catching up on the latest gossip, and basically

BYU 'ROADSHOWS' TAKE TO THE AIR



together. DeLynne worked on a lot of details in each dance and many of the rough spots were cleaned up. At 9:00, Ed Blaser came in for a business meeting and gave us the latest version



goofing off. We had a real good time and the fun helped us to get rid of the playfulness and prepare ourselves for a few days of serious rehearsal.

12 June 1981

The day started early with the group meeting for rehearsal at 7:00 a.m. All morning long we danced our hearts out and our feet off. It really felt good and the show is pulling

of the itinerary. The trip is really looking exciting and everyone is bubbling over with excitement. Our leadership gave us some last minute advice and instructions. We also took some time this morning to pick up all remaining pieces for the tour outfits and costume pieces.

After lunch, which was a welcome break, we hit the dance floor again full force and worked like crazy. We also spent some time working on the songs that we are taking as part of the show. We finished the day with a full run through that included a personal inspection by Mary Bee. This helped teach, not only dance skills, but performance skills as well. The whole day went real well and at 9:00, we stopped and headed home for a hot, relaxing bath and BED!

13 June 1981

7:00 came real early (as if it ever doesn't) and we pounded the boards all morning. The time is really paying off because if we do say so ourselves, we look pretty good. We worked over all the dances and songs and even took time to listen to the



numbers prepared by the band. They really sound good and have worked real hard to provide fun music for us to dance to. This afternoon we moved into 185 RB to work on the stage for our show tonight. We had originally planned on doing a show out in Springville but it fell through so we planned an open dress rehearsal.

The show started at 7:30 p.m. and was well attended by parents, friends, and leadership. Everything went like clock-



THE INTERNATIONAL FOLKDANCERS
of
Brigham Young University
Pre-Japan Tour Show
June 13, 1981
7:30 p.m.
185 RB

Guest

Guest



work (sometimes fast, sometimes slow) and there was a real good feeling and closeness within the group. We knew that if we could keep the enthusiasm, help one another, and work hard, the tour would be successful and the greatest ever. The kids from the China Tour that came seemed to be impressed which meant alot and the Kentucky Clog kids were especially excited to hear that Mary Bee liked the number so much that she told DeLynne to put it in the show!





14 June 1981

After a day spent with our own Sunday meetings and responsibilities, we all met at the home of the Hillams who are going with us as tour leadership. Everyone looked real nice in their travel outfits and extra care had obviously been taken to make oneself look especially beautiful or handsome. After looking continually grungy during rehearsals, it was a nice change.

The time was spent in a wonderful testimony meeting with gratitude and humility being the main topics. The spirit was strong and a great love radiated from the group to each other, friends, parents, and spouses who were present. The feelings of one tour member are expressed as follows:

"As I reflect upon the last few days in preparation for tour, I can't help but feel that half the fun is getting ready to go. From our first meeting in January to our final prayer before departure, we have grown in knowledge and love for each other and the people of the Asian countries we are to visit. Fond memories of laughter, tired feet, terrific parties, and sharing our testimonies will mingle in as we create long-lasting friendships, learn and grow, and share the Gospel through dance."

15 June 1981

Packing Day! At 8:00 a.m. we met at the costume room to pack costume bags, prop boxes, equipment, and most important (and most frustrating), weigh in. Detailed instruction was given on how to pack our costumes to keep them as wrinkle free as possible and how to get everything in the prop boxes.

The difference between the people who have traveled with the Folk Dancers before and those who hadn't was interesting and obvious. The vetrans packed quickly, had small suitcases and huge carry-ons while the more inexperienced struggled with costume bags and big suitcases and worried about they were ever going to make it with their small carry-ons. But everyone worked well together and eventually, all was packed, weighed, and loaded to go. Excitement was mounting and as soon as we finished, everyone scurried away to buy last minute items and finish errands. We had the rest of the day free. TOMORROW IS THE BIG DAY!

16-17 June 1981

We met at the Richards Building at 5:30 a.m. This is often referred to as the Big Day but the definition of that term often depends on what point in the tour you happen to be currently in. However, apprehension and excitement was high and there was alot of comparing with each other on how much sleep we had had, what we forgot, and how much junk we brought. Finally, we loaded the bus and left at about 6:00. We didn't get very far (out of the parking lot) when we had our first problem, Ed was missing. In the excitement, he had gone to the "little guitar player's room" and we forgot to ask so, just outside the parking lot, we realized the problem and stopped the bus while he came running.

On the bus, two exciting announcements were made. One was that Dave Paulson had gotten his mission call. He'll be going to the Japan Osaka Mission and will leave for the MTC in September. Reed Stockdale made it known that he is engaged

to Eve Mitchell. How he found time to do that recently is a mystery to us all.

We arrived at the Salt Lake City airport close to 7:00 a.m. Checking the baggage went smoothly and rather quickly considering there were 16 pieces of sound equipment, 26 costume bags, 36 suitcases, and carry-ons among other things. Dr. Shaw told us that the group, as a whole, was 350 lbs overweight so he wanted us to ship home as much of what we buy as possible. Kathy Blount left her purse at the security checkpoint and had to be paged.

There were alot of friends and family members there to see us off and pictures were the common past-time. Airport pictures can be rather unexciting but one must capture that first event of the trip. Carrie Passed around cookies that she had baked. They were cute-chocolate chip with smiley faces made out of M & M's.

Brother Hillam said a quick prayer and Dr. Shaw handed out the boarding passes. We boarded the plane and took off around 10:40 on Western Airlines #677 to San Francisco.



We had a three hour layover in San Francisco and during that time, most of the group got it's first taste of international culture. All the signs were bilingual and there were oriental people all over the place. For once, we began to feel like the minority. We were met by Bryce Bassett who went to China and he brought all of the group chocolate bars which were later passed out on the plane.

At 1:15, we boarded our next flight, Japan Airlines #1, and as we took off, saw the last bit of America leave us for the next four and a half weeks. The next ground we walk on will be in Tokyo where we'll stay overnight.

The flight lasted 10 hours and the first order of business was dinner. The Japanese stewardesses were very friendly towards the group and served us a meal of filet mignon and Japanese soba, which are cold noodles dipped in a soy sauce. The other passengers got a kick out of watching all the poor Americans trying to eat with the chopsticks. Then, curiosity got the best of both cultures and soon postcards were being passed out and conversations were attempted. Carrie led us in singing Sakura and a few other songs and the people responded very openly and favorably.

About now, things started winding down and even though there was a film, it was in Japanese and most of the group decided to take advantage of the dark to take a nap. The flight was fairly smooth though it did get a little bumpy towards the end. We arrived at the Tokyo International Airport around 3:30 p.m. 17 July. We totally missed the night of the 16th due to having crossed the International Dateline.

JBC

Kokusai Bunka Kyokai

Tanaka Yaesu Bldg., 1-5-15, Yaesu, Chuo-ku, Tokyo 103,



The landing was real smooth and was in the middle of lush green countryside. Most of us were expecting a big cement

city but the airport was 1½ hours outside of Tokyo. We were met by representatives from the Kokusai Bunka Kyokai which is a cultural exchange organization and our sponsor. We

had no problem getting through customs, mostly just checking passports, and then we loaded a very nice bus which took us to our hotel, the Nikko Narita. Delynne got up and gave some advice on being gracious and not acting like we had never seen a nice hotel before. However, it all went out the window when we arrived at the hotel and everyone's mouth dropped open with Delynne leading the way. It was first class all the way!

We were free to do what we wanted to till tomorrow when we leave for Seoul. The hotel gave us two meal ticket, one for dinner and the other for breakfast. For many the first order of business was to exchange money to yen. The exchange



ご芳名 GUEST NAME 姓名

BYU International Folk Dancers

お部屋番号 ROOM NO 房間號碼

652
ご人数 PERSON 人数

ご到着日 ARRIVAL DATE 到着期

JUN. 17. 1981

ご出発日 DEPARTURE DATE 出発期

JUN. 8. 1981

PLEASE TAKE THE BUS LEAVING

A 08.00



hotel nikko narita

hotel nikko narita
ホテル日航成田

rate was 218.32 yen per dollar.

Most of the evening was spent recuperating from the travel. Although everyone was anxious to explore, all our activities were short-lived because of our fatigue. Some of us didn't make it out the bedroom door before collapsing on the beds.

The hotel is just a short distance from the airport and the area is not very populated. As a result, it's kind of like a preparation for when we're to be completely submersed in the oriental culture.

The evening's dinner was provided by the hotel. The Rainbow Grill was on the top floor of the hotel and had a nice view. We were served steak teriaki and were well attended at three waiters who went out of their way to serve us, and always the ladies first which they thoroughly enjoyed. It was wonderful and left us tired and full after our first day on tour.

18 June 1981

This morning found many of the group members waking up at unheardof early hours...3:30, 4:00, 4:30 a.m. Our bodies are still adjusting to the time changes and it's making early risers out of all of us. Breakfast was served in the Serena Coffee Shop. It was a buffet feast for a group of 40 hungry Folk Dancers. They had everything from Corn Flakes to link sausages.

At 7:45, we all convened in the lobby amid last minute rushes to mail home postcards of our beautiful hotel. We



then left by bus for the airport. Our impressions of Tokyo and Japan had been those of wonder, respect, and awe at their efficiency, cleanliness, and beauty as a people. Being in their presence demands a certain respect and appreciation for what they have done and are doing with their lives and their country.

At 10:00, we left Tokyo on our flight, Japan Airlines

#951, headed for Seoul, Korea. The flight, a somewhat restless and turbulent one, had some of the tour members a little green, but not with envy. There was a group of French toy manufacturers on board and some of the tour members got to speak with them in French and in English. They were headed toward Seoul also and so we invited



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them to attend our show and shared postcards with them.

KOREA

Land of Morning Calm



We bounce landed at Seoul and then got to claim and check at Customs all of our equipment, costumes, and luggage which we hadn't seen since Tuesday in San Francisco. It was so good to see our things still in one piece, especially Ed's guitar. We were so over-

come by our joy, that we broke out the guitar for about five minutes and sang Primary songs and hymns right there in the airport Customs and baggage claim area.

Customs checked almost every bag, case, and satchel we owned and it took awhile to get through. Most of the officers spoke no English and that didn't help the situation any. Every time a Folk Dancer would get asked a question in Korean, he or she would just stand there with their mouths open and not know what to say. It was hilarious to watch, but not so funny when it happened to you.

We went out and met our guide for the time we'll be



staying in Korea. She is a young Korean lady that we know only as Miss Chang. She directed us onto a bus and we headed for downtown Seoul. The Humidity hit us like a ton a bricks when we left the airport. Our bus wasn't air-conditioned and windows were wide open as we listened (or tried to) to our guide's instruction and council about Seoul and it's people. We

rode through farmland where people were working in the rice fields, a new sight for most of us. People were riding old bikes everywhere, mothers had their babies tied to their backs with special wraps, and the little street sweepers were out and about cleaning debris from the roads and sidewalks.

As we got closer and





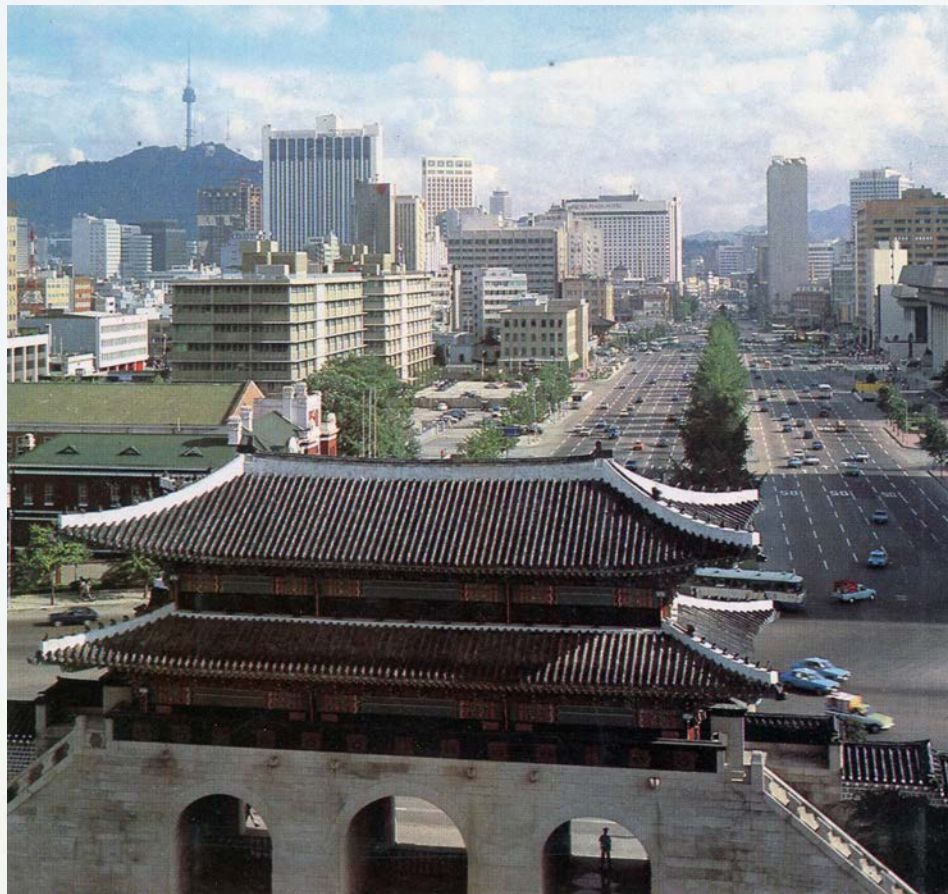
HOTEL LOTTE

closer to the downtown area, the houses became more and more compact until, finally, they were one great mass of windows and bartile roofs in colors of green, blue, and red. Downtown then turned to more modern structures and skyscrapers. Traffic increased and our bus maneuvered it's way closer and closer to the heart of the city. People gazed at us and we gazed back, neither knowing quite what to think about the other.

Our bus turned a corner and suddenly an air of excitement filled the bus. Squeals of enthusiasm filled the air amid ooohs and aahhs of wonder and disbelief. There, before us, was a huge hotel, some 40 stories high, and as plush as any Hyatt Regency. It was to be our home for the

Seoul

Blend of the New and Old



next week. We were overwhelmed as we got off the bus, but we tried to keep our composure. Linda's vision was affected and she tried to walk through a glass door. She wasn't hurt, just knocked back into reality.

We unloaded, got our rooms, and then were given a free lunch, the first of many. The hotel has a beautiful two story garden with a waterfall included, chandeliers, stained glass in the elevators, and some of the cutest Koreans I've ever seen. There's a girl in traditional Korean dress in front of the elevators helping people on and off and she is just gorgeous! We even have a swimming pool and sauna on the 3rd floor. This place is the finest that most of us have ever seen, much less stayed in for a week.

Our rooms have gorgeous furniture in them, ice boxes, phones in the bedroom and bathroom, color TV's, laundry service, even complimentary handkerchiefs. It's too beautiful to be anything short of a dream.

After lunch, we were all guided by two sister missionaries to the marketplace in Seoul. Sisters Bennett and Farnsworth helped the group find some silk material at a reasonable price. Others just walked around investigating the thousands of clothing, sporting goods, fabric, and pottery shops. Each time a Folk Dancer stopped to give out a postcard, people (adults included) would gather around to see what was happening and to find out who we were. It was great fun. We all returned with our various treasures about 8:00 p.m., just in time to have another meal at the Peninsula Cafe. The hotel is truly treating us like kings and queens.

After dinner, we met a group of young adult Baptist singers from Southern California. They are here performing gospel music. Their men's garb was so similar to ours, we couldn't believe it. . .white shirt, navy blue pants, short hair, and they had the exact same travel tie we had. We hope to see more of them and perhaps be able to see each other perform.

It has been a facinating day filled with more joy and excitement then many people experience in years of living. We have truely been blessed with a wonderful opportunity to help share the gospel with our brothers and sisters in Korea. We only hope now that we can in some way repay all the kindness and generosity shown us through our song and dance. We love Korea! (It's got SEOUL!)

19 June 1981

Getting up early still doesn't seem to be a problem since most of the dancers were awake, dressed, and roaming around the many shops in the lobby or exchanging money before breakfast. The rate today is still about 6.75 won to the dollar.

We met for breakfast on the 36th floor where we ate



in one of the 21 banquet rooms. We had a delicious breakfast consisting of toast with jelly, juice, scrambled eggs, sausage, and ham. While most of us were finishing our breakfast, Allyson, Kathleen, and Carrie made the presentations for the day. The "Piggy Pal" award went to Kathy Blount. This means today is sort of her special day. We also got to listen to a letter written by Kathy's mother about her. It was fun to find out a lot of new things about her. Everyone will have to be extra nice to her today. She also got to wear a Miss Piggy pin.

Our "Froggy Friend" award went to Brent. One thing his parents said about him in their letter was that when he was still very young, he took dance lessons at Art Linkletter's Dance Studio. WOW, a real celebrity! Brent got to wear the Kermit the Frog pin and will probably get a kiss from most of the girls today.

Another important part of the day was a thought by Rob. Following breakfast, there were a few last minute rushes to the hotel rooms and then down to the bus. There was also a terrific article in the Korean Herald about our group. After loading the bus, our guide showed us many sights of the city-fountains, impressive statues, and finally, the Gyeongbok Palace. WOW! We visited numerous structures on the Palace grounds including a 10 story pagoda. One of the buildings had two lions guarding the steps. One of them was laughing with it's mouth open and the other had a stern frown. We were asked which one we thought was the "mama lion" and which was the "papa", There were numerous guesses

made but we were finally told that the laughing lion with the open mouth is the woman because women are always talking. The other is the man because the men are always henpecked. (ha ha) We saw a king's reception hall and learned how scholars were more distinguished than military officials. It was most interesting to walk about the grounds and see the beautiful landscaping and buildings, but I feel most of the dancers will better remember the school children dressed in uniform with their drawing pads and watercolors. We made friends easily and even a few spoke English. We were admired greatly and sang and danced for them. Many postcards were anxiously taken. We then toured the palace museum where we learned the ancient Korean process of making Kim Chi. (pickled and fermented cabbage).

We finally loaded the bus





U.S. Dancers To Give Five Shows in Seoul

A leading American dance group, the International Folk Dancers of Brigham Young University in Utah, arrived in Seoul yesterday to present a total of five performances for the Korean public and the American soldiers in Korea.

The dance troupe, which came to Korea at the invitation of the International Cultural Society of Korea, will perform at Kyunghee University in Seoul this afternoon, at the Moyer Recreation Center of the 8th U.S. Army in Yongsan tomorrow evening, at the Seoul Arts High School next Monday, and at the auditorium of the 2nd U.S. Army Division next Tuesday.

The American university dancers will give a final performance for Korean audiences at the National Theater's main hall in Changchung-dong, Seoul, on June 24.

The program includes such American folk dances as "Devil's Dream," "Exhibition Square Dance," "Indian Fancy Dance," "Oh Susanna," "Indian Hoop Dance" and "Yankee Doodle Medley." They will also stage a "Mexican Hat Dance," Spanish "Flamenco" and a Japanese folk song "Sa Ku Ra."

Other attractions of the program are a Korean folk dance, Mexican "La Bamba" and "Zapateado," Ukrainian "Presenting of the Bread," "Cosack" and "Shawl Dance," Czechoslovak "Vrtak," and American "Appalachian Clog."

Nestled in the Rocky Mountains of Utah is the Brigham Young University campus — home of famous International Folk Dancers. The members of the group are selected from some 25,000 students of the school, who represent different sections of the United States and 72 foreign countries.

The troupe, directed by Mary Bee Jensen, has toured extensively the United States and abroad, participating in concerts and international festivals. Their excellent performances have won the hearts of audiences around the world.

In 1974, the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers were chosen to represent the United States at all festivals of the International Organizers of Folklore Festivals throughout the world.









Peninsula

FOOD & BEVERAGE GUEST CHECK

and headed home to the hotel where we had about twenty minutes to eat a rushed lunch in the Peninsula. Then, it was off to our performance at Kyunghee University. We performed in the campus theater which was slightly dingy and sat at the top of a hundred (at least) steps. Our truck stopped at the bottom and then we formed a long chain up the stairs and moved in all of our costumes and equipment. With no air-conditioning, we immediately began to cook and before long, the heat was stifling. There were no dressing rooms so we set up a partition behind the stage and went to work.



The theater held about 1,000 people and it was packed to over capacity, despite the fact that it was like a furnace. We were provided with a thermos but it turned out to contain something other than water so most of us couldn't drink it. So, they brought us pop but it was warm which didn't do much for our stomachs. As a result, the show was a hard one but the group gave it all they had and the show was super. The audience was very enthusiastic and clapped and cheered and sang along with us. They really enjoyed Arirang. The Korean Broadcasting System came with their portable TV cameras and taped portions of the show for broadcast on Sunday morning. We did have a little problem with the sound during the Finale but the overall performance was great.

After our performance, we were able to see some Korean Folk Dance. Most of us enjoyed the Fan Dance the most. Our postcards got quite a workout during the Korean's dancing since we were dying and used entire bundles as fans.

Then, onto the bus again for a short ride home to the hotel to change into our travel outfits. We met twenty minutes later and rode to the Korea House for dinner with our sponsors, the International Cultural Society of Korea. It was

傳統民俗公演

TRADITIONAL DANCE & MUSIC PERFORMANCE

HOURS

DATE

MONTH

1981

「한국의 집」民俗劇場

KOREA HOUSE THEATER

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A

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a feast fit for a king. At last, Korean food! We tasted many ancient dishes such as Kim Chi, Korean pancakes, acorns, fried fish, smoked beef, pea rice soup. We even ate with silver chop sticks. I sat at the table with one of the dignitaries. She was very kind in helping us. We talked and laughed and had a good time.

After dinner, they awarded us with a brass token for understanding friendship and peace. It was such an honorable gift for so many of us. Dr. Shaw, in return, presented them with a pewter plate. They have been so giving, I'm sure we will always remember our friends from Korea.

After the presentation, we received our ma-pae token and a large picture book with the most wonderful

Ma-pae

Ma-pae is a metal certificate issued to government officials when they make official trips in the country providing them transportation by horse, during the Koryo and Yi Dynasties. Being made of bronze, it had the name of the issuing office and date on one side, and inscribed picture of horses on the other. Number of horses inscribed

varied from 1 to 10 according to the position of the traveling official. Since the latter part of the Yi Dynasty (17th C.), it was used more frequently by the secret royal inspector. This particular one is a replica of Ma-pae issued during the period of King Yongjo of the Yi Dynasty (1730).



pictures. We were then privileged enough to see the ancient Korean dances. In Korea, talented, trained dancers are recognized by the government and payed as an artist. These dancers have been trained from very young in the ancient dances and customs of Korea. What a way to preserve the ancient customs, traditions, and folklore of Korea.

20 June 1981

Most of today was spent leisurely by the group. Morning call was at 8:00 but from what I've heard, some of the group members woke up at 7:00 to watch their taped performance on television. But apparently, it didn't come on.



Breakfast was at 9:00 up on the 36th floor and afterwards, we all went on a shopping spree to the Lotte shopping center near the hotel. Several others discovered another treasure chest of enticing bargains fondly referred to as I Tae Won. But no matter where one decided to spend his or her money, everyone had a real good time. Of course,

there's nothing like spending your money to make for a good time.

At noon, we had lunch, then we visited the two higher mountains near the city so that we were able to observe the surrounding

area. It was a nice view despite the fog. After our little tour of the mountains, we went to the Moyers Military Base and rehearsed. While we waited for dinner, we had a chance to visit the shopping center at the base. The prices were pretty reasonable. Most of us were able to purchase something in American money!!



After our shopping, we went back to the Recreation Center and ate dinner. It was very light, I'd say more of a snack.

Our performance that night was at 7:00. We had prayer around 6:45. The stage was fairly small for our group so we all had back center entrances. The guys dressed on the





sides and back of the stage while the girls used the dressing rooms. Our show went over very well. The audience especially enjoyed the band. They "had" to do an encore.

Afterwards, we returned to the hotel and relaxed. Mr. Watanabe, our KBK representative, ordered hamburgers to be served in our rooms so we all had a late snack/dinner at 11:30 at night.

21 June 1981

This morning began with a 7:00 a.m. wake-up call so we could all get up to watch the Korean version of Good Morning America. Our favorite part of it was the 10 minute spot that they did on the World Famous BYU International Folk Dancers. This included a brief interview with the beautiful Artistic Director of the group, DeLynne Peay, who surprised us all with her hidden ability to understand the questions that were asked her in Korean. Fortunately for those of us who are not bi-lingual in Korean, she answered those questions in English. But now, we all know that she began dancing in

1955 when she was only three years old. Don't worry DeLynne, your secret is safe with us.

The well edited film clip began with a segment of the all men's Teton Stomp which, fortunately, ended just where the band forgot four measures of music, which caused the dancers a few seconds of unexpected improvisation. The editing job didn't quite cut out every mistake though. The famous start and stop ("I hope the plane will fly with just three engines.") Men's Stick Dance Finale has been preserved on film for eternity (or at least till they record over it). And who will ever be able to forget Ryan's famous disappearing Flamenco Hat Trick. The camera also captured Brian, Rob, and Dave D. modeling the latest in show make-up, the Drowned Rat Look. Other than that though, the show was quite impressive and was the topic of conversation when we all got together at 8:00 for Relief Society and Priesthood Meeting.

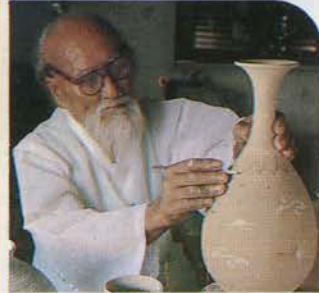
We were fortunate to have some of the local members (Brother and Sister Newman and their young family and Joe Karenza) with us for our meetings. Relief Society had a Cultural Refinement lesson given by Dr. Hillam on Korea while the Priesthood had a lesson on service by John. Our main speaker in Sacrament Meeting was President Han, a former mission president of the Korea Pusan Mission (He was the president during J.C.'s mission, Lynn Jackson's husband) and now is a Regional Representative for the Church. He spoke of the Korean Saint's excitement for the new Seoul Temple and also told of his experiences while translating the Book of Mormon into Korean.

We had breakfast after Church, and then lunch at 12:00. After lunch, we went to the Korean Folk Village in a bus provided for us by Brother Newman through the USO. Joe Karenza and Sister Yi (Brother Newman's secretary) and Brother So (Sister Yi's fiance) accompanied us as guides.

The Folk Village was very interesting, even in the rain. We really appreciated Sister Yi and Brother So for their helpful comments.

Returning from the Folk Village they pointed out the area where the temple will be built. Arriving back at the hotel, we had another de-

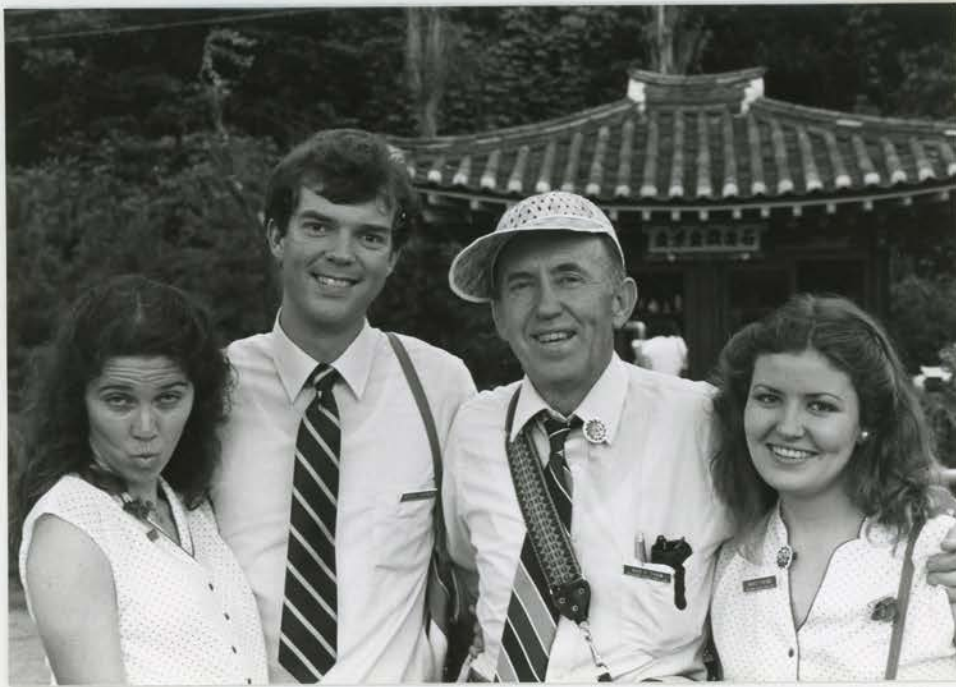
KOREAN FOLK VILLAGE



An aerial view of the Korean Folk Village.

Only an hour's ride from Seoul by expressway is Suwon, a fortress town still enclosed within a wall linking elegantly designed gates and watchtowers. Nearby is the Korean Folk Village, where you'll see the traditional thatch-roofed houses of farmers and tile-roofed residences of country gentlemen. Blacksmiths, potters, rice millers, and many other artisans busily ply their trades. Not just a contrived model, the village is an actual, working community. Living there are families following the ways of old Korea, wearing traditional costumes and observing time-honored customs. Sample the thick rice wine of the farmers and try the tastiest dishes of every locality. To round out the experience, folk entertainment is presented daily. Farmers' bands swing and sway to the rhythmic percussion of drums and gongs. Then there are the lively Mask Dramas, the tragicomic Lion Dance, and the slightly bawdy Puppet Play.





licious dinner in the Peninsula Cafe (Rumor has it that the president of the hotel is making a donation of all our expenses and those are estimated to be about \$18,000 by the time we leave). After dinner, the rest of the evening was free for us to relax and enjoy.

22 June 1981

Today began with another 36th floor breakfast, consisting of the now famous scrambled eggs, link sausage, bacon and ham. At breakfast, Ryan was given the "Froggy Friend" award and various other specialty awards were given. The day's activities were announced and they consisted of a trip to Yonsei University and a performance at Yeo-Sool High School of the Arts. Because of the busy schedule, we almost immediately ran late and instead of arriving at Yonsei at 9:00, we got there around 9:30.

Upon arriving at the university, we were shown to a conference room where we saw a film which expounded the virtues of Yonsei. After the film, we all received a Yonsei pen and a pamphlet as souvenirs. We then proceeded to take a tour of the university by bus. Unfortunately, we were unable to meet with any students because we were running behind schedule. After the bus tour, we drove to Yeo-Sool High School.

After arriving at the high school, we moved our equipment inside and then waited for the leaders to decide whether or not to tape our program this evening. While we were waiting, we were treated to an impromptu piano concert by our beloved Michelle. The decision was to wait until our performance at the National Theater on Wednesday, so we went back to the hotel for lunch and then back to the high school.

Our performance was supposed to start at 2:00, but we didn't start until almost 2:30. During the wait, we were

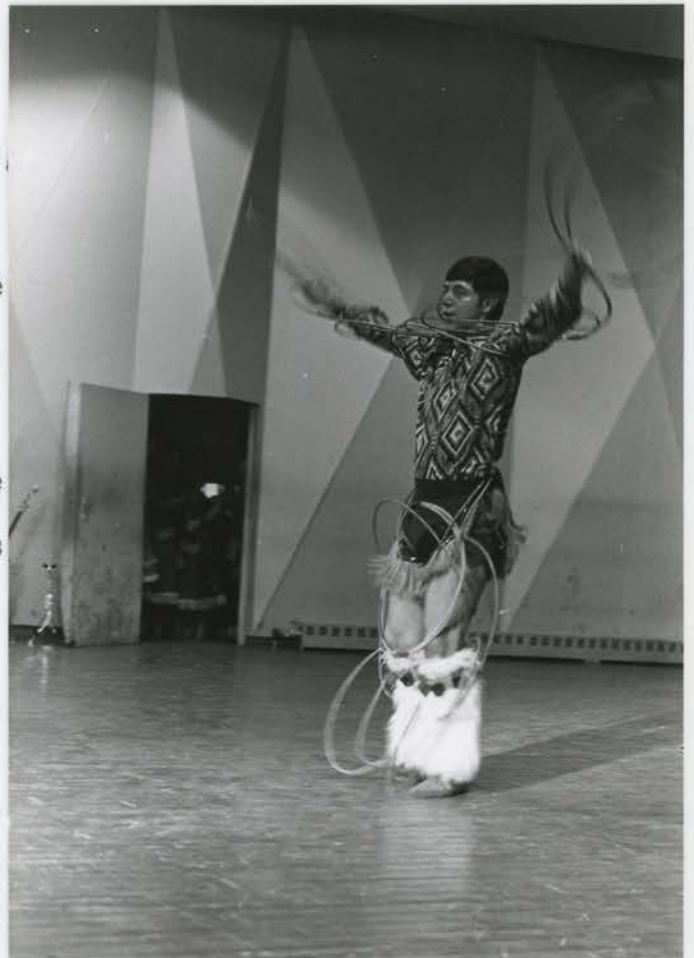






all entertained by the band practicing with a standup bass.

The show was very exciting, mostly because of the fact that most of the audience were high school aged girls who's favorite dances were Manuel's Indian Dances and the Flamenco (especially the men's tight jumpsuits). It was an audience almost reminiscent of Beatlemania, even down to the storming of the dressing room. Actually, the boys did very well in coping with their new found egotism and were able to fight



off the crowds with just a few autographs. In seriousness, the audience was truly appreciative.

After our performance, we returned to the hotel for dinner and most of the group went shopping. A few tried out the disco on the 37th floor but were not totally impressed. The rest just went to bed.

23 June 1981

Our breakfast, of course, was the usual and the Piggy Pal and Froggy Friend Awards weren't given out. However, the occasion was nice because we were presented with gifts from President Han and in return, we sang Child of God for him. This morning, when we boarded the bus, we found a big banner stretching completely along one side with the name of the group on it. It was real nice and got us excited for our show today.

We headed for the 2nd U.S. Division Army Base. When we arrived, we were divided into three small groups and ans were escorted to three different mess halls. The soldiers seemed





rather glad to see others from the States. Many were homesick and were counting the days to their return. We mixed with the soldiers and all of us got to glimpse the life of a soldier. We were served hamburgers, hot dogs, french fries, spare ribs, and salads. Then, we toured some of the equipment, like tanks, medical units, and specialized guns. The base treated us like visiting royalty and put on quite a detailed display demonstration for us. I think the Folk Dancers really enjoyed this time as they were allowed to







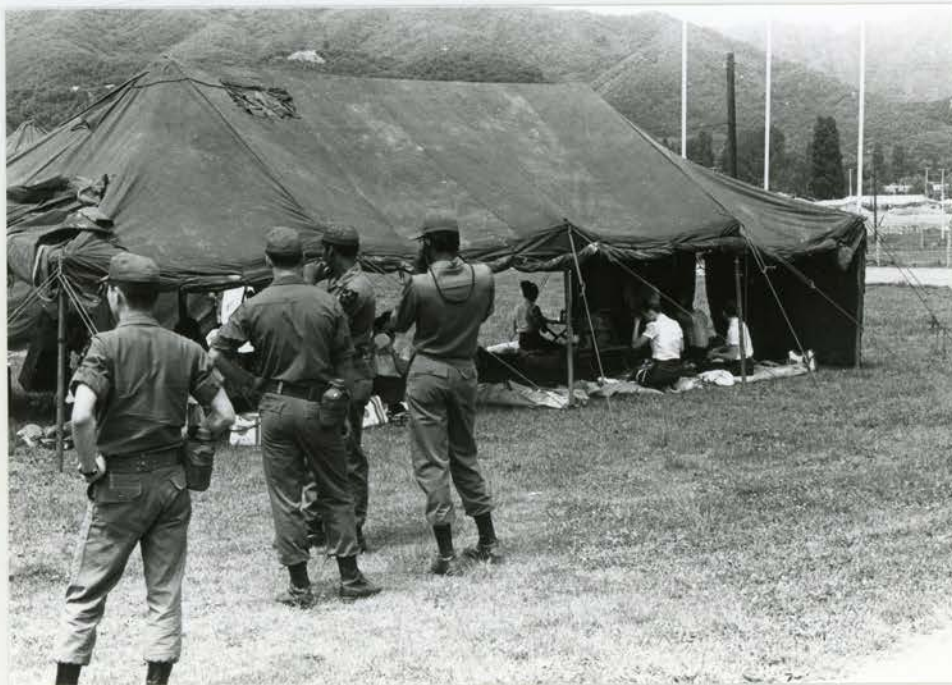
handle the equipment and get in the trucks and tanks.

We headed next for the performance site, the camp football stadium. The stage was on the edge of the field so we used the bus with our banner for our backdrop. Our dressing





rooms were also quite memorable. The girls had one large army tent and the guys had a small one. It was a new experience-most of the girls had to put their braid in and make-up on by braile. The soldiers were a little slow warm-







ing up to us but they soon overcame that. When the girls needed to go to the restroom, we were escorted by a soldier to the most lovely privies. We were glad to get as far from those as possible.

After the show, the soldiers were in good humor and we could tell they appreciated our efforts.

After the show, we stopped and shopped in a town near the base and then headed back to the hotel for a night of more shopping. Before everyone went their separate ways, we took over the hotel lobby and sorted all of our costumes. After a week of hot and wet performances, our outfits were somewhat on the rancid side so we decided to get them cleaned. It will sure make things nice for our show tomorrow night.

24 June 1981

Our wake-up call (complete with twittering birdies) was earlier than usual so we could get ready to leave for Panmunjom, the border between North and South Korea. Yesterday's performance was close to the Line of Demarcation but today, we would actually be there. The drive northward was gorgeous. The mountains and fields were all a rich green,



PANMUN- JOM



South-North dialogue at Panmunjom.

Winding across the waist of the Korean peninsula is a narrow Demilitarized Zone, which separates the northern and southern halves of the country. Situated within the Zone, about an hour and a half's drive northwest of Seoul, is Panmunjom. Once little more than a "wide place in the road," Panmunjom suddenly found itself the focus of world attention in July, 1953, when the village saw the signing of an armistice that ended the three-year Korean conflict. It continues as a world-famous point of confrontation between the two political systems that still divide Korea. To witness the historic reality of this division, it is possible to visit the area on a tour conducted by the Korea Tourist Bureau every weekday. Reservations must be made 48 hours in advance at KTB's office in the Koreana Hotel (Tel: 28-0207).

being only barren not too long ago. We passed several guarded barricades and many walls built to stop tanks and checkpoints for clearance to enter the area. We were routed to Camp Kitty Hawk for a briefing of the area and explanation of what we could and couldn't do. We all signed a form stating several incidents of brutality that have taken place up there and that the government would not be responsible for our death if anything should happen.

We left the camp in







a military bus and immediately entered the Demilitarized Zone, along which were several defenses like barbed wire fences and land mines. Lookout stations were on top of every hill. Again, we passed through checkpoints and were escorted by additional soldiers to the Joint Security Area. The buildings were easily distinguishable as to who owned what—a tan color for the North Korean buildings and the United Nations Command buildings were painted a light blue. We entered the MAC building where a table with a line down the middle lay and upon which were two flags (one for each country) and chairs all around. Here, the different talks were held and still continue regularly to try to reduce the tension between the countries. While we were inside, all wanting to step into North Korea, the soldiers outside were in a standoff with the Northern soldiers.

We were taken to the Freedom House, the Bridge of No Return, and other lookout points. Pictures were forbidden at some of the locations and in the process of trying to

sneak some pictures, Dr. Hillam was caught and after being chastized, had to give his film away. Needless to say, he had a hard time trying to live that one down.

Two villages are within the DMZ. One is North Korean and is nicknamed Propaganda Village; 1. because of it's large speakers amplifying messages to the South trying to get them to defect to the North to the "good life" and 2. because no one lives there. Lights and systems are operated by a couple of janitors. Farmers are seen working in the fields but they're trucked in every morning. So much for the good life.

We could feel the tension that existed but it was a good experience for all of us to be there and to see what is happening. I think we all felt a pride for our soldiers and our country.

Upon returning, some ate while others did their final shopping during two hours before preparing for our last performance in Korea at the National Theater.



미국 브리검 영 대학교
국제민속무용단 초청공연

The International Folk Dancers
of
Brigham Young University



1981. 6. 24. 국립극장 NATIONAL THEATER

한국국제문화협회
INTERNATIONAL CULTURAL SOCIETY OF KOREA

We lost our minds! Could we really perform on a large professional stage? This was our command performance for officials, ambassadors, and many cultural and church officials who were invited to attend. While we were at the theater rehearsing, the city had an air-raid drill which was a new experience for all of us. The show was fun and went very well and comments afterward were that no other group has ever received the applause, acceptance, or praise that we



got from these people and professionals. The auditorium was packed (which was alot since there were two full balconies) with people standing the entire show. What a thrill!

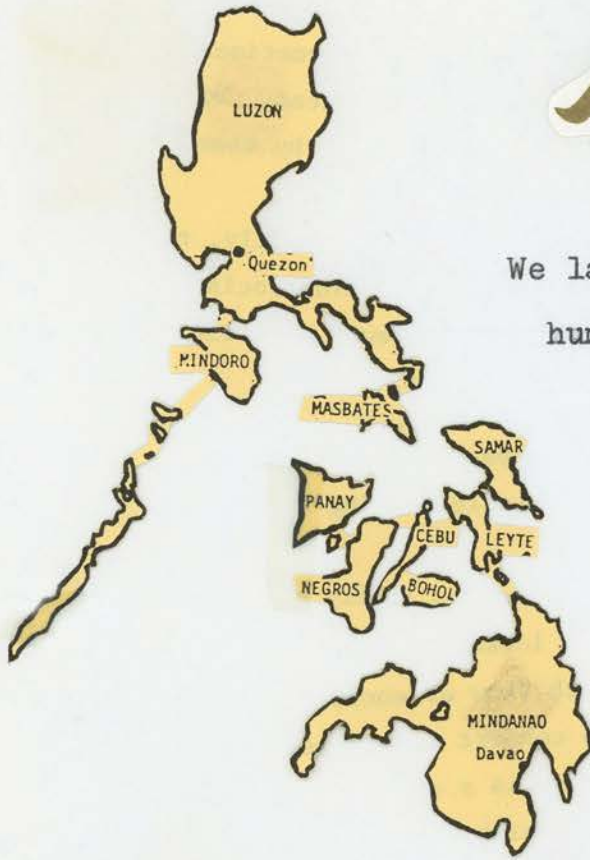
Looking back over the week, we did a lot of things and performed for many people and it was all exciting. But, the thing that is foremost and strongest in our minds is the great love and humility that the Korean people have extended to us and the possibility for us to love them equally as great!

25 June 1981

Today started real early with the wake-up call at 5:00 a.m. so we could be ready to leave for the airport at 6:00. Of course, not everyone was on time but we did get out in reasonable time. The hotel had packed a breakfast for us to eat on the bus but somehow, cold chicken, boiled eggs, and sandwiches with tomatoes, pickles, and onions didn't look all that good so generous attempts at sharing were quite frequent. It's the thought that counts anyway, right?

Security was really tight at the luggage checkstand so it took awhile for us to accomplish our task. Then the group wandered, changed extra won back into dollars, and just rested. Finally, the time arrived and we boarded Korean Airlines #621 and headed for Manila.

The flisht lasted about three hours and was the best so far. We were served a wonderful meal of steak and potatoes (how ethnic!) and were treated to the usual hot washcloths to freshen up with. The oriental people really know the meaning of the phrase, Service With A Smile!



Pilipinas

We landed in Manila to sunshine, heat, humidity, and gorgeous gals from the Folk Arts Theater in traditional costume who presented each of us with a shell necklace and sometimes kisses. We were also get by a crowd of photographers who immediately start-doing their thing. We really didn't look very good after the

flight and with the heat and wind, but we were happy to oblige. We were then escorted into the lounge at the terminal. No sooner had we gotten comfortable, when the TV crew showed up and since they had missed our arrival, they asked us to go back outside and "arrive" again. We all laughed but got





up and went back out into the heat to make our grand entrance, again. Of course, no one minded all the attention we got. Once we were back inside, DeLynne and Dr. Shaw were interviewed for the TV. The whole thing was very VIP. We also met our guide who is in charge of our stay and our shows at the theater, Susan Vazguale. She's small, petite, and bubbly. Should be fun. The best part was that we didn't have to check through customs. She had taken care of it for us. YEAH! So, we loaded the bus and headed for the hotel.





Our drive through Manila was fun and it was fun to see the city and the people along the streets. The roads were crowded with cars and those funny little jeepnies which are revamped and decorated army jeeps left over from previous times. The area was beautiful and tropical. We drove past the theater where we are going to dance and it was huge.

We arrived at the Philippine Plaza Hotel which was very



Philippine Plaza

We bid you a warm welcome and hope you have a most enjoyable stay with us.

close to the theater. The hotel was beautiful and we couldn't believe that we were to have two gorgeous hotels in a row. By the time we get to Japan, our accomidations should be unbelievable!

We checked in and rested for about two hours and then we got in costume in preparation for a press conference at 3:00. In the course of our getting ready, however, one major disaster was discovered. Nancy's violin had decided it had had enough of the heat and humidity and fell apart. The glue melted, the top popped off and the sound board inside collapsed. Understandibly so, she came unglued also. As it turned out, she later met a man who was a member of the Manila Symphony and when he found out what had happened, he loaned her his and took hers to a repairman to get it fixed. The whole coincidence was too good to be true and many of us felt that it wasn't entirely a coincidence but that we were being looked after.

The press conference was in one of the hotels ballrooms and was rather poorly attended. We were each asked to tell something about ourselves and then we danced a few numbers for the TV cameras. One camera took a special liking to Michelle and zoomed in real close to catch every detail from the ground up. All in all, we did enjoy ourselves and managed to eat all the finger sandwiches that had been prepared for the press. After all, we couldn't just let them go to waste.

After the conference, we were free for the rest of the

evening and the pool seemed to be a very popular place to relax. Others discovered the restaurant and started spending the pesos that we were to be given each day for our meals. We had been told that the footage of our arrival was to be shown on the news that night so we all stayed up to watch it. But, there was a basketball game on and it went into overtime so we didn't get to see it. So as a consolation, several of the group decided to drown their sorrows and went back to the pool while others found more satisfaction in smothering them on their pillows.


26 June 1981

As far as when we had to get up this morning, we were free to do as we pleased. As far as what we were to do this morning, we were running in circles. Originally, the tour leadership was to go to the TV station this morning to appear on a local talk show. But, then the program directors decided that they wanted dancers also. This created a wild explosion of chaos as we tried to decide who was to go and what was needed which all changed several times because the station people couldn't decide themselves what they wanted. Eventually, one group did go and did a very good job while another group went to a reception with the mayor of the city. The rest of the group relaxed and enjoyed a needed break after our hectic schedule in Korea.

The afternoon was spent at the Folk Arts Theater hard at work rehearsing for our show. The theater is huge with a seating capacity of 8,500 people. It is open-air but covered and the humidity really took it's toll on our energy



level as well as our tempers. We did get alot accomplished but not having group meals and so much free time isn't giving the group time together to feel of each other's spirit. Some of the guys talked about it and as a result, tonight before the show, we had a special thought and prayer circle and Rob led us in a song called You Are My Friend which was very short and we sang it several times, each time looking into the eyes of someone different. That did the trick and we then prepared for the show with a real strong love in the group.



FOLK ARTS THEATER
presents

International Holiday

June 26, 1981
7:30 P. M. Friday

B Price: 30.00
0614

FOLK ARTS THEATER
June 26, 1981
7:30 P. M. Friday
No. 0614

COMPLIMENTARY
NOT FOR SALE



FOLK ARTS THEATER

INTER- NATIONAL HOLIDAY

BRIGHAM YOUNG
INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCERS

performing
The great dances
of the world!

The show started at 7:30 and about 10 minutes before showtime, this beeping warning started up and lasted until time to start which was signaled by the playing of the Philippino National Anthem. Then, the lights and music started and we were off. Devil's Dream was spectacular and the group gave it all they had, with the audience responding beautifully. When it came right down to it, we just had fun and everything came together. What a feeling!

After the show, the crowd came forward and we went out to shake hands and give out postcards. We had some church and civic leaders present and were delighted also with a beautiful and HUGE (about 6½ feet high) flower basket from the Bayanihan Philippino Folk Company. They had come to BYU last year to perform and they were great.

Back at the hotel, we had planned to have a pool party but the management wouldn't let us since the pool was closed and they said there would be too much noise. So, we all went up to one of the rooms and had a good time talking and eating the fruit baskets that had been sent to us from the mayor. With our stomachs full of pineapple, mango, dates, and bananas, we all turned in for a well earned sleep.

27 June 1981

When we got up this morning, we had planned on sending two groups to two different stations to dance but both were cancelled. Things are definitely somewhat disorganized here. So, since we suddenly found ourselves with the morning free, everyone decided to take advantage of it to go see the sights and the stores. The first order of business was, of course, food. The group was furnished with money to buy food with at the restaurants each day but since it was kind of expensive, most decided to go grocery shopping and stock the refrigerators that were in each of the rooms. A large shopping mall called Harrison Plaza was the main attraction and soon we were too loaded down to walk back so we all piled into cabs and went back to the hotel. Once there, we decided that it would be best to use the back entrance so that the hotel wouldn't be embarrassed at seeming to not have fed us enough. With security the way it is here, we thought we were pretty sneaky.

During the afternoon, we all piled into our vans and went to a place called Prestige Arts which was sort of a showplace for craftsmen who make many of the products common to the country. It was really fun to watch some of them work

We visited the shops and had a good time being followed around by all the salespeople who were assigned to meet our every need. From there, we went to an open market called Pistan Pilipino. The place was filthy with cats all over and beat-up looking cubby holes for stores. But, you could find anything you could want for a very reasonable price. Between the two stops, we returned home with our arms full and our pockets empty and had a big show and tell after the show in one of the rooms.

Our audience tonight was very small which was a little difficult considering the size of the auditorium. But, they loved us and that's often all that's needed for a good show. Even Tinikling went real well tonight and was without a doubt, the audience's favorite.

28 June 1981

Today was Sunday and to start it off, we all attended our meetings which were held in one of the sections of the ballroom at the hotel. The men had their Priesthood Meeting on one side of the room and the ladies had Relief Society on the other side. Our speakers for Sacrament Meeting were from the Church leadership here in the Philippines. It was all very nice and had a good spirit. It's always nice to be able to take time out of our busy schedule and meditate on the things of a spiritual nature.

After church, we all loaded into our Toyota vans and headed for Mt. McKinney. At the top was the National Cultural Arts Center and we were going to have lunch there. The drive was quite an experience in itself since we were able to see for the

first time, the poverty that exists in abundance in this country. Many people lived in little more than grass shacks and I think we all felt a twinge of guilt for being so comfortable in our travel and accommodations. But, the drive also gave us an opportunity to see the beautiful, lush countryside. As we got higher, we were able to see the sugarcane fields, divided farmlands, and even the ocean. It was beautiful!

The center was quite an attraction itself. Mrs. Marcos had built this as a retreat for those who were studying the national arts. There was a beautiful house with a pool in the center courtyard (this looked especially inviting to all of our sweating bodies) and further up the hill, was the pavilion with a large open-air auditorium for performances. It was here that Linda chose to announce her mission call that she had just received . . . Nagoya Japan! She is the second member of



our group to have a call to Japan and we were all excited for both she and Dave Paulson!

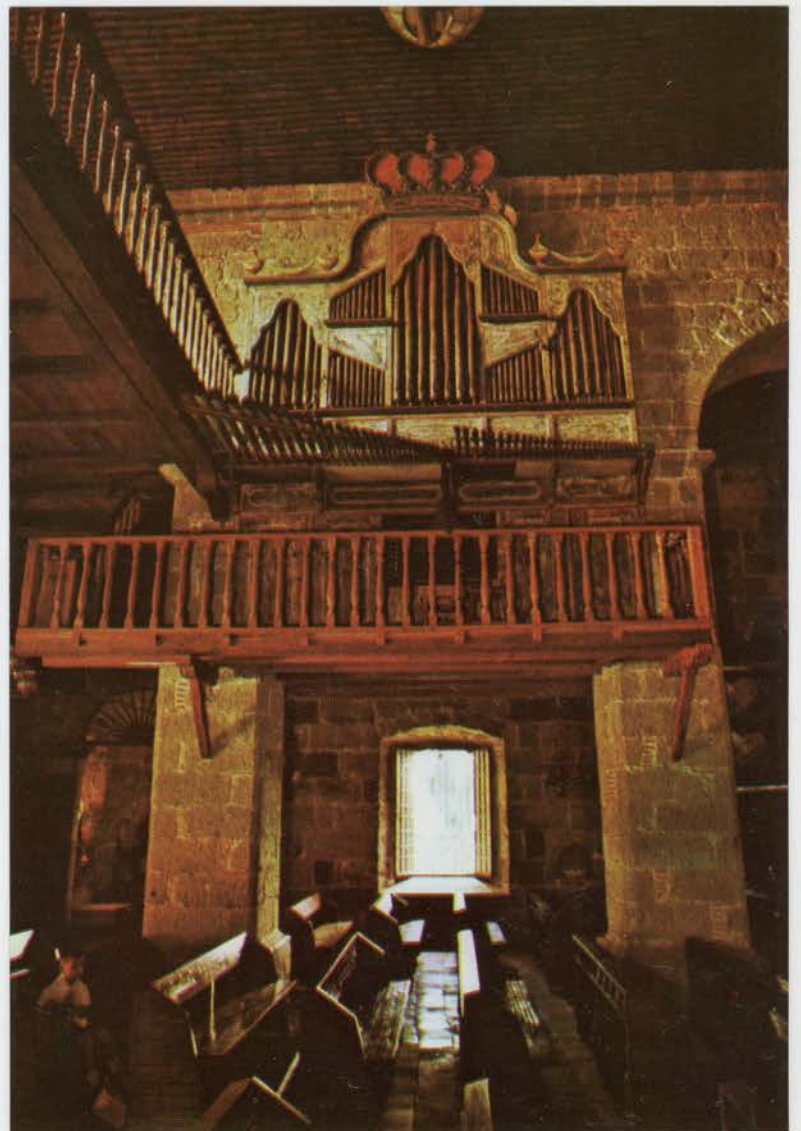
The staff of the center had prepared a wonderful buffet for lunch and we all indulged ourselves to the limit, The fruit



was especially enticing! We relaxed, ate, played and sang around the piano, singing our thanks to the staff for a wonderful afternoon.

Our ride back to Manilla was long and several of the kids slept. We took a side trip to visit the Las Pinas church which housed it's famous Bamboo Organ. Complete with about 900 bamboo pipes, it sounded amazingly rich (it did have some 120 tin pipes) and it really was interesting.

Arriving back at the hotel, we immediately got ready for dinner. Dr.



Hillam had made arraignments with a Mr. Don Waddley from the U.S. Embassy for a Mongolian Barbeque to be held at the Embassy Compound. The meal consisted of filling a tray with bowls of beef, pork, chicken, liver, rice, oils, seeds, pineapple, etc. and taking it all out to the grills where it was tossed on a metal sheet over the coals, mixed all together, cooked, and then scooped onto a plate in a large steaming mound. Though it didn't look all that great, the taste was heavenly and the evening was spent eating and drinking while talking with the members who had been gracious enough to arraigne the dinner for us. By the time we had finished, we practically rolled out the door! I'm afraid the Word of Wisdom's counsel on moderation was somewhat abandoned.

Our evening was spent attending a concert of Philippino music and dance celebrating the inauguration of President Ferdinand E. Marcos. Held at the Folk Arts



FOLK ARTS THEATER

presents

KADIWA KONSERT SERIES NO. 2

Himig Kayumanggi

June 28, 1981
7:30 P. M. Sunday

Special Platform
INVITATIONAL
Row **EE** 15



Theater, we had reserved seats and enjoyed the show very much. We did about die of the heat and programs and postcards were fanned to death. One of the groups in the show was the Bayanihan Company who we enjoyed watching. After the show, we went backstage and were able to spend some time talking to them. We've had a busy day and after the show, we all went back to the hotel and bed still trying to recuperate from the huge meal we had.

29 June 1981

As we arrived at about the halfway point of our stay in the Philippines, the effects of the tour were starting to take their toll. About half of the group are either sick or getting there. I'm not sure what it is but the group is having a hard time bucking it.

This morning, we to provide two groups of dancers for the television station and the Govenors Conference which was being held at the hotel. A group was sent to dance Mexican Hat at the station and the tall square stayed at the hotel to dance for the conference. Since the floor was carpeted we decided against doing Kentucky and did Devil's and Exhibition instead. The audience enjoyed it and afterward, we were invited to stay for the banquet held for the officials.

The afternoon was ours to do with as we wanted and shopping was a popular pasttime. The evening bought the usual preparations for the show and the walk to the theater was greeted by the usual spectacular sunset that we had seen every night. Flaming in gold, this was an event that we looked forward to each evening.

The men were in rare form tonight in their dressing room and in addition to holding a contest for handstand pushups.

(Dave P. did 25! What Muscles!), they made up new words for Carrie's "lion hunt" and went, instead, on a "Woman Hunt"!



The went real well and was a real tribute to the dedication of the group. Many of the dancers didn't feel good at all and yet they gave the show everything they had.

The pool looked especially good tonight and after the show we all met at the pool ready to have a good time. The manage-





ment wasn't at all sure they wanted us playing around at 10:30 but after we promised to be quiet, they allowed us to "accidentally" fall into the pool. Swimming in the lighted pool looking out on the harbor was very relaxing and helped cool us all down.

30 June 1981

This morning, we sent another group to the TV station to dance and they did a good job. Tinikling was very good and they didn't miss a step (which was better than the show's hosts did)!





Following their dancing, the TV audience was treated to the Miss Gay Filipino contest. Interesting!

Again the day was free and again, the stores were the main attraction except for those who never made it out of bed.

The show again was well received even though the group was disappointed by the audience size. None of our shows have had big crowds but when the lights go out and the music starts, Mike leads the group into Devil's with his usual "yeeeehhhaaaww" that echoes through the hall and the kids dance their hearts out. After the show, we go out and shake hands and hand out postcards and the crowds accepts them with big friendly smiles. It's all worth it!

Back at the hotel and with 35 people crammed into one room, we had a meeting, show & tell, and rap session which ended the day with a strong love within the group which was the best ending we could have asked for.

1 July 1981

Most of the group went shopping this morning but DeLynne and the Kentucky kids headed back to the TV world to dance on Good Morning Manila (sound familiar?). She and Dr. Shaw had been interviewed on the show a couple of days ago and today,



we were scheduled to dance. It was the first time they had ever had live performers on the show so we felt quite honored.

The afternoon was spent on a tour of the city. We spent some time visiting one of the main cathedrals but the most interesting part of the day was our time at old Fort Santiago. It had been used several times in different wars and had been, among other things, a headquarter base, an armory, and a POW prison. Many people died horribly here and we visited a museum about a man named Jose Rizal who is considered a national patriot and martyr.



The most interesting part of the tour was just watching the people on the streets. Many are employed as street maintenance just to keep them out of trouble. Many are asleep along the road, cooking over little fires, or watching the children begging for money from the tourists. Pretty sad.

The show went real well since we've had kind of a lull in the sickness that has plagued us today. The Mexican Hat guys were up to their old tricks again. Last night, they walked their partners onto the stage, and then changed partners before

the lights came up. Boy, were the girls surprised!

2 July 1981

This was our last day in the Philippines and the morning was spent making preparations to move on to Japan. Costumes were cleaned, postcards were mailed, treasures were shipped home and everyone relaxed all morning long. We did make one final trip to the open market.

After lunch, we loaded into the vans and went to the Embassy for a rather unbrief briefing on American-Filipino relations. Though overall, it was interesting, it wasn't long before legs were stretching out and shoes were being kicked off under the table.

The show tonight was really interesting and what it lacked in technical quality, it made up for in enthusiasm. Ed was so sick

that we never made it out of bed to Dave D. played guitar for the American dances and danced the International ones.

Becky had tendinitis and couldn't walk so Dr. Shaw pulled her out of the show (boy, was she mad!). So, DeLynne doubled as caller and clogger with Ryan. Trish was suffering from a timely illness



which generated only smiles from Manuel and didn't dance so Linda Otani, our "native American", danced the Fancy dance with Manuel and Ryan and Carrie did La Bamba. For as badly as everything was mixed up, we did quite well and the crowd loved it. Besides, it was really fun!

The short square had already had one workout for the day because they had danced at the Fil-Am Celebration today and literally flew through Exhibition!

After the show, we had a party in one of the rooms and presented Suzie with some gifts from the group. Then everyone did their own "fling" for the evening. Some of the kids visited Ed who was really sick. Just being with him made us hurt and we felt bad because we didn't know what to do for him. Some went to the disco and played and danced until 4:00 in the morning. CRAZY!!!

3 July 1981

This morning started early (5:30) and everyone was anxious to move onto Japan. We were, however, sad to be leaving this beautiful country and secretly, everyone promised to return. The virtues of Room Service had already been discovered and many took advantage of it to save time. A couple of the guys packed the costumes which stank after the shows and humidity of the area. The group loaded into the vans and headed to the airport and then had to wait for John and Ryan to come with the truck that had all the costumes and equipment. Dr. Shaw went through his ritual of trying to get all our stuff on the plane without paying for the extra weight and finally, we were ready to go. The air on the the plane felt good after the heat and it made for a comfortable flight to Taiwan.



FOLK ARTS THEATER

3 July 1981

My dearest friends

Words are not enough to express our deepest gratitude for your entire group saying "YES" and coming over to the Philippines.

I have handled a lot of internationally acclaimed dancers, but your group became so close to me. I take my hat off to the Brigham Young International Folk Dancers. I had no difficulty whatsoever in taking care of the group. It was indeed a privileged working with such wonderful and loving people.

I shall miss the group terribly. I shall miss going with you to Shoemart, Pistang Pilipino and th Harrison Plaza. I shall miss the noises you make on your shoes. I shall miss the beautiful music you make and most of all, I shall miss those warm and lovely smiles you have on your faces. You have showered so much love to the Filipino people by coming to our country and perform the great dances of the world.

I wish you all come back to Manila and stay a little bit longer. And I do hope I get to visit your lovely University when I get a chance to go on a vacation.

You shall all remain in my heart. I shall never forget all of you. Someone up there has brought us all together and I am very glad He chose me to meet such a wonderful group.

I pray to God Almighty that he guides you in your remaining tour. With everyone goes my utmost love and respect. Take care of yourselves and I don't want to hear of anyone getting sick in Japan. I am not there to take care of you, ok?

I love you all and more power to everyone. On behalf once again of the Folk Arts Theater, Thank you and a thousand hugs and kisses to each and everyone of you.

A friend in the Philippines,


SUSAN V.C. ZAGALA

JULY 2, 1981

TO ALL THE WONDERFUL
AND AMAZINGLY BEAUTIFUL
PEOPLE OF B.Y.U.

There are lots of things in this world which I hardly can explain but this must be one of it... it is so hard to accept that you people are now going and I am so sad about it. Anyway, you people out there have been a part of my life and I assure you that all of you is something to treasure. I love you all and I am very much happy being with you even in a short period of time.

All of you is wonderful really and I really really really can forget you. I would miss surely our happenings and also the kindness you showered on us.

I wish you all the luck and success of your each performances and I am looking forward to all your fortunes.

BON VOYAGE !!!

I LOVE YOU ALL !!!
BYE - BYE !

Love lots,
LUISA

SWEET THOUGHTS ARE ALWAYS REMEMBER
A GROUP LIKE YOU IS A SWEET THOUGHT.

ditto

We arrived in Taipei, Taiwan for a three hour layover before continuing on to Japan. We were escorted to a waiting lounge and most of the group immediately scattered to explore the duty-free shops and pick up a few more souvenirs. Just what we needed, right?

It was almost five o'clock when we departed aboard China Airlines Flight 002 and it was during this flight that Ed's illness broke and by the time we landed at Haneda International in Tokyo, he was feeling much better and it was good to have him back with us. Wortha was especially pleased since she hadn't said much during his illness.



It was about 8:30 in the evening by now and we were all tired. Going through Customs didn't help any. Most of the officials were quite nice but one wouldn't let anyone through and he created quite a hassel.

Finally, we got through and loaded a very nice bus for an hour ride to our hotel.



Our suitcases were on their way to Kobe so we only had ourselves to worry about. Upon arriving at the Yokyo Kaiyo Kaikan Hotel, we were greeted by the staff with first class service. We were mostly given private rooms and a wonderful dinner was waiting

for us. We were once again met by Mr. Watanabi and another gal named Mari who would act as our guides. We felt comfortable and well cared for and since dinner was about 11:00 pm, our beds looked real good.

4 July 1981

There isn't a more beautiful way we could have started off the day than by walking to the Tokyo Temple. Tucked into a very small lot, the temple was truly impressive. While there, we had the marvelous opportunity of meeting with the temple president and his first counselor who gave us a brief history and recent statistics of the Saints in Japan. The Temple itself had just recently been dedicated by President Kimball in October of 1980 and had been recognized as having the finest workmanship of any of the present temples. It is also one of the largest. Before returning to our hotel, we stopped off at the



Meiji Jingu Shrine. It is one of the largest shrines in Japan and we didn't get to see much of it because of a lack of time.

After our sightseeing expedition, we had a wonderful luncheon back at the hotel of sweet and sour pork, rice, beef, and salad. Most did fairly well with their chopsticks by now. Then, we packed our things and headed for an afternoon of traveling. Our destination-Portopia '81!

Our travels started off in a rather luxurious bus (actually there were two busses). It was equipped with individual swivel chairs, three sofas, a coffee table, TV, crystal light fixtures, a refrigerator, and a stereo! For many of us, we felt like we could travel in the bus all the way to Kobe.

But, our thrill of transportation didn't quit there. We next boarded a speed bullet train. It can travel as fast as 130 mph and is the second fastest train in the world. It had approximately 19 cars including 2 dining cars. It only took us three hours to arrive in Kobe. But, more excitement was still to come.

PORTOPIA '81

Kobe Port Island Exposition



Take a Peek into the Future



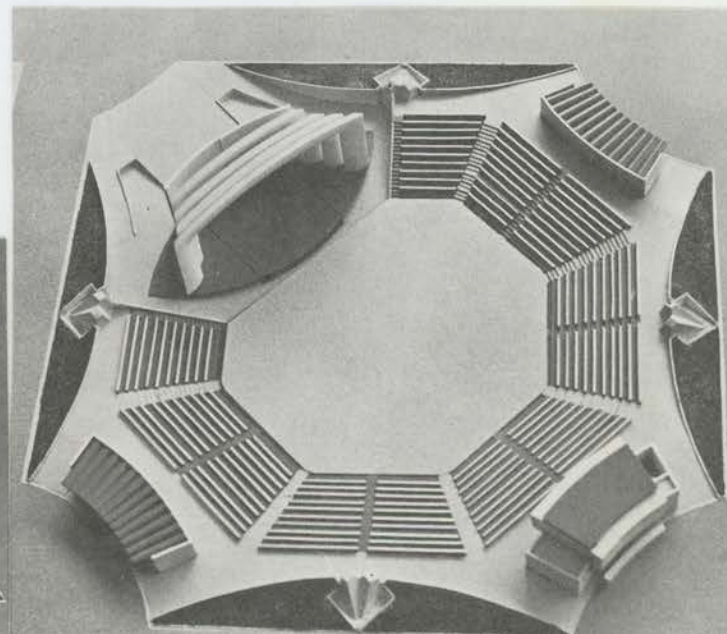
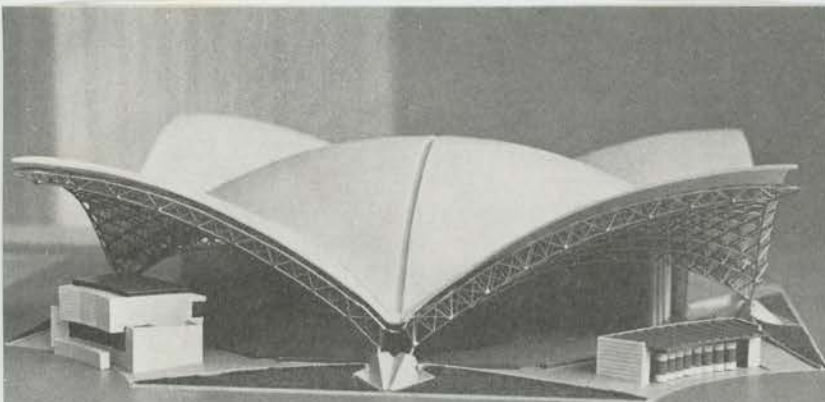
at Portopia

'81

Portopia '81 seemed a fantasy land as many of us explored the grounds that evening. Besides the exhibits, roller coaster, and ferris wheel, we investigated the stage we will be perform- on for the next week. It is a gorgeous white open-air theater with good seating accomodations. Seeing the theater (called the International Pavilion) has added even more enthusiasm to the group as we await the performances to come. We feel very honored and humbled to have the opportunity of participating



KOBE PORTOPIA HOTEL



in these festivities.

We were also excited about our hotel. It was beautiful beyond belief and once again, we couldn't believe our good fortune to be treated so royally. Don and Mary Bee were also there to meet us and it will be good to have them share the end of our tour with us.

5 July 1981

Wake-up call this morning was at 6:30 as we had to be upstairs for breakfast on the 34th floor at 7:30. Breakfast was wonderful! It was a large buffet consisting of eggs, bacon, ham, cereal (Corn Flakes!), toast, rolls, salad, and a mixture of several kinds of fruit. As it was a buffet, we could go back for seconds and the guys certainly made use of that!

When 7:30 came, we were all on the bus ready to go when Brent reminded Michelle and Nancy that they had forgotten their violins for the fireside. Oops! Then we had morning prayer.

We had a two hour bus ride to the Kiyomizu Temple at Kyoto so Brother Hillam gave us a "culture capsule" and Dave



D. and Linda gave us their knowledge of Shinto Shrines. Unfortunately, the kids at the back of the bus were resting their eyes and soon, the entire bus was asleep.

The journey took us through many beautiful places, green countryside and big busy cities. We rehearsed "I Am A Child Of God" quite a few times so we could get in the frame of mind needed for this Sabbath Day.

We arrived at the temple site and wandered our way up a steep arcade of little Japanese shops to the temple. Once there, we decided to take a group picture. From there, we walked around the many temple buildings among a throng of Japanese people. The temple was very beautiful and had those gorgeous oriental roofs that are so famous. We were stared at a lot and this was ample opportunity to hand out our post-cards and try to communicate to the people who we are and why we are here. The people were very responsive and enjoyed talking to us, even if they couldn't speak very much English. That is one of the nicest things about touring, making the people happy and spreading





the name of the Church to foreign lands.

At the temple, there was a little shrine that had three funnels of water pouring into a pond. Each of these three spouts meant something. The first was health, the second was love

and the third was intelligence. You were supposed to take a cup on a long stick, fill it with the water from any one of these, and drink. This meant you will receive wither health, love, or intelligence. It was up to you to choose. Needless to say, most of the group chose love. Brother Shaw told us not to drink, as the cups probably weren't too hygenic. But, some of the group were adventuresome and did.

Our next stop wasn't even an hour away. We picked up some ideas about life from the 1,000 gold kannon statues that were at Sanjusangendo. They were made of wood and plated with gold leaf. It was rather eerie to see all those statues with their



many arms just standing there, row by row, like an army waiting for battle. It felt quite good to get into the open air again!

Lunch was our next stop—a Japanese style lunch with wooden chopsticks and mats with backs to sit on. It was delicious!



You had to take whatever you wanted from the cooker on the table (meat, bean sprouts, mushrooms, onions, and some food we didn't know) and dip it into a raw egg. Marianne had a real fight. She didn't like the look of the egg and it took alot of persuasion and teasing on the part of Daves Howell and Paulson to get her to eat! The meal was delicious. It was also nice to be able to take your shoes off—it airs the feet!

We picked up the missionaries on the way to the fireside in Osaka. Everyone was really excited to see Carrie's brother Ron and Yayoi Matsuoka, both previous Folk Dancers before their missions. Yayoi and Linda were reunited and it was a pleasure to see them together again.

The fireside we went to was a stake fireside where many of the people were missionaries. We were told that they had

to bring an investigator with them or they couldn't come. So a lot of people were investigators. The chapel was full. The program opened in Japanese and the Sacrament was blessed and passed. It is wonderful how you can feel the Holy Spirit anywhere in the world where the Saints are gathered! Brother Shaw was the first speaker and he had an interpreter beside him. Then Linda spoke. She was supposed to speak in Japanese but chickened out at the last minute, so Yayoi interpreted for her. We had a musical number by Nancy and Michelle who played a violin duet and then Manuel spoke in Japanese. Brent and Dave H. sang "The Outlaw" with guitar accompaniment and DeLynne gave the final talk.

Afterwards, we were given refreshments-sandwiches and English Rich Tea biscuits and chocolate fingers which were a nice surprise for Fiona. Unfortunately, we had to hurry out as the bus was waiting for us, so we said our good-byes and left.

Back at the Portopia, dinner was waiting so we ate and then, were free for the rest of the evening. That gave us time to visit, write in our journals, play a game of "kido", and watch "Lady Grey Down" on Lynn and Ed's bilingual TV.

All in all, today was a special day and a day of recognition of the Lord's great plan for us, his children.

6 July 1981

Today, we got up for a group prayer at 7:45 on the 24th floor of the Portopia Hotel. Mike gave the prayer. As usual, many were late. We ate a scrumptious breakfast at 8:00 in the restaurant. It sits in the corner of the hotel so that we could see the ocean for miles around us through the large win-

dows. It was beautiful!

At 9:45, we deposited our costume bags in the lobby and then tore off for a dress rehearsal at 10:00. The stage was slightly small with a rubber-grid floor. Except for problems with the floor, the rehearsal went well. After fighting the wind and the floor, La Bamba was taken off of the show line-up. Sakura was also taken off as well as the other musical numbers.



We broke for lunch at about 12:15. It was far too large and besides, most people were interested only in lots of water!

BYU

アメリカンショー

ブリガムヤング大学インターナショナル
民族舞踊団親善公演

The show started at 2:00. It had a very large and responsive audience and went very well, even through all the lost heels in clogging.

After the show, we went out and met various people and then wandered around Portopia until 5:30 when we met again to get ready for our next show. This one also went well. The Japanese seemed particularly to like Hanagasa. But the best response to any of our performances all day was when John's umbrella top flew off the stick during the men's Umbrella Dance. The audience roared!

We ate dinner around 7:40 and then went our own way with free time for the rest of the day (what was left of it). All three shows were great and we can all attest to feeling a special love for the Japanese people as well and the Koreans and the Philipinos. It was fun.

7 July 1981

And it came to pass, on the seventh day of the seventh month, thirty and nine Folk Dancers arose from their deep slumber and came forth to gather for prayer. With many in attendance, we all learned about the escapades and talents of Carrie, the "Piggy Pal" for the day. Darrell steps in as

our "Froggy Friend" who will be our fearless leader up Diamond Head when we reach Honolulu. A poem from Rob and a prayer from Rebecca and we were off to the breakfast buffet.

It has been twenty one days and thirty six mosquito bites since the first day of tour, but you can bet that didn't stop a soul. Most everyone stepped out to pound the pavement, whether it be towards the planetarium to mingle with some real "stars" or to the greenhouse to see if a piece of giant kelp could outdo our costumes in odor...sorry botany exhibit, our costumes win by far!

Those who didn't indulge themselves on the cultural and scientific displays of the surrounding exhibits, remained safe and sound in their assigned abodes to rest their weary bodies or to write their memoirs to friends and family. Dave P. set the record with seventeen postcards.

We assembled for lunch at the cafe next to the "Five Flies Restaurant" and then prepared for our 2:00 show.



The show went well and without any major complications. John's umbrella seems to have recovered, although Becky and

Linda's tap shoes are pleading for permanent retirement.

For most, a fresh fruit drink at the Polynesian Exhibit really hit the spot. Almost everyone seemed to be drawn to the Bump-a-Cars next, and those who didn't make it probably heard



the crys of laughter as the Folk Dancers took over the ride. The way we were at it, you'd think we had all had driving lessons from some Filipino jeepney driver (who owns a twelve horse jeepney)! The double loop roller coaster was the next attraction and a definite must for all those with strong stomachs...and earplugs as well if your sitting by Michelle Briggs.

6:00 came and we were back on stage again. With a good audience and a nice breeze, we all managed to hold through a second show.



At dinner, we probably put on the best show ever. Yes, it the International "Fake" Dancers at it again. First, Michelle dropped her glass of orange juice and only a split

second after it exploded, Ed thre up his arms only to accidently tip over a tray of orange juice in the arms of a waiter directly behind him! The juice ran down John's head and soaked his entire shirt, not to mention his pants. Let's face it, John looks good in orange, but this isn't exactly what he had in mind. Ed and Allysen helped to control the rivers of juice on the table and the floor. The rest of us at the table were afraid we'd never eat again. But, Ed took an extremely humble posture down on the floor and exercised his "gomen nasai" (translation-"I'm sorry"!)

Not wanting to miss out on the guaranteed fun, some decided to give the exhibits one more go while other were too pooped to pop. And, so goes another day in the lives of the Folk Dancers. What are the girls doing in all their meetings? Will John ever look at another glass of juice? Will Rebecca ever dance again? And what about Bozo? Will Manuel and Trish ever know? Stay tuned for this and more in the next episode of "As the Stomach Turns." And remember folks, just twelve more shopping days left!!!

8 July 1981

Most of the mornings on this huge, man-made island of Portopia usually look quite misty and hazy on up toward Kobe and along the mountains. It is a capturing scene to draw open the drapes each morning to greet what has developed the previous night. When misty, the ships of all different sizes seem to creep along the bay. Like art, these scenes remind one of the



sometimes eerie paintings that seem to follow you around a room. Whether it be eyes staring from some haunting figure, or these ships we see from our windows each morning, the realization occurs that something so minute as this can carry a greater impact of what all of us have experienced on this tour. Imprinted on the mind is a whole image of a greater nation, not because of a ship, but of what it represents—progress. The more we understand the culture of another land, our own capacity to work together, to grow, and to love one another increases. There is a wonderful purpose to life and we have a great opportunity to partake of it here.

This morning, however, wasn't so hazy once the sun rose and started to break up the clouds. All of a sudden, happy sun was warming our little island and the whiffs of clouds scooted away towards the horizon. For the past few days, it has been a pleasant cool with gusty breezes coming to our rescue when we are performing the two shows a day in the International Plaza. We knew the change today though, because the sun wasn't



only bright, but effective as the air around us thickened like a muggy mush. Oh, it wasn't that bad, we just knew that we would feel it after our first performance.

Our morning meeting, which began at 7:45 in the hall of the 24th floor, was highlighted by our Special Day people. Rob and Michelle won the award. We have all felt a special enthusiasm from this duet on tour. They have both added fun and thoughtfulness to our simple daily routines. Rob is always well prepared each day to initiate the day's thought process in the morning when our minds need a little food to chomp on. Michelle is teased about her wail of a laugh, but she is the life of the party and we all love her for making us a better team. This morning, however, she refused to receive any "special day" hugs and kisses because of her engagement so the men refused to acknowledge her existence! That got to her because she did accept our affection after thinking over the situation (for about three minutes!)



After breakfast, the entire group went to the pavilion where they have the "Omnimax", a giant projection system which gives the feeling of being part of the experience shown with their 180° vision. We had to enter the park early with our special passes because of the popularity of the movie with the Japanese. The minute the gates opened, there was a mad rush by the group and the Japanese to be the first in line. When the movie was over, everyone was excited and impressed with the illusion that the film created. Everyone's eyes and heads were spinning. Penny felt like she could use a Dramamine to get over the airsickness!



The rest of the morning was spent touring the various pavilions that didn't have large crowds standing in line to get in. There are a lot of interesting displays in the park that deal with the future and man's ability to use his knowledge for industry and entertainment. The Hillams and some others rode the monorail into Kobe and also took a tour of the Port which they reported as being very interesting but somewhat

expensive for most of our budgets at this point. We all want at least a little money to use in Hawaii. Korea and the Philippines were paradise for the ambitious shopper whereas Japan has been somewhat sobering.



Lunchtime found us all gathering by the Five Flies Restaurant. Actually, the number keeps increasing each morning.

It's now up to about sixteen! We figured that they serve five different dishes: Sukiaki Fly, Barbequed Fly Ribs, Sweet and Sour Fried Fly, Fresh Filet of Fly, and Fly Alamode. Luckily our lunch is actually at the cafe next door! After lunch, we all made the exodus over to the dressing rooms.



It was requested that our band attract an audience for each performance by entertaining fifteen minutes before the show. They always enjoyed this time since it gave them the chance to play quite a few numbers that weren't used in the show and that they had worked up on their own in the lounge

between performances. A favorite is Rocky Top.

Our audiences have been good in attendance and their reaction is a tremendous response for the restrained Japanese tradition that we expected. They are very polite and more formal but they have still really gotten involved in some of the numbers. The band cut Orange Blossom and Gypsy Aires tighter and the show has moved quite a bit faster. In an amusement park and exhibition like this, even an hour show is a bit long for most people who want to see everything and had to pay \$10.00 to do so.



The afternoon show was a special one for us because all the missionaries in the mission and some from the Osaka Mission were allowed to come. Afterwards, we went out and shook hands with the crowd which is always fun and we have our fair share of pictures taken and hand out lots of postcards.



After quickly vacating the stage, we had free time until our 6:00 show. Some of the group went sightseeing, had Pino attacks, and indulged to curb their cravings, or sacked out in

our private lounge that was air-conditioned! The rest of the group went to see the Korean National Dance Ensemble who took over our stage for the afternoon. Some of their dancers had performed for us at the Korea House in Seoul and again, we able to see favorite dances like the beautiful Fan Dance and the exciting Farmer's Dance. These dancers are all professional and their style and precision is phenomenal. It was refreshing to see the perky little ladies with their Hamboks on.



6:00 came and we had another show to do. The crowd was sparse about five minutes before the show started but, by the time our music was going and the show got under way, we again filled the theater. It takes a little longer in the evenings for the crowd to come but they eventually come and get quite excited by the time we're finished. Overall, our shows went great though we could use a little more concentration.

After the performance, we rushed to put our costumes away and run to the restaurant Fontana for our dinner. The meal

was pretty tame this evening since everyone was exhausted so that explains why nothing happened like last night.

That evening, the guys got jealous of the girls calling special meetings and not inviting us so we'll have our own special meeting at 9:15. None of us know what we'll talk about since we did it in spite of the girls so it'll probably be boring and until then, everyone will sleep, write in journals or postcards home, have pillow fights, tune in to the Samari Soap Opera, . . .

In closing, today's weather was sunshine mixed with a morning rainshower followed by sunshine followed again by a torrential downpour then balmy and cool for the evening. Highs in the 80's with lows in the 60's. Humidity anywhere from 50% to 100%! Tomorrow's forecast...who knows! We'll wait and see.

9 July 1981

Today's forecast was sunny and extremely hot, about 85°. It certainly was a warm one. As usual, we had our group meeting at 7:45 in the middle of the 24th floor. Our special little meetings have been a true highlight on our tour. They consist of an uplifting short speech by one of our leaders, a cultural capsule, and a prayer. They also honor our two special people each day. Our social committee, Carrie, Allyson, and Rob, have put forth their extended effort to help make this part of our tour meaningful.

Several of the group went to be edified of the "pearl" world this morning. What a fun experience. A bit of information we picked up was the following: color, luster, skin, and size are the four main factors of a pearl and it was learned

that a yellow pearl is the least expensive, white is about average, and the pink and blue pearls are the most expensive. So, be observant men, we women only go for the pink and blue ones.

Though pearls were the main attraction, the rest of the group went downtown and although there was really nothing to buy, some bought trinkets for the Christmas party and we all had a good time.

After lunch, we got ourselves ready and had a good afternoon and evening of performing. Our shows have pulled together and although there's always for improvement, the group is really doing well and we're bringing in crowds that are bigger than some professional groups. Mary Bee and DeLynne cri-



tiqued the afternoon show and then we had a meeting to discuss it. It really was good to hear what needs correcting but it's nerve-racking to look down and see Mary Bee scribbling away. Both shows did go well though. We do need to be careful as there are several injuries as a result of dancing on the rubber stage. Flamenco sure looks dramatic though during

the first pose with the lights coming up and the girl's skirts blowing in the wind. After the last show, we ran back to the restaurant to find a wonderful dinner waiting. It looked like little filet mignon on a stick. Yum!

The evening was spent visiting people, getting haircuts, and some of the kids had a show-and-tell in the Jensen's room. Mary Bee's the best because she can ooh and aaah better than anyone. It was suggested (strongly) that we retire to bed early since the leadership noticed that we were a little sluggish this evening.

Strong impression dictates that our Thought for the Day be recorded. It went like this:

God
Before He sent His children to earth
Gave each of them
A very carefully selected package of problems.

These,
He promised, smiling,
Are yours alone. No one else may have the blessings
These problems will bring you.

And only you
Have the special talents and abilities
That will be needed
To make these problems your servants.

Now, go down to your birth
And to your forgetfulness. Know that I love you
Beyond measure. These problems that I give you
Are a symbol of that love.

The monument you make of your life
With the help of your problems
Will be a symbol of your love for Me,
Your Father.

Blaine M. Yorgason

After it was read, it was noticed that many were in deep thought and were touched by it's tender words. Special times like this help to make our tour a more unified, memorable one. Goodnight all you Folk Dancers.

19 July 1981

Today, the normal routine was followed. Prayer at 7:45 with morning announcements and special day awards. Assignments were also made for a group of kids, mainly the band, to go do a special get-together after dinner this evening. Marianne also has a group doing a fireside tonight.

After breakfast, it was off to the park to finish seeing the exhibits and to buy a Christmas present for the party



tomorrow night. A few of the kids got smart and decided to sleep in after breakfast to be more awake for the shows this afternoon.

Our afternoon show went without a hitch despite the ever growing number of people being injured. The stage is really effecting ankles and knees in a very adverse manner. Today, however, no shoe heels were lost. The thrill of that show was the TV people who came to tape our show. After they took most of the show from the ground, the cameraman got really brave and got up on the stage during our Hungarian Suite. After a few minutes, he realized what he was in for-all he

saw was flying petticoats and twirling sticks so it didn't take long for him to retreat. It was fun.



We had a short spiritual meeting after the show to remind everyone that we are on display not only in the park, but also at the hotel. A few rules were renamed and a request for more cooperation and group orientation instead of individual concerns and desires was asked for. The rest of the afternoon was free. The evening performance was changed (or



added to I should say) during prayer meeting. To be ready for tomorrow night's final show, Kentucky was put back into the show between Appalachian and the Finale with Mary Bee and DeLynne coming out just before Kentucky for their bows. The show went really well without any broken shoes and ~~the Kentucky~~ kids did a good job. Because of the extra number, however, we really had to hustle to get to dinner on time which was enjoyable (if you liked what looked like rabbit. All the kids were taking bets on what it really was.)

The evening was spent with the group splitting to attend two different gatherings that had been arranged for. One group went with a friend we met here, Charles, to a party given by some of his college friends, we were the entertainment. The group sang a few songs, the band played a few numbers, and then the challenge of the evening, they taught them all the Virginia Reel. Not many of them spoke English so it took a while to get them to understand. But finally, they got through it a couple of times.

The other half of the group left for Kobe at the same time and arrived at the end of the train route without a hitch. They were met by a set of Elders who escorted us two blocks to the fireside they were holding, we were the highlight of it. At the fireside, there were about eight sets of missionaries present of which three sets were sisters. It was easy to tell the sister missionaries, as Carrie pointed out, They are chubby while the elders are thin and trim. There were a lot of non-member people there also, mainly young ladies however, about 50+. The group introduced themselves, sang Brotherhood and Sakura, then four of the kids bore their testimonies while

one of the Elders interpreted. Then, the group sang Child of God in English and then Japanese. When we finished, the members sang Child of God to us, all three verses. The meeting closed with prayer and then refreshments were served. Everyone was given a signed postcard. It was a really good way to end a perfect day in Japan.

11 July 1981

To express thoughts upon paper is a difficult task, especially if one wishes to leave an impression of love and care. Today, though vigorous, was indeed one of the highlights of the tour. It started following our regular pattern of morning prayer as a group, morning Thought for the Day, and our "special" awards being presented to two of our tour members; Jan and Nancy were the recipients on this day.

After our usual buffet, we were all free to do whatever. Yet, at 12:15, we needed to be at the Restaurant 505 for lunch.

The afternoon show got underway as usual yet we all knew that it would be a difficult show due to the high humidity. If anything has zapped our strength while on this tour, it has been that. But, little did we know that once underway, we would be bombarded with a heavy rain and wind to boot.



We had a full house and to see them shift from the west side of the semi-open plaza to directly up front of us made performing a bit more personal. After getting the men's costumes out of the rain and the drain ditches unclogged, the show proceeded.

After the show, we shook the hands of our audience and passed out our cards and some souvenirs for the people. Greeting the people is always one of the highlights of the performing experience. Though perhaps we dance like professionals, I'm glad we can act like BYU students. Relationships with others are very important. Getting to meet the people gives them and us new perspectives on life and of the world.

Group pictures were taken after the show on stage in our "sweet smelling" costumes. (Some of the kids have mold growing on theirs.) We all retired to our various places of refuge awaiting our final 6:00 show here at Portopia, Kobe, Japan. The lounge is a favorite spot where huge ice and flavoring creations (called shaved ice) are devoured like candy.



Scheduling was difficult on this day because of final day preparations for leaving the city. Bags needed to be packed and bills paid to help facilitate our exit as soon and as trouble free as possible. So, not much time was free before our final show. If you were lucky, you got about 30 minutes to rest aching bones, and super sore feet, bodies, knees, and shins.

The final show came and so did great expectations. We usually have about 1/2 to 3/4 of our afternoon crowd there at night but as we came out on stage for "Cowboy's Dream", to our amazement, we not only had all the bleacher and chairs filled, but also standing room crowds above the rest of the concourse! "All right! Here we go!" We were excited. Tired, but excited. We had a desire to do our best and after our "one for all", we could tell we were fired up. Garth Peay had even flown in from Hawaii to be with us.

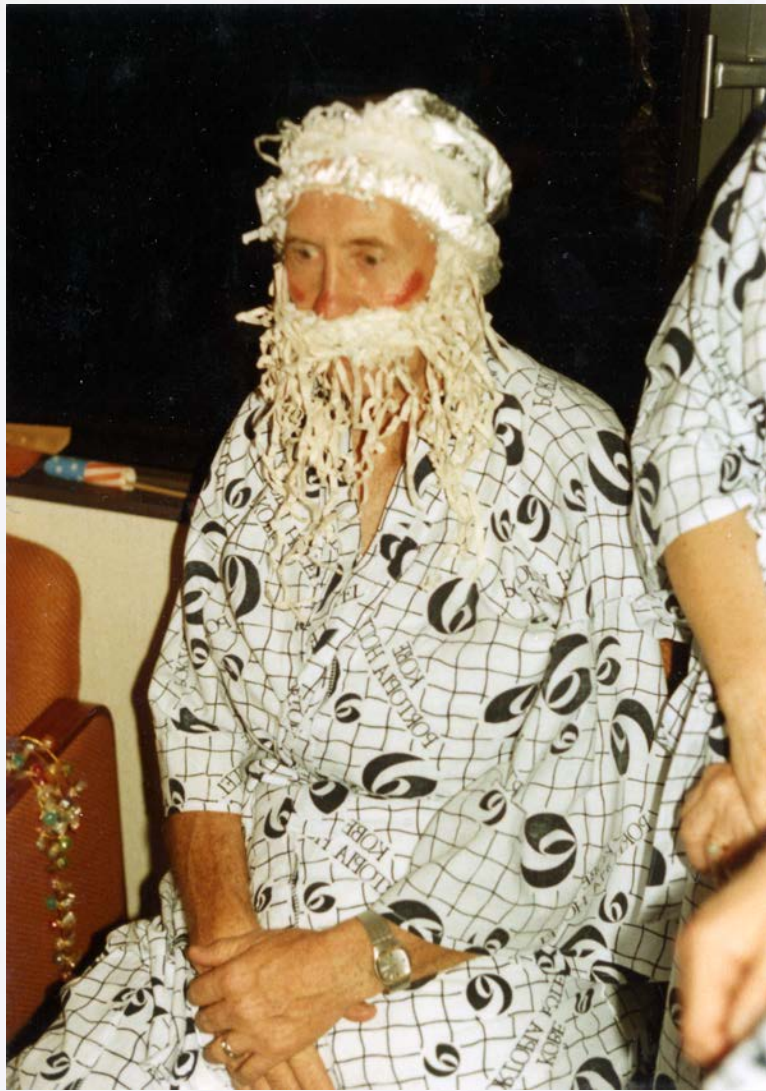
The show went extremely well and though we were as tired and beat as we were, we gave it all we had. We ended with our usual Appalachian Clog number that usually gets the crowd going. It did and we could feel it in more ways than one, let me assure you. After our winning performance, we were presented with two bouquets of flowers by two of the most gorgeous Japanese women I've ever laid eyes on. (I guess you know it's a guy writing this one.) After the Finale and the presentation of the flowers, the Kentucky folks did their thing and the crowd clapping and the cute kids on the floor in front of the stage looking up with their big brown eyes, made the evening performance a rousing success! A great show for an even greater people. Japan is special, there's no doubt!

After the show, it was dinnertime at the Fontana (a meal that most of the people didn't finish again.) But, let me not forget our little "party" with the technical crew and the people here at the International Plaza. They did a fine job for us with the technical aspects of the show. We owe them alot. Of course, we had "toasts" with our cans of pop and them (the Japanese) with their beer.

After getting a bite for dinner and then taking our baggage

down to the lobby to load on the trucks to Tokyo (our poor costumes were packed wet again), we all showered and then headed for the Shaw's room for our five month early July Christmas party. We bought inexpensive gifts for one another and dressed up in our kimonos that each of us had in our individual rooms. We all brought stockings (not all clean, of course) and stuffed them with one-word descriptions of each other. Dr. Shaw was our Jolly Old St. Nicholas and we all got to sit on his lap and receive our special gifts. Mary Bee got the best gift from some creative person who was able to find the top directional part of a small car standard gear shift. He gave it to Mary to remind her of her infamous motto "shift gears". The evening closed with a beautiful prayer by Ed and a great tribute to our stay here on Port Island at Portopia '81. We then headed back to our rooms for a bit of shut-eye.

Allow me to say at this time that our tour has been a success in many, many ways. Exposure to the world has been excellent from school kids in Korea to the GI's in the DMZ to the millions of "regular" folks on live TV in Manila to the standing room crowds of Japan's Portopia '81. We have surrounded ourselves with opportunities of friendships and potential returns someday to these countries. We have been blessed—no major problems to speak of, generally good feelings among the tour members themselves, and always the chance to show our colors as members of the LDS Church. Indeed, you can say that on this day, we climaxed our tour with our sincere desires to combine work with the Spirit of the Lord in producing the objectives that we have sought, to be true representatives of BYU, ourselves, the USA, and of the Gospel.





PORTOPIA '81

Kobe Port Island Exposition Association

7th floor, Kobe Kokusai Koryu Kaikan, 6-chome Minatojimanaka-machi, Chuo-ku, Kobe, 650 Japan
Telephone: (078) 333-8051 Telex J78994 PORTOPIA

July 22, 1981

International Folk Dance Group
of Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah 84602
U. S. A.

Dear Mrs. Don Shaw:

We are extremely thankful for your performance throughout a week at International Plaza in Kobe Port Island Exposition '81.

Thanks to your efforts, we are very much pleased with your great success winning high praise and appreciation from all the audience.

As for the letters to your members delivered after your departure due to the bad mail condition, we would like to enclose them here with this letter.

We send our best wishes to you and to all of your members.

Sincerely yours,

K. Nonami

K. Nonami
Entertainment & Amusement Div.
of Kobe Port Island Exposition '81

12 July 1981

Today started earlier than usual with everyone meeting at 7:15 for prayer. Some of us were still half asleep. After some comments from the leadership and a quick run through of the itinerary, Michelle gave the prayer.

Breakfast consisted of the same ol' stuff and at the same ol' place. We had to have our suitcases downstairs by 8:30 and needless to say, half the group was late. John and Darrell locked themselves out of their room as did LaVona and Penny. We finally had the bus loaded and left for the bullet train.

It was a beautiful day, the air clean and fresh, the sun shining. And while waiting for the train, an unprecedented event happened. The girls were allowed to take off their coats and vests!

We left the train station in Kobe around 10:00 and traveled the three hours to get to Tokyo. The majority of us slept and read (Some tried doing both at the same time). Carrie made friends with a cute, shy, little girl and Michelle went from person to person collecting addresses so she could send everyone pictures of herself.

A quick three hours later, we were in Tokyo Station. It was sunny and therefore, much nicer than when we passed through the city on our way to Portopia. We go to the Kaiyo Kaikan Hotel at 2:30 and after getting our rooms, went straight to a wonderful Japanese lunch of soup, fried shrimp, onions, peppers, and fish with rice.

At 3:30, we gathered for a Sacrament Meeting on the fourth floor. As we entered the room, we took off our shoes and knelt on the futon mattings in traditional Japanese style. Those of us who put on slippers at the door felt kind of silly when

the Japanese ladies saw us, giggled, and told us that one doesn't wear the slippers on the mat, but only when leaving the room.

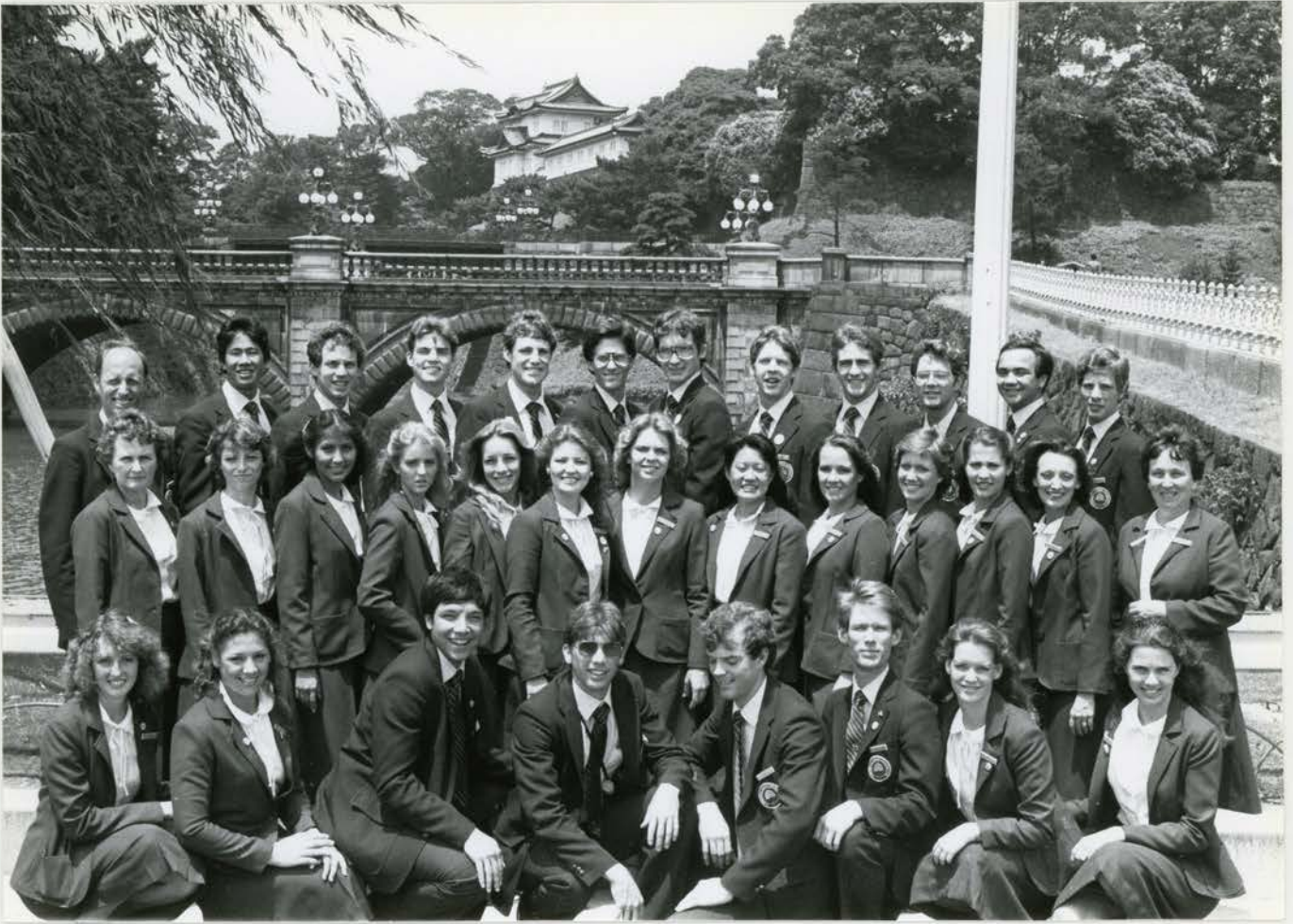
After partaking of the Sacrament, we had a short testimony meeting. Again, we all felt lifted by the Spirit and reminded of our real purpose in touring, that of spreading our knowledge and experience of the Gospel.

In the late afternoon, a large group of us went exploring. By this time, the weather had cooled and it was a perfect evening. We walked around some of the more popular parts of town, went to a shopping area, and looked around. On our way back to the hotel, some of us got off the subway a little early and went to a place called Shinjuko. As Dr. Hillam told us, it's the red light district of Tokyo. We came out of the subway and onto the brightly lit street. We walked down a classic back alley with little shops side by side. Most of the places were diners serving a variety of foods. They were all very small, only room for half a dozen people to sit at a counter while the cook prepared the food. About this time, Dr. Hillam ditched Carrie, the Peays, and Russ (that magnificent guy who plays a great banjo). One way or another, we all made it back to the hotel by dinnertime.

In the evening, most of us kept busy preparing for tomorrow by cleaning clothes and costumes (yea!) and catching up on things.

13 July 1981

Today was a pretty busy day. We met this morning for prayer at 7:15, a little too early for most of the group. It was John and Becky's special day. We had breakfast and then prepared our luggage for travel all over the city.



at 9:00, we boarded our bus (costume bags and all) and struck out on a sightseeing tour of Tokyo. We travelled all over looking at buildings, parks, and architecture, and listening to stories about Dr. Hillam's "plutonic relationships" during his stay in Japan. We've all learned to appreciate his culture capsules and stories. He's quite a guy. Then we visited the Imperial Palace and we all had our pictures taken in front of the Eye Glass Bridge.

We reported for lunch at 11:30 sharp at the Tokyo Palace Hotel. The luncheon was held at the Viking Restaurant. It was a buffet, Japanese style, served from a replica of a viking ship about thirty feet long. The KBK, our sponsors, were glad to finally get to see us. They had been getting good reports about us but had yet to lay eyes on us. They thanked us for

coming and performing so well. The President of the KBK, a Mr. Ishida, was there and delivered his speech in Japanese while Mari translated. After his comments, each of us were given a beautiful wrist watch, happy coats, and a Japanese book as a token of their appreciation. It brought some of the group to tears as they received the gift to think that people could be so kind and so giving. It wasn't the gift itself, it was more what it represented, an unconditional love and respect for their brothers and sisters that the Japanese find a way to express through their kindness and humility. It was and will be a most treasured experience of this tour group.

After an excellent meal, we went to a Duty Free store to do some shopping. It was an exciting place filled with foreigners, but with prices over most of our heads. Besides, most of us are pretty well shopped out. It's easy to spend money when you have \$400-\$500, but when it gets down to \$60-\$70, it's a different story! We



picked up a few items and everyone was given a pretty scarf for their purchase.

We headed next, for a shrine which had a long corridor of shops at it's entrance. We gazed and gawked in awe at all the things being sold from beetles to turtles. The shrine itself was an entire story with people outside rubbing smoke on their bodies that was coming from a large black well. (It's supposed to bring them good health.) There were others inside the shrine throwing money in a wooden box with slats across the top and saying prayers. There was a fountain that people used small tin cups to drink from for special blessings and little paper notes tied to trees to bring people luck. A large beautiful pagoda was next to the shrine. It had a huge golden ornament on top and was about five stories high. None of us knew much about what was taking place, but we all asked Mr. Watanabi and Mari question after question in order to learn as much as we could.

Back on the bus, everyone kept trying to figure out all the tricks to making our alarms and chimes work on our new watches. You could hear chirps and beeps all evening long. We were also treated to McDonalds hamburgers for a snack before our little exchange. We were grateful to Watanabi and Mari for that.

Our final destination for the day was a school where we had a folk dance exchange with some students and local folk dance groups. We arrived at the school around 6:30 and changed quickly into costumes. It was a tremendous experience sharing our dancing skills with one another. The acoustics and the heat in the gym were both terrible but all that was forgotten as we performed, observed, laughed together, and appreciated each other. We performed Devil's Dream and



Kentucky and they performed Bulgarian and Hungarian. They had specifically asked us to do our Hungarian Suite and then they surprised us by performing Szatmari ~~to~~ the same music we use. Their dancing was different and I'm sure they were surprised to see our girls do our choreography.

After each group had finished, after about an hour, we all joined together and did some fun dances together as one big group. It was the greatest. Especially fun was the time they put on the music to Mexican Hat. They knew it and we all knew the basics of it so the gym suddenly turned into a mad house of Americans and Japanese screaming, laughing, and stomping like a bunch of crazy Mexicans.

We ended the evening by all exchanging small token gifts. Our Japanese folk dance friends made us a special good luck gift which had over 1000 pieces of tiny colored folded paper on it. They had stayed up all night making it just for us.

Today has again been a super one filled with new experiences and new friends. What a fantastic way to create lasting memories in our book of life.

14 July 1981

The routine and fun of Japan continued today. We have really grown to enjoy the food. We, as a group, have grown so close to Mr. Watanabi and Mari. When last year's group talks of Mr. Watanabi, we speak of a different person. He has really warmed up to us and enjoys making fun and playing around. Mari is just plain sweet. We all feel such a bond of friendship it will be hard to leave.

Morning time was spent spending (money). In the afternoon, we were invited to perform at a shopping plaza called

Pepe on American Blvd. The stage was a brick, slanted, downhill street corner. Our dressing rooms were stairwell landings without light. These dressing areas were so far away and too small anyway. DeLynne decided to let us do an all American show. We added Virginia Reel, Oh Suzannah, and a couple of band tunes. Manuel and Trish also added a variation to the Fancy Dance by running around the two trees in the middle of our "stage".





It was a wonderful performance (or rather two performances) and this was one time that our smiles really were the whole show since so few people could see the feet. At the beginning of the show, the Japanese people lined up in a very orderly way with very serious faces. As we began, though, they started warming up to us and smiled and clapped along. We were a new and energetic sight to them. One older man gave the band extra attention. He clapped, waved his arms, and bounced around with excitement when the band played. He was a composer and loved our excitement and music. Two of our friends who work at the hotel came too. As we performed, they proudly told people they knew us. The Mission President for the Tokyo South Mission, Brother Roberts, his wife, and kids were also present. There was a real personal relationship between the audience and the performers.

In between performances, some shopped, some slept, and some went on a Frosty Hunt to Wendy's. The second show was a success also and we were given American Blvd T-shirts and little towels that had a lion on them in appreciation.

The group was exhausted but made it back to the hotel and to dinner. Some of the kids even hit the Japanese hot baths-how relaxing! This evening is time to reflect upon the experiences and growth we all have received. In bed, tired, content, and happy.

15 July 1981

The morning was completely relaxed (except for Becky who ran all over the country to straighten out a charge purchase she had made) and everyone basically did their own thing. The guys got together to rehearse Kozachok for the tour's last night since the girls were going to do Teton. (And they thought we didn't know.)

After lunch, we gathered everything up in preparation for our performances downtown. We had planned on doing an all American show again and the leadership didn't decide otherwise until the bus was all loaded. By now, we had learned to be rather flexible in our planning so we hurried and made the necessary adjustments in costuming.

The ride to the performance site was long and we were





again disappointed to find a makeshift stage and tents set up for us to dance on. But, we persevered and again, had a real fun time. It was in direct sunlight but we gave it all we had and even had the privilege of dancing for Linda's grandfather. With the stage as small as it was, it didn't take much to get it rocking which added extra variety to the show. Between shows, the crew tried to tape the stage back together again but we pretty well tore it up again and loved every minute of



it. Realizing that these were our last two shows of the tour, we completely burned ourselves out and they were a smashing success. Our efforts had been well rewarded and we all felt truly blessed to have had the opportunity of being part of the group. What a way to end!

After the show, we packed everything for the last time and some tried to find anything liquid to drink to pacify a dehydrated body crying for refreshment. The ride back was just as long and to help pass the time, we started a joke-telling session. Most were pretty poor but by now, we'd laugh at most anything.

The hotel had dinner waiting for us on the floor in true Japanese style and then, the evening was ours to do with as we saw fit. The laundry was quite the popular hangout. Real washers and dryers!!!

16 July 1981

Again, the morning was free after our ritual of morning prayer, comments, and cold breakfast (as a result of the comments being rather lengthy). Then, it was every man (or lady) for themselves and the morning's activities consisted of shopping (as if it was a new experience), laundry (definitely not a new experience), a visit to the temple (a wonderful experience), and SLEEPING (an always welcome experience).

Lunch was again served in the sitting position and was the site for exchanges of gifts to and from Watanabi and the hotel management. Watanabi was thrilled with his new cowboy hat. Lunch was great and Marianne especially liked the little fried fish served (and eaten) head, tail, and everything in-between.

There were no set activities for the afternoon so everyone picked up after lunch were they left off before lunch. Some culture hungry kids out for their last taste of Japanese atmosphere went to see the Kibuki. Though interesting, three hours of sitting was not for them and they left half-way through. The other half of the group just relaxed at the hotel and talked. Mary and Don lost track of time and had to run to catch their plane so we grabbed their things and them and all but threw them into a cab for the airport. So much for the day's excitement.

Finally, the time arrived to leave and at 7:00 pm, we loaded the bus for the airport. Once there, check-in started and this time, there were problems. With all our equipment, we had been about 600 pounds overweight the whole trip. Usually, the airlines had cooperated but not this time. After much haggling, we finally got everything loaded. Then came the waiting game. We made our way to the departure gate and then out came the puppets. By the end of tour, quite a zoo had been accumulated and with their help, Ed entertained the Japanese children (and their parents) with a thrilling story of Goldiwartha and the Three Whatever's. The kids loved us!

When the time came, we boarded China Airlines Flight #008 and took off for HAWAII!

16 July 1981 Again (Thanks to crossing the International Date Line)

The flight was long and we landed in Honolulu tired but excited. We easily retrieved our luggage and just as easily checked through Customs. Outside, we were greeted with the traditional flower leis and kiss. What a way to get your feet back on the ground!

July 16

It has been a great pleasure working with you at PORTOPIA 81 & the "great" stages at Tokyo. You have helped us so much to make the shows a successful one. I have worked with many groups but never have I learned so much out of each individual people than the BYU Folk Dancers.

I will never forget all of the fun laughs you have given me back stage at PORTOPIA when your umbrella broke ... etc. 😊

I wish I knew more about Japan to give you some ideas of what their cultures are really like but as you have seen, we have become very westernized. Maybe when you come back you can learn more about Japan (w/A BETTER INTERPRETER ...)

Anyway, have a safe trip and please let me know when you do come back?

MARI AKAMATSU
46-29 ZENBU-CHO ASAHI-KU
YOKOHAMA-CITY, KANAGAWA

JAPAN 241



—
D.J.R.

Now, I would like to share this nice little poem with you ...

"When you think that the most beautiful thing is not a sunset, but the joy of watching it together.

Going to the park, walking, laughing, talking, listening, just holding hands.

Asking about each others' day.

Being proud of each others' accomplishments.

A feeling of being incomplete when you're apart.

When giving a part of yourself makes you feel whole.

Sharing a laugh, a sadness, a moment, a life."

Thank you so much for your friendship & love. I hope to everyone a happy future!

Lots of love,
Mari



To all the people of BYU, thank you very much.

Because of all the help you have given me,
the shows in Korea and Japan was a great success.

It has been already one month since we first met
at Narita Airport on June 17th.

When we arrived in Korea, I had one problem,
to tell you the truth.

That is the ~~interpreter~~ interpreter only spoke English,
and I had a heart attack!

I was so worried about what was going to happen
from that day on, but with the great help
of DR. SHAW and Miss Chan (the interpreter),
everything went O.K (thank GOD!!).

I could not hide myself from happiness

When I saw everyone again at ~~Haneda~~ Haneda Airport
on July 3rd, because it is so much fun to work

with people like you.

The shows at Port pia'81 was just great.

Dancing so hard on that rough stage and getting hurt yet still dancing for us.....

Dancing so hard even when the ~~umbrella~~ umbrella broke.....

Even on hot weathers, you would still be dancing ~~so~~ so dynamically, even when there were rough times, you would never show it on your faces and always showing us perfect stages every day.....

You are really a great human being!

~~Miss J~~

MRS JENSEN ---- Thank you for selecting a fantastic group for this tour.

MR. SHAW ---- You have made the long tour

smooth with your great leadership.

Thank you.

MR. RAY---- To a person who knows more about Japan than a Japanese like me.

Thank you for your good announcements.

MR. LYNN---- Thank you for your great sound ~~at~~ although some Japanese staff might have been rough to you.

MRS. DeLynne ---- Thank you so much for re-arranging the dances to a great show.

There are so many things I can't express, but once again thank you very very much.

Last but not ~~be~~ least, it has been my second time working for BYU, but I'll be glad to work again ~~at~~ with you.

Wishing to see you all very soon.

Finally thank you very much.

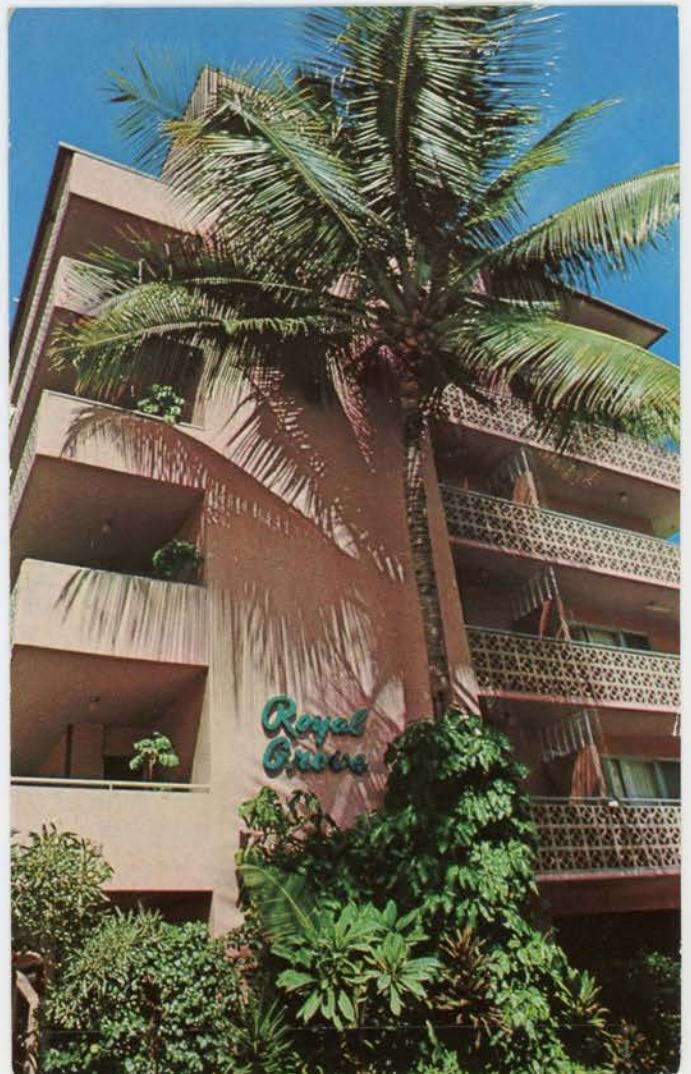
I'll not say good-by for I'll see you again
very soon.

Love, M. Watanabe
16. July 1981





During the drive to our hotel, we sat and soaked up the beauty of the surrounding countryside, trying to convince ourselves that we were really in Hawaii. Our hotel, the Royal Grove Hotel, was a far cry from what we had grown accustomed to but it was clean and homey. We checked in and then turned our attention to the first and most important item of business, the beaches! Our hotel was just across the street from Waikiki so several of the kids went there. But Darrell, anxious to play guide to several of the group to an absolutely gorgeous beach with no rocks and crystal clear water. It was breath-





taking! Sun and fun were the topic for the afternoon.

It didn't take long for the group to tire so we all headed back to the hotel, showered, and got ready to go to Darrell's house for a party. He lives up by Diamond Head and both his home and family were beautiful, especially his mother. What a doll! They had tons of food for us and we ate and visited while enjoying a truly

spectacular view from their deck. The breeze felt wonderful.

The Young Adults from the ward came and sang and danced for us and then we all went outside and did an impromptu show





for them. The whole evening was alot of fun and the hospitality of the Wong's was appreciated more than words can tell. Hopefully, our dancing conveyed that feeling.

17 July 1981

This was our one day of sightseeing in Hawaii and it was packed full. We made a complete circle around the island during the day and our eyes were completely saturated with beautiful scenery. We were able to see Pearl Harbor only from a distance but we could see the monument on the USS Arizona. A quick stop at the Dole pineapple fields gave us a chance to indulge in it's delicious juice stand. Several of the group bought pineapple to take home with them (Yea, more stuff to carry). We stopped at the Hawaii Temple and all the girls were given flowers and instructions to wear them on the correct side. Michelle figured she was close enough and wanted to wear hers on the side reserved for the married women.

Finally, we arrived at the Polynesian Cultural Center.

We were just in time for the Barge Parade so we ran to get good positions along the canal. The rest of the afternoon was spent wandering a-



round the park and enjoying the different villages and displays. Some of the kids tried their hand (or should I say hips) at Tahitian dancing and Maori Poi Balls. Actually, several did quite well. The Maori Stick Game was also a favorite. Of course, the location of every shop was quickly discovered and with the excitement of spending real American dollars, shopping took on a new appeal.





That evening, after a wonderful meal at the center's restaurant, we were able to see the polynesian dance concert called "Invitation to Paradise". The show was very impressive and totally professional in nature. It was a perfect end to a wonderful day and a fitting end to the tour.

The ride back down the island was after dark so we didn't see anything. Once back at the hotel, final preparations were made for our party. At 1:00 in the morning, we started. Having given up the idea of doing Kozachok, the men surprised the girls by performing Exhibition Square Dance complete with a band (fiddling with Hungarian sticks). Donning the gal's slippers, the men swung and twirled their handsome (?) partners while the girls laughed themselves sick. Then, they performed Teton with Linda taking Ryan's solo spot in true "native American" style. Only then did we notice the rows of curious and entertained faces looking down at us from the balconies where we had woken up several guests. The evening's activities were topped off by throwing Michelle in the pool. SPLASH!!!

18 July 1981



Since we had played half the night, most of the group decided to enjoy the bed more than usual this morning. Some brave souls were up bright and early, however, to hit the beach in hopes of catching that one last Hawaiian ray. Believe it or not, some still hadn't had enough shopping and were out hitting the stores.

Our flight was to leave Honolulu at 12:50 so we soon

were on our way to the airport where we piled our mountain of carry-ons into China Airlines Flight #008 and we were headed



Sunset at Waikiki

Photo by Bob Peley

home. The flight was rather uneventful and we landed in Los Angeles about 10:00 pm. Now the sorting began. Most of the luggage was going onto Salt Lake but we were leaving some of the group here or sending them onto other flights.

The airport was a mad house and we finally got out and went to our hotel. After dinner at various "greasy spoons", we were ready for bed.

19 July 1981

The morning came rather quickly (too quickly) and we were up and anxious to complete the last flight of the tour. We said good-bye to those who were heading to other destinations and praised God for the blessing we'd had of being a group. We had a special love for each other and when we left, there were tears shed by many. We left and gratefully flew home.

Folk Dancers reach Asians, cultural barriers crossed

By RALPH STEPHENSON
Staff Writer

BYU's Folk Dancers recently returned from Northeast Asia where they performed live and on television before millions of Filipinos, Koreans and Japanese.

The tour generated good publicity for the LDS Church and BYU, according to the cultural adviser to the group. As must be expected, however, not all aspects of the tour were ideal, said Ray Hillam, coordinator of the International Relations Program.

"It was hot and it was humid, and sometimes it was real strenuous," said Michelle Briggs, a former student majoring in music pedagogy from Provo, and one of the performers on the trip. She said many of the dancers performed with minor leg injuries.

Miss Briggs said, "The purpose for which (the Folk Dancers) went was accomplished completely, as far as the church, school and education go."

Folk Dancer Merrill Paxman, a junior majoring in media sales from Provo, said, "The Oriental people gave us an open-arms reception. The feeling of love and friendship that we were able to share with the people was different than that of typical tourist groups."

He said these feelings of love and friendship were present when the dancers interacted with the people. "These emotions were able to cross language and cultural barriers."

Miss Briggs described the tour as "good publicity for the church."

Both Paxman and Miss Briggs said they considered the trip a politically, culturally and spiritually educational experience.

"The purpose of our tour was to perform and to give our students a learning experience," said Delynne Peay, assistant director of the International Folk Dancers.

Mrs. Peay said the Folk Dancers' audiences "really opened their hearts to us." She said the Folk Dancers try to get audiences to accept them "not as a professional dance company, but as ambassadors of friendship."

Hillam said the dancers and band performed before a wide range of audiences, including live television audiences in the Philippines, high school teenagers in Seoul, governors and mayors of Luzon, Philippines, shoppers in Shinjuku, and commuters at the Kinshi-Cho rail station in Tokyo along with more than 20,000 Japanese vacationers attending the Port Island Exposition in Kobe, Japan.

Although BYU, the church and the performers themselves are rewarded from international performing tours, Hillam said some of the business and government organizations that host such BYU tour groups may have ulterior motives for doing so.

Miss Briggs concluded, "I know the church was really put up front and given a good name by our performances."

GIRL TALK

Well down in Seoul, Korea
We really dig those slanted eyes.
The shy one stop and stare but we don't care
Because they just don't compare to our guys.

The sun shines bright in Manila
And the guys, they get so tanned.
We dig a speedo bikini and the way they walk,
They knock us out when they strut by.

Chorus

They don't compare to our funky Folk Dance guys.

Ryan, Reed, Rob, and Merrill
They really make us fly so high.
And then there's Dave, Dave, Darrel, and Johnny too,
They really make us want to sigh (aaahhh)!

But then there's Brian, Brent, Dave, and Mikey
They really show us how to dance.
We can't forget Lynn Edwards who runs our sound,
He really makes us want to prance.

Chorus

We're glad they could be foxy Folk Dance guys.

Russ on his banjo, and Lynn on his bass
And Eddie and Wartha too.
We can't forget Manuel with his hoops and his bells.
When they're around, we can't be blue.

Brother Shaw and Brother Hillam,
The best darn leaders we've ever had.
And Watanabe-san, yea he's so fun
When we leave him we'll be so sad.

Chorus

We're glad they all could be foxy Folk Dance guys.

We've been all around this great big world
And we've seen all kinds of men.
But we just couldn't wait to get back to our men,
Back to the cutest ones in the world.

Chorus

We're glad they all could be foxy Folk Dance guys.

(Sung to all the men from all of our women)