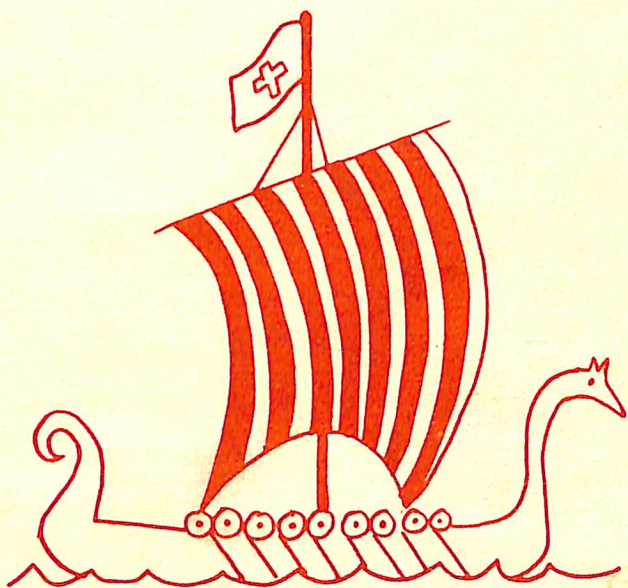


DANA CHOIR ABROAD

1929



FORWORD

TO THE 1929 DANA A CAPELLA CHOIR I DEDICATE
THIS "DANA CHOIR ABROAD" FOR THE PURPOSE OF
KEEPING ALIVE THE SPIRIT OF FELLOWSHIP THAT
WAS ENJOYED IN 1929.

WE ALSO WISH TO UNITE MORE FIRMLY THE FORMER
A CAPELLA DANA CHOIR MEMBERS WHO ARE INTERESTED
IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF AN ORGANIZATION CONSISTING
OF PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE CHORISTERS WHOSE
OBJECT WOULD BE TO CONSERVE AND PERPETUATE OUR
RICH HERITAGE OF LUTHERAN CHORALES.

Kenmare, No. Dak.

Lillie A. Petersen

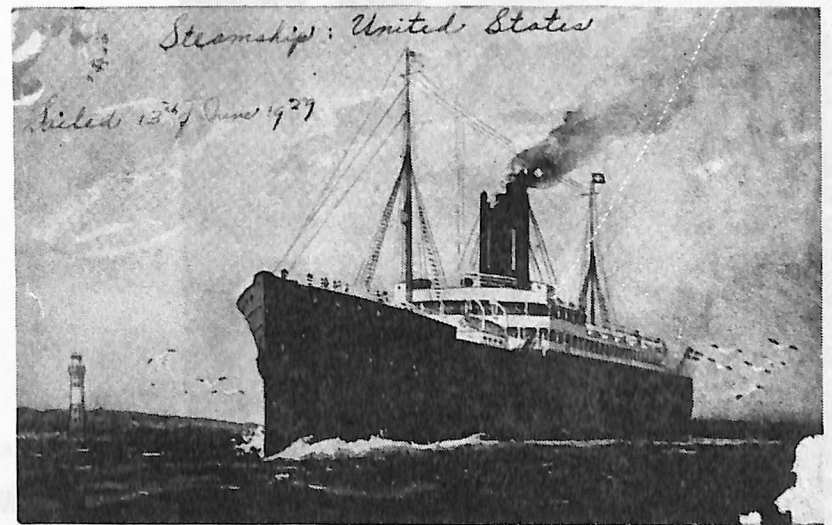
For Our Church and School

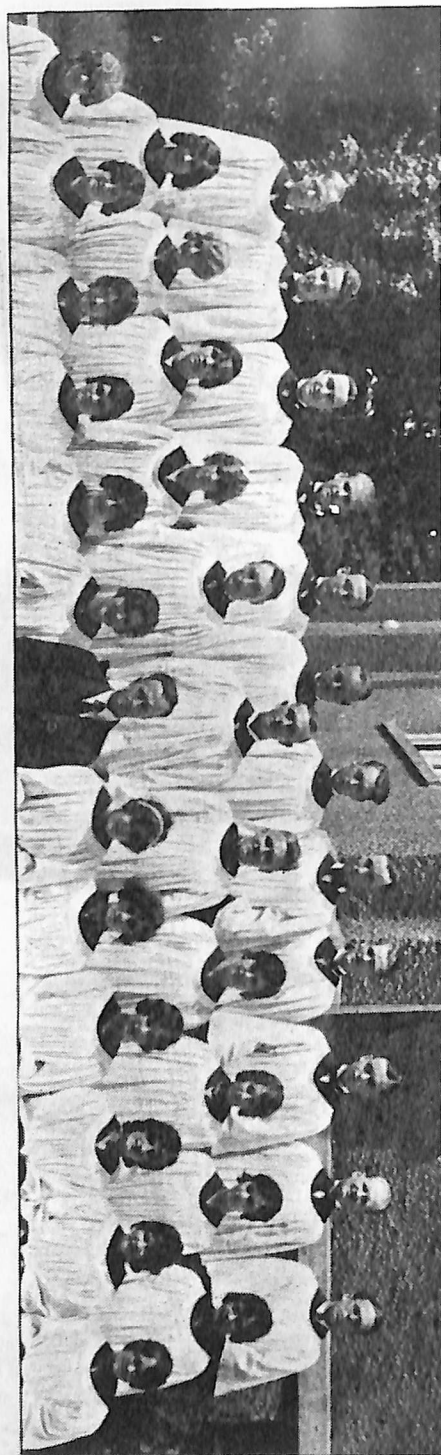


1929

DANA COLLEGE A CAPELLA CHOIR

1929





DANA COLLEGE A CAPELLA CHOIR - DENMARK TOUR
FOR OUR CHURCH AND SCHOOL

EUROPEAN TOUR 1929

MAY 25th — AUGUST 29th

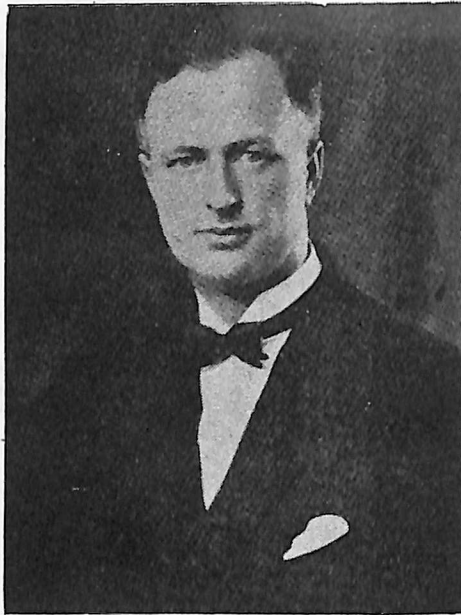
DANA COLLEGE A CAPELLA CHOIR

(35 VOICES)

MARIE RASMUSSEN, Violin
Omaha Symphony Orches'



NEBRASKA — IOWA — MINNESOTA — ILLINOIS
WISCONSIN — OHIO — CANADA — NEW YORK — EUROPE



A CAPELLA SINGING

The art of singing without an instrumental accompaniment is as old as singing in parts itself. Before year 1600 very few attempts had been made to make the instrument anything but a "partner" of the song; that is, the organ would play the same notes as sung by the choir, very much like a quartette today accompanied by nothing but the four parts on the organ or piano.

It is an old saying that the piano and organ when used as accompaniment for singing in parts, cover a multitude of sins. It is therefore used widely by all, whether they are honest in their singing or not. Although we must not lose track of the fact that a great many composers write beautiful accompaniments for their songs, we must nevertheless face this truth: nine out of ten anthems, even in large city-churches, if suddenly deprived of their accompaniment, would be compelled to stop or await to see people leaving the church.

I do not believe we can be without the organ in church and it certainly lends a fitting atmosphere to the anthem sung. But my experience convinces me that we ought to have fewer anthems in church and more time spent on them. Every Choir ought to spend fifteen minutes on an unaccompanied anthem at every rehearsal, keep on practising it outside of their regular numbers; begin with an easy number and watch it grow more beautiful each week. The natural scale sung by the singer does not coincide with the scale on the instrument; the singer is correct, while the instrument is a little off; due to the even tempering of the scale. For this reason you can get beautiful effects with voices, which the instrument cannot score. A capella singing is clean and true; it is devotional and educational as well.

Waldo B. Nielsen, B.A. B. Mus.

PROGRAM

I.

- Chorale and Fugue Bach
 (From the Motet: Jesu, Priceless Treasure)
- *Vision of Christ (Jeg saa ham som Barn) Folk-Melody
- Christmas Carol, XIV. Century
 The Choir

II.

Miss Marie Rasmussen, Violinist

III.

- **Hail Thee (Hil dig, Frelser og Forsoner) Chr. Hoffman
 arr. by W. B. Nielsen
- The Three Kings (Old Catalan Nativity Song)
- Knight of Bethlehem Bornschein

IV.

Miss Marie Rasmussen, Violinist

V.

- Deep River Burleigh
- Beautiful Savior (Dejlig er Jorden) 12th Century Melody
- O Sacred Head Now Wounded Hassler, 17th Cent.
 arr. by F. M. Christiansen

*) This number will be alternated with "O Bread of Life."

***) To be alternated with "Praise to the Lord" (Lover den Herre).



MISS MARIE RASMUSEN, Violinist
Omaha Symphony Orchestra

CHOIR OFFICERS

- | | |
|---------------|------------------------------------|
| President | } For U. S. A.:
Orville Nielsen |
| European Tour | |
| | } Abroad:
Ravnkilde Møller |
| Secretary: | |
| Treasurer: | Gertrude Jensen |
| Librarian: | Esther Frost |
| Historian: | Lillie Petersen |

EASTERN ITINERARY

- May 25 Leave Blair, Nebr.
- Callender, Iowa
- " 26 Humboldt, Iowa
- Albert Lea, Minn.
- " 27 Royal, Iowa
- " 28 Spencer, Iowa
- " 29 Graettinger, Iowa
- " 31 Racine, Wisconsin
- June 2 Chicago, Illinois
- " 3 Greenville, Mich.
- " 4 Detroit, Mich.
- " 5 Cleveland, Ohio
- " 7 Toronto, Canada
- " 9 Penn Yan, N. Y.
- " 11 Brooklyn, N. Y.
- " 13 Leave New York
- Aug. 7 Leaving Copenhagen, Denmark

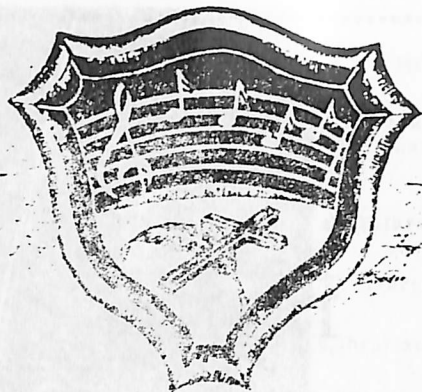
At the close of the tour the Choir will have appeared in 75 concerts.



MISS IDA HANSEN, Soloist

DANA
A CAPELLA KOR'S
DANMARKSTUR
MAJ—AUGUST 1929

BILLET-PROGRAM: KR. 1,00



PROGRAM

I.

JESU, PRICELESS TREASURE, Motet for 5 Stemmer Bach

CHORALE.

Jesu, priceless treasure, Source of purest pleasure,
Truest friend to me,
Ah, how long I've panted, And my heart hath fainted,
Thirsting, Lord, for Thee!
Thine I am, O spotless Lamb!
I will suffer naught to hide Thee, Naught I ask beside Thee.

ANDANTE. (Trio)

Thus then the law of the Spirit of life in Christ abiding,
Now hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

FUGUE.

Ye are not of the flesh, but of the Spirit
If in your hearts the Spirit abideth.
If Jesu's Spirit be not yours, ye are not His.

CHORALE.

Hence with earthly treasure, Thou art all my pleasure,
Jesu all my choice.
Hence thou empty glory, Naught to me thy story.
Told with tempting voice;
Pain or loss, or shame, or cross, Shall not from my Savior move me,
Since He deigns to love me.

Hence, all fear and sadness, For the Lord of gladness,
Jesus enters in.
They who love the Father, Though the storms may gather,
Still have peace within;
Yea, whate'er I here must bear, Still in Thee lies purest pleasure,
Jesu, priceless treasure.

O Sacred Head arr. by F. M. Christiansen

O Sacred Head, now wounded What language shall I borrow
With grief and shame weighed down. To thank thee, dearest Friend,
Now scornfully surrounded For this, thy dying sorrow
With thorns Thy only crown! Thy pity without end?
O sacred Head, what glory, O make me thine forever!
What bliss till now was Thine, And should I fainting be,
Yet, tho' despised and gory, Lord, let me never, never
I joy to call Thee mine. Outlive my love to thee.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL Kramer

Before the paling of the stars,
Before the winter morn,
Before the earliest cock-crow
Jesus Christ was born.
Born in a stable,
Cradled in a manger,
In the world His hand had made
Born a stranger.
Jesus on his Mother's breast,
In the stable cold!
Spotless lamb of God was He,
Shepherd of the fold!
Let us kneel with Mary maid,
With Joseph bent and hoary,
With saint and Angel, ox and ass,
To hail the King of Glory.

II.

**VIOLIN SOLO a) To A Wild Rose . . . Mc. Dowall
b) Romance Wieniawski**

III.

DEEP RIVER, religious Negersang H. T. Burleigh

Deep river, my home is over Jordan
Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.
Oh, don't you want to go to that gospel feast,
That promised land — where all is peace?
Oh, deep, deep river.

THE THREE KINGS Gammel Spansk Julesang

As December's frosty King, Went his way unwilling,
While the fragrant hope of Spring Ev'ry heart was filling,
Then within a garden fair Grew a blossom wondrous rare
From a rosetree fine, from a tree divine, From a rose, from a tree,
From a rosetree tender, Rich in virgin splendor.

God the Father sent the night Which this world'enshrouded.
Darkness fell, and veil'd the sight; Mortal eyes were clouded,
Then at midnight came a glow Never seen on earth below;
Came a star so white, came a star so bright,
Oh, so white, oh, so bright was the starlight beaming,
Midst the radiance gleaming.

Guided by the wondrous ray Came three wise men holy,
Where the Prince of Heaven lay In a manger lowly,
Bringing Him, with joy untold Frankincense and myrrh and gold
To the Holy Child, to the Mother mild, To the Child, undefiled
In the arms of Mary, Blessed Virgin Mary.

Praise the day with joy and mirth, Love and exaltation,
When our Savior came to earth, Bringing man salvation;
Humble though our gift may be, Come we now on bended knee
With a heart so pure, with a heart so true, With a pure, with a true,
With a deep emotion, All our heart's devotion!

THE KNIGHT OF BETHLEHEM Bornschein

There was a Knight of Bethlehem
Whose wealth was tears and sorrows!
His men-at-arms were little lambs,
His trumpeters were sparrows.
His castle was a wooden cross.
On which He hung so high;
His helmet was a crown of thorns,
Whose crest did touch the sky |:
There was a Knight of Bethlehem
Whose wealth was tears and sorrows, sorrows and tears.

EN HILSEN FRA DEM DEROVRE

Prof. J. P. Nielsen
Forstander ved Præsteskolen i Blair, Nebraska.

IV.

VIOLIN SOLO

a) Legende .. Wienianski
Am Meer ... Schubert

V.

HIL DIG, FRELSE OG FORSONER arr. af W. B. Nielsen

Hil dig, Frelser og Forsoner!
Verden dig med Torne kroner,
Du det ser, jeg har i Sinde
Rosenkrans om Kors at vinde,
Giv dertil mig Mod og Held!

Derfor beder jeg med Taarer:
Led den ind i mine Aarer.
Floden, som kan Klipper vælte,
Floden, som kan Isbjerg smelte,
Som kan Blodskyld tvætte af!

Ak, nu føler jeg til fulde
Hjertets Haardhed, Hjertets Kulde!
Hvad udsprang af disse Fjælde,
Navnet værdt, til at gengælde,
Frelsermand, din Kærlighed?

Du, som har dig selv mig givet,
Lad i dig mig elske Livet,
Saa for dig kun Hjertet banker
Saa kun du i mine Tanker
Er den dybe Sammenhæng.

Ja, jeg tror paa Korsets Gaade,
Gør det Frelser, af din Naade!
Staa mig bi, naar Fjenden frister,
Ræk mig Haand, naar Øjet brister,
Sig: Vi gaa til Paradis!

O LIVSENS BRØD, Melodi fra 1490 arr. af F. M. Christiansen

O Livsens Brød! Du føder
Som Manna og forsøder
Den trætte Pilgrims Fjed.
Hvert Hjertesuk du hører,
Hver bange Sjæl du fører
I al din ømme Kærlighed.

O, Naadens, dyre Kilde!
O, Strøm af Straaler milde
Fra Jesu aabne Saar.
Lad Naaden til os dale
Hver tørstig Sjæl husvale
Til alle Længsler Lindring faar.

O, Jesus! Naar vi nyder
I Tro, hvad du os byder,
Vi ser din Kærlighed.
Giv, naar vor Tid er omme,
Vi hjem til dig maa komme
Og se din Pragt i Evighed.

JEG SAA HAM SOM BARN Norsk Folkemelodi

Jeg saa ham som barn med det solrige øje,
I regnbuens glans paa de hjemlige høje:
Han kyssed min kind, og vi leged med stjerne,
Mens korset stod skjult mellem løv i det fjerne.

Jeg saa ham som yngling, i livskraftens morgen,
Da aanden fløj højt imod herlighedsborgen,
Han vinked min sjæl, og jeg glemte det lave,
Hans ild kasted glans paa forkrænkelsens grave.

Jeg saa ham som mand i den modnede sommer,
Da synderen skjælv for den hellige dommer,
Da hjertet slog tungt, og min isse var sænket,
Og dødstanken strengt havde livsmodet lænket.

Og engang jeg ser ham, naar lyset nedbrænder,
Da rækker jeg mod ham de segnende Hænder.
Naar hjertet staar stille, og øjet vil briste,
da hilser jeg ham med et smil, med det sidste.

LOVER DEN HERRE, Korale fra 1668 arr. af F. M. Christiansen

L over den Herre, den mægtige Konge med Ære!
Lov ham, min Sjæl, og lad det din Forlystelse være!
Stem op en Sang, Psalter og Harper giv Klang!
Syng for Gud Herren den kære.

Lov da den Herre, min Sjæl, og hvad i mig mon være,
alt som har Aande ophøje hans store Navns Ære!
Han er dig god, ak, gør ham aldrig imod!
Amen, han selv dig det lære!

DEJLIG ER JORDEN arr. af F. M. Christiansen

Døjlig er Jorden, Prægtig er Guds Himmel, Skøn er Sjælenes Pilgrimsgang Gennem de fagre Riger paa Jorden Gaa vi til Paradis med Sang.	Tider skal komme Tider skal henrulle Slægt skal følge Slægters Gang; Aldrig forstummer Tonen fra Himlen I Sjælens glade Pilgrimssang.
--	--

Englene sang den
Først for Markens Hyrder,
Skønt fra Sjæl til Sjæl det lød:
Fred over Jorden,
Menneske, fryd dig!
Os er en evig Frelser fød.

Dana Koret bestaar af Studenter ved Kollegiet og Præsteskolens i Blair, Nebraska, tilhørende den forenede danske evangeliske lutherske Kirke i Amerika.

Koret organiseres aarligt ved Skolens Begyndelse i September og foretager hvert Foraar en Turne. Danmarksturen, som i Begyndelsen syntes at være en stor Opgave, blev til Virkelighed gennem Sang og Bøn og meget Arbejde paa begge Sider af Atlanterhavet. Kærlighed til Sangen har været Drivfjeden, at syngte dem til Guds Ære vort Maal.

KOMITEEN

Waldo B. Nielsen, Dirigent
Frk. Ida L. Hansen, Solist
Ravnkilde Møller
Orville Nielsen
Marie Rasmussen, Violinist

Sopran:

Beulah Carstensen
Esther Frost
Alice Gissel
B. Marie Hansen
Ida L. Hansen
Mary Hurdum
Myrtle Hurdum
Gertrude Jensen
Alma Johnsen
Helen Nicolaisen
Jane Noble
Claire Petersen
Ruth Petersen

Alt:

Esther Johnsen
Martha Juhl
Lilian Lund
Anne Nielsen
Elvira Nielsen
Elisabeth Noble
Lilie Petersen

Tenor:

Swen Baden
William Haller
Carl Kolterman
Frederik Kolterman
Johannes Pedersen
Clemens Vig

Bas:

James Hansen
Clarence Hendriksen
Carl Hjortsvang
Olfert Magnussen
Ravnkilde Møller
Orville Nielsen
Lauritz Petersen
George Robertson
Gudmund Rundstrøm

1. Don't consider these rules at all, but simply common sense.
2. Don't forget that we are to represent Our School in song, but also in speech and manners.
3. Don't sit around in the bus with the same person all day!
Make it a point to speak to all.
4. No smoking around premises of concert or home.
5. Looking at audience means looking at a ticket back to Blair.
o - o - o - o - o
6. Talk well about DANA on every occasion.
7. Pray that our tour and each concert may be a success.
o - o - o - o - o
8. Keep a notebook on tour: Write down names of people you are staying with and pastor's name, also prospective students names and addresses.
9. Don't talk all day in the bus. Rest - talk - rest.
10. KEEP SMILING

DANA CHOIR ABROAD

It was about five years ago that Professor Waldo B. Nielsen came to Dana College as head of the music department and organized an A Capella Choir. At that time there were only about seven of that type in the United States. An a capella choir is composed of any number of voices singing part-music without accompaniment. The a capella singing is one of the most artistic types of vocal expression. Each year since the a capella choir was organized at Dana a two weeks tour has been taken. Congregations in the adjoining states have been visited by the choir. A bus was hired to be at the disposal of the choir.

Two years ago big plans were being made by the United Danish Evangelical Lutheran Church in America to send a church-ship to Denmark for the Lutheran World Convention to be held in Copenhagen. One of the pastors of the church wrote to Prof. Nielsen at Dana College to inquire if it would be possible to take the choir along. Prof. Nielsen answered that it would be wonderful if it could be carried out.

The next issue of the "Luthersk Ugeblad", the official organ of the church contained the headlines, "Dana Choir will go to Denmark." Prof. Nielsen felt that one of two things must be done; either refute such an idea flatly or recruit members for such a choir. He decided on the latter and immediately began to look for members for the choir who would be able to pledge themselves to definite rules. Some of the choir members of that year including Ida Hansen, soloist and assistant music instructor, stated that they would be back and join the choir the following year.

When the college opened in the fall of 1928 there were thirty-five members in the choir. Intensive work was begun on a repertoire of sacred music, including Bach's number "Jesu Priceless Treasure"; several of Melius Christiansen's arrangements; and one of Prof. Nielsen's compositions. The students worked hard to keep a good standing in their regular class work.

Prof. Nielsen continually put the specific aims before the members of the choir: the spiritual, to sing the sacred music into the hearts of the people; the cultural, to see many new states and countries; the musical, to produce from an artistic point of view the highest type of true smooth a capella music. He further said, "Our tour is going to be a glorious chapter in our lives, and I want to feel that each has done his share!"

In the programs prepared for the concerts, Prof. Nielsen has this foreword about a capella singing, "The art of singing without an instrumental accompaniment is as old as singing in parts itself. It is an old saying that the piano and organ covers a multitude of sins. A Capella singing is clean and true; it is devotional and educational as well."

The following choir officers were chosen; President of European Tour; Orville Nielsen in U.S.A.; and Ravnkilde Moller in Denmark; Secretary, Martha Juhl; Treasurer, Gertrude Jensen; Librarian, Esther Frost and Historian, Lillie Petersen.

In October the choir began giving week-end concerts to help defray expenses toward the Denmark Tour. The college class schedules were altered to allow the choir to remain out, if need be, after a Sunday evening concert. Classes did not resume until noon on Mondays. Concerts were given nearly every week-end at churches in Nebraska and Iowa points within a distance for round trips. Collections from such concerts helped pay the balance of each choir member's steamship fare above the \$100.00 paid by each member.

Many happy hours were spent in the student rooms chatting about the tour, bus life, sea-sickness, and sight-seeing. Finally the great day came! The day when examinations were a thing of the past, the day when we were to bid Dana and friends adieu. The day on which we were to embark on our new journey across land and sea. This day was May 25, 1929. The bus, a Ford truck chassis with body built by Ravnkilde Moller and assistants, it seated 22; Professor J.P. Nielsen's Pontiac seated 6; Adolph Petersen's Ford, 5; and Hurdum's Buick 5, and Prof. W.B. Nielsen and family in their Buick. Mrs. W.B. Nielsen and the three young sons accompanied the choir on its tour. A suppressed giggle was heard on the college campus when Prof's car passed for inspection before the take-off. A Kiddy-Kar was tied to the front bumpers and a high-chair to the rear of the car. After some delay in the final preparations the caravan was set for its journey.

Many friends were present to bid us good-bye and wish us a happy journey. After a short devotion the bus headed the procession and a last longing glance was cast at old Dana. The choir could not remain depressed long. Vic discovered that a herd of cows by the roadside bellowed "A Natural" just as we whisked by. He picked up the pitch and we started off on "The Three Kings".

The choir reached Callendar in due time and gave our first concert on the trip East. The next morning was ushered in amidst rain and wind but the choir troupe proceeded undaunted to Humboldt. Nickie furnished the necessary automatic power lacking in the Ford windshield wiper. Vic demonstrated his German to the lady next to him by reciting "Du bist wie eine Blume" and so before long Albert Lea was reached. A very large appreciative audience listened to the concert. May 28 we traveled on to Royal but on the way a wheel rolled off the bus near Fairmont, Minn. Nothing serious happened except that the choir was delayed an hour, but one incidentally thought of Bryant's poem "There is a Power whose care teaches thy way" etc. The afternoon was exceedingly warm so everyone was glad when we reached the Royal City where we were indeed treated most royally both by Rev. Carlsen and the congregation. Also here there was an exceptionally good audience and the proceeds were very gratifying.

Next morning we drove about 30 miles to Spencer. Somewhere along this road the high-chair rolled off Prof's car, or did Haller happen to leave it the day he was chauffeur for Prof? As we had the day before us a quick decision was made to go swimming at Lake Okoboji before too loud protests were heard from Prof. To us the

weather seemed ideal but Prof. appeared to be under the weather. A wonderful cold swim was enjoyed by those who were lucky enough to get out there. Our destination was Graettinger and we reached the city for dinner and were taken sight-seeing in the afternoon. After the concert Orville treated us to ice cream in honor of his birthday. In spite of careful directions as to names of streets and avenues given in the afternoon, George and Ruth got lost that night going home from the concert.

The next morning we had to start early for Racine as we had to drive 500 miles in 2 days. Along the road Myrtle lost a wheel and axle. In due time that was repaired and we traveled on. Cornelius gave carefully outlined instructions about highways. When you saw a vast expanse of map spread out you could be sure to find Cornie behind it. The scenery was beautiful with its undulating hills, winding rivers and green trees. Historic Galena, Ill. was reached just at sundown. Myrtle descended into Galena in a whirl of smoke. The brake had caught fire and at the foot of the city she finally halted and a kind redcap turned the hose on the wheel. The choir remained here overnight. The little city was very interesting with its narrow crooked streets dimly lit. Lodging was secured in De Lota Hotel where Presidents Grant and Lincoln had at one time had their headquarters. Several choristers climbed the interesting stairs to the clock tower and Prof. didn't know it!

It was extremely warm but after a few hours refreshing sleep the choir rose early and proceeded on, breakfasting in Freeport, the historic debating city. All the cars rolled along smoothly to Racine with the exception of the bus. Being alone and unescorted it had one, two, three blowouts. While they were being repaired several choir members took a delightful swim in the Fox River. We reached Racine at 5 o'clock and gave a concert that evening. Who of the group will forget their view of an expanse of water that they couldn't see across? The breeze was laden with moisture as it blew across Lake Michigan.

June first was a beautiful day in which to drive along the lake to Chicago. Before reaching Chicago we stopped at Michigan City for dinner. George had a lovely chicken dinner for \$1.40! Didn't the sign say chicken 35¢? But that was only the chicken. Chicago was an interesting city. Sunday was spent at church-services and sight-seeing in the city. Rev. Simonsen was indeed hospitable. In the evening, the choir sang in the Carl Schurz High School, the largest in the world. The acoustics were extremely good in this large school auditorium which seats 3000. Here in Chicago Rev. J.P. Nielsen joined us, as well as Clem Vig and Mr. B.N. Jensen. The latter had a new Packard which we knew we all would enjoy.

The journey then continued through Michigan, a delightful ride with sunshine, trees and lakes. It was a long ride, some 300 miles.

The choir was about an hour late for the concert in Greenville, Mich. The Rev. Lauritz must have been excited because he forgot to remove his rubbers for the concert. However he maybe needed them

for Deep River!

June 4th found the choir in Detroit, the city of automobiles. It proved very confusing to find our way about in Detroit, so when a kindly looking policeman was approached about directions, he said genially, "Follow me." This was easier said than done because he sped right on through all the official stop signs. More than one turned to see what strange privileged caravan it could be, with our bus blazing out the cities of Blair, Chicago, Cleveland and New York. We reached the concert hall in short order. The afternoon was spent viewing the grounds of the church and resting. Several would have liked to see and shake hands with Henry Ford but it was thought best to rest! However, all were hoping that Henry Ford would see how the choir had improved the Ford truck chassis with a bus body. A drive was taken through the city and Edgar Guest's home was pointed out. The choir lodged in Detroit overnight; the famous 'thirteen' slept near the Detroit Cathedral, in the Danish Brotherhood building. They were short of beds and had few covers. The famous 13 will long remember their Detroit visit.

Cleveland proved to be a beautiful city with much kind hospitality. The concert was given at Little Theatre and of special interest was it to read about the choir's reception in Cleveland in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. James H. Rogers, the music critic said in part, "The Dana College A Capella Choir offered a laudably concise and well-chosen program of religious music, Waldo B. Nielsen is the conductor of the collegiate singers. A capable drill-master, evidently who tolerates no inaccuracies. The precision was unflinching and there was instant response to the baton; it was good straightforward singing."

The next day the six cars wended their way along Lake Erie to Buffalo and Niagara. One night was spent at the lovely Silver Creek tourist camp. The choir rehearsed several songs on the camp grounds that evening much to delight of the campers. Vic called this camp, "The little U.S. colony." There were 48 cabins each named for the various 48 states.

All went well the next morning in getting started. We were several miles away when Prof. remembered he had forgotten to settle for lodging and breakfast. He also handled all the passports and had one for each as we crossed into Canada. Three hours were spent at wonderful Niagara and then the choir continued to Toronto. Canada was not outdone by U.S. scenery. The maple trees along Lake Ontario were stately and beautiful. Toronto was an inviting city. In fact the choir felt so much at home that they forgot they were in a foreign land and with a sweep of the baton the director had the audience standing for "Star Spangled Banner." However, a private interview with several of the correspondents settled it quite amicably. As a result, Prof. issued the following statement; "During our very short stay in Canada, we have been made to feel at home to such an extent that at the time of our singing I was oblivious to anything but the music. I hope that this may serve as a satisfactory explanation for our presentation of our national anthem."

It was gratifying for the choir to read Lawrence Mason's criticisms of the choir in the Toronto Globe. "It is always interesting to hear a conductor who avoids the humdrum routing of ordinary unimaginative choral work to pursue finer effects and technical virtuosity. The choir did some very nice work, evidencing thorough training by a leader with real vision, while the fresh, youthful flavor of their voices was often very pleasing. The upper range of the sopranos was remarkable, and a rare sweetness of blended tone appeared which tantalized, at times."

Another critic had this to say; "The choir sang entirely from memory, without accompaniment, and each number was given with wonderful clarity and resonance or tone. The first number was a Bach chorale and fugue, followed by a folk-melody and a Christmas carol from the fourteenth century. Burleigh's well-liked "Deep River" was one of the most interesting selections and Bornschein's "Knight of Bethlehem" was beautifully sung, with delicacy of phrasing and fine expression. Miss Ida Hansen, soloist with the choir, possessed a clear soprano that was made even more effective by the background of harmonious voices, trained to the last degree in instant response to the conductor's hardly perceptible directions."

The ride in Canada was indeed interesting. Speed cops were on bicycles and highway signs were lengthy. We fear not many from the states would get all of this in passing: "Do not stop vehicles on the pavement" or "Motorman, please stop when being served."

The bus and cars left for Penn Yan the next morning. A member from the leading car had one eye turned back on the car behind, and that one had an eye turned back on the next etc., etc. This followed after Orville served notice that all cars were to stay together. However, Sprut sat so comfortably in the Packard he forgot to look back for the bus; consequently, the latter arrived a little late. But a rousing welcome was waiting for all by Rev. Bertelsen. The large church was filled to overflowing, about 1200 people. The choir loft was artistically decorated with plants, ships, and the motto, "Denmark vi kommer". A good concert was given. Afterwards when lunch was served many toasts were given in behalf of the choir.

ON TO NEW YORK and what an interesting and instructive trip along the Hudson River. Once again the caravan became separated, this time it was J.P.'s car at the end. Car trouble meant delay and although they drove till late, they did not catch up. Next day, the 11th of June, all were together for a trip through West Point. The grounds were beautiful and the cadets all very handsome in their uniforms. We reached New York late afternoon and gave a concert in Brooklyn in the evening, last one before we board ship for Denmark. June 12th was spent in last preparations before sailing, getting visas for pass ports, sight-seeing, and some even took in Coney Island.

Sailing Day!! JUNE THIRTEENTH. Every one was up bright and early. It wouldn't do to miss the ship now. The baggage was

taken in the bus supervised by Bill, Vic and an officer of the law. The latter seemed to like the boys; he gave them a treat. A long line was waiting to get pass ports and tickets stamped by the consul. Eventually the choir had passed through that too, and we anticpatingly stepped on board. The ship lay so quiet in the harbor and everything looked so interesting that no one thought of being home sick or sea sick. Prof. did warn us however, to have half a dozen handkerchiefs ready.

As the ship slowly glided out the choir sang; "Dixie" "Star Spangled Banner" "Der er et Yndigt Land" and "Beautiful Savior." There was a solemn hush over the entire boat as flags and flowers wafted the last good-bye to those on shore. Handkerchiefs were a necessity. Then the Statue of Liberty faded from sight and only the water reflecting the blue of the sky was to be seen on every side. The gong sounded and everyone went down to a sumptuously served dinner. The first afternoon was a thrilling experience. However, someone noticed that later in the afternoon Martha didn't have much to say. The gentle rolling was too much for her. She kept her deck chair in peace. Someone thought she had forgotten the rouge, but then one could expect almost anything starting such an adventure on the thirteenth. Bill said he ate six meals a day-3 down and 3 up! Not much was heard from James or Carl Hjortsvang. Could they have been ill?

The lovely morning of June fourteenth the choir was conspicuously absent on deck. If various individuals were questioned as to their health, they only grunted. Even Ida Hansen felt miserable. Graceful launches and sailing vessels were sighted off the coast of Newfoundland and the beautiful blue-gray sea-birds swooped gracefully around the ship.

The following day the choir was in a different mood. Everyone was around asking everybody else how he felt. The sea was blue, green, and gray according to the moods of the weather. Now it rained a little and then it would be foggy for a few hours. Finally the sun broke through flooding everything with sunlight. Many happy hours were spent gazing at the gulls dipping into the ocean for a stray morsel of food. Sunday morning everyone got up late--that is if they had U.S. time, as already more than an hour had been lost at sea. The choir sang for the morning services held in the two dining rooms. After a delicious ptarmigan dinner each had the afternoon to himself. Some busied themselves with a diary which they wanted to keep up to date but they were usually a week behind! Others retired to the smoker, some to deck chairs to read the Radio Press and chat, still others to have an afternoon siesta, and among the latter, Prof. Nielsen.

The next day passed rapidly and happily, and the next and the next after that. The choir members examined the ship from bow to stern. Captain Volberg was kind enough to pose for pictures with several of the girls. He related some of his interesting experiences at Sea. Carl K., Vive, B. Marie, Clarence, Haller, Mary and Betty enjoyed shuffle-board on deck. For those who did not wish to take an active part in deck games there was promenading and reading. This

appeared to be a very worthwhile passtime if one were to judge by Freddie and Nickie; Ruth and George; Rev. J. P. and Gertrude; and Alice and Goodie.

Every evening the choir sang at the services in the dining rooms. Many of the pastors who had worked for the success of the choir in U.S.A. were aboard and spoke at the services. The male quartette sang a number of humorous songs which were much appreciated. Marie Rasmussen on various occasions played request numbers on her violin. Sprut composed a most humorous song "Up and Down" which together with other original skits and songs were given on deck.

Jane Noble celebrated her birthday on the ship. The whole choir was invited to celebrate the solemn occasion. Two beautiful cakes graced the table. After coffee a powerful "Rah rah and Laenge leve" was given for Jane. The meals were of special interest on board United States. Six meals were served every day; coffee and that delightful "wiener brod" at three p.m.; and tea at nine p.m.

June twenty-second was the last day on the Atlantic Ocean. A number of whales were seen playing in the ocean. Frederick the Eighth, not Freddie, passed by on its way to U.S. This was the tenth day at sea and the outermost points of Norway were sighted and light-houses were sending out their bright rays in warning. At four in the morning we reached Kristiansand where several passengers climbed down the ropes to the boats which were to take them in to the harbor. As dawn came creeping over the mountains a "saeter", home on the mountain, was sighted. These homes on the mountain sides looked ideal. It was indeed picturesque to see these red-roofed homes nestling on the mountain side. Often a church spire was seen.

After a short stop we set sail for Oslo. The Norway Fjord to Oslo was beautiful, the dark green pines were reflected in the quiet water. This was a festive day in Norway, namely, St. Hanasaften. The peasant folk living along the fjord were dressed in their gayest, the girls in full black skirts, red waists and bodice and big white aprons. Flags were waving everywhere. As we neared the capital city we passed small fortified islands. Many little pleasure boats or sailing yachts bobbed up and down in the wake of the steamer.

As the ship anchored, Rev. Andreson from Denmark, stepped on board and welcomed us to Scandinavia. The church ship had been invited to a service in "Trefoldigheds Kirken". Every warm welcome was expressed by Rev. Tvedt to the Danes. Rev. Carlsen, president of the United Danish Lutheran Church of America responded. The choir sang several songs in uniform which were much appreciated. When we came out of the church at eleven it was still light!

The next morning the choir took a trip up to Holmenkullen, the famous ski jumping place. Here was a beautiful view of the city and the fjord. Here 1300 feet above sea level was Amundsen's Museum. Down in the city a trip was taken around the royal palace. Several of the choristers thought they would take a street car thence but their ride was short when they presented American

money for tokens.

The captain's dinner was given the last day on board the steamer. The choir honored him by wearing their red and white uniforms and singing the Danish and American national anthems. One passenger on board that gave the choir much pleasure was Rev. Inadomi of Japan. Rev. J.P. Nielsen had known him intimately for many years in Japan. His genial way witnessed to his Christ-like life. One evening he spoke on the theme, "For me to live is Christ; to die is gain."

The next morning we were due in Copenhagen. As we neared the coast of Denmark, Kronborg Castle loomed up as a signal that now we had neared the old country. The green-roofed castle, the old fortress of Denmark, was indeed a thrilling sight especially to those returning to the land of their birth. One could look over to Sweden and see windmills, cliffs, and cities. As the ship neared port there was a straining to catch sight of those on the pier. It was a glorious moment when mother met son and sister met brother. Even the choir felt the bond that unites Danish Americans with Denmark, in the sincere welcome accorded them. Several songs were sung as the "United States" anchored--among them Ravnkilde's poem "Danmark, Danmark" which Prof. had arranged for choir use. After passports, person, and baggage had been inspected, the choir went to the hotel.

June twenty-fifth and we are in Denmark and we will have few days before starting on the Denmark concert tour. In the evening the choir met at K.F.U.K. (Y.W.C.A.) where a big banquet had been prepared for about 300 Danish-Americans. A most cordial welcome was extended by a number of prominent men of Copenhagen among them the Rev. Fridmodt Moller and Rev. Harald Kent. Rev. Carlsen responded. The tables were tastefully decorated with flowers and flags. The choir sang "Jesu Priceless Treasure" and "Lover den Herre" which were received with loud acclamation. Coffee, ice cream, and cakes were served to us.

There were many things of great interest to see in Copenhagen, Thorwaldsen's Museum, The Palace, Tivoli, The Cathedral and several other grand churches. A trip was taken to the famous Hillerod Museum about an hours ride from Copenhagen. It is considered one of the best in northern Europe. Some members had a trip to northern Sjaelland to such famous places as: Grundtvig Church in construction with only the tower section built which is as large as many ordinary churches; the King's summer palace at Lyngby; Frederiksborg; Kronborg Castle; and returned to Copenhagen by way of the east seacoast which has summer homes of many.

The twenty-eighth of June the choir met at Prof.'s home in Copenhagen for a Garden Party. Prof's father had composed a song for the occasion. We found out later that these Garden Parties are typical of Danish hospitality. Nothing was lacking in the way of eatables; there were egg, fish, and tomato sandwiches garnished with mayonnaise and greens and "Citron Vand". After Ravnkilde had given a very appropriate talk, big molds of ice cream and strawberries with port wine were served. We reluctantly took leave of Prof and Mrs. Nielsen's folks. That evening

we boarded the beautiful little steamer, C.F.Tietgan bound for Aarhus, as first class passengers. The evening seemed perfect as we glided out of the harbor. A silvery moon reflected itself in the dark water and many waved to us as we sang "Der er et Yndigt Land". The water was so quiet that everyone slept soundly. We docked the next morning and left the friendly little steamer, we were now in Aarhus. We were escorted out through "Riskov", a most beautiful "Bog" (beech) forest. We walked along the edge of the forest and the ocean and sighted "Mors" island. A number of stories were related about the people of this island. The one about the farmer hiring four men to carry him on a plank out through his grain field to drive the stork away seemed the most popular. At the end of the forest was a beautiful summer home where we were served a bountiful lawn supper. On our way back we stopped to see Drakenbergs Museum set out in ship style. There we saw names engraved from all over the world; Roosevelt, Dickens, Jack London, etc. One of the most interesting things in this museum was a map of Denmark painted in rose colors on the ceiling. We went to the beautiful cathedral in Aarhus, the first one in which we were to sing. We were deeply impressed by its quiet grandeur. The lofty painted ceiling, colored windows, the kings and queens pew and golden-gate altar were all so exquisite. Then when the pipe organ echoed through those grand halls one seemed to feel the real significance of so vast a cathedral built to the glory of God. Of special interest to young Americans were the age-old slabs which marked the burial places of famous men and women. Most of these slabs had been raised from their original place in the floor and placed along the wall. No doubt this concert was to be one of the outstanding events of the choir.

June thirtieth we attended the services in the cathedral an impressive occasion especially when the organist used "Lover den Herre" as a prelude. The choir was invited to festivities at the Memorial Park, a beautiful natural amphitheatre-like park. We were dressed in our special costumes for outdoor singing; the girls in white dresses and red jackets and the boys in grey trousers and blue coats. Dr. Henius of Chicago was the chief speaker. The reporters and camera men swarmed around as they did when we landed. It was amusing to note the next day in the Aarhus Daily a sketch of Prof. directing and Mary and Ruth singing with wide open mouths. The walk back from the park was very beautiful along the ocean bank. Now and then we would catch a view of the King's summer villa. The same evening we were guests at Hotel Regina where we were served a four course dinner.

The next morning we attended chapel services at Carmel Mission Home. Much of the day was spent sight-seeing in the historic old part of the city of Aarhus. A part of the old town had been restored to represent the various periods in Danish History. Here were canals, shops, dye vats, and churches of different periods. The jewelery, silver, fine needle-work and carved furniture gave a clear idea of luxury in the well-to-do old fashioned home. In

Aarhus Myrtle, Lillian, Freddie, and Mary had the pleasure of staying at the Seaman's Home. We had another practice in the afternoon for our first concert in Denmark in the Aarhus Domkirken. The evening concert went well which pleased Prof. and we were all inspired.

July second the choir was on its way to Viborg. The train did not break any speed limits covering the 8 Danish miles, which is the same as our 32 miles, in 2½ hours. Time passed quickly on the slow train as Ravnkilde generously passed around a big basket. The coaches in Denmark were peculiarly constructed. Each double seat was entirely walled off from the next one with a long aisle down the side. On some coaches the aisle was a plank along the outside of the coach where the conductor could crawl along from coach to coach.

The Viborg Cathedral was most outstanding from an artistic point of view. As we quietly filed up from the crypt into the church we suddenly felt transferred to Bible times. The walls and ceiling of this church have been beautifully painted by Joachim Skovgaard. On the right was a life size painting of Christ riding to Jerusalem, and on the left Eve in the Garden of Eden. The chancel was beautifully done. There stood the white throne before Christ. It was indeed inspiring to sing here also. As the choir sang the voices seemed to expand as they floated out in the vast halls. The critics made special mention of the fine soprano voice Miss Ida Hansen possessed. They considered "Beautiful Savior" the outstanding number, with perhaps "Praise to the Lord" second. They were sung in Danish. Nowhere did the critics resent the American accent that was now and then heard in the Danish songs.

On July third we moved on to Aalborg. A trip of 42 miles was made in exactly three hours. Rev. Andresen again met us. Due to rain our sight-seeing was delayed until afternoon, and an interesting visit to Dr. Brink-Eliason Hospital. A very large hospital which at one time had been used as barracks for the soldiers. The choir's Fourth of July was something different and unique in a foreign land. The morning service was held in the cathedral. The choir sang and Bishop Ludvigs spoke from Psalm 118. There was a festive spirit in the air as a large crowd gathered to drive out to Rebild Natural Park, this park is situated in the heather-covered hills, where four big hills make a natural amphitheatre. We had the home spirit indeed when we saw known faces in the cars with Chicago and Minneapolis licenses. The drive to Rebild was lovely. The heather was in glorious bloom, purple against a green background. The little creeks crept around the hills, and here and there were modern brick farm homes. Hundreds of people from the surrounding country were going to the Fourth on bicycles. This big festival is indeed unique, a foreign country's holiday celebrated in Denmark! It is an annual affair, the "homecoming" for thousands of Danish-Americans. The 20,000 people were assembled on four different hills and in the hollow was a big platform.

Many honored American guests brought greetings; Dana choir sang several Danish patriotic numbers which were much applauded especially the "Duftene Enge" and "Der er et Yndigt Land". Flags from California, Norway, Sweden and Denmark wafted over the hillsides. Airplanes zoomed by and added to the festivities of the day.

In the evening the choir sang in a large park near Hotel Hafnia. Many prominent speakers were present among them Dr. Max Henius of Chicago who was named honorary citizen of Aalborg, Denmark. Lillie and Beulah, who had charge of the choir pictures sold seventeen crowns worth that evening with the help of two young Bostonians. It seems strange, but it is true that the choir members drove to Tabor Mission Home in an Iowa car, where we were served a sumptuous lunch. It had indeed been a full day; surely as busy a Fourth as any back in good old U.S.A.

The following day a concert was given in the Ansgar church. The Danish people were unstinting in their praise about young Danish-Americans of second and third generation singing the Danish songs as purely as they did. The acoustics in this church were not very good, even though we tried out various places for the choir before the concert. The critics said "the choir sounded like a mighty organ".

On the 6th we were on our way to Northern Denmark, namely Saeby. We immediately noted the narrow, crooked cobblestones streets, rather taboo for spike heels. Another slow train ride, but we arrived before noon. We were entertained by Swen at each stop along the way as he mimicked "Charlie Chaplin". The history of this city as told by Rev. Hanson was indeed interesting. The city was established by a bishop from Norway who wanted to trade there. In 1640 the church was built. The monk chairs in this church were carved with initials and names. The date 1663 was noticed several places. The altar statue showed Mary with a crown on her head holding Jesus, a reminder of the days when Denmark was under Catholic jurisdiction. One painting of note on the ceiling was the picture of judgment, the people rising out of square graves; the saved looked happy; the unsaved were tearing their hair. No concert today so several spent time on the seashore looking for amber. Betty Noble and Vic found enough small grains to prove amber is a product of the ocean.

On Sunday Rev. Hanson, the local pastor, invited Rev. J.P. Nielsen to speak in this historic old Saeby church. During the afternoon a delightful walk was taken through the woods nearby. Stepping stones had been laid across a little creek, and Clarence took a "slippery" walk. The concert in the evening went well and we all had coffee at the Mission Hotel afterwards.

An early start by train brought us to Ulsted at 9 o'clock on July 8th. Ulsted is the home of Rev. Andresen and we were invited to a delightful garden party at the parsonage. Gertrude gave a delightful talk on her work among the Indians in U.S.A. and Prof. spoke of our trip. We sang "Dixie" to the skies and

then we were taken to our respective homes for the night. Several were taken by "gig" to their homes. A "gig" is a small two-wheeled one-horse carriage. The concert in the evening was to a packed church. This did not mean too large an audience as the church was small and dated back to about 1140, in fact, the choir space was limited. Some members also had experiences with the thick feather-tick bed covers, which are hard to control when getting in and out of bed. Carl H. is reported to have remarked, "The bear went under the mountain" as he crawled between the two feather-ticks which measured a full 3 feet in thickness.

Another early start as we had a long trip ahead and also to allow time for sight-seeing. This time we traveled by bus and it was a wonderful ride across Jutland to Skjern. At noon we lunched in a beautiful beech wood close to the highway. Carl K. was so thrilled to think he had mastered the Danish idiom "skonne Moer". There were indeed many attractive rosy-cheeked country maids waving as our busses went by. There was time enough to see as the speed limit in Denmark is 20 miles an hour for bus traffic. The ride continued up and down hills and dales with here and there a neat brick farm nestling in the hollows. Always there were flowers, hedges, forests and streams dotting the landscape it was altogether a lovely picture.

At two o'clock Silkeborg was reached, the entrance city to Heaven Mountain. Most of us procured a cane as the Danes informed us they were really indispensable here. We boarded a boat and sailed in and out among the sedges, hills and woods. At the foot of the mountain we disembarked and started the climb around to the top. Finally the top of the 600 foot mountain was reached, Denmark's highest mountain. A beautiful landscape there to behold, red tile-roofed homes along the banks of the fjord, islands and trees. A look-out tower is situated on the highest point. We boarded our little steamer and Orville had a thrill as helmsman on the trip back to Silkeborg where we had supper. One casualty of the mountain climb was Miss Hansen with a sprained ankle. We then traveled on and it was a pretty drive, but rather late when we arrived at Skjern.

Our first afternoon concert was at Ringkjobing on the west coast of Jutland. It is a city not far from Skjern and Lauritz and Swen met their home folks there. We came back to Skjern for our evening concert. Mr. Bjerrum, superintendent of schools at Skjern and general director for the tour of the choir in Denmark welcomed the large audience. There were about 800 assembled in the church. Rev. Kildsig, a former pastor in U.S. was present. The concert seemed to be much appreciated. After the concert the choir was invited to a banquet at the Mission Home. Ravnkilde gave a toast on the word Tak, the name of a lovely cottage we had passed that day. It is very characteristic of the new homes over there to have a name in bold letters facing the street.

July eleventh and we again traveled by train along the western coastline of Jutland to Esbjerg, a harbor city. In the absence of both Prof and Ravnkilde, Orville had to "take-over" in getting

all members assigned to homes. The concert in the evening went well and it was followed by another coffee party.

July twelfth we enjoyed an unusual outing to the island Fanø. It is a small bathing resort island which was a welcome treat for the choir members. Here the customs of Denmark have been kept the most intact. The women wore the full skirt and tight bodice with high turbans on their head. The beach was lovely with sand like sugar. The choir was greatly amused at the bathing restrictions here. The bath house was set on wheels, with an old horse and man pulling the bath house a modest distance from shore. When the swimmers wished to return a flag was hoisted and man and beast returned again. Breakfast was enjoyed on the beach to the utmost, sandwiches of every description and color were served together with "citron vand", a delicious drink like pop, but without the soda in it.

It was only a short trip to Varde after relaxing at Fanø. We had another nice concert and the Danish hosts have convinced everyone that hospitality is their golden rule. Another coffee party after the concert with the usual number of speeches and it gets late before bed if you visit at the place where you stay.

Saturday, July thirteenth, Prof., choir and thirty-nine tickets left for Haderslev. Here we were again entertained at a lovely garden party. We sang at a hospital in the afternoon. The country here was beautiful; especially interesting were the poppy fields. --"In Flanders fields the poppies grow"-- So many incidents of the war were related to us by the people living here. There were many beautiful and awe-inspiring tombs of the dead soldiers.

A visit to the Haderslev Cathedral gave us an opportunity to meet William Hansen the organist, a patron of classical music. Mr. Hansen played enough for us in the afternoon that we were all anxious to hear him at the Sunday services next day. The organ is quite old and has stops up both sides of the key-boards. Mr. Hansen is rather short and at times must jump to reach some of the top stops, but that does not detract from the music. Prof. and Orville went up to the organ-loft to visit and watch during his playing.

The Haderslev Cathedral was of particular interest as it bore many marks of past wars. It is a large cathedral with wonderful acoustics and awe inspiring to our entire group. Mr. Hansen played a prelude to our concert and to our surprise he played "Star Spangled Banner." The melody had been given to him last night and he played his arrangement of it. He also played "Home Sweet Home," "America" and our school song. The length of the prelude 'un-nerved' Prof. which caused us to have our first break in the regular concert numbers. In section five, the Danish numbers, Prof. skipped "O Livens Brød" and gave the pitch for "Jeg Saa Ham Som Barn." The pitch was low and after one note all stopped. When the mix-up was straightened out we continued and our concert was one of the best thanks to the inspiring cathedral in which we sang.

July 15th, the train was late and with two changes enroute we came to Vejle for a short afternoon concert. It had not been included in our original tour plans but by urgent request it was added. Then on to Kolding for an evening concert and our last concert in Jutland.

The new church in Kolding is modelled after the "Church of Our Lady" in Copenhagen. There was Thorwaldsen's statue of Christ which one sees in miniature all over Denmark. As the choir silently filed to the front "Star Spangled Banner" floated over the air. Our friend Hansen had come from Haderslev and was playing the pipe organ. The Kolding newspaper made mention of the beautiful soprano voices. They further stated that Professor Nielsen certainly understood how to direct the singers so that there was uniformity and blending of voices. Here in Kolding the choir visited the historic museum which was at one time a castle for the king, about the year 1500. Here was furniture, paintings, and letters from those days.

The sixteenth of July the choir left for Odense, Fyn, the last concert on this itinerary. This concert was to be given on the island of H.C. Andersen's birth. It was very interesting to visit his home and wonder what gave him inspiration to write all those fairy tales for children. The concert was given at St. Knuds Church. Everyone knew it was our last concert in Denmark before our break when we could be on our own for three weeks. The concert went well and all enjoyed the guided tour through the crypt to see the mummies of the old kings. Orville was especially happy to have a Granduncle and family, who live at Aarslev Station south of Odense, attend the concert and he went home with them for a visit.

The account of the "open time" for choir members is given only in general as we scattered to the four winds. A number stayed in Denmark as they had relatives, others went to England, France, Germany and maybe some to other countries. This history would be too long if it included all trips by individual members.

The choir made various trips to see Kronborg Castle and Hamlet's tomb which is situated on the promontory that all ships sail by on their way to Copenhagen. Visits also made to the exceedingly beautiful Hillerod Museum considered one of the finest in Northern Europe. The majestic beech trees framed the old castle all around. Paintings of renown hang in this castle. In Copenhagen a museum was visited which has the biggest assortment of tools and implements from the Stone Age. These things together with Viking boats found in Denmark readily showed the history of that old period.

The king's castle was visited but not the king, and also the University. The church of our Lady already mentioned contains the twelve original apostles as made by Thorwaldsen, the master sculptor.

Then came August fourth, the reunion date for the members of the choir. The individual members had been many different places and some had met relatives they had never seen before. August 4th was a Sunday and the choir sang at the Church of Elijah. There were about two thousand people present and the collection was split with the church. We sang with dignity and joy "Praise to the Lord" at the morning service and full concert in evening.

Immediately after the morning service we went to Prof's sister and brother-in-law's home, Senator Krautwald. A bountiful dinner was served in their lovely home, including turtle stew, three and four decker sandwiches and raspberry "rødgrød." Following the dinner we went to Prof's place where we had a short memorial service in honor of Clem's brother, Stein, who according to word just received had passed away.

The next day we had tryouts at the radio station at two o'clock in preparation for the concert in the evening at 20:00 o'clock. The program was a forty-five minute one and included:

A Greeting in Song - - - - - Ravnkilde Møller
Duftende Enge - - - - - Choir
Dixie - - - - - Choir
Violin Solos - - - - - Marie Rasmussen
Romance and Liebesfreud
Jeg Saa Ham Som Barn - - - - - Choir
Dejlig er Jordan - - - - - Choir
To A Wild Rose - - - - - Marie Rasmussen
Der er et Yndigt Land - - - - - Choir
Star Spangled Banner - - - - - Choir

The broadcast went well with hardly a hitch, and now we near the end of our stay so packing is in order.

Mr. Bollerup Jensen treated us to "rodspaetter" (fish) dinner at Tivoli on August sixth, our last day in Denmark. Everyone enjoyed the amusement park during the afternoon. An American warship docked during the afternoon and many went to see it. It was "The Rawleigh" equipped with cannons and also seaplanes.

The farewell banquet was held at the K.F.U.M. (Y.M.C.A.) in the evening. In true Danish style it lasted till late with toasts and speeches and songs. Rev. H. Berthelsen gave the welcome and response was by Rev. Carlson. We sang "O Bread of Life" in Danish and our closing number was Star Spangled Banner after remarks by Rev. Frimodt Moller. A interesting feature of the evening was the slides showing our choir trip.

August seventh "sailing day" and all were happy and excited to be going home even tho the stay of six weeks on foreign soil had been delightful. The friends we had made and the hospitality we had been shown would remain with us for a long time. Photographers were busy clicking, flowers and flags were showered on all, especially the choir. Finally up went the gang-plank -- a last look -- a song and we were at sea once more.

Though we had sung our songs many, many times, our practice did not cease. Rehearsal was every day as there were always new points to learn on expression, tho it seemed tedious at times. The days on ship were happy ones and all enjoyed relaxing and reminiscing. There was much to talk about, the trip thus far, future plans, reading, singing, sewing by certain girls (wonder why), and just plain loafing.

First stop on return trip was Oslo for a short time, in fact so short that a passenger missed the departure and had to be brought out by a smaller boat. Gertrude, Clem and Orville were elected to draft a constitution for Dana Choir Alumni. A few days of rough weather and a number of the passengers were not in the best of health. When the ship rolls a little and then dips some five or six feet from bow to stern, many passengers like the deck chairs. What a nice relief tho after rough sea to awaken and find it calm and look as slick as glass.

August 16th was party day and preparations were made for it in the days previous. The constitution committee presented a draft for the approval of the group. Election of officers followed and the following were elected: Rev. Justesen, President; Clem Vig as Vice President; no mention of other officers. It was also suggested that we have a paper to keep members in touch with one another, also to have a reunion every four years. To this last suggestion Carl asked if he could bring his wife. This question brought a little humor to a tense situation as all were reminded that this group would soon disband and there would be little chance that all would meet again at any future reunions.

THE FAREWELL PARTY: This was a time to start to reminisce and two special people who had accompanied us; J. P. Nielsen and Bollerup Jensen. Each had contributed much to our success in many ways. Ida Lou appropriately sang "Going Home" and "Friends of Mine" followed by a short talk by J.P. in which he called attention to the fact we are all preparing for 'Going Home to our Heavenly Home.' He also thanked the members for permitting him to join the group on the trip, and especially the fact that we felt close enough to call him J.P. His conclusion was "Keep the Dana Spirit."

Expressions were open for all to speak but some felt they would rather listen. Lillian, Myrtle, Jane, Carl H., Clem and Martha all expressed their 'Thank yous' and Orville said he would come along as a dog's tail to bring up the rear. Prof. thanked the choir for their cooperation on the long and successful tour. A rising vote of thanks was given to Prof. who had so faithfully worked that this tour could be realized. Cheers were given for Adolph, our good driver, who had been in England for the Boy Scout Jamboree. Swen humorously expressed his appreciation for the benefits he had derived from the tour. He said he was a little Dane and he was glad the choir had a chance to see 'Little Denmark' and he was especially glad the little box was always remembered for him to stand on. A visitor appeared and asked, "Can I join you," to which Ida Lou remarked, "This is a private party." The party was closed when Prof. walked to the piano and we all joined in singing our college song, HAIL DANA.

That evening following the party as we neared Halifax, Canada, the sun sank in glorious splendor. The choir sang "As Sinks Beneath the Ocean." Gertrude gave a heart-searching little talk at our last church service on board. She asked: "How soon will my community be Christian, if each one does what 'I' do? How soon will my country be Christian?" Very good thought for each to ponder as we near home.

August eighteenth up early to see Coney Island lights and the New York lights as we neared shore. The beacon lights and lighthouses gleamed with an eerie light; red, green and white. All kinds of boats came by and we lay in quarantine for two hours. The pilot and doctor came on board and we docked at 8 A.M., after passing Governor's Island, Bedloe Island with the Statue of Liberty known as every sailor's 'sweetheart.' The tugboats were hooked on and we were soon on firm ground ready for the Customs Inspectors. Our welcoming group was small due to the fact we were a day early a fact that proved to our advantage in our schedule ahead. We were allowed to remain on board ship for the day and night. Esther Frost, Lauritz, Vive, Clarence, Ruth, George and Lillie visited St. John the Devine Cathedral, an immense structure containing seven chapels. The transportation crew had to check out the cars and bus, and Myrtle's car had some missing parts as well as repair work ordered being undone. Everyone enjoyed being back in America.

Next day an early start heading for Boston. Traffic was heavy on the start so did not make much time, but the cars got in about nine o'clock and the bus some time later.

August twentieth was a day of sight-seeing in historic Boston. Rev. Mengers and the Luther League were in charge and the following is at least a partial list of points visited: Bingham Hospital a medical division of Harvard, Art Museum in front of which is statue of Indian on horse as shown in the picture 'At the End of the Trail', Boston Opera House, New England Conservatory of Music, Syphony Hall, Christian Science Church with seating capacity of 5,000 and average attendance of 4,000, Mechanic Hall, Library, Philip Brook's Church, Boston University, Bunker Hill with 305 steps, Old South Church, Old State House dated 1713, Kings Chapel, New State House, Radcliffe College for girls, spot where Washington lined up his soldiers and spot where Village Smithy stood. Trip took 4½ hours which was much too short a time to fully appreciate it, however, we had a concert in the evening.

Another early start as we headed for Westbrook, Maine. Everyone enjoyed the New England scenery and the time seemed short as we arrived and were met by Cornelius. The concert in the evening was well attended as they had sold tickets ahead of time. Met Rev. M. Jorgensen and Rev. Staby who were much interested in hearing about our tour.

August twenty-second we headed west and after a long day reached Lebanon, New York. The twenty-third was a rainy day and progress was slow so we traveled late arriving in Silver Creek, New York after a hard days ride thru the mountains. We realize now that distance across New York state east and west is great. Another day of travel part of which was along Lake Erie brought us to Delaware, Ohio.

August twenty-fifth and we arrive in Indianapolis for our last concert it being our sixty-second concert of the year. Rev. Jeppesen welcomed us when we arrived. We were delayed as we tried to get the cars together before being taken into the city. Dispositions of the group has changed as we near the end of our tour and prospect of each going their individual directions.

The twenty-sixth, being one day over three months, was our last concert and the combination of the heat in the concert hall and the realization of this being "the last" caused a few casualties during the concert. Almost reverently and with mixed emotions we laid our robes away for the last time. They had served us well for all indoor concerts.

It was hard to say good-by as each member headed for home. The tour had been a success thanks to the efforts of many, many friends both at home and abroad; especially our two staunch chaperons and friends, Rev. J.P. Nielsen and Bollerup Jensen. We must also recognize the vision and fortitude of our beloved Prof. Waldo B. Nielsen, who will be appreciated even more as the years roll by.

We thank God for His protection and guidance on this long tour. No one had been ill and only few accidents or mishaps. Miss Hansen having a sprained ankle being the most serious. Orville can attest to other aches and discomforts mentioned as seating was given for the days travel. Assignments to travel the bus was sure to give rise to ailments. Checking the financial report, we had wide variance in our collections, lowest being \$8.00 and highest \$435.00, the latter being in Chicago. Total receipts totaled some \$7,000.00 and we were returning home with a surplus of a few dollars. This fact was also gratifying in view of the fact we had been given no support from outside our organization for financial support. All these things, health, friends, cooperation and financial returns will be remembered in later years.

DANMARK, VI KOMMER

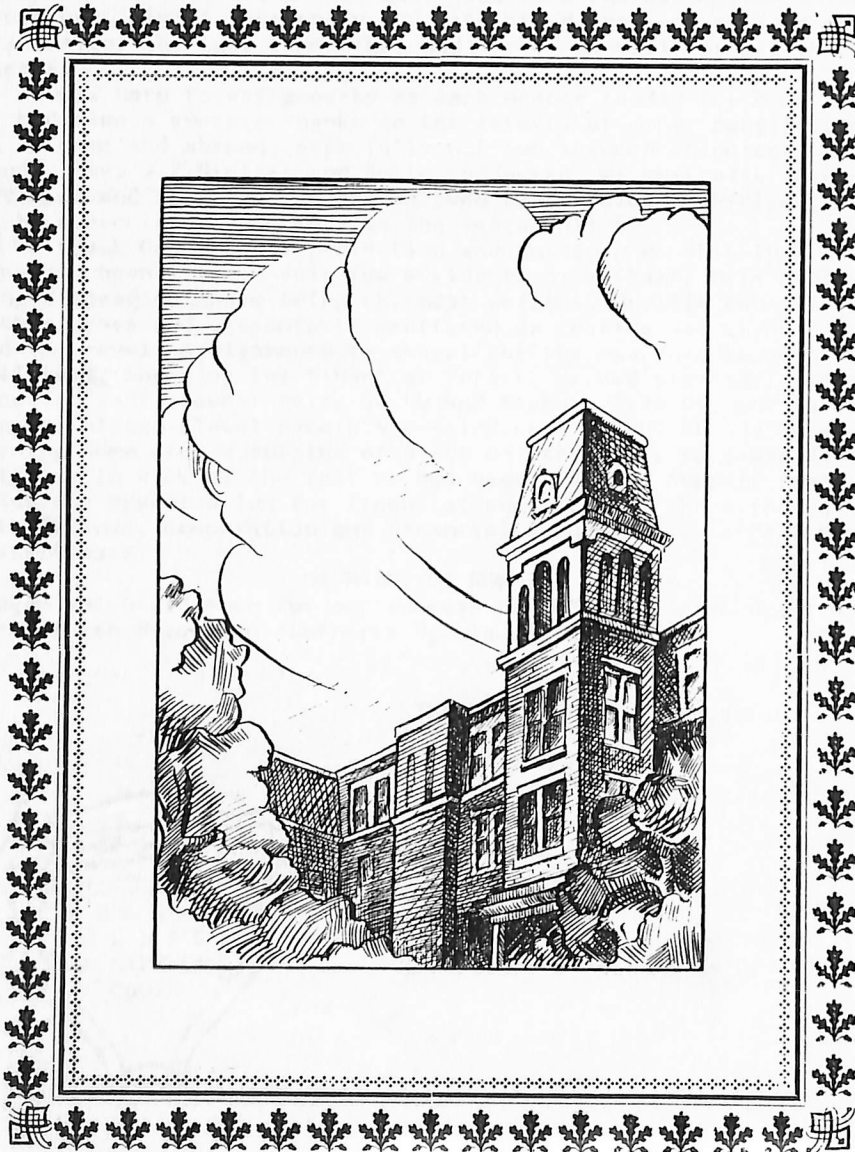
A slogan which did much for our success for which we give due credit to The Danish Press and 'Luthersk Ugeblad.'

LILLIE A. PETERSEN, Historian



(Additions & editing by Orville)

Hail Dana



Hail Dana

MAGNUS CHRISTENSEN

WALDO B. NIELSEN

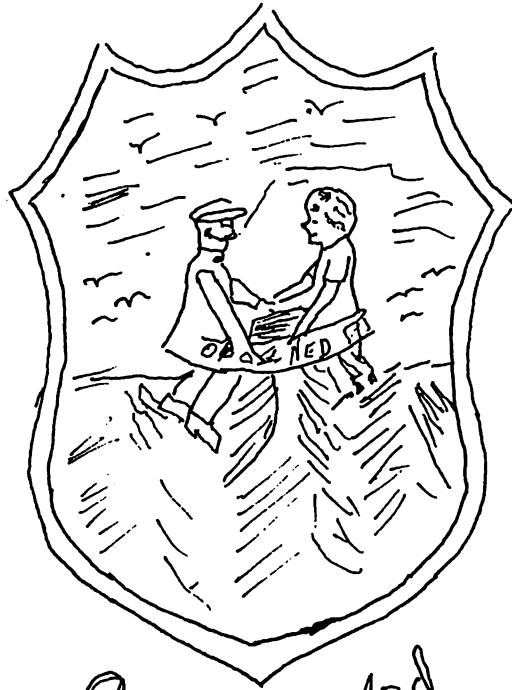
1. While yet our land was wil - der - ness And stur - dy pil - grim
 2. To all who would thy truths em - brace Thy mes - sage true im -
 3. And when we launch our lit - tle barks On Des - ti - ny's deep

reared With brawn - y arm his low - ly home, A flow'r di - vine ap -
 part; Be thou their guid - ing star thru - out To man - hood mold each
 sea, As i - vies to thy walls do cling, Our hearts will cling to

peared: O hail, fair Dan - a, hail to thee! Our song to thee we
 heart. O hail, fair Dan - a, hail to thee! Thy chil - dren guide a -
 thee. O hail, fair Dan - a, hail to thee! Though time thy walls may

sing: May al - ways we thy name re - vere While truth to us be dear.
 right; May they in faith and hope and love, Praise Him who dwells a - bove.
 claim Thy spir - it live, an - oth - er throng Rise up and sing our song.

S/S "UNITED STATES"
Torsdag 20. Juni 1929



Op - og - Ned

John Pedersen

Literal Translation

Here on ship it is going well, Up and Down, Up and Down,
And we live so very swell, Up and Down, Up and Down,
If the time seems a little long, Up and Down, Up and Down,
We just sing a little song, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

In the morning the sun is up, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Breakfast and coffee a big cup, Up and Down, Up and Down,
We are served such tasty food, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Sometimes it does us little good, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

And when we go up on deck, Up and Down, Up and Down,
We see many things, by heck, Up and Down, Up and Down,
A preacher stands on each corner, Up and Down, Up and Down,
So couples beware or you're a goner, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

We have on board all types, Up and Down, Up and Down,
A little one, big one, or the likes, Up and Down, Up and Down,
One figure is beautiful and slender, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Another not so, of opposite gender, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

Our Professor says thanks just right, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Then we sing with all our might, Up and Down, Up and Down,
He tries to show us the right way, Up and Down, Up and Down,
But we sometimes err on "G" or "A", Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

In the evening we don't need a host, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Each takes the one he loves the most, Up and Down, Up and Down,
If there was no bedtime set, Up and Down, Up and Down,
We'd stay up all night, you can bet, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

For you, who feel weak and sick, Up and Down, Up and Down,
I have advice which will be slick, Up and Down, Up and Down,
And I assure you that it is sound, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Circle the deck sixteen time round, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

Before the clock strikes eleven, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Everyone must go to their cabin, Up and Down, Up and Down,
We quickly change to night clothes, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Then to bed before the whistle blows, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

The hammock has but little room, Up and Down, Up and Down,
If you turn, you may go boom, Up and Down, Up and Down,
And if you finally fall asleep, Up and Down, Up and Down,
In a minute you're awakened by beep, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

Next morning as we pitch and rock, Up and Down, Up and Down,
You roll out of your hammock, Up and Down, Up and Down,
You stand and sway, to and fro, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Putting on your clothes ready to go, Up and Down, Up and Down,
It is a risky situation

Suppose I bring this to an end, Up and Down, Up and Down,
Or I might by chance offend, Up and Down, Up and Down,
But I composed this little song, Up and Down, Up and Down,
To help us as we go along, Up and Down, Up and Down,
IT IS A RISKY SITUATION.

AUTOGRAPHS