

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

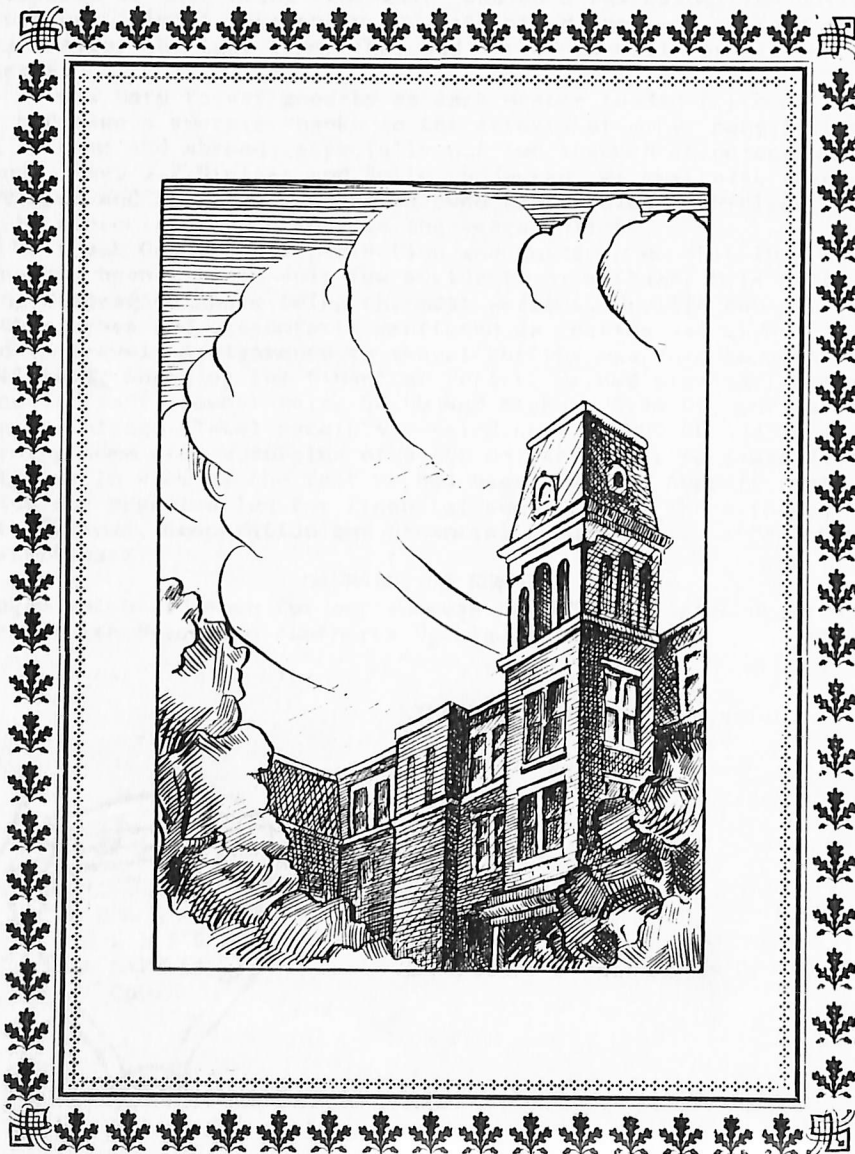
A slogan which did much for our success for which we give due credit to The Danish Press and 'Luthersk Ugeblad.'

LILLIE A. PETERSEN, Historian



(Additions & editing by Orville)

Hail Dana



Hail Dana

MAGNUS CHRISTENSEN

WALDO B. NIELSEN

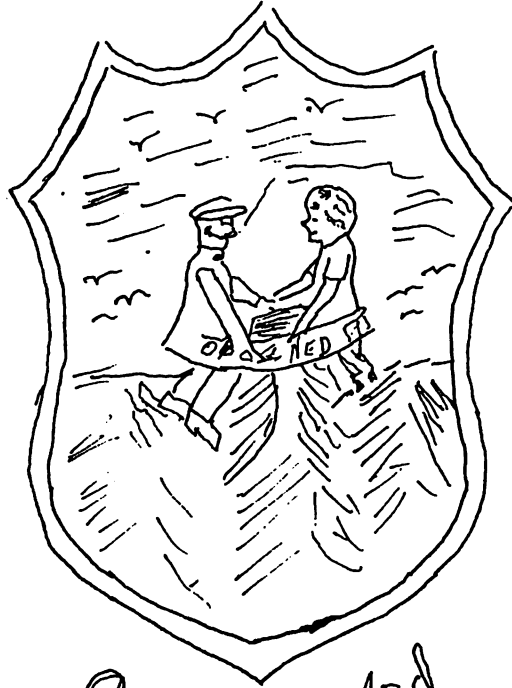
1. While yet our land was wil - der - ness And stur - dy pil - grim
 2. To all who would thy truths em - brace Thy mes - sage true im -
 3. And when we launch our lit - tle barks On Des - ti - ny's deep

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