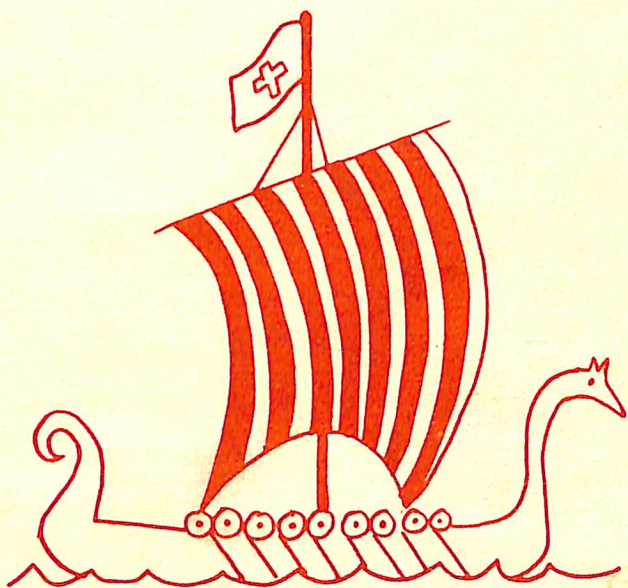


# DANA CHOIR ABROAD

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

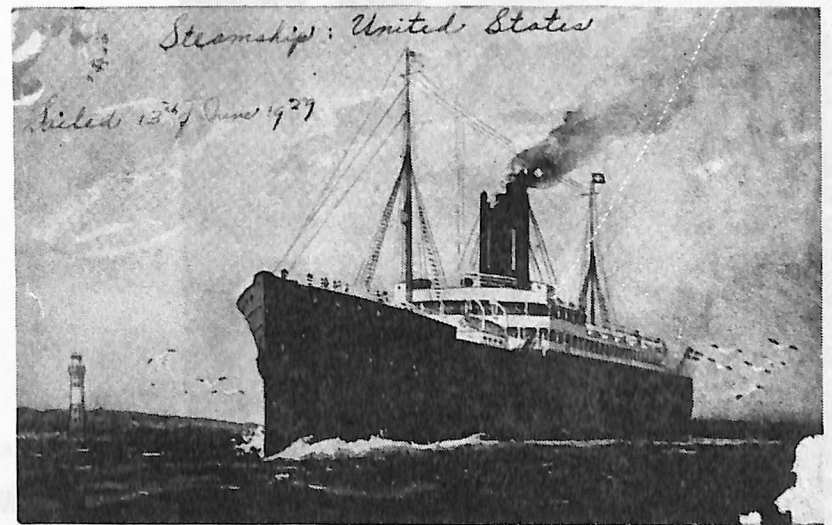
For Our Church and School

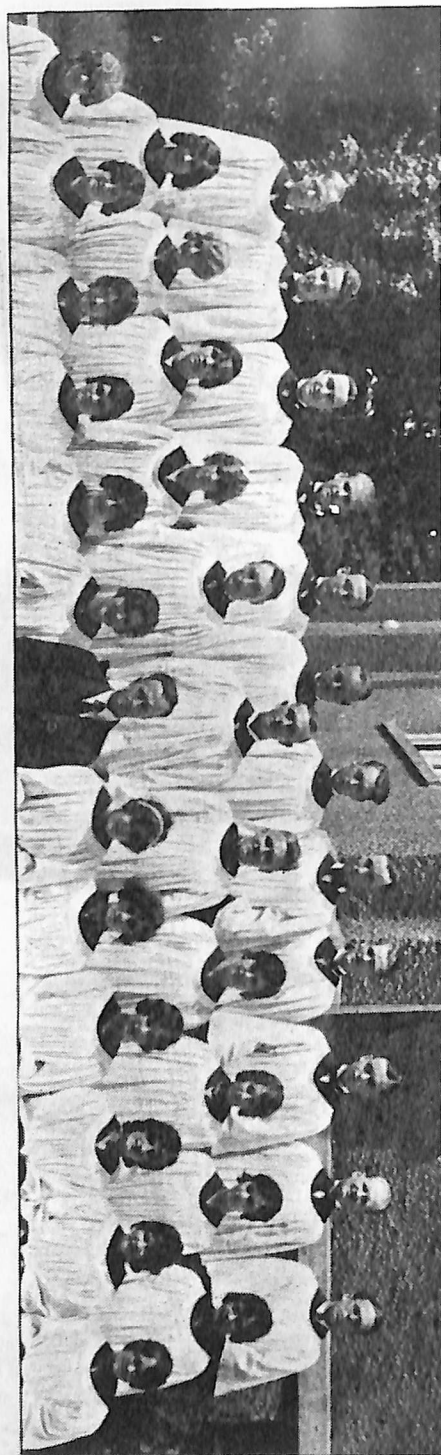


1929

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.:<br>Orville Nielsen |
| European Tour |                                    |
|               | } Abroad:<br>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

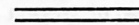
At the close of the tour  
the Choir will have appear-  
ed in 75 concerts.



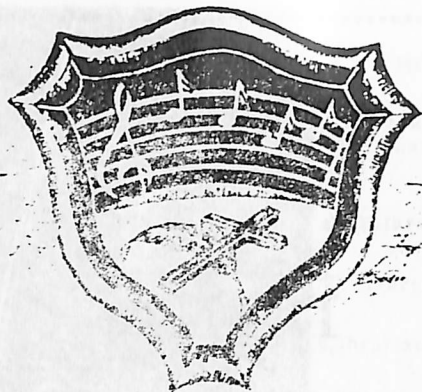
MISS IDA HANSEN, Soloist

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 Præsteskolen 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