

# S. I. F. D.

-NEWS-

OCT 66



ADY

Monthly organ of the Society for International Folk Dancing

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For publication in the S.I.F.D. News, material should reach the Editor by the 10th of the preceding month. Letters which call for a reply should reach the Editor before the Committee meeting prior to publication. (Committee meetings are usually held on the last Sunday of the month). Members will realise that it is better to publish both sides of a controversy in a single issue.

We wish to apologize to those people who were charged non-members' rates at the Dance Centre during September because they hadn't renewed their membership. In fact, we do allow one month's grace and privileges are not withdrawn until 1st October. We are sorry for this error and if anyone who was overcharged would care to apply to the Treasurer, we should be pleased to refund the amount overcharged.

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CLASSES FOR 1966 - 67

At CHRISTOPHER HATTON SCHOOL, Laystall Street, Rosebery Avenue, E.C.1.

Monday	18.15 - 20.15	General European	Margery Latham
Monday	20.00 - 22.00	Polish	Betty Harvey
Thursday	19.00 - 20.00	Spanish, Advanced	Margaret Colato
Thursday	20.00 - 21.30	Flamenco	Margaret Colato
Friday	19.30 - 21.30	Certificate Class	Kathleen Monroe-James

At HUGH MYDDELTON SCHOOL, Corporation Row, Clerkenwell Green, E.C.1.

Monday	18.30 - 19.30	Spanish, Beginners.	Margaret Colato
Monday	19.30 - 21.00	Spanish, Intermediate.	Margaret Colato
Tuesday	18.30 - 19.30	Balkan, Beginners.	Ken Ward
Tuesday	19.30 - 21.30	Balkan, Intermediate and Advanced.	Ken Ward
Wednesday	19.00 - 21.00	General European, Intermediate.	Margery Latham
Wednesday	21.00 - 22.00	General European, Advanced and Demonstration.	Margery Latham.

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SPECIALIST CLASSES.

The SPANISH class, LOS IBERICOS, did a very successful show at Toynbee Hall. We will give an account in the next issue. Margaret Colato wishes to thank performers and those behind the scenes for their work. She was thrilled by the bunch of flowers she was given.

A successful weekend was also held at Surrey Crest in August, which included dancing in the pub at Godstone.

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SEE HOW THEY DANCE, 1966

The final draft of the programme, and the production, are both well in hand, and the task of moulding everything together has now to be carried out. Again, we ask all to co-operate. There may well be criticism, or even rebellion, against certain aspects of the programme, but the main thing is that 'the show must go on' and the failure of a performance will in no small way be due to lack of co-operation and teamwork.

The following information is for those taking part in the show:-

Rehearsals:

Saturday, 5th November. As the Annual General Meeting has now been fixed for this day, the rehearsal will now have to follow at 6.30 p.m., which unfortunately cuts short the time available. The large hall at Hugh Myddelton School will be used.

Saturday, 12th November. Production rehearsal for members responsible for lighting, sound, arena and dressing-room organization, and the production schedule. Musicians and group leaders will be notified if required to attend.

Saturday, 19th or Sunday, 20th November. Dress rehearsal - location to be confirmed.

On the day of the performance, 26th November, a chorus rehearsal will be held in the arena at the Albert Hall, as well as for certain groups whose movements will need some rehearsal for placing. This rehearsal will commence at 10.30 a.m., which will no doubt cause some problems for some performers, but on this one occasion in two years the producers hope that all will make the effort to attend.

During the performance, with one or two exceptions, dancers will not wear their 'item' costumes in the arena or in the chorus unless they have already danced in their team item. This is to ensure that the full impact of a group in costume makes its full effect.

The following dances will be included in the chorus items and will be taught to the groups by arrangement:-

Dances already known, but in need of revision: Windmill, Karapyet, Danish Schottische, Vlajnica, Oxdans.

New dances to be included are: La Vingincita (South America)  
 Sadila Sem Rogizek )  
 Polka ) Yugoslavia  
 Sukacko )  
 Two dances from Switzerland.

The above are easy and require little basic teaching but a certain amount of practice.

The chorus items will be assembled at the chorus rehearsal at Hugh Myddelton School and the Albert Hall only, as it is impossible to call extra meetings.

Putting on the show is always a risk, and a complicated undertaking. The producers are always dependent upon help and co-operation under all circumstances.

K. WARD  
 K. MONROE-JAMES.

3.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

- 1st October "FOLKSOUND" at the Royal Festival Hall, 20.00. An international folk song and dance festival (mostly song), produced by the E.F.D.S.S. Tickets 15/-, 12/6, 10/-, 7/6, and 5/-.
- 3rd October At the Prince of Wales Theatre for a season.  
"SOUTH AMERICAN FIESTA" - a group of dancers from Venezuela, Colombia etc.
- 8th October Free lecture at Horniman Museum, THE HADZA - A HUNTING AND GATHERING PEOPLE OF EAST AFRICA, at 15.30.
- 10th & 17th "FESTIVAL OF LIGHT & FOLK MUSIC OF INDIA" at the Royal Albert Hall  
October at 19.30. Tickets 21/-, 15/-, 10/6, 7/6, and 5/-
- 15th October Free lecture at Horniman Museum, WEST AFRICAN SURVIVALS IN THE MUSIC OF NORTH AMERICA, at 15.30.
- 22nd October Surrey Crest Weekend. Bookings to Ian Willson, 28 Olive Road, London N.W.2.
- 5th November A. G. M. AT HUGH MYDDELTON SCHOOL, AT 15.30.
- 26th November "SEE HOW THEY DANCE" at the Royal Albert Hall.  
(Times of performances: 14.30 & 19.30)
- 9th December Harrow Green Christmas Dance. York Hall. 19.30.
- 13th to 17th Folk Dance Weekend at Bisham Abbey by the Thames near Marlow.  
January It is a comfortable converted abbey with an interesting history. It has a good dance floor and is in good walking country. Places for 50 people. Cost £2.12. 6d. Bookings (with 10/- deposit) to Prof. J. Richardson, Dept. of Chemical Engineering, University College, SWANSEA, Glam. Further details from him or from Editor.
- 17th to 23rd Folkestone International Folklore Festival.  
June

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SECRETARY'S NOTES

Very little report this month as August is a quiet month as far as folk dancing activities go. We have had no Committee Meeting this month (August) as our Chairman, Secretary, Treasurer, Demonstration Secretary, R.A.H. Sub-Committee, and other Committee members have all been away on holiday during the last few weeks - quite a few of us taking a 'busman's holiday' and learning new dances.

The dances under The Arches during August proved very popular and, I understand, were quite well attended. We are now back at our usual venue - the Dance Centre.

By the time you read this, classes will have started. I hope as many members as possible will attend our classes as only in this way can we hope to achieve any reasonable standard of dancing.

We have decided on the date for the Annual General Meeting - 5th November. Please make a note of this date and let me have all motions and nominations in good time - and please don't forget we are still looking for candidates for the office of Secretary.

LILLY SOUTHGATE  
Hon. Secretary

DEMONSTRATION NEWS

The Balkan team will be taking part in the programme arranged for the United Nations Day at St. Pancras Town Hall on the 24th October.

In December, I shall be arranging a third International Dance evening at the International Students' House, Regents Park, London.

Don't forget to sell our biggest demonstration "SEE HOW THEY DANCE" at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 26th November, at 2.30 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

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If you are a keen photographer, collecting interesting shots of people in costume and scenes that typify life abroad, would you be willing to share your prizes with the Society? I am collecting photographs and transparencies in the hope of forming a lending library for interested members of the Society. I am collecting, also, "music round the world" on tape. Perhaps other members would be interested in this too.

KATHLEEN MONROE-JAMES.

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AFFILIATED GROUPS

CROXLEY GREEN INTERNATIONAL DANCE GROUP meet on Wednesdays at 20.00 at Malvern Way School; five minutes walk from Croxley Green Station (Metropolitan Line). Rehearsals for demonstrations: Saturdays 14.30 - 17.30. Junior classes: Tuesdays and Wednesdays 16.30 - 18.00

This summer's dance course and holiday was held at Tramore, Co. Waterford, a beauty spot on the South coast of Ireland. A demonstration was given to an audience which had never seen international dancing. It was popular and the group has been invited to return next year.

HARROW GREEN FOLK DANCE GROUP meet at 20.00 every Wednesday in Oxford House, Mape Street, E.2. (Station: Bethnal Green). Each week an instructor teaches dances from a country in which he has specialised.

28th Sept.	Philip Thornton	Balkan
5th Oct.	Dr. Cyriax	Swedish (General dancing for last half-hour)
12th Oct.	Bert Price	Sardana, Polish etc.
19th Oct.	Dr. Cyriax	Swedish (General dancing for last half-hour)
26th Oct.	Bert Price	Sardana, Polish etc.
2nd Nov.	Dr. Cyriax	Swedish (General dancing for last half-hour)

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5.

Dear Editor,

Why have a Porchester Hall Dance when it is little different from our regular Sunday Night dances, without the same feeling of friendship? Porchester Hall is far too large for such a venture and the "on-tap" liquid is no compensation for spending half the evening looking for somebody.

However, I do like the idea put forward in the September 'News' of getting together teams from the Eisteddfod for a show. Could this not be in the form of a Midsummer Festival held at Cecil Sharp House for the benefit of S.I.F.D. members and their guests, rather than a public performance with all the expense involved? Maybe the Eisteddfod Committee would be more helpful in giving you information for contacting teams since the venture would not in any way be stealing their anticipated public.

SUZANNE CLARK.

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As a footnote to the above, I would point out to Suzanne that, good as her idea is about the teams from the Eisteddfod taking part in a Midsummer Festival, I doubt whether we would ever be able to get Cecil Sharp House for this as the teams are invariably only in London for one or two days and the E.F.D.S.S. usually invite any teams available to a private function at Cecil Sharp House.

LILLY SOUTHGATE.

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#### FOLK DANCING IN CALIFORNIA

For some reason, which I have not been able to determine, the preference here in Los Angeles seems to be for Balkan dancing (which is just great!). Every night of the week it is possible to do Balkan dancing as there are so many groups, some affiliated to the Southern California Federation of Folk Dancers, others just arranged by people with an interest. One can dance from 7.00 to 11.00 p.m. and then spend another 4 or 5 hours at one of the several Greek-styled tavernas or Yugoslav kafanas. It is no exaggeration to say (since I frequently do it myself) that people start dancing before the sun sets and don't get home until the sun is just rising.

Balkan dancing has become very widespread here in Los Angeles and I am glad to see the younger people in the age bracket from 12 to 18 participating. We have many good dancers and teachers who give special institutes, we also have teachers from different countries. Just recently, Atanas Kolarovski, the choreographer of Tanec State Folk Dance Ensemble of Macedonia, visited Los Angeles and taught some very interesting dances. We also have visits from folk dance exhibition groups. In the August issue of S.I.F.D. NEWS there was an article on Frula, which was very interesting to read as they visited Los Angeles last year and we made good friends of some of the dancers and also with Viktorija Jovanovic.

If anyone is interested further in the folk dance scene here in Los Angeles or in California, please drop me a line. I would also be very interested in any information that I could beg, borrow, or buy, regarding the folk costumes and dances of Albania and/or the Kosmet.

IAN PRICE

530 South Fairfax Avenue,  
Los Angeles 36, California.

A LETTER FROM DOROTHY INNES IN ISRAEL

Kibbutz Amiad,  
Doar Na Ciqlil Elyon  
Israel.

13th September, 1966.

Dear Folks,

Wondering how I could stretch my two allotted airmails per week round you all, I decided that the S.I.F.D. NEWS or Fandango was the answer. I've just been demonstrating my somewhat limited selection of Israeli dances to my room-mate as we should have some dancing tonight, it being the eve of the Jewish New Year. Normally, all light entertainment is restricted to Friday night and as films are usually shown then, there is very little folkdancing done. It seems to me that folkdancing on the whole is restricted to the exiles of a country or the enthusiastic foreigners. Anyway, I'm all agog to see what happens later this evening. Just as I'm writing, news comes that one of the fourteen-year old boys pinched a tractor this afternoon and turned it upside down and was killed. This is a terrible tragedy so naturally all celebrations are cancelled.

If you want an interesting journey at low cost, then I recommend travel via Sea Cruises Cypriot Line to Haifa. We left Victoria around mid-afternoon, a mottled group of returning Greeks, Cypriots, Israelis and British holiday-makers. We succeeded in losing some of our party at Calais, owing to the over-enthusiasm of our very energetic Greek courier who dashed onto the train before any of us got through customs. There were two trains to Milan. The problem was, which was ours. Hustling French porters enriching their vocab with the waving of arms and thrusts, bundled us on to the nearest one. Luckily, we found out in time it was the wrong one and made for the second. The less fortunate encumbered by too much luggage sailed out of the station, unaware that they had been divided in twain from the rest of the group who were shovin' and pushin' into the second train. Little did they know what was in store for them. We re-united in Milan, they after hours in a French-Swiss prison and £27 lighter, we after a reasonably comfortable journey through France and Switzerland. The unabashed courier failed to realize that as we were on a party rail ticket it was more sensible to travel together. The French-Swiss ticket collector wanted "ticket". They hadn't ticket.

We were to have left Milan at least five hours before we did and there were signs of a British holiday crowd versus Italian scrum as the latter tried to pinch our reserved compartment. We hauled our luggage in through the windows and barricaded the doors but somehow they infiltrated and lay all over the available floor space, so we were virtually imprisoned on our seats. Lulled by the de-de-de-dum of the train and semi-unconscious with the heat, sleep overtook us and we eventually arrived in Brindisi - Bliss! Time for a swim, but too much time for evading Italy's male population. Due to leave Brindisi at 7 p.m. by the "Kypros" we finally left at 2 a.m. If we hadn't been tired and hungry, we would have been amused by Greek inefficiency, but as crowds gathered on the quayside, travel-worn and hungry, there was near rioting. I didn't know that Britishers had so much fighting spirit in them, but it certainly was apparent when the customs officials took  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours to let the people disembark and kept us waiting another hour before getting on. While waiting, we witnessed a fight between two of the crew and the customs method of disposing of illegal goods. They just calmly dropped them overboard. However, life is never at a standstill. We were finally off.

7.

Due to arrive in Piraeus in daylight, it transpired that we didn't arrive until 3 a.m. Sitting on deck, passing innumerable Greek islands and coming through the Corinth Canal was a great delight. We dropped in for a cup of coffee in the harbour restaurant around 3.30 a.m. but weren't wait long as we were being eyed by the local hang-arounds. The food on the ship was neither Greek, Italian or Israeli but a hybrid. It was awful. The next day for supper we had something which after long debate we concluded was camel. That night I was in agony, likewise I learnt later were many others. It was the last straw for most of the holidaymakers but I guess the camel's back was broken before we ate it. While recuperating on deck, one of my cabin-sharers dashed up to tell me our cabin was flooded. They had opened the porthole and the sea was rough!! The steward gave us a dustpan to clear it. Ever tried scooping up water with a dustpan? Well don't. We were given another cabin above the cookhouse. Its only use as far as we could see was for drying our clothes and we joined the hardy types and slept on deck for the rest of the voyage. The Mediterranean is beautifully blue and the sun was hot. We with our British postbox tan looked enviously at the locals; there seemed to be no end to the amount of tan they acquired. The journey was nearly over. We sighted Cyprus and landed at Limassol, an interesting place typically Southern Italian, Greek or Spanish in layout. We wandered around for a couple of hours and then were rowed back to our ship which lay off land. This being the last night, we duly pooled our money and in high spirits and with spirits sang songs and exchanged addresses. Tomorrow we'd be in Israel. Around 11.30 p.m. there was an ominous silence. The engines had stopped; the silence continued for the rest of the night and next day. We dropped anchor and waited. The engine had broken down. At least with a car you can walk or hitch. We were mid-Mediterranean and nothing coming our way. We sat swilling coffee and analysing "bravery"; an interesting discussion in Hebrew with a sideline of English thrown in for our benefit. Towards evening a tugboat came and towed us back to Limassol where we joined the sister ship and finally arrived two days late.

It is exciting coming into Haifa harbour. There is a festive air as people come out in boats to greet the new arrivals. Though I didn't stay long in Haifa, I liked the atmosphere and will certainly return to prowls around. The bus journey up here to Upper Galilee was really beautiful, the scenery that is - the journey was hair-raising.

I'll ramble on for the benefit of those interested in the Kibbutz way of living. This is a fairly rich Kibbutz and beautifully laid out with lawns, trees, and flowerbeds, a remarkable achievement when one looks at the surrounding countryside which is a mass of hills, sand, and scrub. Around this gem are the bungalows for Kibbutz members. One is eligible for and elected to be a member after one year. Visitors like myself inhabit the original huts which are fairly primitive though we can boast a cold shower and loo. The hub of the Kibbutz is the dining hall or Chaderochel where everyone eats and where dancing or films are held. There are over 200 members, 120 of which are children. The children live in a separate house from their parents and visit them for 2 to 3 hours in the evening. This enables the mothers to work during the day. There are orchards, banana plantations, vineyards, beef cattle, chickens, and a factory for making farm implements here. Work starts at any hour. For instance, those transporting chickens to market start at 2 a.m. For the rest of us work begins at 5 a.m. Then breakfast for half an hour at 8 a.m., lunch at noon, and one finishes at 3 p.m. unless you work in the Chaderochel, when you go on from 7 to 9 p.m. Everyone sleeps in the afternoon. You just can't help it. There is a swimming pool which is open at certain hours of the day. So far I have sorted and packed apples for export, made banana fences, and worked in the Chaderochel. The latter one gets used to, though it is the least pleasant job. For example, I washed dishes and pans non-stop today except for breakfast and lunch, from 6 a.m. till 2.30 p.m. Good practice for Lyons Corner House. We get our keep, free



cigarettes, which are like dry grass, and taste like nothing I've had before, and I've had some crummy cigarettes in my time, cake, biscuits, and sweets once a week. We have an allowance of 2½ lire, equalling 6/3d for toothpaste, paper, etc. Anything over that we have to pay for ourselves. Working in the banana plantation was great. I sat astride a large wobbly plank a number of feet up, binding bamboo canes together to make a wind-shield. From where I sat I had a clear view of the Sea of Galilee and later had breakfast beside it. We get very strong winds here, rather like the Swiss Föhn, in the late afternoon, and the most pleasant time is during the evening when it is relatively cool but too dark to go anywhere. Last Saturday there being no work I went with an English holiday crowd in the truck up to the Lebanese border and along the Syrian border. The latter are the most dangerous here and just a few kilometres from us. You have probably heard of the incidents during the last weeks. There is quite a lot of shooting going on. Throughout the trip one could see the immense advances the Israelis have made in their country. No wonder they are so proud. Large areas of swamp have been irrigated into fertile plantations, crop fields, cotton and tobacco plantations and forestation. We visited some of the archeological sites, the most famous near here being Hatzor which is mentioned in the Book of Joshua. Tiberius is our local town and Safad, pronounced like a spit, another very interesting place. Nazareth is a short distance away and I hope to go there when I get time off. When I eventually leave Amiad I intend travelling to the Negev and Jerusalem, provided my money doesn't run out.

Re folkdancing, as far as I can gather they do the ones we have at the S.I.F.D. plus others of Polish origin. I'll do my best to make notes on them and pass them on to you.

Shalom,

DOROTHY.

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#### NEW DUNAV RECORDS

The Dunav Balkan Group have produced three records of easy Balkan and Israeli folk dances arranged by Henry Morris. They are intended primarily for dancing, rather than just to be listened to. Price 10/11d each.

H.M.V. 7EG 8955 Hora Agadati, Alunelul, Smilkino Kolo, Chekassia.

8956 Rumansko Kolo, Setnja, Chekassia Kfula, Neda Grivne.

8957 Mayim-Mayim, New Kolo, Mazarica, Zaplet Kolo.

There is also a booklet costing 10/6d. It covers all three records, giving dance instructions and piano, accordion, and recorder arrangements by Henry Morris. Publisher: Ardmere and Beechwood Ltd., 30 Langham Street, W.1.

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DANCING DOWN-UNDER

One advantage of moving from the semi-English atmosphere of Christchurch to cosmopolitan Auckland has been the possibility of contacting ethnic groups. Our first experience was in March, when we attended a Wine Festival. Many of the vine-growers originally came from Dalmatia, and we were treated, in bright sunshine, in a spacious park, to a display of folk dances by some of their young people. These were not particularly exciting to me (though I felt somewhat nostalgic, of course). The main theme was 'Djatchko Kolo' (or should I say 'Seljancica'?) in about four different versions of our original one. The rhythms of the other dances, some for couples, others men and girls in separate lines then intermingling, were all very similar '1 & 2 &' with hops and skips in very elementary combinations. The costumes were of white satin (which always strikes me as 'ersatz') heavily embroidered, and all the same, so that they really appeared as a team. The girls had red waistcoats, the men, blue, and all wore tasselled caps. Anyway, they did very well, the majority of them were born in New Zealand, but all showed the right spirit of enjoyment and exuberance.

The other contact I have made, through a teacher Leslie met, is with the Danish community. They have just started a monthly folk dance class and I am enjoying even such corny ones as "Crested Hen". We have so far only done one I didn't know, which is fortunate as the instruction is all in Danish, so "left, right, and 1, 2, 3, 4" are as far as I get in direct speech. However, I understood when the instructress (who is good) asked me to dance with another lady and did I mind "taking man". So around we go, with "Svensk Maskerad", "Bitte Mand i Knibe", "Sextur", "Hornfiffen" (the latter always reminds me of Swansea and Kathleen's Dutch version). One good thing about the group is that the balance of male/female is good and they are a very nice friendly crowd. We end with coffee and Danish pastries and a sing-song. I may end up knowing a bit of the language. Meanwhile, I enjoy my once-a-month sessions.

Greetings to all,

RUTH COTON (nee Ruth Sharp, whom all older members and particularly Harrow Green, will remember very well)

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CONGRATULATIONS and best wishes to Richard Beckford and Molly who will be getting married on the 5th November. We should like to offer them our best wishes for their future happiness.

CONGRATULATIONS and best wishes for their future happiness to Jane Gray and Alan Riddle who were married on the 24th September.

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LETTER FROM HUNGARY

During my visits to the S.I.F.D. I discovered that I am not the only one who is crazy about some special dances from some special country. One or other is just as bad as I am - wanting to dance nothing but Spanish all the evening, and indeed, wanting to know everything that concerns Spain; another loves everything that comes from Austria; some let their blood be stirred by Bourrees only; and many cannot remain quietly on a chair as soon as they hear a tune from Jugoslavia. I am unlucky. I am crazy about Hungarian dances, and just these very beautiful, gay, colourful dances are not done in the Society. I think the only reason that they are not danced is that there is no teacher. I tried to find one - but without success. I, myself, used to dance in Berne, which is my home town, with a Hungarian Emigrants' Amateur Group, but unfortunately at the time I did not care too much about men's steps and was therefore quite unable to teach. Still looking for somebody to help me to become competent enough to teach Hungarian dances, the great opportunity to learn something about it fell right from heaven - in the form of an invitation - into my hands. Henry and I were invited to attend a ten days' course for folk dance group leaders, which was held in a little town near Budapest, called Vác, and off we went, leaving all our previous holiday plans behind.

Since fairly recently only, Hungarian Cultural Institutions try to save everything that has something to do with folk art, and this means mainly music, dances, and costumes. Very often music is called 'Hungarian Folk Music', when, in fact, it is not, and Gipsy music is NOT the proper, old, Hungarian folk music, though it has been adapted so much into what seems to be folk music, that one always thinks of it as real. Nor are the tunes which we know from several Operettas. Gipsy music is good business. The Hungarians export hundreds of "Nights in Budapest", "Romance at Balaton", and "Gipsy Fires", which are all very beautiful, very sentimental, and supposed to comfort one's heart, but try to get a decent record of real Hungarian tunes - you will find that there are none. Not one dance we were taught during our course in Vác could be obtained on record! The real tunes come from the country folk and originate from the late 18th and throughout the 19th century, and are often in a six-tone system. We also know it in its new form because Béla Bartók and Zoltán Kodály have taken their motives from this inexhaustible source of old folk tunes. Research is done throughout the country. Sheet after sheet is written about old customs and habits, yard after yard is taped, and innumerable reels of film are turned amongst old peasants in all these little villages, where Hungarian folklore is still alive; and to make all popular again they bring it on to the stage. The dances, however, had to be arranged, but everyone who has a competent knowledge of steps can make his own arrangement. There are innumerable steps and each step can be varied in innumerable ways. The same dance, danced by several people, would be danced by each dancer differently, and each dancer would have danced it in the right way. As in many other Eastern European countries, one dances the rhythm of a dance more often than its tune. The only rules are to know which steps fit which rhythms, which steps are danced by men or girls only, and that one dances either "high" or "low", but never "high and low" together. All the rest is, as one feels fit. There is a delightful way of learning steps. It is almost already a dance and is called KARIKAZO (translated: CIRCLE-DANCE). In a class it would be the teacher who is the leader of the dance, but this kind of dance is most popular on every dancing occasion, such as a country wedding or a christening, or a harvest feast, and all dancers do what the "appointed man" (or woman) shows them to do, then someone else takes over, then another, and so the dance can go on for hours. Usually it starts off with a slow, lyrical tune, quickens slightly into the slow Csárdás, called LASSU, and ends in the fiery and exciting quick Csárdás called FRISS. On such occasions the Karikazo is done in a way not unfamiliar to us and resembles our Handkerchief-kissing-dance, but instead of just picking out a partner in order to kneel down on the handkerchief and exchange a kiss, the couple has to dance first a

little solo or some kind of flirting dance, which is (or is not) appreciated by the others.

We were to work very hard during our course in Vác. Starting at 8.00 with an hour's ballet training - much to our horror. This training, however, was not purely classical, but suited the folk dancing; and seeing the physical fitness of the dancers, or the chaps jumping, or the girls twiddling, made us soon understand the sort of training. It is the only way to lay the fundamental technique and, moreover, dances won't be spoiled by bad posture. Then, after a short break, we went on learning steps. Usually belonging to the dance we were going to learn, and then went over to the dances themselves. Being amongst experts, we felt sometimes like elephants, but soon came into it, due to our excellent teacher who did the best with us two and also helped us with the language problem. The other pupils did everything to help us. We did not understand much of each other's language, but they would correct us with a kind smile, putting a hand into the right position, or repeating a tricky step again and again. Also, they never laughed when we did things "in a funny way" or completely wrong. They never grumbled if they had to repeat a dance because of our mistakes.

Unfortunately, Henry and I did not understand enough Hungarian to attend the lectures about music and dance history, which were usually given in the afternoon. Learning mostly with our eyes only, we got to know four dances; a girls' dance, a couple dance, a bottle dance for men, and a jugoslavian dance. All four we duly danced the last day in front of the critical eyes of a Cultural Institution's Committee. The others, however, did about eighteen dances altogether.

There would be other things to tell as well; how warmly we were welcomed. We arrived too late that first course day, due to the slow train we caught instead of the fast one and because the hotel where we were booked had no room for us when we arrived, and because the man who helped to carry my suitcase to the hotel (the only one in Vác) then invited us for a "feketét" (strong, excellent, expresso coffee) and then, in the middle of the afternoon introduced us to the local wine. By the time we arrived at the school, there was only one hour left in the day's programme. After we were introduced to the other pupils, they welcomed us immediately into their midst, made us one of them, and spoiled us as much as possible. They brought fruits for us, cooked specialities for us, showed us round in our spare time, and on the last day gave me a huge bouquet amongst many other little presents. There is also to be said that the course programme included not only dancing, music, and dance history, but also politics, and that after two and a half hours' arrest at the police station, our film was taken away because Henry took a photograph of a splendid steam locomotive at Vác station. It is not allowed to take photographs at stations - but all these things have no longer anything to do with dancing, and so I remain with my very best wishes to everybody .....

KATHERINA TRIBE

E.F.D.S.S. events:

15-16 Oct. London area Folk Festival, Cecil Sharp House.

17-18 Feb. Folk Festival 1967, Albert Hall.

I'VE SEEN FOR YOU.....

From our Correspondent in Holland.

THE ISRAELI FOLKLORE DANCE THEATRE OF THE HOUSE OF JAMES A. DE ROTHSCHILD

Three performances only in Holland (Hilversum on 15th August; Rotterdam on 17th August; The Hague on 16th August). This group consists of 7 men and 7 girls plus 3 musicians - the fiddle, accordion and a tov. The first part showed us folklore from the Diaspora (dances like the Debkah Uriah, Ahavat Hadassah, wedding dances, songs, and "Suite de Desert," describing the Negev desert).

After the interval, the second part brought the audience in the renewed biblical country with a series of ritual dances, originating from life in the city, the village, and the Kibbutzim of Israel. Nine items - full of dance, song, fun and music. For instance, a satire on the way of living in a Kibbutz; after a hard day's work in the fields, members of the Kibbutz are enjoying themselves. The show was ended by singing the traditional "Heveinou Shalom Aleichem" and they had to come back twice for an encore.

Now my opinion: Being amateurs (students of the University of Haifa), they're nice, happy, young people, performing as they should. The show was presented with verve and great enthusiasm. Taking into consideration they are not professionals, I think it is certainly worth seeing. I must not forget to mention one thing; the drummer (tov-player) was the spectacular item of the evening.

The group's birth has been a difficult one. The conquered difficulties were: lack of professional knowledge as far as the dance, choreography, clothing and all exterior aspects were concerned; However, all this didn't prevent them from appearing in public, and the thing they had most of was enthusiasm. Thanks to the initiative of the municipality of Haifa, the group could in 1967 improve their performance. In 1958 the group made the first European tour and received storms of applause. In view of this unexpected success, they were invited to represent Israel on the Expo '58 in Brussels and made several television recordings. Their second European tour was in 1960. During this trip they represented the Israeli Youth during the International Dance Festival at Boulouris, France. During the Dijon Festival they won first prize among the many foreign dancers and were awarded the title of "the best group". The third tour was made in 1962 (through France and Spain). Now, after a fruitful nine years' work, the group finds itself at the top of all Israeli amateur groups.

I'VE BEEN TO.....

A FOLK DANCING COURSE FOR TEACHERS

It was held in Amsterdam, starting on the 19th August, until the evening of the 21st August - a course of Israeli dances. We were taught how to teach others to dance, the choreography, lyrics of Hebrew songs, children's dances, etc. It was quite interesting and the course was attended by some 25 people from all over the country. Our tutor, very severe and strict, was a Dutch-born young man of 28 who has lived in Israel for years. His name: Dan Heiman. The music was on records, which we could buy. The course was interesting and instructive but very hard work indeed.

RONALD SPEYER

SOCIETY FOR INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCING

Chairman	Mrs. Margery Latham, 14 Beechwood Ave., Kew, Surrey.	PROspect 7055 WHI 9000 Ext. 636
Secretary	Miss Lily Southgate, 52 Banbury House, Banbury Road, E.9.	AMHerst 0428 CITY 1212 Ext. 449
Treasurer & Membership Secretary	Mr. Roland Royston Minton, 131 Holly Street, E.8.	
Demonstration Secretary	Miss Kathleen Monroe-James, 14 Oakleigh Drive, Croxley Green, Rickmansworth, Herts.	Watford 24323

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SUNDAY DANCESAt the Dance Centre, Floral Street, W.C.2, at 19.00

	<u>Musician</u>	<u>M. C.</u>
2nd October	Wilf Horrocks	Stephen Ward
9th October	Cliff Beck	George Sweetland
16th October	Alan Corkett	Alan Corkett
23rd October	Wilf Horrocks	Wilf Horrocks

At Cecil Sharp House, 2 Regents Park Road, N.W.1. at 19.00 (Station: Camden Town, Northern Line).

30th October	Folk Dance Band	Margery Latham.
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STOP PRESS

ALBERT HALL show rehearsal, chorus dances including Oxdans for men who know it or would be willing to learn it. THURSDAY 13 OCT, 18.30-21.00 at Dinely Studios, Blandford St. (off Marylebone High Street, near Trinity College of Music) Stations: Bond Street or Baker Street. Ask at reception desk for Kathleen Monroe-James.

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The last Sunday dance in December will be on 18 Dec. It will be our Christmas dance and party.

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Starting in November prices for our Cecil Sharp dances will be the same as for our other Sunday dances, i.e. members 4/-, non-members 5/-.