

Welcome to the Daily Decade

The Eighties: Decade of Greed!

Our World

- Top names for the decade: **Michael** and **Jessica**
- Top rated TV show was **Dallas**
- Album of the decade: Michael Jackson **Thriller**
- July temps in Stockton: High – 108°, Low - 67°

And what was happening at Stockton Folk Dance Camp?

Times have changed!

- Twenty-four campers attended Camp from countries other than the US, including Germany, Japan, the Netherlands, Taiwan, Israel, Pago Pago, and Canada.
- So many different dance halls were used during the decade: Long Theatre Stage (1980-1995), The Dance Studio (1984-1996), The Common Room (1988-1996), & Engineering 107 (1986-87).
- Camp provided shuttles to the airport and to the bus station.
- In 1986, the Camp committee showed its sense of humor by announcing that the following year, admission to Camp would be based on performance on an Errata and Addenda Test. Since the test was to be administered on April 1, I wouldn't swear to it actually happened!
- A student hired to work in the cafeteria was "promoted" to playing music during meals.
- The schedule included Costume Workshops, even one on how to fold Croatian costumes!
- New in 1986: The Lawn Party was cancelled.
- There were two classes after dinner and before Once Over Lightly.
- FOOTNOTES were funnier and shorter.

A taste of dances from the past – do you know...?

1980: Balta

1981: Les Saluts

1982: Patrusha

1983: Shiri Li Kineret

1984: Bare Necessities

1985: Allemannsmarsj

1986: Clawd Offa

1987: Raca

1988: Black Mountain Reel

1989: Skater's Tango

Two Facts and a Fib

Answer tonight during announcements

1. Greg Lund taught dances at SFDC in the 1980s, 1990s and 2000s.
2. Fellow folkdance researchers were invited to a meeting to discuss sharing personal computer databases of dance description indices, dance descriptions and source lists.
3. A new Commodore 16 Personal Computer was donated to the scholarship fund and sold at the Live Auction.

Camp Contest

ALIX ANNOUNCES CONTEST

On Saturday evening we're having a "Leikfest," a formal Norwegian dance party with dinner. Traditionally, songs are sung during dinner. The texts are made up specifically for the occasion, using well-known melodies. We'd like you to compose verses to Yankee Doodle and My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean. Please turn them in to the camp office by Thursday noon.

The judging committee will choose the 4 or 5 best verses for each song and we'll sing them during the Leikfest.

And some winners:

SONGS FOR THE NORWEGIAN LEIKFEST UOP STOCKTON FOLK DANCE CAMP 1986

(To Yankee Doodle)

Czech, Norwegian, and Israeli,
Bulgarian and Polish;
When I get them all mixed up
I'm sure that I look foolish.

Stockton dancers keep it up.
Stockton dancers fancy.
Mind the music and the step and
With your partner be handy.

But I'm dancing, I don't care.
At least I am dancing. And
When I get a hard step right,
It's as good as a headspring!

CHORUS

To "Yankee Doodle..."

Friends have asked where I was going
to spend this year's vacation.
I said "To Stockton Folk Dance Camp -
Ain't that a great location!?"
Stockton's hot and not the spot
Seen on a travel poster.
Yet many come from near and far.
Just listen to this roster:

Norway, Israel, Switzerland,
Japan, Czechoslovakia,
Good old England, Canada
And the "Land of Way Down Under."
We come to dance and meet good friends
For here the great attraction
Is the U.O.P Folk Dance Staff
That caters to our addiction.

If you're not sure if you are hooked,
The symptoms are quite simple:
You turn and tremble, stamp the floor,
Bend, stretch until your nimble.
You dwell on pain, break out in sweat
As a student you are eager,
Go to assembly to take a nap
In honor of the speaker.

Christa Werling

YANKEE DOODLE CAME TO CAMP

Yankee Doodle came to camp
To try and learn some dancing,
But every step and every stamp
Would set his pony prancing.

Yankee Doodle, please dismount,
You're not playing polo;
Mind the music and the step,
And get into the kolo.

Yankee Doodle overslept,
To every class was tardy,
Then stuck a feather in his cap
And ran to every party.

Yankee Doodle, take your time,
You're not in a skirmish;
Mind the music and the step
And get into this drmes.

Yankee Doodle was a stud,
He danced with all the ladies;
He made a pass at every lass,
Thought he was hot as Hades.

Yankee Doodle, keep your cool,
Don't be such a swingar;
Mind the music and the step,
And try to learn this springar
Sanna Longden