Dear Readers,
our contract with the Berlin Laugh Festival finished at the
end of July.

Fartsos in Berlin



The organization didnt mind if we stayed the next week and we were able to fill in a few more shows, and as you may remember Irmi had her 50th birthday on 3.Aug. and the whole crew was present to pour fifty roses and a bucket of water over Irmi's head,, and present a beutiful birthday cake, and the audience and crew sang happy birthday,,,,,,

,,,, and Hacky and Moeppie passed the hat and we made 160 Euro for the show. The kool thing was alot of Irmi's ole Berlin friends were there too and that was special.

Irmi's cake from the Berlin Lacht office



Afterwards we celebrated late into the night with Irmi's friends and performers and crew. Cirque en Deroute was there,, and Itzel, who were on the Bust tour in winter,, Jonah and Lauire spent time with us,, which was really nice,, and Itzel and Faeble, occasionally said hello,, they were busy



Friends, friends friends friends friends friends...... being elsewhere, growing and learning, and partying,, and sure sometimes with us,,,,,,Briefly,, at our little trailor camp, smack in the middle of Alexander Platz.



finishing up the laugh fest., we were also working with our web designer Christian Mainer, he makes all of our web site stuff,, as well he designs our postcards, Thanks Christian, you do wonderfull work.



And we were also working with our wonderfull Costume designer,, Gabi, she designs



costumes from Europe to Africa, and has designed and made

costumes for Irmi for roughly 20 years,,, this time she is making Jogging Costumes for our new improved bidunka dunks (fat asses) so hey,, a big shout out to Gabi (Kman) And last but not least Nuria and Ben, our Underwear makers are busy trying to accomlish they're dream of buying land in Nurias home country of Spain. So they have created Berlin Underwear Co. And they are now busy making 500 more underwear for the Big Underwear Social tour Projekt.



Underwear workshop

Muchos Beso's Y Abrazo`s. These underwear we will pick up in the begin of Sept. to take around with us in our effort to

change the world as we know it, underwearily speaking. our fans and friends also donated to our cause and recieved the 2013 dead art calender. I havent counted yet, but I think there are roughly 40 left.

The Berlin Lacht Festival was quite succesfull, and the crew worked very hard to clean up. Merlin and Lucas invited Irmi and I to camp at they`re special place next to the Theater Haus Mitte also in the Kreutzberg Area of Berlin, and so we pulled our trailor over there and set up camp. After a few

days rest, and doing things,,.

..,,the boys sponsored a Barbecue for the artists and crew, and another late night fun fest was had



....the day after the party

by all. The next day we headed out of Berlin, enroute to our next gig which was in Landau in the south/west part of Germany near the french border. As usual we stopped along the way to jump in a lake, which is/was nice and refreashing. We arrived at our gig the night before, and had an appartment with a bathtub and our trailor parked just out front. At this gig, Irmi and I were contracted to perform our Comedy Show, The Fartsos walk act, and finally, our duo Fire Show,, all between 6 and 12 pm. This Festival in the Dagoberthof has been going for over 20 years, and is the idea of Andrea Holch and her Crew.



Landau Camp



A few artists, a few bands and really good food and wine.

Mariann was there with her tight rope act,, so this was very special for Irmi and I. Mariann is Irmi's partner in a few shows that they have performed for years, and we also do a trio fire show sometimes. Mike, who is Mariann sweetheart was there too,, he works with another guy named Mike,, and they are called Opus Furore,,, Famous German Comedy Duo. Well the point is that Mariann and Mike are so nice together. another point is, Irmi's and Mariann's Comedy Show is one of my favorites.

Thinking picture!



Everytime I write this newsletter,,, I forget to write some of the things that I think about when Im driving along,, or walking along or sitting around,,, things pertaining to friendship, and social interaction, and money,, and politics and or religion. I have made it possible to talk about the religion stuff pretty easy,, cause The Power of the Big Underwear is a relgion everyone can talk about either positivley or negativley,,(and alot of people do!) without concern for political correctness,,or relgious correctness, but the other things I just mentiond,, i:e. money and friendship are a little more delicate,, (and also other religions) its really hard to be a shit stirrer, and stay politically correct. How do you stirr shit, and still keep friends, how do I react when a friend of mine stirrs my shit?... and then especially when your combining money into the equation.



Here you see underwear from a store each one cost more than 23.- Euro.....go figure. Handmade? No!



Boy's undies.....

Girl's undies.....

In our bussiness if we lose friends, we lose money,, cause basically were trying to get money from friends,,, mind you we are also trying to support the idea of giving friends money. Its a delicate operation. The relationship with friends and money and nature and me has allways made me wonder," am I here for the nature of it ALL" and ""what is the nature of it ALL" Is it this natural ALL" or is there another natural ALL. ???

I guess thats the thing about the Big Underwear Spritual



Religion, since the power of The Big underwear Spiritual Religion is with you it is with you wherever you go, and you are happy that you are together with the big Underwear spirit of it ALL.

If I was running for president I would pres. for the common man. Course what is the common man? Who is the common man? Could we live on half our income. Would we live on half our income if it helped preserve the future? Whats so bad about the future? Shut Up!!

.... and pick some Mirabellen from the tree to make marmelade...

We drove to Konstanz and spent a few days repairing and organizing our stuff and visiting with Irmi's mother and sister, and eating from the garden. On friday we hooked up the trailor and



drove to the swiss border and drove direction Rheinfelden which is on the Rhein and actually is in Germany, and so eventually we crossed a bridge back into Germany and arrived in Rheinfeldon and quickly found our hotel and parked.

Martina and Bertold visited us

After coffee we walked down to the Rhein across the bridge that we would be working on the next day, to an island which is basically Germany

and Switzerland and promptly went swimming. That night

we visited with Bertold and Martina from Nordhorn (up north) they were on holiday on they're fancy motorbike.

At 12 oclock midnight we began celebrating my birthday with some champagne and a plum cake/pie that Irmi had made.







The next day we pulled the trailor down to the park house on the Rhein which was in the back stage area, and overlooks the river, unpacked the van and parked next to the trailor. In the green room there was tons of water and other drinks, fruit and veggies, and snacks. The other artists began to arrive like Ulik who is a wonderfull artist I frist met in the 90s in Belgium, Joe and Mina (Nakupele) Pete Sweet, Cirqulation Locale from spain.

Did I mention it was hot, upper 30s in celcius. Irmi and I did our comedy show at 3:30 and the Fartsos at 6:30 and our duo fire show at 11:30 pm afterwards we celebrated the last of my brithday with Stefan Linne and Klaus Loch and they`re show technician Frank with more champgne and a choclate cake that Irmi had made. The organizer of the "Bruecken Sensationen" Claudius Beck and his son Max joined us for

awhile also and we had nice conversations and it was a very special meeting.



Max, Claudius Beck, Brady, Ulik on the Rhein River Bridge

The next day was even hotter in the low 40s (celcius) Irmi and I performed our comedy show and The Fartsos. for the comedy show we moved under the trees in the park, only Ulik was brave enough to with stand the full force of the heat. But hey, our show rocked and Irmi and I had fun and the audience too, and so did Uliks!!.

At The End of the day everyone packed up and most headed home or to the next place. Irmi and I visited with Claudius and Max and Ulik.

The next day we drove back to Konstanz, and cleaned up our stuff, and spent a few days there.



The guests + the foto-grapher



We invited some of the Konstanz friends we know, Irmi's long time friend Jasmin and Garret, Frank and Niluh, Irmi's half brother Volker and Trixie and their son Frabnk, Rosie from next door, and of course Irmi's mother.

Irmi made a Pfirsich Bowle which is with fruit and white wine and champagne, this was very yummy. We also Barbecued and this is where Niluh and Frank saved us once again with they`re amazing chicken on a stick with peanut sauce also yummy.



Later in the night at the party

Volker invited me to play golf with him the next day, and so bright and early we headed off with another friend Frank, and



played 18 holes of golf. Waldo would be proud of me as I shot a 97 and considering I havent played really in over 20 yrs thats not so so bad.

After Konstanz we drove direction Gildehaus, along the way we stopped and swam in two diffrent lakes, the water was

warm after the short summer. in Gildehaus we met with Ines'is mother, and arranged to bring our stuff from Plendelhof and store it in a garage, that she offered us, including my circus posters of which I Have over 150.

We hooked the circus trailor onto the ford, and drove to Plendelhof, there we said hello to the few who were around, and the next morning we attacked our work



...at Plendelhof we got everything out to put it in....

with such a big underwear fervor as to quite possibly throw out certain of our possesions of which we possesed. We did not accomplish this feat, though we were tempted, rather we arrived back at Frau Rosemanns home and began to unpack and repack and after a short day of work, we were able to fill up her garage with our stuff, in somewhat organized fashion.



New storage at Ines Mom



Happy Circus friends with our old home

Now back with Ines and cricus friends, we sit and chat in Schuttorf, meanwhile Heinz who is from here, organizes his festival nearby in Nordhorn, which takes place this weekend, which means we are in the last day or so of August. Irmi and I will now take a quick drive to Berlin to be at Gabi's house and she will finish the big ass costumes for the event in Paderborn. We also pick up our new BUST postcards, Oh! and also some of the underwear from Ben and Nuria.



Gabi, Brady.. Snoopy... Rene, Irmi

So Hey folks!! once again we send out our newsletter, and were hopeing most of you will get it. The ones who dont, get it, let us know somehow, and we will send it to you.



Yea.....Aus- Fart....Ein-Fart

Were finishing up our season here in Europe, and next month we will be back in Texas.

And from there we are embarking on a one year money building projekt, well, something like that. actually we are allways on a money building projekt. But no really, We will drive our bus from Texas, to Rhode Island, there we hope to do a few shows, and we are also planning on doing some of our famous art, useing industrial waste buried in Jamiels

park in Warren Rhode Island. This Art is what we were getting into before we started the big underwear social tour, and now we feel to just give our minds a little rest and to change it up a little. So we are looking for gigs and events on the east coast of north Amerika, From Rhode Island to Florida, we are looking for places to put our underwear out that we might receive a 20\$ donation, and where the person would receive some underwear of which all can behold, and we will pick up some of the garbage that is around, because the power of the big underwear is everywhere, and will continue to be so.



This is our plan, we will embark upon it, and see how it goes. If anyone out there has an idea or two for things that are going on down the eastern seaboard of U.S.A. drop us an email. Gabi finished our new fartso costumes on the last day of July, which was her Birthday. So a Big Thank You to Gabi Kortman for her

hard work.

And I want to just preach a little bit more. If the 99% just dont do as much business with the 1% wouldnt that sort of negate the 1% after a while? sort of?. (I might be a bit behind on this subject) just buy my underwear.

Plus Hey! were going down the east coast of U.S.A. in an election year, Crazy Eh! in a pink and blue bus.

P:S: My Heart sings a reverent big underwear song for the passing of Robert Nelson "the Butterfly Man" in my spieing of Face Book I saw that he had passed away at the end of August. Once at the pier 39 place in San Francisco I had a good audition, and Robert came up to me and said, ""Hey I'm the king round here" "and dont forget it"" I never did. Later in life we met in



Christchurch New Zealand and I reminded him of what he had said to me, and He offered to buy me a beer, I of course accepted, and Im sure later I bought one for him. I guess my point is, it was never about the money with Robert and I. All though that may not really be my point.

We want to wish everyone a merry everything and a happy day.
Brady B.

