

Hello Big Underwear People. This will be our last News Letter. It is a casual decision, which includes great and sad happiness.

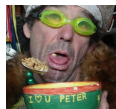


When I was around 18 yrs old a sweetheart inspired me to be a vegetarian with the philosophy that if I did not eat meat maybe someone else on earth who needed it more would be able to eat meat, like in Africa or India, a sort of universal kind of thinking eh. I guess that I was trying to tie in a reason for Irmi and myself to make the decision that we have made to discontinue our newsletter but there presently does not seem to be a connection to the veggie experience, so I will just continue on with some other off the cuff remarks, here's one I just came up with

***"you don't have to be an artist to be an artist". ⇒⇒***

On December 1st we were in Somerville at Peters artist loft space other wise known as never never land. Peter engaged us to clean up his space, and he also loaned us his van, Thanks Peter.

and that, we made scarves, and gloves,



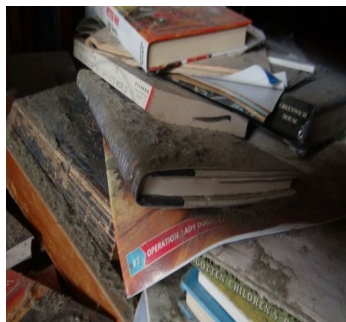
scissors and pencils and pens and felt markers, etc...

and books, did I mention books?. And of course juggling props, balls canes, clubs, knives, cigar boxes, devil sticks, unicycles, and Peter has lots and lots of balls, did I mention that?.

Sorting thru books and going thru boxes of this piles of different things like bags and hats and and tape, and



***Balls and books and books...***



Jenny, Gavin and Mary Lou what's her name dropped in for a visit, they mostly inspired us to keep on keeping on, Jenny took a load of stuff to the 2nd hand place, so that was good, Gavin emailed a picture of a sword that he was hope-ing Peter would give him.

Other wise Irmi and I vacuumed and dusted and swept and cleaned, and we also ate some meat and vegetables for dinner.

***Here we have some yummy bread rolls in bacon grease and tomatoes***

In the several years that Irmi and I put together the Big Underwear Social Tour there were hundreds and hundreds of people who helped us in some way shape



or form, we would like to Thank You. In whatever capacity you supported the BUST project you helped us, and we are grateful.

Thank You so much, Irmi and I can not say that enough, **THANK YOU.**

We spent a few days in Peters loft, and then we drove back to Warrick RI. where we unloaded our new wood stove onto the bus. But first we had to make some place, so we took the futon bed out of our living area, and loaded it in the van, we also downsized from two refrigerators (small) to one refrigerator. Marybeth's son DJ will help us install the stove, but first we need good stove pipe.

***The chubby stove keeps us warm and we become couch potatoes or how we say in Germany, Sesselfurzer!***

In the evening Irmi and I drove the van over to Zenos and Steffs home where we enjoyed a hot shower and television, and a nice warm meal, with Squash from Spencer's garden. We are only slightly confused by sleeping at 3 different places.

In this last newsletter, I can finally tell you how utterly confused I am at society as a whole. Oh wait, I been saying stuff like that all along,,, HM!!!,,, My involvement in said society has been minimal, and I suppose that is where the brunt of the problem stems from, its me!

***A foto when I am in my confused stadium..⇒⇒⇒***





I am not willing to sacrifice so much time for so much money for so many things to have and hold, especially considering that so many things that Irm and I want, we seem to eventually find in the garbage, or some friend gives to us cause they don't need or want it anymore.



"My Luck is that I am led around by my own unconsciousness"

The unluck of this situation is that the rest of them heathens are becoming more and more completely conscious, hell they even train people to teach that stuff, you know what I mean. And circus teachers, what's with all the circus training going on. First these artist rape the earth for their little comedy shows, and then they retire by training youngsters to do circus stuff,,, and its going on all around the world,,, go figure. Now you got 12 yr olds doing the shows that 25-35 yr olds were doing before,,, but hey, it does not just apply to the performing artist world,, its in other work places too, like computer,, and hair cutting, and cooking,,, and then when such folk are fat and round, they go back to their child hood in the form of a 95 ft yacht, and sexy girls or guys dancing around, and La De Da, but no really, Come on!. Is that the goal?. Is that what most of us feel we deserve! or are entitled to, or are we really just content to text ourselves to death.?



Sometimes when I see the world so busy, it just inspires me to do un busy things, or at least really useless and non progressive things, like nothing.



*.....doing nothing like the grass in the winter.*

The good and bad we see in people is to help us gauge our own good and bad. Then what?

It is the middle of dec. and all the mice are busy,

Free in a social kind of way,

imprisoned in a money kind of way,

limited and limitless,

and some have Limes disease.

some are big and some are SMALL

and yet both go shopping at the mall.

No-one really wants to give up xmas,

or just change it up a little, *(except you are vegan)*

we all think we are taking the good of the holiday and spreading its good will.

We all have ideas and many implement them in good ways.

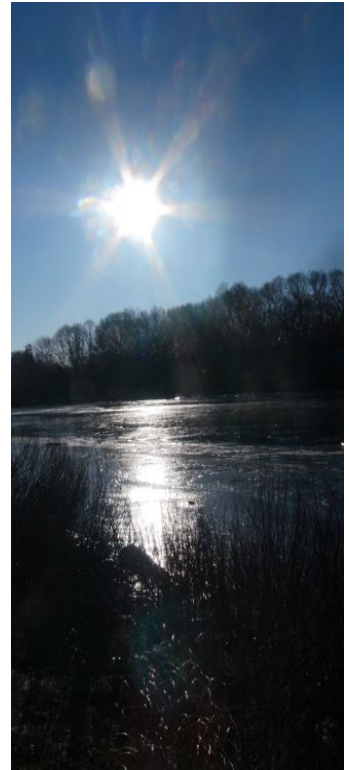
If we are all good,

how does the bad get in, *(the gluten in the bread?)*

and is other folks badness a part of our goodness or are they really separate like health care.,

is there any thing universal going on here? *(I have to pay my bills)*

In Warren, Ellen organized for us to put some of our art mirrors in a Christmas shop and we have had some great response from folks. We also have some of our underwear and a few flower pots in the little shop that will only be open during xmas holidays.



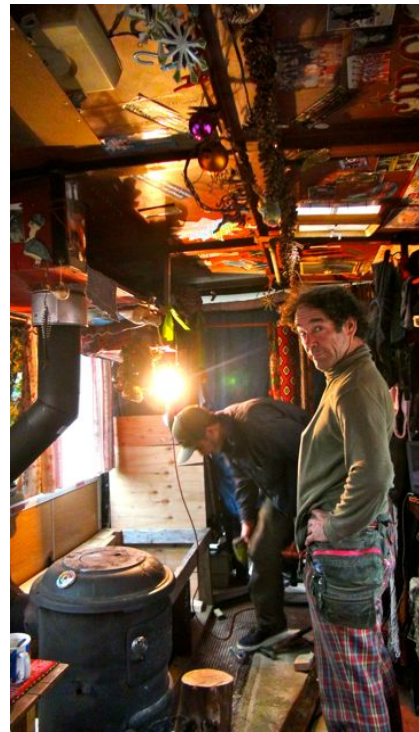
***That's a mirror, made from shards and melted glass bottles, we found on an old dump side.***

We drove down to Providence and picked Toby up and went out to Marybeth's where the bus is parked, and with the help of her son DJ we installed the wood stove, which also means we cut a hole in the top of the bus for the insulated pipe to go thru, this was scary, but I was able to let go for the knowledge that there would be heat soon, and indeed in a few hours I built a fire in the stove and she roared with



pleasure and after the smoke cleared there was warmth. Thanks Toby and Thanks DJ you both have the potential I had at your age and seem no less or more confused than I was at that time, and for our other viewers you can relate that short story to your own kin.

Back to Boston we visited Rosie at her work place which is at a middle east restaurant in Cambridge. She was working a 12 hour double shift, which she does regularly and which is a long time on ones feet. she is well liked by her bosses and other work mates, and they instantly brought out food and wine and smothered us in baklava. Rosie has such a wonderful attitude and she is full of youthful energy and it is inspirational to say the least.



*Toby working on the bench, Brady watching and being no less or more confused.....  
...and Rosie having her eye on her own social experience studies....*

Christmas eve arrived and did not turn out like we had hoped. I could tell the story, but I am a little embarrassed, and so I will just blame it on the alchahol.

On a selfish note I did receive a pair of ole nylon pants from Irmi, so that was kool. Irmi received a pair of socks. We also received a nice calendar donation from a friend and this also was a little embarrassing for reasons I probly can not really explain except to say that my own social and capitalistic confusion has indeed estranged me from so many of my old friends that I am nearly and completely baffled.

Some might say we have been too honest in our exploration of money and friendship, and some can say we have not been honest enough. We do not know any more what the point is. It is still a beautiful world once we look past the concrete and plastic. The people continue to radiate a certain energy that on first glance is so full of confidence, and also on first glance is so delicate.



On Christmas day we enjoyed a nice meal with Zenos and Steffi, and her Sister who had come down from Boston. There were several meats and vegetables arranged in a non traditional way.

After xmas, we learned from Ellen that we had made around 200\$ from underwear and calendar donations at the xmas shop in Warren. Thank You Ellen for your wonderful support.

For New years we drove Peters van down to Seymour CT to visit and hang with Johnny Fox. Andrea had to go to up state NY for a gig, so the 3 of us had fun making food and watching documentaries and generally just having a pleasant time together. We went up and looked at a piece of property that was in Johnny's family since the 1930s this was in western Connecticut and along the way we saw a very large coyote, later we found it was called a coy dog for reasons fairly obvious. Folks go thru quite abit of chickens in these parts.



In these years where our project examined the relationship between money and friendship, we have witnessed the confidence money gives people, folks forget their bodies, and they forget their nature world and they put more and more energy into their money world which in turn brings security and seemingly more confidence. Money has never really made me feel genuinely confident, money makes me feel a little bit fake, especially when friends are involved.



*Can friendship replace money or visa versa ?*

You know it, we know it, and we all collectively know that for some reason many are not completely satisfied with the current situation in our society. Irmi and I will not



be the first to lay low on the we and start to focus more on the me which I guess really means we will make more money after this and we will spend it, and we will generally mind our own business, literally.

Learn to just let life take its course is what I am learning in life. (at a slower rate than most). Or one thing. I am also learning how to make better choc. chip cookies so there you go. But no really folks,

Thank You all for riding along with us in our Big Underwear Spiritual bus of adventurous and social confusion.

I care a lot about my family, friends and colleges and I care a lot about the nature and the world around us. I do not think that I am doing any more or less than you to preserve it for the future. We are all generally equal in that regard. And ignorance is bliss.

Things I forgot to include:

welded a small metal door thing on our gas stove with the welder we have.

cut fire wood for wood stove.

found a 1942 half dollar.

enjoyed to see a number of friends not mentioned in here.

took less showers in an effort to conserve more water. (for the world)

sat and watched stuff out the bus window and on the computer.(mostly nature stuff)

And now we want to close this project with a show of the money we made and the money we spent the last years.

The word food includes: bread, butter, fruits, wine, beer, rum, water, veggies, eggs, cheese, milk, oil, cookies,

Bus costs are, all fluids, repairs, parts,

Misc stands for equipment, fire show fluid, mail, tabako,

Income is what we collected in the hat by doing shows, receiving donations for second hand stuff, receiving donations for food or diesel, selling t-shirts, underwear and calendars.

**1st tour, Oct. 2010 to March 2011, 17 people at the peak**

We spent

food 4,028 \$  
bus cost: 7,399 \$ income: 7,057 \$ (shows+donations+products)  
misc: 4,222 \$  
in Total: 15,649 \$

### **On the way back to USA, March/April 2011, 2 People**

Food: 859 \$  
bus cost: 4,598 \$ income: 4,083 \$ (shows+donations+sold RV)  
misc: 741 \$  
in total 6,198 \$

### **2<sup>nd</sup> Tour November 2011 to January 2012, 7people**

food 2,339 \$  
bus cost: 6,185 \$ income: 1,439 \$ (shows+donations+products)  
misc: 2,800 \$  
in total 11,324 \$

### **February 2012 to April 2012, 3 people for 2 weeks than 2 people**

Food : 1,542 \$  
bus cost: 3,812 \$ income: 3,414 \$ (shows+products)  
misc: 1,657 \$  
in total: 7,011 \$

### **3<sup>rd</sup> tour December 2012 to March 2013**

We stayed in the USA, going from Texas to Rhode Island to Florida back to Texas

food: 3,084 \$  
bus cost: 4,633 \$ income: 9,701 \$ (shows+cutting trees+products)  
misc: 6,249 \$  
in total: 13,066 \$

### **4<sup>th</sup> tour October 2013 to May 2014**

food: 2,776 \$,  
bus cost: 7,468 \$ income: 3,520 \$ (shows + donations +products)



misc: 2,368 \$  
in total **12,612 \$**

We spent a lot more money than we made on these tours in Central America and the US. Luckily, we had money saved from our shows and work in Europe. The point was to stay grass roots, and not to jump on the high tech band wagon, and for this we stayed true.

We spent time from June to September in Germany and enjoyed our nice little place. We mowed the lawn, picked cherries, plums, apples and pears, repaired roofs and put windows in. In other words we are pretty normal.