

Howdy folks, July something. Little bit sad,, we sold the yellow van of love. Yea,,,,,. she is in a Circus Family now which is nice.



any-hoot,, hows the weather where ever you are? getting hot,,,,,, raining,,,,,, ? what do you think about our earth,,,,,, are you able to progress? Do you believe in the higher anointing powers of the big underwear spiritual religion (or a similar one) are you able to love the world and progress at the same time, What is progress? is it a community thing or a personal thing or a mixture.

A few months ago, we made a comment on/in our newsletter, proposing "wouldn't it be great to take out one of the holidays,,(or more) to save some of our earths resources. I would like to ask folks to give us a response to that



question, we want to gauge ourselves, in regard to our newsletter/s.

Besides keeping a BUST diary going we have questions and concerns, and so it is important for us to have dialogue with our big underwear email base.

Please consider giving in your opinion. (even if it seems like a stupid question)

We left Oldenburg after visiting Jeff and Sabine and kids, (we did some tree work also) and after spending time at Inis and Michaels Circus Workshop for kids, as well a short visit to there mechanic for checking out the yellow Van. After two days of talking and debating, and checking, and finally a buddhist consultation, Inis and Michael

decided to buy the yellow van of Love.



We had time for jogging, and swimming, and socializing, and it was a special time in the Oldenburg area of Germany. Then we drove to Gildehaus where our circus wagon is parked, there we deposited more of our stuff into the circus wagon, and had a short visit with Uwe the reluctant owner of a half million dollar farm. Afterwards we headed south.



In Konstanz again we quickly legalized our two person trailer, this cost us roughly 160 something. We spent over a thousand to fix and legalize the ford transit van,,(earlier last month) and another few hundred (at least) for the yellow,, we made 9000 euros selling the yellow, this will go for more underwear, to help continue our project.



Here in Konstanz we observe the Gracefulness and slow decline of yet another great and amazing person in the form of Rosa Spiegel



who is 92 years old, and still cooks lunch everyday, still does gardening everyday, and is the epitome of strength in regard to the human spirit.

She is in the same vein as Mammy, the grandmother of my dear friend Ina Anderson in the good ole U.S.A.

These kinds of people will not be with us much longer, and I give a big shout out to them.

Irmi and I will go into the alps this month, we will climb a mountain, and hike some trails, and we will jump in

ice cold water, and we will observe this incredible earth we are so fortunate to live on, meanwhile our friends in far a way places will do similar things, they will rejoice at this beautiful planet we live on, they will do they're best to continue on in a ever changing world.

Hi folks, how are you,, ? Do you have children, did your parents have children, why are we here, and does it matter not.

Albert Einstein said, and Charles Bukowski said,, and your Mama said, and the really important small little chinese man said.

And Now I say,,,,,**it's the folks that we cant hear, that we should all listen to, the people that we cant see, that we should all look for.**

(direct big underwear quote)



After a few days in Konstanz we invited Irmi's mother to the hot springs spa in Switzerland that she used to go to sometimes. This was very nice as the weather hasn't been so sunny lately.



And so we spent a few hours relaxing in the different pools that the facility offers.

Back in Konstanz and always downsizing our new smaller living situation, we packed for another trip into Switzerland, this time to live out of our back packs for a few days and climb a mountain. So off we went and arrived at the base of the Sentis a mountain in the mountains and roughly 2500 meters high.

We slept the night in our little van to the sound of swiss cows and they're bells ringing, and woke up bright and early to the same sound. A hot tea, and then a



coffee, and something to munch, and off we went to climb the Sentis, after 10 minutes we had to turn around and go back and get our mountain stove, cause we had forgot it at breakfast. The amount and different types of alpine flowers is incredible, and changes at different elevations. The route that we went up is not for in-experienced climbers and we were quickly peeling off layers of clothing, though when resting putting cloths back on. Unfortunately the clouds were pretty thick, and sometimes you couldn't see very far.



After about three and a half hours we reached the top, where the gondola also brings people up for 32 swiss franks per person. We were cold and wet, and went for the radiator heaters next to the giant windows that stared out at mostly clouds.

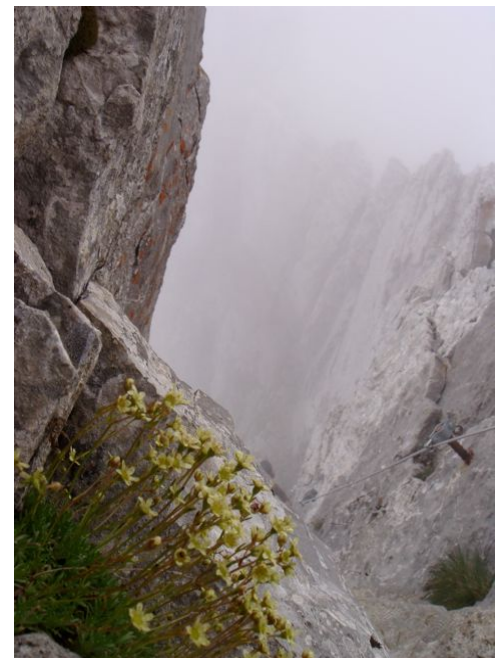
Every fifteen minutes a load of tourists would arrive, and go thru the motions of taking photos and climbing the last 20 meters to a look



out point, and going to the gift shop. We recovered after an hour or so, had a cup of hot chocolate, and set out down the other side of Sentis. Down down down we climbed, and occasionally we would get a glance thru the clouds at some spectacular views. There were some pretty treacherous areas along the way, but thanks to the swiss alpine club they had made some cables and fixed some points to make the climb up or down safer. This mountain had first been climbed in 1905. Farther down the mountain we ran into some sheep, and later, we were back in with the cows.



Alpen Impressions



Our legs were tight and sore, and my feet were on the verge of blisters. It was a 5 hour walk down to Seealpsee, and thank goodness there was a Matratzenlager, which is a barn for cows, with a space upstairs to sleep with mattresses. This was our sanctuary for 10 hours. But first we enjoyed a fresh glass of cold milk, and for dinner some nice hot ramen soup, and then sleep.

In the morning we continued on our way, and after visiting the village of Appenzell, a beautiful little swiss village. We caught a train, and then a bus that took us back to our van at the base of the Mountain.



Our legs were tired for the next 4-5 days.

Back in Konstanz we continue to adjust to our new smaller living situation.

We also enjoy responding to mail coming from some of you folks, it's really nice to hear how folks are doing, and just imagining how we are all living on this beautiful earth.

Of course there is also other things going on besides flowers and fun, a Brother of yours and ours is preparing to move on to the next Level, our hearts go out to Robert Nelson



A great and wonderful Jokester who once greased my gear knob,,, I mean put Vaseline all over my,,,, I mean,,, he played a joke on me thats what Im trying to say. And I liked it, so there,,its out.

We hooked our trailer onto the ford transit, and headed out from Konstanz, 650kms north to Gildehaus a village near the border to Holland.

Putting more stuff into the circus wagon, and taking our comedy shows and fire show and putting them into the transit, as well floh market stuff. We left Gildehaus and stopped for the night at the Quendorf lake to jump in the water and then sleep and the next day we went back to Gildehaus to unload some other stuff we forgot and then we were back on the road. Our destination was Berlin and the Berlin Lacht Festival. Along the way we visited Bertold and Martina in Nordhorn, They are grandparents now,, both they`re daughters Doreen and Vanessa have cute little kids. And then we stopped for a few days at Plendelhof, there we got some of our other stuff, from the attic, things we could sell,, or get rid of etc.. at Plendelhof Ralf was working in the fields with the tractor, and Danny and Marcelo were off

to a gig, and Susanna was riding her horse, and Christina was around with her daughter Helena, and Hans was there, he was the one who built the inside of the yellow, we call him MacGyver cause he can fix anything, or make nearly anything. Oscar and her Man and Raffi her son were on Holiday. Very nice place, we love it there. Now we were back on the road headed towards Anderbeck, which is

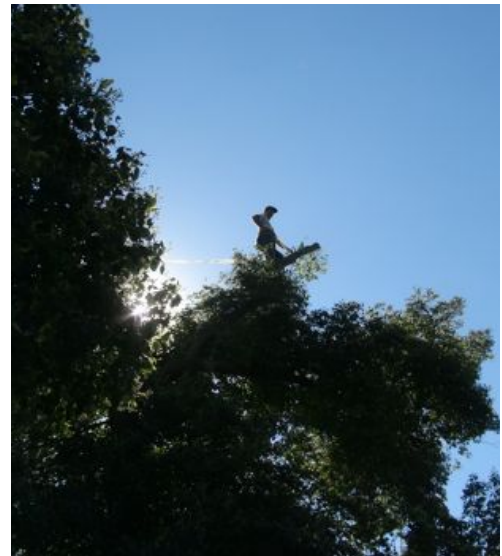


just over the former border into east Germany, with cute little villages and nice buildings. John and Hennie are a couple dutch friends we know thru Lee Hayes and they bought

an old house that is basically a mansion, I mean it is humungus, with two big giant out buildings, and a monster garden.



Last year, and now this year we did some tree work for John and Hennie, and we also relaxed and drank red wine and enjoyed great meals prepared by Hennie.



Really nice folks and casually realizing their dream of a bed and breakfast place.

Onward to Berlin we went, with our little trailer of Love. Arriving in Berlin, we made our way to Alexander Platz, and there we met the Berlin Lacht Festival Team who were setting up the festival. We

jumped in and helped set up and later in the day we parked our trailer and continued to help set up the festival. Those folks really worked hard,,, it's such a lot of equipment. and in the end they have created such a nice ambience in this part of the city of Berlin, with great Lights, and great structures, and even some killer metal art sculptures, really fantastic.



During the festival here in Berlin we put out a floh mkt. (garage sale) and artists and crew

take what they like and leave a donation, as well, my calendars were well received and donated to also and I have roughly 40 left. (actually does anyone have Roberts address in Hawaii, I'd like to send him one). We also gave some underwear away for a 15 euro donation.



Irmi and I did our comedy shows (solo) and in the night our fire show (comedy/serious) the first night Irmi burned her arm, and the 2nd night, I burned my finger,,,,, but we went on, and had a lot of fun shows,,, and the whole great thing was, that our friend Steffi, offered her family apartment that Irmi and I could stay in during our working time here. This was so great to go there after shows and take a nice shower and watch the opening of the Olympics,etc... ""Thank You Steffi and Fam."

At the festival site, we met Itzel, our aerialist on the bust adventure, she is here to experience Europe and to hopefully someday bring her family over from Mexico and jump into the euro artists market. Cirque En De Route also arrived in Berlin for the 2nd part of the fest. also Mimmi it was great to see them and spend some time with all of

them,, we just needed Rodrigo and Jarik to be here also.



Ok, so now we are one day away from Irmi`s 50th birthday, and yea, this part will also be in the august newsletter,, but I had to say it now for all you wonderful friends out there,, Irmi turning 50,, jippy!!
So this was July for us,, plus all the smaller insignificant things that you don't normally mention in a newsletter. We have ventured along and met a few folks along the way, Drank a few wines or beers and traded stories about things we have heard from others, and the grapevine moves along, less and less with the phone for us, thats ""less and less with the phone"".



Which is an interesting statement? ? We saw Willi Wonder (same birthday like Brady) who is married to Sandra (same Birthday like Irmi) Merlin and Lucas, and Hackie and Moeppie, and Doro and Miguel, and Thomas, and Uller, and Gabi and Renee, and Bine, and Hubby, and Roxanne, and Andreas, and Eric, and Rock Rocket and sweetie pie, and the Irish guys and the spanish and french folk, and polish people, and many many others I forgot names of. We really are so fortunate to meet and be with so many friends.



,,, We send this out to the universe to continue the exploration

between money and friendship. We seek knowledge in this department. In the name of the big underwear spiritual religion of the higher anointing big underwear spirit which resides in all of us. A lot! So Yea, Hey.... Stay in touch if you do, and do if you don't, pretty please. We love to have our special attention, and yours too and we enjoy the giving and getting of our world, which is your world too. Which means OUR WORLD.

