

May

We started May by going with the family to an air show in Abilene, this was Irmi's and my first time at such an event.

It was on the edge of being too much for us, major military base action, but we were also quite impressed with the flyer power too and since flyer power is almost flower power, and since our religion is that of the big underwear spirit religion, the higher anointing comical religion which resides with in and with out we were able to satisfy and be satisfied while watching the amazing planes as they zoomed around and potentially threatened all who stood on the edge of the tarmac. Yea, Amerce as George bushes voice echoed in my ears "love it or leave it.

Here in Texas there are signs on the road that say don't mess with Texas when it comes to Littering (polluting).



*Hot day at the airport*



*Inside of an airplain*

I am always confused by patriotic folk who somehow allow themselves to pollute, and I'm sorry for assuming its the same

Well it seems that many people are willing to do just that; cause there is a fair amount of litter on the roadways.

folk,,,  
I'm sure though  
that to a certain  
percentage I am  
not off the wall.  
And so the month  
of May finds the  
big underwear  
social tour in  
Sweetwater  
Texas enjoying  
the birds the  
bee's, the  
continued heat,



*... don't mess with The Big Underwear when it comes to garbage...*

(its raining right now) the different landscape of this area, and of course the swimming pool (its not usually raining). We also have enjoyed the social interaction with the family here, Jacque and Greg are our age and we easily exchange story's and experiences, and with they're grandchildren Mattie and Benjum there is a nice



roundness to our visit here. We have also enjoyed some fantastic meals together and we enjoyed a 5 km road race in the buffalo gap state park in which the whole family participated. And for the record, out of about 17 thousand runners we all came in first, holding hands and yelling out something like ""now that's patriotism "" .

*"The Winners"*



That was the first weekend in May, and after the Race we drove into Abilene and had a very nice yogurt ice-cream wherein you have mucho flavors to choose from with mucho toppings and you pay by the pound, which is sort of kool, cause you immediately know how much poundage you just gained, needless to say the next day I weighed my excrement to see how much I lost, NOT. After the yogurt ice-cream we went driving around and hit a few Garage sales so that we could all add a little bit of stuff to our own collections of material possessions. So that was good. And it was all stuff we could need too.



*Having Ice cream to gain the calories back we just lost.*

As I may have mentioned last month, Greg works with a wind generation company, and he goes off to work during the week days, and the kids go off to school, Irmi, Jacque and I lay around the pool sipping margaritas of a non alcohol type, Ok, smoothies,,,, and when Greg and the kids come home we pick up rakes and shovels and act like we been working all day. Not really,, but hey!! What if we do?



*We found our niche in the family life: Irmi, Jacque, Maddy, Greg, Brady. Benjum*

Being here with these folks, is also a social experience, and one that requires being aware,, and also flexible. Irmi and I appreciate this family's openness to having us be here and this family appreciates that we are here, sharing this time with them, its a give and take situation, and really one that is not so different from the one all the



folks out there deal with on a daily basis. Whether you travel around in a bus or live in a stationary home, you are being with people the majority of your life. As we all know, its still possible to be lonely, some may wonder how it's possible to be lonely in such a populated world, I sure do. There are so many people who are trying to help lonely people, yet lonely people are still feeling lonely. It seems hard for a lonely person to help him or herself. I feel sad for loneliness, I am sad when I see sad persons. Some folk are really hard on sad people, me, I am sucker for lonely and sad people. Any hoot on a lighter note, nature is very soothing. Nature can bring a smile to even a sad and lonely person, sometimes.

*Does this nature picture make you smile?*

Today is may 13th, a Sunday, and we here at the Howard Ranch, woke up to Jacque's Chorizo wraps, that's chorizo and veggies wrapped in a tortilla.

Then we dressed down for a mid morning run, the whole family, Greg who is training for a half triathlon, continued on after 3 miles or so, and the rest of us headed back to base camp, where we enjoyed another treat in the form of pineapple and mango juice. Yea, life is pretty rough at the Howard ranch. Spring cleaning of the yard and





such is next on the agenda, and the pool must be maintained, and the chimera prepared for afternoon hotdog roasting, were doing the best we can here considering this nation is trying to figure out who the next president will be,, course they been trying to decide that already for a year or two. Funny that eh! Or is it not funny and to our readers from other country's I do apologies for so much American speaks.

*Brady is apologizing*

*The snake got not killed in Mexico, it happened in Texas*

Since being here in Texas I have been reading a lot of intl. news and 3 articles that were quite scary to read (in Mexico) were one, a truck loosing its trailer on the very road we



were traveling on near Vera Cruz Mexico. The trailer went across the road and smashed into a bus killing over 30 persons. The two others were concerning the gang problems in Mexico involving murders. This was also scary, as we just passed these areas recently. We are grateful to have completed another tour with out any bad accidents or run in with bad people.

Sometimes I think killing and polluting, and bad acts on the part of humans could be cut down drastically simply by people just stopping what they are doing and just focusing on these bad things happening. Shows you how much I know about real life. But hey what if we did all stop what we are doing and really really focus on some of the bad things going on in society what if.



*Four times focusing in good things....*



We did no publicity for our show this year in western country's i.e. Europe, Canada, America, and well we have exactly zero jobs to look forward to, so you can see plainly, if anyone leaves there station in life to wander around in some other pasture, don't expect anything to be waiting for you when you get back. For us its ok, we knew what we were getting ourselves into, or more correctly we knew what we were getting our self out of. Were just lucky we have a few things to sell, like our yellow Mercedes in Europe. Yep, the Bobarino and Fraeulein Doepp Van of love is up for sale, this time really.





Irmi and I have been writing this newsletter for a few years now, at first we had a lot of creative feed back for our monthly newsletter, and we still do, its just coming from some different sources. We know this thing has gotten to be a little like a long running television show, after a while the fad is over, like face book will be eventually. We have to ask ourselves why are we continuing the newsletter, are we doing this for us, for them, for all of them and us. We don't know, or we kind of know I just wanted to share that with you, mostly cause I don't know what else to write at this moment.



*StopDon't Stop, Stop-Don't Stop, StopDon't Stop, StopDon't Stop, Stop-Don't Stop*

Its later now, and I am sick of watching presidential stuff, sick of sneaking on to face book and seeing folks bitch and whine about he did this and didn't do that,,, its like 350 me's out there,,, just complaining and not really doing much about it,, just hoping for job security and better times. (Not everyone) I'll never be able to do much about it will I? Or will I? Certainly not with this attitude. I've lost as many friends as I've made, all because I'm never satisfied. **Well that** and **my big mouth**, and **my big show.** (in the **little picture**) I don't agree totally with the Conservatives,, nor the Liberals, nor the Occupiers. Course I'm not totally in disagreement ether. I'm like the 350 friends I have on phase book, In between. Yet I always have a bed to crawl into, and food to put into my belly, and art to do, and fun to have, so why don't I just shut up and accept, like some of my compatriots. Well, I do,,, and I do Brady



Tai Chi sometimes too,, and I eat vegetarian sometimes, and I eat meat ,, and I get close to insects and look at them, and I think that I really really love nature, and I can honestly say our world means very much to me, so much so that I would put down all my tools, all my crafts and most of the fun I have, to help try and make this world better, and quite possibly I'd even put my criticism of others down, though that would be a hard one.

I can't help wondering if others are as cry baby as I am. Do all those 350 folk just have it perfectly together?,,, and is that why most of them just don't even bother with a fool like me!. Was too hard in the past? Or am I too soft in the present what do all these others know that I don't besides Maturity!



*Here we hide behind a tree*

Some kind of secret to accepting life as it is, people like the Van Vase Brothers, Robert Nelson, The flying Dutchman and they're family's, Rose Mary Lewis, Martin Eweing, and all the different Karyns I Know, and the other Alex's and Dans, John and Ted Hayes, Marianne and Kinga, my sister Shannon and her daughters, all the Mikes and Joannes, and Cliff too, Chad Rutherford in New Zealand and Rob and Scott and Peter Post too, and all the Tom Dick and Harrys.....

There are so many people I know that just go along, and do there job, and have they're homes, and they have hobby's, and they don't really complain about our world, rather they just seem to do what they do, and that's that. And so I wonder at times, what is it that I am trying to say? What am I trying to get at? What is it that the Big Underwear Spiritual Religion wants from us all am I the spokesperson for this amazing all encompassing and comical religion maybe so .





Do You believe in wind-power?

Its near the end of May, Irmi and I are quite rested from this winters tour and so soon we will be in Europe.

For the last week or so, (or longer) we have been busy renovating a part of the back of the bus, removing one of the bunk beds, and installing a large work table, this has opened up the back area, and it is a nice change.



*First we took two bunk beds out and after some welding and painting a new back area was born.....*

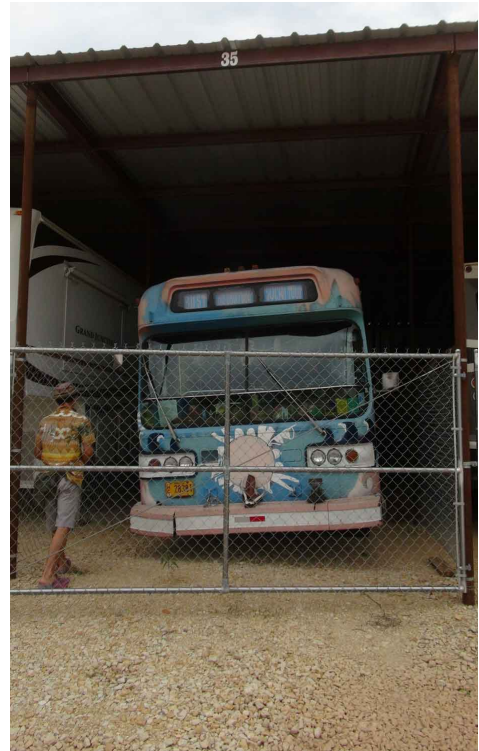
We will put the bus in a storage place here in Sweetwater Texas. My aunt Jacque and her husband Greg will check on the bus periodically. To celebrate our stay here, the Howard family, plus Irmi and I dressed up in funny costumes put some gloves on and grabbed garbage bags and walked along they're rural road out here picking up trash. We just had the idea to do that, and so then we did that, and it was right, and it was fun.



*Garbage picking with The Howards*



*The day we left The Howard's resident*



*Here Bus will be safe from  
hail and hurricanes*

Ok, so, Jacque and Greg drove us to Dallas, we spent the day going around we stopped at a fish restaurant and shared the last moments, before they dropped us off at the Dallas Intl. Airport where Irmi and I also spent a few last hours before my flight to Boston, and her flight to Portland. Irmi will fly back to Europe in a few days, and I am here visiting my kids, and saying Hi to as many friends as possible and well Last night Rosie and I did just that, by arranging with a Mr. Alexander Feldman, father and husband to Ami and Desi and A.Jay Feldman respectively, who Coincidentally were having a barbecue and



then Alex went a little further and invited a handful more of other mutual friends, and "Voila" we had us a regular ole Reunion, of ole Cambridge/Somerville and such friends from as early as the early 90's



*Here they are.....*

So Rosie and I got over there and just had a wonderful time, seeing and talking and catching up with folks. And I just wanna say that it was really a special time it was standing still sometimes, and it was flowing also,,, It was a time when many of us there were reminiscing within our selves as well outwardly towards the others present. It was a quick time because of time in general and the speed of time as it passes by for each and everyone there,,we needed to continue on,, to move on,, to pass directly to go, and collect 200\$ (is that right?) It was/is a given, and our schedules arrived at Alex and Amis for a little while, and we danced and sang and told some story's, (ok we just juggled fire) (and all dropped) and then our schedules continued on, down they're schedule way,,,

And please don't think I'm being critical here, I'm just observing, and wondering, and saying, and comparing, and always continuing to wonder,,,, so, just wonder with me, or not,, or do so ,, and not,, at the same time,, by your ever loud and silent behavior, for you are a warrior of the big underwear spirit religion of comedy and other such crap,, you are the brethren of the idiot within me, you are the invincible followers/and non followers, of the higher anointing power

of the big underwear spiritual and comical religion. AHYEEYEA!!



*They hang out every day.*

After visiting friends at the barbecue and saying goodbye to all of our old friends (not old) Rosie and I stayed at her place in Boston, the next day we traveled by train to Providence. Toby my son picked us up and we went to Ina's house.

The weather was pretty nice, and the next day Toby and Rosie and I went to western Massachusetts for a tree job from our old friend and college Cyrus P. Koski, otherwise known as Chuckles The Clown with a bad attitude. Cyrus has a tractor, and he loves to drive it around and haul all the tree parts to they're respective places, Toby was the loader, and Rosie the filmer. And by late afternoon, we had finished our work, a cold beer and a nice visit from some other old friends (not old) Tobi and Joel and they're daughter and son, Lilly and Jessie, they brought a pizza and so we munched and spent a little time catching up, which was very nice.





Meanwhile back in Portland Oregon Irmi was staying at my sister Shannon and her 2 daughters home. She caught her flight to Amsterdam, and as of this writing arrived safely and is on her way direction Konstanz, in the south of Germany.



*My bike for three days..... My air-plain for 9 hours (Irmi)*



*One flower growing at a dangerous place.... Many flowers and Irmi's Mother.*

I close this months newsletter by asking everyone who receives this newsletter if they can help spread the word of the Big Underwear Spiritual religion, the comical religion that humors you and your fellow humans, and generally is a positive mantra that is set up for you to see your self in a fresh light and a new light and a lighted type style of light. Oh, and also, can you mention about this project, please!. And if they ask you what are they doing on this project! You can tell them: The big Underwear Social Tour is a collective of performers who have and will continue to go around to different places and perform comedy, variety, and fire shows, they dress up in funky underwear and they pick up trash, spontaneously and they generally try to put in a little time to try to contribute to helping our beautiful earth look well, they are trying to find the perfect place for inspiring and being inspired by the rest of the people in the world.

The big Underwear Social tour continues to explore the relationship between money and friendship.



We hope to hear from all of you, and we hope you enjoy the newsletter and we hope the word gets spread around about the new underwear we have which you can see on the web site, where you can choose the one you want and you donate 20\$ dollars to the big underwear social tour, (thru pay pal please) and then send your address to the gmail and we will send you the exact one you picked out.

Thanks folks.

Where are you all my friends?

