

HELLO FRIENDS AND UNDERWEAR WEARING PEOPLE.

This November turned out to be very different than we expected. Good that we have this Big Underwear Spirit who let us go not to Mexico to do the Festivals, but let us enjoy to be here in Oregon and care for the house and the three Chihuahuas what Brady's Mom left us.



Brady and the Jiwawas



stuff, things, this, that and more



Bus in the rain

If you read the last Newsletter you know, if not ... you know now, she passed away faster than she really would have liked to.

We think she was very practical and just wanted to have us around so we do not have to drive back from Nicaragua or Panama.

All what we do since the 2nd of November is go through everything in the house. Sort stuff out for donations to the senior center, for the relatives and friends, for us and for people who want to buy for example an Egg-Collection or Milk-Glas Collection or Chines Porcellan and so on.



Sharrons egg collection



things made from glas

On the 10th February we all went to the Zoo where Sharron (Brady's Mom) volunteered for 34 years. Her collueges and friends organized a memorial for her. The Zoo offered coffee and tea and a big salon with a podium and a sound system. We brought crackers, salami and cheese and all the things Sharron collected over the last 34 years from the Zoo. This includes over 100 stuffed animals, over 30 shirts, 34 sweaters and a lot of cute little nicknacks. We invited all the friends and relatives and as well the Zoo workers showed up. We also brought the three Chihuahuas, Sharrons best friends: Sabrina, Kujo and Dewie. About 200 guests were there to give Sharron her last honor.



...monkey and family at the Zoo



stuffed animals



podium impressions

After Brady introduced himself and told the the audience the jokes his Mother told him when he was little, a lot of the guests came up to the podium and told their story about Sharron. It was very nice.

When everybody was gone and the full moon was shining on us we fulfilled Sharrons last wish, we spread her ash around the Zoo.

After the Memorial we had some more guests with us in the house. Earl (Brady's foster brother and his fiance Charyl Cherry (Brady's foster aunt), Zenos (Brady's son from Hawaii).

We put all the old pictures and photo albums on the table and started a project what lasted 10 day's or more to get through it.

Aunt Sherry was looking what she can find out about her own history, because there is some history moments, Earl and Cheryl were just fun to hang around and they also helped with going through a lot of just nature or airplane pictures and all the copies from a lot of pictures.

We feed the fire in the chimney.



Living-room or dark-room



Brady, Earl, Shannon, old battery



frozen lawn

Zee was just playing all day on the computer or telephone.

Since two weeks we are in the daytime in the house to clean up and sort things in one room. And than we go in our freezing cold bus to sleep.

Brady goes thru old correspondence between mother's grandmas, friends and discovers little and sometimes big dramas.

It is sad but also fun to go through the past like this.

Brady's Mom kept everything.... nearly.

You maybe heard that we had a new Big Underwear Team, Cirque en Deroute, Johna, Laurie and Fabel.



Fabel, Jonah, Lorie



Leapin Louie

If you Google them you will have fun to watch their Videos.
It was possible for them to go to the Festival in Puebla and replace us.... or work in the name of the big underwear or just be great and have fun without us.

Also David Lichtenstein, Leaping Louie flew to the Festival and was a part of exploring the relationship between money and friendship.

.... after he came back to Portland Oregon "The Lichtensteins" invited us for Thanksgiving at their house.

After hanging out just around dogs we were happy to go for a great feast at the Lichtenstien/Loveing families home of big underwear spiritual enlightenment research center for the distressed and non distressed place of worship

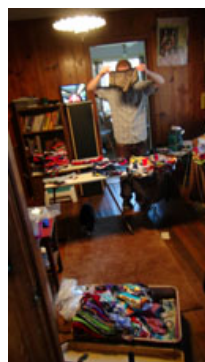
ok, that was Brady who wrote that last bit....

Today is the 30th of November and it was a sunny day.

A day to go for a ride with the bus into the city of Scappoose for grocery shopping and visiting Shannon, getting diesel and give the three Chihuawahas a little ride.



Chihiwawas on tour



Rezz hiding



underwear No.92



underwear No. 97

When we came back from our adventure, Rezz (Brady's other son from Hawaii) showed up for a visit.

After the bus was straight on his old spot we decided to start making pictures from the underwear we want to give away for donations.

Each one is different there is only one thing what they have in common: the Logo from B.U.S.T.

We set up our system.

1st; sort the sizes and the shape

2nd; set up a table with a black background.

3rd; tripod and camera and good light

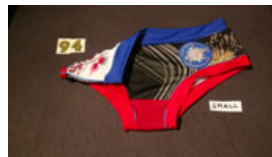
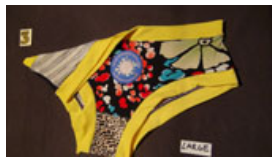
4th; get numbers from 1 to 491 (9 are sold) and the sizes

5th; zippo bags have to be numbered and signed (491)

6th; start the process.

Today we captured 91.

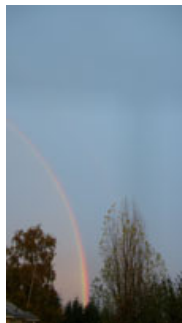
They will be on our hopefully soon restored web side in a gallery.



and more is coming.

This was yesterday today we did another 123.... yeah!

Now we take the Chiwas on a walk in the cemetery, Jippy...



Rainbow ...



.. and around the rainbow

We, have very many possibilities to write the word Chihuahuawa...

Also I got a new second hand computer with finalcut, adopt fotoshop but only text edit. Thats why everything looks not like it looked before. Thats good, or?