

MEXICO

GUATEMALA

EL SALVADOR



NICARAGUA

HONDURAS

COSTA RICA

PANAMA

# 1/2 OCTOBER NEWSLETTER

October started with sunshine and a lot of shopping for the B.U.S.T. farewell party. It is always fun to spend money for things offered to friends who come to a party where you hope that all these friends will give you donations in exchange for entertainment and information about our soon starting adventure south.

The next day: party day, Fred, Kim, and their son Oscar Traugott August (it is one with a lot of names) arrived early to help set things up.

From 11 am on, the house, garden, buffet, and benches were filling up.

Showtime: Charlie Brown, David Lichtenstein, a special guest, Fred, Bobarino and Fraulein Doop entertained, while James filmed the event. We sold a few T-shirts, James sold some of his ceramic pottery, and we made minus what we spent- \$101.23

We got a box full of all natural fruit bars from Don Steven, a friend the same age as Brady, Senr lecker, thank you Don.

Shannon was baking zucchini bread and cookies for us.

Good to go.



To keep the good money spirit running, Jenny the Juggler, Karl, Beth and Nina, Marybeth, Tash Wesp all ordered T-Shirts and gave us more money than we asked for..... and boom \$309 more.

Thank you all from the heart of friendship.

Now we are on the road, after cleaning up after the party, eating all the leftovers, filling up the tanks, packing tools, getting the rideshare people together, last laundry, last shower at Brady's mom's place. A super super elephantishly big THANK YOU to you Sharron, for allowing us to use your space for 2 years to park the bus: your patience with us and all the strangers and friends we brought over to help with or just to see the bus. The bus runs like a champ, an exclusive one, hungry for diesel every \$50 donated dollars goes into the tank and after 96 miles there begins a climate change.

We feel sorry and good at the same time. It is a sweet and soft ride, just cruising- some electrical problems gives us a little headache.

The Minni Winnie is doing well aside from a few small itches and bitches- tonight it decided to blow a tire.

That is why I am writing right now- James and Adam (a friend we made through rideshare) are working in the dark with the help of a tow truck, who had a safe and functional Jack.

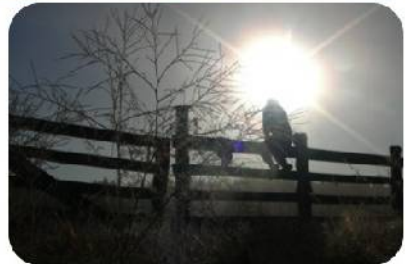
Yes..... that's the next thing we have to be donated with- a safety jack and 2 or 3 more Wamdriecke.

Friday the 8th we started, Haily, Laural, and their friend, shared the first ride to Portland with us. Then our crew from Portland hopped on board. Adam, Allan, and Kaylee moved into the bus and Justin in the minnie winnie.

In Eugene we stopped to visit with Fred and Kim. Our riders went out to party and listen to some bands, and Justin got out. The next morning Twiggs and Cage two members of a three member band called "The Schwills" joined the rideshare south. For five days we had a mini-big underwear social tour. In the late afternoon of the 9th we arrived at the Harris Ranch in Southern Oregon to visit with Brady's brother Earl and uncle Greg.

When brady was a kid, he and his foster sister and brothers spent the summer holidays at this ranch until he got kicked off because he blew up some cow poop and set the land on fire. The crew that Brady brought this time was playign music, meditating, reading books, doing acrobatics, enjoying the old indian spirit which brought us all more together in Uncle Greg Harris's house. He invited us all over for dinner and called our riders "Elves"

Lasagna, salad, champagne, wine, music, and dancing let the evening fly by.



The next day started slow. Brady helped Earl with his house, he was remodeling, exchanging the beams under the house. Dusty work for these two.. again music and walks and talks kept everyone happy. At night Brady, Earl, and James went fishing while everyone else watch a DVD...

Two hours later they came back with four fish- each one bigger than the other. The next day we had a fish feast. Yummy.



We packed and headed towards Northern California.

First Kaylee left us to go to her destination, then Allan moved out and hitchhiked further, the rest of us went swimming and chilling in the Sacramento River until sunset to let CAge and Twiggs go away from us. Adam is still with us.

Right now we are in Tucson, chilling again after 3 days of traveling and fighting against flat tires (Minnie Winnie), hot engines, strange beep sounds, wild truck drivers, polluting the air with our big spend on diesel and regular.

The bus is parked in the backyard of Danny and Ruben friends of Happy and Marquette from the Rose City Vaudeville Theatre in Portland.

We did not know them, they did not know us. We live with them now. First Paul came to look at our battery issues, he suggested Gary, who knows more, so Gary came the next morning and gave us some good advice. James and Adam hiked up the Tucson Volcano which is right behind the house. They met a funny couple who invited them out for dinner.

We are right now Skyping with Roze, Brady's daughter who regrets that she is not with us now like so many others we imagine...