



***My***

***Dearest***

***Fellow***

***Big***

***Underwearlings***



Oct began with the Howard family km for younger folks, now that's support crew and the family did runs. Greg and JacQue run quite day when she can, and I joined

*Maddy and JacQue after their runs*



The Day of our show for the wind due to unforeseen wind and cold will be rescheduled. We went on Benjum and Maddie the grand

fun eh!! Irmi and I were amazing in their respective often. Irmi also, every other her a few days in Texas.

The weather was always changing out there in the countryside, lotsa greenery which I did not expect in Texas during the end of summer. Now we needed to get prepared for driving the bus to Rhode Island over 2000 miles away.



*Some little repairs on the*

[illegible]

But first we all went over to see a property that the Howard's



have with a house and some out buildings and 15-20 pecan trees and a nice piece of land. The renters that used to live in the house terribly trashed the house, and it needs extensive renovating before it is livable. That was yucky.



And we crack the hell out of pecans



In the morning and in the night

With pecans we have no fright,

In fact we see the light,



Its a Big Underwear delight.

The next day in the afternoon, we sadly said goodbye to JacQue, Benjum, and Maddie, Greg had flown off to Oregon as part of his work, and so just like that we were on the road again.

***A last picture⇒***

And just like that I coming from under over and crawled

was, an obviously important part of the stabilization of the bus, a piece with pretty good sized bushings, and in fact part of the sway bar assembly.



heard a not nice sound the bus, shortly I pulled under the bus, and there it



***⇐the sway bar***

Since it was late afternoon, we cruised to the Merkel area, which is really just 20 miles down the road from Sweetwater. We stayed near a store and enjoyed dinner, and a video, and then slept. Next day we

searched for a short while and came to a Mexican family owned truck service place out of town and along the highway.

The owner wasn't sure how to get the part and so I called JacQue who called back quite shortly with a number and name to a business in Kansas that might have the part, and so within a short while we ordered the part to arrive overnight.(THANKS JACQUE) we had a great parking place in the lot, and the family's 3 boys were easy to be around and spent the rest of the time we were there hanging with us in the bus, which was till next day,,, they were each really special so this was actually a treat for Irmi and I.



***truck & trailer repair ↑↑***



In the night we enjoyed a few beers with Mauricio and his wife, and a few of the workers, they were a special little group, and the Mariachi Music was blasting and Irmi would have danced if I would have offered,, in fact she offered, but I was a little pent up from being nervous from driving this bus across the country and having a breakdown after 20 Miles.

***⇐Mayra, Mauricio, Brady, Irmi+their three boys***



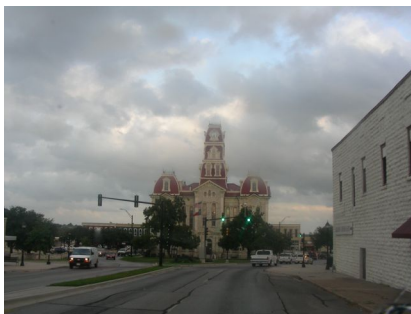
The next day the part arrived, and by 1 o'clock the bus was repaired, we said a fond goodbye and promised to come back some day. We just drove now,, arriving in the later afternoon, in the Dallas area, where I veered off, and 15 miles north to make a surprise visit to Eddie Dimmit,, a child hood friend from Oakridge Oregon I hadn't seen in a long time. Our GPS device led us right to the place, and we knocked on the door, and after a bit Eddie came out, and was quite surprised. We visited over a cup of coffee a and a few stories, then we said goodbye and off we went, the opposite direction of the sunset.

I think we drove nearly to the Arkansas border that night, and basically parked at a truck stop, and took a shower and slept, woke up, had coffee and got back on the road. Irmi fixed more coffee, and made nice snacks, and we casually and comfortably drove across America.

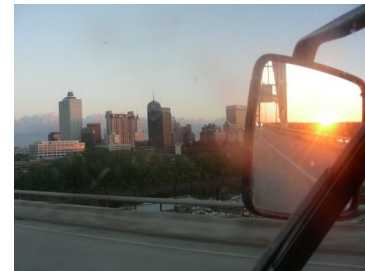


**Eddie and Brady**

By the end of the day we had crossed into Tennessee and were halfway across the state, parked, slept, woke up, coffee and drive onward. The leaves in Tennessee were very beautiful as well the short mountains, and scenic valleys were nice to pass thru in our bus.



**driving driving driving driving**



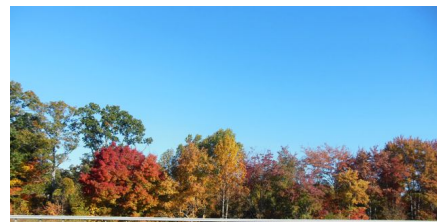
**driving driving driving driving parking driving driving driving driving driving...**

At Memphis we had decided to cut north and pass thru west Virginia, but 15 miles onto that Highway my oldest son Zenos called me from Suffolk Virginia and asked us if he could ride with us, so we turned around and continued in an easterly direction on the I40 Hyway.



**colourful scenery when you look out the window⇒**

**←Morning scene around Ashville**



We arrived in Ashville North Carolina, round 6-7 o'clock, and I had gotten a hold of my friend Ken Cowden, who is a vaudevillian, and makes especially nice balloon sculptures. We parked in a big store parking lot and Irmi whipped out a nice dinner while Kenny and I caught up, afterwards we slept at a Wal-Mart down the Hyway some, and woke up to some nice coffee. Got behind the wheel and aimed for Suffolk Virginia, arriving by late afternoon, Zenos guided us in, and we had a nice pot roast dinner prepared by "I forgot her name!"



### ***Zenos is moving in the bus***

Next morning we woke up, and Zenos put his pretty big box of stuff in the bus, and we headed out, towards the I95 making pretty good time, crossing the state lines, and smiling at all the folks taking pictures as they passed by the bus.

***⇒every 300 Miles we fill up the tank....***



We passed by N.Y. City later in the night, and drove a few hours more into Connecticut, slept and woke up the next morning and continued on towards Maribeths and Mikes home, in Warwick, which sits right on the water.

It was really nice to see Maribeth and Mike, Mike is an amazing cook, Maribeth is a Tarot Card Reader, and we have stayed here with them in the past years when we were visiting New England with out a bus.



***Maribeth and Brady exchanging Money and friendship***



***Zenos, Irmi, Brady, Toby***

After a few days we went to Warren and parked at the place where we would perform our Big Underwear Show.

### ***Place where we will perform***



Ted Hayes he is a friend and editor of the local newspaper, he took a picture from us in our new Fartso outfit before we went to the Warren Walk About to announce our show for next Sunday.

Here is the link to the article he wrote:

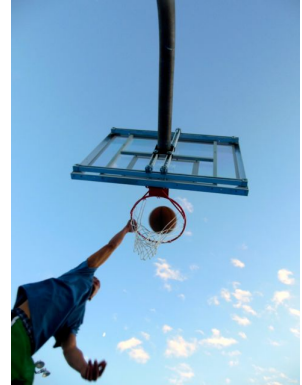
<http://www.eastbayri.com/news/big-underwear-rolls-into-warren-free-show-sunday/>

Being in the states is not like being in other countries, here most folks are concerned with Liability. So we weren't able to stay in the parking place where we would do the show, we could come back 2 days before the show to set up, so we went to Jamiels Park and went down to one of our ole digging places. This is the place where I have dug some of the stuff I used to use for making art. We filled several buckets with



melted glass, and broken ceramic bits,, and numerous other interesting pieces of stuff thrown out many years ago. We also found Marbles and some coins. And Toby and Zenos came for a visit and we played ruff 21.....

***Toby dunking***



After a few days the police stopped in to ask who and what we were,, I was digging, but Irmie spoke with the officer, he knew me, as I had done some tree work for him many years ago. We decided to go over to Tom and Mayas so we drove the bus to Barrington. Tom and Maya have twin daughters about 2 years old, and they are quite cute.

The neighborhood was quite impressed with the bus, and we gave a few tours.



***Brady in Peacedale ↑***

Now back on the show front, we focused our attention on moving over from Tom's in Barrington, to the Cutler Building in Warren, to have a few days to prepare the show.

Irmie and I could borrow Tom's car, and so we drove to Peacedale for a tree job, which took two days and was good work.



***In Tom's driveway, we had a good time until..***

Perfect timing was ours as the Barrington Building inspector came over to inform us that there had been a few complaints, of our bus and us parked at Toms, and that we weren't supposed to stay in our bus in this residential area, this was a little bit stupid, and Tom was pissed and curious as to who would complain,, but hey,, that's America, eh!, I just told the building inspector we were leaving anyways,, so no worries. Before that though we got to baby sit Tom and Mayas two daughters, for a few hours, and that was alot of fun. Thanks Tom and Maya!!



***←Olivia and Cloe the twins from Tom and Maya***

***Our poster in the car window reflecting Barrington↓***



Over at the Cutler Building we parked our bus and looked at the site to figure how we were gonna set the show up. The next day we spent doing up all the signs to make sure folks knew how to arrive at the place.



Hung a few more posters, and talked to anyone about the show. Super storm Sandy was on her way, and everyone including us was worried how it would affect our show, not to mention the area. On the afternoon of the show the wind was pretty strong, and as 4:30 arrived, it was sprinkling a little, but still an audience showed up, and so Irmi and I began our show, to a wonderful Warren public, who were quite enthusiastic, and mostly stuck around, even when the wind and rain picked up more.

***The set up↑ ⇒our audience wrapped in blankets⇒***

Irmi brought out our big stash of blankets and quilts that we have managed to collect in Americas thrift stores, which helped folks stay warm.

During the show the weather just got worse and worse, but Irmi and I just got better and better, and by the time we reached the fire part of the show, we were warmed up.



After the show most of the audience headed home as the weather was just not nice. Zenos, Toby and Joel stayed and helped us break down, Thank You guys, that was really nice,, as Irmi and I were pretty tired from setting up and performing, and of course the tension from knowing the storm was coming, and not being able to do anything about it,

***⇐we warmed up⇐and look cool***

and the worry of saying not the wrong things, in a country that thinks its so right. We had passed the hat after the show, and the audience was really generous, we also had 7 donations for 7 underwear! Thank You people. Especially Ted Hayes, and Ellen Bloomberg, and also Cark Wescot.

We said goodbye to Warren and drove back over to Maribeth's in Warwick, to her special little home right on the water. The next day we helped Maribeth put her furniture up on milk crates.



***Good Bye Warren (this picture was taken before Sandy***



Maribeth has some experience living here on the water for 17 years, so we listened to her when she spoke of what needed to be done. Around 6 pm the tide was coming in and already pretty high, I started the bus up, and just as she was aired up,,, the water started surrounding Maribeths home.



***↑ This was the beginning the water came up two more feet.....to dark to take a pic↑***

We drove the bus up the hill and parked on higher ground, then came down and Irmir gave me a ride on her back to Maribeth's now Island home where we observed many different things including docks and garbage cans and other such stuff floating by her home. Later the tide went out and we could get back up to our bus, and go to sleep with the wind howling away.

The next morning things were pretty much back to normal. The basement had been flooded, and the cable had got knocked out, but the electric stayed on, many other folks around the neighborhood were not so lucky, and after the cable was repaired we could see how other states had fared. The amount of low-lying houses seems to be a bigger issue each year, as the oceans rise.



***The morning after the storm.... Beautiful!!↑↑↑***

We started this month in Texas, and with a slim plan, we drove the bus here,,, to Rhode Island. We performed one show in Warren. Some people came to the show even though there was a hurricane approaching. After the show every one had to get home to safety, and after the storm, there was silence.

We are alone on our adventures, and who we might expect to be impressed,,, or concerned, or just plain curious are not really any of these things,, and who we least expect,,, is all these things,,, its hard to figure out. Last month we lost a friend who says we should not ask friends for money for our BUST Project, but we should rather ask big corporations to support us. We write this newsletter with alot of enthusiasm, and sometimes it seems pretty good,,, and sometimes it seems like its not so good,,,

we are as confident as the next person, and as weak as another person. We are not special, yet very special. We don't expect anyone else should be doing what we are doing. We accept what others are doing, yet sometimes people compare themselves to us, and they say things like you are so free, and so adventurous. And then we see someone else we haven't seen in years,,, and there's little or no interest,,, its so strange in a way, and yes, sometimes a few folks even seem maybe a bit jealous. It seems we are getting NUMB. Many of the people we know and don't know, just go around typing away at their phones, generally speaking the phones gets more attention than us, but wait,,, we shouldn't care about that, its not our business,,, so we don't make a judgment,, but I just made a judgment, so once again,, I'm a hypocrite. Sometimes it seems we are the only ones not satisfied,,, and then in another minute a friend reveals how dissatisfied they are, and we share this common feeling for a few moments.

I guess I can say, if something in our newsletter makes you feel defensive than it might be that there is a bit of truth to it in regard to you. And if something in our newsletter doesn't make you feel a little guilty, it don't nesc. mean that it doesn't apply to you, it might just mean your not interested that much, or possibly your just too busy to really examine it. And yes, your feedback would surely apply to me and my response would be indicative of who I am, or how I feel. Don't worry though, I wouldn't un-friend you, Homey don't play that way.

A person can tell you they work too much. But don't tell a person they work too much, cause then they will just disagree with you.

Well,,, this about concludes this months newsletter. We Love so much of everything, and we dislike so very little, we are frustratable like everyone, and we are grateful for all.

