



Dear Pretty people of a pretend religion called the Big Underwear Spiritual and comical religion. We are all sometimes a little greedy, we don't mean to be, cause we are generally all very kind hearted people. I once saw a situation that made me think, and this was multiplied thru the next fifty plus years of my life. Sometimes I think a thought, and it stimulates another thought, and so on, and so forth. I imagine millions of people doing the same process, just different, and now we all want to talk about it. Well maybe not all!.

I guess in the future, baby's will have their ego's taken away at birth, and this will be how the world is saved.

Irmi and I have continued to work the land here, especially Irmi, she is like a super women, she does all this physical labor out doors,, and then in the evening continues by making more pear and plum and elderberry juice. I just tend the grill and make many different grill foods.



Super-WomanandGrill-Master

The brick work is done, and soon we will pour the cement for the floor in our future bath house project. Meanwhile we have packed stuff up stairs to the attic rooms, stuff that our renter does not need to have in his living place down here. Our renter is a carpenter and will live here until April when we hope to return and continue our projects here on this land. Robert will also take care for our kitty cats, Thanks Robert!



brick, cement, water, gravel, trowels,,,,,,

For our last little trip in Europe, we put our home projects on hold and drove to Amsterdam. Michiel and Maike had invited us to come and visit and contributing to our on going study of the relationship between money and friendship they had organized a quick tree job for us.



Done with: brick, cement, water, gravel, trowels.....

One of the neighbors where they live had a small tree for us to take down with payment that would help us with our travel costs. We arrived in the night and their children were asleep so we enjoyed a bottle or two of wine and traded stories about our lives. The next morning we had breakfast with the whole family, Jazmin and Johnathon are 5 and plus 2 (I believe) and very cute. Michiel is one half of the famous duo "The Flying Dutchman and Maike is the illustrious "Queen of the Diabolo", and together they are a wonderful little family.

Maike, Brady and the neighbor who stands where the tree was growing before.....

After we finished the tree job, we packed up our stuff and said goodbye and headed over to Lee and Mariella`s home in Abcoude a cute little Dutch village that is over 1000 years old. There we spent 2-3 hours trimming out a maple tree an alder tree and an apple tree, and Lee made us a nice dinner, and then sadly we said a goodbye and jumped back into our ford transit and started the 5 hour drive back to the hundsruck. Thanks Mariella and Lee for your financial help and your friendship. *(no pictures were taken there)*



We felt strange to visit friends and to leave so quickly. It helps us to understand the rest of the world, or at least the folks that we know in the sense that sometimes you just want to get things done, and must sacrifice social times for and with working times.

So we woke up the next morning and started our last project which was to prepare the room for cement,, lots of cement.

First we had to set the building down from the bridges that had been holding her up for a month or so, it took a bit of figuring out, but thanks to Irmi`s bright idea we were able to do that. (its too hard to explain) Robert showed up and helped us in the last moment to push the building a little so that it was lined up a little better, Thanks again Robert.



And then the heavy lifting and mixing and shoveling began. For 12 plus hours we mixed gravel and cement, and poured it into the little barn. We took coffee and food breaks, and looked at our progress, and thought different thoughts, and hoped for good results, and in the end it was a big thick, fat, flat piece of cement, not as much as you see in New York, but quite a bit. And it was not as scary as we thought it would be, so that was kool.

late in the night after 12 hours mixing and pouring

A few days before we left Europe our renter Robert moved his stuff into the house. His friends Siggie and Dori helped him, and afterwards we had a nice dinner, and also Siggie installed our water cooker thing above the sink, Thanks Siggie, now We can do the dishes in the house instead of outside in the heater room.

We drove the ford transit to Darmstadt and spent the night at Iris and Rainer`s home, and in the morning Rainer dropped us off at the Frankfurt airport. Thanks Reiner! In a few days Irmi`s brother will come and get the ford and take care for it during the winter, thanks Edwin.

Ten hours later we were deep in the heart of Texas and shortly Drue Franklin picked us



up and soon we were back on the farm that Drue and Linda own with the horse and the chickens and the dogs.

The pink and Blue Lady waiting

Next morning we woke up and drove Drue`s ole truck over to Aubrey and got back into the bus, connected the batteries and started the ole pink and blue lady up, and then drove her back to the property and yea... all of a sudden we were back into the Big Underwear Spirit bus life.



Making the colors brighter.....

sharing coffee with Glover.....Drue and Queeny

So Dear folks we have sent out monthly newsletters for some years now. Everyone has their bandwagon they jump on, and thanks for jumping on ours. In the beginning we had very much enthusiasm and very much support from so many different people, and we have not forgot about those times.



Things have sort of changed now, we are not sure why, maybe our lack of any amazing progress in regard to exploring the relationship between money and friendship. We have not really gave any good and big reasons for donating to our project (accept for the amazing underwear) and we know this as well as anybody else. It has always been a grass roots project, and was never going to go big places or conquer new frontiers, though we may have thought so in the beginning. We did not start a blog, and have no twitter account, and even sort of phased out of facebook, so its no wonder. We wanted to be known, and we wanted our grassroots community to take a certain effort in helping us, and we did not contribute enough time and energy towards making this happen. It is Irmi and I who are the selfish ones. We are just going along, more or less, though mostly we are trying to stay free. Not wanting to get stuck into a way of life that is not our way and trying to appreciate all the other folks around us who are different. I have to say though, it is hard sometimes, with brain pollution on the rise and plastic pollution, and live fast pollution. We feel things are affecting our world community, and that we all don't even realize it. It sometimes seems to me that our own circle of people could



step back and slow down, but its not so easy we know since even little gypsy's like us are always moving forward.

These days on Drue and Linda's land are different than the days when we were here in early spring because after 20 something years and two wonderful children, Drue and Linda have split up and moved on in other directions. We do not go into any personal stuff here, only to say they are both beautiful persons and we hope for the best to both of them.

The mice moved in during the summer, and used our bus as a mouse retreat, ripping into stuff and making food and poop deposits all over the place. We took a big tree down and cut it up into firewood for Drue. Irmi made some nice bread, and we shared a few meals here with Drue.



.....*Queenie the baby rabbit in the middle and Pearl*

Today we went for a walk with the dogs and Pearl caught a baby rabbit, she played



around with it for a bit and then Queenie came up and grabbed one half and they played tug of war for a few seconds and then they pulled the little baby rabbit in half. So that was something that made us go oooughh! It also made me think how delicate life can be, and how Such time I have possibly wasted bitching and being critical of my fellow humans, Sorry! and Not sorry.

Last picture with Drue.....

It became time to hit the road. And so we hit the road, we spent a few days touring thru southern Texas, we visited a few parks, and especially enjoyed Choke Canyon State Park.



We saw numerous animals, and other amazing nature stuff, took some short hikes and continued driving south. After some days and before Brownsville we stopped at a small radiator shop and flushed out the radiator on the bus and changed the coolant. Thanks to the guys there for doing a good job.

A rest in the Choke Canyon State Park.

The night before we crossed the border into Mexico we stayed at the good ole walmart America store. We found 21 cents in the parking lot and the day before we found 1 cent and the day before that we found 3 cents, the day before that we found 36 cents and the day we left Drue and Linda's we found 5 pennies. The day before we finished the radiator flushing we took all the pennies and silver that we had collected over the years on the bus and before the bus and we changed it in at one of those places that takes 10%, except we got smart and took the silver out, and we got 36\$ and some change. That was the money we made for September.



Mexican mechanics in Harlingen TX



Back at walmart we prepared our minds for the next days crossing into Mexico. We woke up early and by 9 a:m we were crossing thru at Matamoros and getting our visa and then driving down the road we had driven up one and a half years ago. We drove 250 miles and spent our first night at a pemex station. It was crazy hot and only cooled down later in the night.

I close this newsletter by saying that friendship is very important to me and that it has been frustrating sometimes, when money has separated me and friendship. I continue to search for the balance.

Goodbye and good luck.



October 31, 2013 in Harlingen Texas