



Howdy doo People of the big Underwear Spiritual and anointing religion of the big underwear!. The summer is showing her last faces, and the earth is preparing to gulp the compost into her stomach.

Berlin, Tempelhof Airport

Meanwhile we earthlings or, big underwear children as we can be known will lean towards the back of our closets to pull out warmer cloths. Irmi and I have already rehearsed this procedure here in Euroland.

Alas! we will soon be traveling back to Texas,(by the time you receive this we will be in Sweetwater)

But hey, let me share a little bit of what we have been up to.

Gabi finished our new Fartso costumes in marathon style and so Irmi and I drove off direction OUR STUFF, in Gildehaus. We are constantly trading some of our stuff with other stuff of ours, and in this case we were emptying some of our stuff out and making room for more stuff,, so into the circus wagon of stuff we went,,, we took a bit of garage sale stuff,, a little bit of promotion material stuff, and enough fire show stuff for the Flamme Fatale gig in Berlin.



Here we are going through the Sparmuell, house garbage

Our next destination was the artists /organizer event in Paderborn where we have been going for years, one might ask for what do we go there for, and I can say, less and less for social interaction, that's for sure. Artists are getting more

and more serious by the year, in regard to staying on top of the game. This is one observation Irmi and I have had. We were like "would you like a cup of coffee"", and some of our artists friends were like "no thanks, were on our way to our stand" ,, Irmi and I are feeling like Jimmeny Cricket or something.



Some friends visit but mostly we were alone

Anyhoots We also did our Fartsos walking/ jogging act with our new costumes, this was a lot of fun, and we already have a request for them for next summer in Wiesbaden. We did have some nice visits from friends/colleges in the nighttime since the doors closed and there was nothing else to do.



After Padderborn trailer with the Berlin, giving our ride, that took 6 because of road part of Dirk and German duo. Daniel was our men's just got recently.



we towed our Ford, direction Friend Daniel a hours partly work. Daniel is Daniel, Famous comedy/acrobatic the first one to get underwear that we

After a payed fotosession we got a postcard from the photographer but never the real photos, damn, that's why I do not tell his name, because he would be pissed.

In Berlin we parked at the Theater Haus Mitte where we have permission from the director to park our trailer and stay for a week, with electricity, and access to the bathroom and shower with bathtub. This of course is very Groovy. Thank you Gabriele and Theater Haus Team.

The first 3 nights were the last 3 nights of the Berlin Gauklerfest. Irmí and Mariann were contracted to perform they`re fire dance a beautiful 10 min. piece that Irmí and Claudia Schnuerer created back in the 90s. We discovered that Itzel from Mexico was still in Berlin and working at the festival for the whole 10 days, and Boy was she working, she had the toughest schedule, and was quite focused on her work. Great to see you Itzel.



Impression from Berlin Mitte

They`re were other famous artists there also, Stefan and Klaus (Linne und Riesling) Martin Van Bracht, Opus Furore, and Andy Clap who just had a baby daughter. Flamme Fatal did 2 shows a night for 3 nights and after there was no celebration, everyone just left, so we said goodbye to some folks and actually Irmí and Mariann were the last show. So afterwards we just went home, and planned to see Mariann and Mike another night, which we did, on Monday and Marianne made a nice vegetarian meal and we played a card game called asshole which I was mostly, and Mariann was the king/queen, alot,, anyhoot,, then it was all a bit blurry, and Irmí and I drunkenly rode our bikes back across Berlin to our wonderful little trailer, and slept a peaceful night.



Looking for circus posters(left pic) meting Ben our underwear man (right pic) Chris, Irmi, Bine (below pic)



After approx. we headed out wagon. We underwear from new postcards New costumes



one week in Berlin towards our circus had 500 new Ben and Nuria and from Christian, and from Gabi, and new

friends at the Theater Haus Mitte, and we visited numerous other friends in Berlin, and Irmi had a bridge put in her mouth (dental) and a big also was that at least one of us got a little bit of work to help our costs. (Irmi)

In Gildehaus we quickly unloaded the fire show, and packed in some more circus posters I had collected over the summer, and had a cup of Coffee with Ineses mother. Then we went to our circus wagon, and packed and organized some other stuff from our little van and trailer, and visited and paid Uwe Opoloni for letting us keep the circus wagon in his nice barn.. We also visited Heinz and Margret and Kai.

Heinz got a pair of our new Men's underwear. But he didn't try them on for us so there is no pic. (sorry!)



Now Irmi and I discovered that I don't actually fly out till the 17th,, (we had thought the 15th)



Along the Rhein River

and at the Schokoladen Museum where we met Rodney (not the one in the pic)

So Irmie and I had 2 days to drive to Frankfurt, one of which we spent biking around Koeln, where we met Rodney, who invited us for a creamy/sweet/ with a little bit of bitterness hot cup of chocolate, he is in a managing possession at the "Schokoladen Museum". It was GREAT, thanks Rodney for this special treat.

It was a beautiful day and we could have worked on the pitch if we`de had our shows. Another money opportunity out the window, Boo Hoo.



Irmie dropped me off at the airport, and drove off direction Konstanz.



Before the Frankfurt Airport we visited Limburg, nice city at the river Lahn.

She winterized the trailer, and visited with her Momma, and after week flew direct to Dallas.



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Irmie's Mama with the cat, Fritzi



I flew to Boston, and spent a few days with Rosie in between her going to school (university of Mass), and then Ina picked me up and took me to Providence where I stayed at they`re house which is where Toby lives, and in between Toby's carpentry job visited, mostly in the evenings. I could borrow Ina`s car in the day, and I drove to Warren, and met with

Ellen Bloomberg who runs the Warren Mud Stone Pottery Guild, which is located in the Cutler Mills building, which is an artists oriented building. Ellen is helping us organize a show in Warren, which is really exciting. The show is definitively planned for Oct. 21 in combination with an event that will already be taking place.



Ellen in her Studio in Warren

I also stopped in and visited Spencer Morris who is a Warrenite with an apple cider dream that is slowly coming to Fruition. He is starting from the ground up, all puns intended here.

Time flew by quickly, and so after a few more days at the Anderson home, spending a little bit of time with Toby, and Rosie came home to visit, on Sunday Ina gave me a ride to the airport in Boston, and I flew off to meet Irmi at the Dallas airport,, where unfortunately her plane was 4 hours late. So when Irmi came walking out from the customs area I was very happy. Greg and JacQue had drove 4 hours from sweetwater to pick us up which was very nice of them.

The Oar House

Back at the Oar House things are looking really nice, they have made some home improvements and we were made to feel right at home just like when we were here in the spring. Maddie and Benjum had spent the night at a



friends, we got to see them the next day after they got home from school.

"...more swimming than working..."



Our summer in Europe was a lot of fun, its the first time that we did more swimming than working and so in that Big Underwear sort of way it was a wonderfully successful summer, course a few folks who might be reading this, might be thinking were a

little nuts, fortunately, a few folks reading this are thinking were pretty smart. Not that it really matters eh! Or does it?

I shouldn't say we didn't work, hey,, checking out flowers and birds, and little insects is not easy, especially in today's society.



sun, stones, water, wind....



The addiction to making money is so overwhelming that you really have to be proud of yourself if you actually make a plan that doesn't involve progressing in that sort of make money way. Yea I know,, now some folks are thinking I'm full of shit,, and that's because I eat food, which costs lotsa money in the States, so maybe I just shut up.

Nature at the Sweetwater Lake

Anyhoot, we are now preparing for our family fun day, which will take place in a park on the edge of Sweetwater.

AES Wind Generation Co. has hired us to perform our comedy show, and we are excited to perform so Yippy yi yey.

Impressions from our stay in Sweetwater:



Greg and Jacquie went for a 10 km run, Maddy and Benjum run for fun 1 km



Greg and Jacquie preparing for the family fun day

Greg and Brady repaired the hood from motor.....



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Not much recycling, that's at the city dump of Sweetwater.

Afterwards we will prepare the bus to drive direction Rhode Island, which is roughly 2000 miles. And so folks this ends another month of the Big Underwear social exploration tour. We continue to urge everyone to drop us a few lines or even more, we thrive on hearing from the 99% and we have nothing against the other 1%. Speaking of which, you can still see the special underwear our spanish friends made on our web site, and you can pay pal us a donation to receive these underwear like a few of our friends have already done. The 2013 road kill calender is available also.

*And as a few of our friends
have mentioned recently
"You have no idea how much
we love you"
kiskis hug hug.*

Brady the B.



Artwork in Warren Rhodes Island is waiting for Brady.....



*..... Irmí's Mom Rosa is waiting
for Irmí back in Europe*