



## New Year, Name, Members, Website, Songs, Venues, etc

At the start of 2009 the band got New Year fever and buckled down to settle on a name and create a website and record songs for [www.dangerousaliens.com](http://www.dangerousaliens.com).



Kaspar bought a beautiful mic and Tom hung it creatively. Give it a listen and tell us that it isn't as crisp as a winter's day!

Then the Aliens played at the venerable hippiefest "TopangaDaze" and later at the hip Topanga Club "Albeulitas." Then, the "obscure song only" rule was dropped and hilarity has ensued. Most recently, we added Kunio the trumpet player to the lineup so watch out eardrums of the world.



## Hucksters go Yankee

As last reported by the Times, Kate married Nate and moved here to the States in the north of California



so when Pam and Paul came to visit, Theo and Sal were favoured with Huxtables from all sides.

Paul even got in touch with his

inner Mick Jagger and became a Dangerous Alien in Topanga.



## Travel Tales Part the Northern



It started off innocently enough meeting Theo Snr in old London Town but it was soon a major event of staggering proportions crossing four countries and more astronomers than you can point a stick at. But back to London...and - where else? The pub of course. The Globe Theater, West End for a musical, living art at St Paul's and back to the pub because that's where Tom, Tristan and Claudine and the beer were to be found.



As promised, Nice was nice and astronomers from all over CHARA land were shopping in quaint alleys, soaking in the culture

and popping up to Monaco for a look see and visit with Ainhoa and Christian for a definitive look at castles on top of mountains. Then the ten Brummelaars and the van Belles traveled north to the Netherlands for a little heritage



and nostalgia and all camped in a large apartment overlooking a giant naked woman (of course) And they did it all - tulips, windmills, art, cheese, canals, croquettes and poffetjes. The two Theo's and Sal then drove around the country visiting more memory lanes and getting gezellig with our bad selves.

## Travel Tales Part the Southern

After zooming home for two band gigs, a van Belle event (count 'em, four stitches) and a soiree that had Angus looking better than he's ever done,

the Cruiselaars did their bit for the world economy and choofed off to Oz for some family and friend time. "Who knows when those cheap fares will come again!" was the cry. The new babies, the old mates - all were cooed at, jammed with and generally cheered on. And then there were only a couple of days to rest at home before the daring duo braved the favellas and bikinis of Rio! "A daggy city in a beautiful setting, but the big hugging Jesus was nice. Ten days was too long to spend there." was the consensus.



The terrible two and 3,500 of their closest acquaintances got together downtown at the Convention Center to swear at fabric - sorry - swear to the flag. They said, "Bloody oath, sure we'll be Septics. Bloody important job, that is."

Oh yes - and there was a fire on the mountain...

