

Carrie: All in all, we were in 9 different vehicles accounted for.

Jonah: Including the bus I took?

Carrie: No. But including your dad's Metro.

Dan: We started out in my LTD. We had to abandon ship in Portland, MA...

Jonah: At the encouragement of a welder who begged us to leave it; it was such a danger to ourselves & others.

Dan: We were just driving down the highway & the frame was swaying around on the axles; people were just laughing at us, yelling at us. Cops were pulling us over.

Carrie: The Porch Swing of cars.

Dan: Then we borrowed cars for awhile; then a friend of ours traded us a '69 Plymouth Valiant in exchange for a T-shirt & a tape.

Jonah: And a \$1 bill.

Dan: I had to do a lot of work on it along the way, but it eventually got us back home.

Jonah: What did we have to fix on that car? Lets see -- the water pump, the radiator, the brakes, the springs; you had to rebuild the carb. And it had - how many flats?

Carrie: 2. Plus the cigarette lighter, the windshield wipers --

Dan: Lay off the car!

Jonah: But other than that, it was really great. Sorry, Dan.

Carrie: But of course, we were tremendously lucky. Extraordinarily good luck that someone donated us a car -- we were about to spend half the proceeds of the tour on a new vehicle -- All in all, I'd say good luck outweighed bad & good shows outweighed bad; good experiences outweighed bad, but it was a really close call.



Robert: What was the most interesting thing you encountered on tour?

Jonah: Outside Ft. Worth -- the Poodle Lounge...

Carrie: The Cowboy Karoke Bar.

Jonah: Which I missed, 'cause I was next door using the bathroom in the coffee shop.

Carrie: Then there was the show in Providence, where we walked out on the show, because the club was unspeakably rude & dishonest -- they said that we were "a bag of assholes".

Robert: A bag...

Carrie: (heavy Rhode Island accent) "A bag of assholes".

Jonah: Direct quote.

Carrie: So -- it was a mutual disappointment. It was interesting in Ft. Worth when we opened for a --

Jonah: Frat-boy band.

Carrie: Frat-boy band, called thus . . . Should I mention names? You're not going to use this, anyway -- The S----. Their fans hated us so much, they were begging us to get off the stage.

Jonah: Somebody actually threw a napkin. That was the only thing that was thrown the entire tour.

Carrie: There was an interesting night at Maxwell's, in New Jersey. One of the best shows of the tour where we played with SF natives, American Music Club, who we never saw in SF; saw them for the 1st time that night - really nice guys. Of course, they packed the club, no thanks to us - well, we had a few people there. But their fans really dug us. Had a great night there; really overwhelming response. A lot of people searching us out after the show, just to talk about where we came from. It was also memorable 'cause I broke my G-string on a song where the only string I play is the G-string.

Jonah: Then there was the show in Mesa, AZ in the shopping center.

Carrie: That was interesting. I met an ex-con anarchist who was very organized & was in the process of putting together a magazine. I met a fugitive from the IRS who claimed to be a maker of custom pens -- what that was; he took Bic pens - 10 for a buck . . .

Robert: Those refills?

Carrie: No, just the plain old pens. And he would wrap a rubber band