



Continuing the seemingly endless and endlessly seamy saga of beer in the wild west.

And So...

....the umpteenth annual **Frank 'n' Stein** meeting at the Baldwin's Home, featuring the wursts, brots and veeners from Tom's long line of barbeques.

Also this year, we were treated to the steamin' blues licks of the **Shindiggers**, featuring our very own Stratocaster master, Joel Koetting and the King of the silver saxophone, Jon Anderson. You really missed it if you missed this one.....

Thanx to Cindy and Tom for a fine evening of wurst and wobbling.

Coming Up...

....and featuring the velvet sounds of the **Orbiters**, is the annual **Rib Tickler** event at the home of Lisa and Joe Morandi.

The entry requirements are the same, food and libations to compliment the fine culinary presentations of the Morandi's.

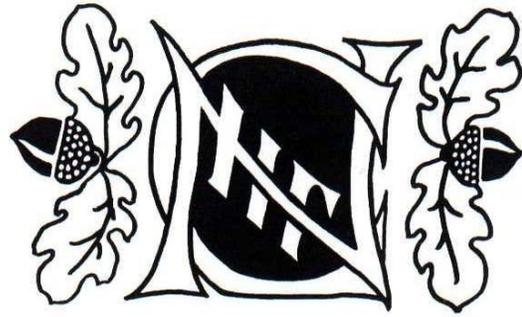
Don't be a schmo, just go....

After all, there'll be prizes for the best **Lawnmower Beer** (gift certificates, etc.) and commemorative glassware for everyone, courtesy of our gracious hosts.

Woww...."My meeting was better than yours!...neener, neener, neener.....

In Other News...

....the bored of directors has deemed it necessary to increase the annual membership dues to \$25 a year. Note that this is a \$5 increase over last month's figure. This is the first increase in over 10 (ten) years. This will help us to continue to help fund such events as the Frank 'n' Stein, the Oktoberfest at Washoe Pines, the annual Rib Tickler, etc. With membership at a historical high (104 as of this writing), our meetings shouldn't be a burden to the hosting family. 'Hope this doesn't cause too much heartburn....If it does, well, just tell Tom.



Northern California Homebrewers Festival

.....will be in Lake Francis, CA on October 3rd and 4th (Friday Night and all day Saturday, returning on Sunday). All club members in good standing are welcome to attend. For information, contact Rob at the Reno Homebrewer where he has registration forms and information on all aspects of this event. Registration for the event, both days, including a commemorative glass, \$40 a head. The brewer's Dinner Friday night, T-Shirts, etc. are extra.

This has always been a kick-ass event, and the WZZ kids always make a, well, we always make an impression on the left coasties....

>>>>>The Registration Deadline is September 15th. If you want your exalted leader to get your tickets for you, and save you that extra \$10 late fee, you **will** get your fees to him by..... Saturday, August 30th, 5:00 P.M.<<<<<

The Calendar:

July 12th

**the 4th annual Rib Tickler
at Joe & Lisa Morandi's home
w/ Live Music! Featuring *The Orbiters!***

August 9th

**the *Dead White Guys* Meeting
at John & Marlene and Alita's house**

September 6th

**Bikes, Blues and Brews(?)
at Wade and Kimberlee's, right?**

September 27th

**the 18th Annual Oktoberfest
at Washoe Pines
(Note new Date!!!)**

November 8th

**The Annual Wine Meeting
at Doug & Mary Boyle's**

**December 13th
Meads anyone?
at the Badley's**

**January 12th
the Flaming Asshole Chili Contest
at PJ. and Scotty's**

and Now.....

From Travesty, er, Travel Editor Butch Miller:

THE PUB CRAWL 2003

The revival of the pub crawl took place May 3, 2003 in honor of Eric. The trek began at the Great Basin Brewery with Penny, Jeff ?, Dan and Kate R. Tom B stopped by to wish the best of luck on the journey (he was grounded from the walking tour). After a breakfast and beverages the walk began in earnest. The first stop was the Playhouse Lounge on Victorian Ave. Ron B. and Butch M. joined the group at this Sparks hangout. A patron of the bar won a poker jackpot and shared part of his newfound pot of gold with the group, Coors Light and Budweisers for those present. The first stop was over and the tour continued. The group decided to pass several Sparks landmarks to speed up the journey.

The next stop was Galletti's Coney Island. The bar at least had Sierra Nevada and Sam Adams on tap. Keith R. joined us at this stop. The groups spirit improved with the selection on tap. Galletti's is a Reno/Sparks landmark, the crowd and old memorabilia brought several old tales of fathers and grandfathers drinking habits and favorite beers.

The tour then continued down Fourth St. Kate and Penny took the lead and were marching past Casale's Halfway House when Keith looked at Butch and said are we going in? The group then decided it was another landmark that needed to be visited. If you have never been to the Halfway House and you desire some of the best homemade Italian food then you must visit.

Jeff and Dan made their way to the kitchen to see what was going on in the back, Inez after a few minutes, ran them back out to the bar where a round of Peroni's were being consumed. The bartender was just fascinated with our journey and cheered our quest. Shots of Jaegermeister were then consumed, thus allowing those who bought and drank a chance to write on the ceiling. Several tributes to Eric were left. Many family stories and friendships were renewed. The next leg took us past several places that are geared for the wilder type of drinkers. We were more reserved for these establishments and continued on.

The group made Los Compadres about 25 minutes later than the published 2:00 pm time frame. The stop provided a chance to change the beverage menu to tequila (this was probably a bad decision). The group grew by one, Gavin G joined the festivities. All watched the Kentucky Derby cheering the winner Funny Cide. Towards the end of lunch and several pitchers of margaritas, Penny decided that it was time for her to leave the group, as she needed to get Sierra ready for the prom, she was to attend later that evening. Penny bought lunch for the group (THANK YOU). It was very generous of her.

Along the way she explained why Eric never allowed a pub crawl on Fourth St. (not enough good beer, I believe was the

reason). Without Penny the group moved on. The goal was to reach the Abbey Bar for their generous selection of good quality beers.

The Alturas Bar provided the next stop prior to the arrival at the Abbey. John and Marlene stopped to check on the group, they were unable to join us, but were happy to see we were still walking in a somewhat straight line.

Several members of the group tried out Big Ed's (not worth their time) and decided to check out the Spice House (not much action there either.)

The journey then moved towards the Abbey again. Just as luck would have it the Abbey and the Jazz Club were closed. A tactical decision was to try and make our way through the Cinco De Mayo celebration in the downtown area, to the Blue Lamp Lounge on Third St.

Several methods of transportation were now being deployed, shopping carts and bicycle.

The Blue Lamp offered a chance to quench thirsts that had been building since the Alturas. Only one problem the bartender did not know how to tap the kegs that were empty. Not a problem with this group. With Jeff at the lead and Butch in relief they were able to arrange the jockey box and tap the Guinness.

Kate and Keith decided a change of pace was needed. Some drink that even this drinker/writer can't remember was ordered and consumed.

It was now time for Dan to leave and transport himself to the Burning Man planning meeting at Skoosh, Sadly, the group said goodbye to Dan and his flask of Mescal.

The group then stumbled into a small coffee shop at the parking garage on First and Sierra that served organic beer. They was also a set of bongo drums (don't quit your day job, Butch was the group mantra after listening to me).

The next part of the journey was the beginning of the end. Several stops were attempted, but without luck. The Chophouse on Virginia required reservations which someone forgot to get. Jeff and Ron were not going to take no for an answer. The rest of us decided to try our luck at the Wild Orchid. It was decided the \$10.00 dollar cover charge could be better spent at another bar.

Shea's Tavern became the next stop. The bartender was impressed with our journey and our overall condition. The group regained Jeff and Ron and we all celebrated the fact we going to finish the intended journey at the designated finish line, The Silver Peak Brewery. We were about three blocks away and decided to finish it off.

While crossing Center St something overcame Kate and she decided that a RPD officer sped up as we crossed the street. She used a fingering gesture to relay her feelings about the incident. As the officer sped around the block to discuss the matter with Kate, several of the group scattered. Keith stood by with Kate and they discussed the matter with the officer. Luckily, the officer let Kate off with a stern warning. The rest of the group and later Kate and Keith made it to the end.

At the Silver Peak waiting for the staggering arrival of the entourage was Scott and Pam, The Boyles and several others I didn't either know or remember.

One thing that must be said right now, after walking and drinking for around 8 hours for some and 7 hours for others, we may say and do things that are not appropriate or in the best interest of good drinking, oh well. Sh**\$##@ happens.

Overall the tour was a great success. A big toast and Gold medals to Jeff and Kate, the only two that made it from start to finish. Silver medals to Ron and Butch. Bronze medals to Keith and Gavin.

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Or go to www.renohomebrewer.com

.....and click on the WZZ Logo

Or go to, well, you know. At least you won't be lost.

The Annual *Rib Tickler*

Saturday, July 12th

1535 Elizabeth Dr.

Reno

323-2179

6:00 P.M.



Washoe Zephyr Zymurgists

2335 Dickerson Rd. Unit A

Reno, NV 89503-4905

329-ALES

