

The Brewer's Bugle

Newsletter of the Underground Brewers Club of Connecticut

Y.A.H.O.O.S. (Yankee Association of Homebrewers Objecting to Organized Societies)

July 2005

(Ain't no mean-spirited people here)

Volume 18, No. 7

July Meeting
Any Old Bloody Beer At All
Wednesday, July 27, 7:30 pm
Hero's

35 Powder Horn Hill Rd, Wilton, 762-8453

Directions: Who at this point who is a regular member of the YAHOOOS doesn't know how to get to Hero's house? Who? Don't be shy. Stand up and make yourself known.



Danica & Sean receive the Arogant Bastard

Darvon's Rackings

CHIEF WINNAPAUK BOS PANEL SUCKS

First off, congratulations to Haystack, Darvon, Danica & Sean and Krapper for winning honors at the annual competition. However, of the seven beers sent to the panel, only three were given scores above 40 in the preliminary judging - Mik and Homer's Barley Wine, Darvon's Amber, and Haystack's Berliner Weiss - and NONE of them was recognized in the award ceremony. I hate to suggest where the BOS panelists were hiding their collective taste buds.

That Barley Wine, especially. Shows that one should never exalt or complain too loudly at the results of beer competitions. Judges can't be counted on to know styles well or have palates sufficient to recognize greatness.

IT'S ALL CHRISTINA'S FAULT

I was looking through the archives recently and found some fascinating information about past Chief Winnapauk Pale Face and Ale competitions. I'm sure that nobody will be surprised to find out that John Watson swept all prizes in the 1999 competition and that Tom Mik took them all in 1997. However, imagine my unbelieving astonishment to discover that Gerry Nicholls took all the awards in the 1994 event. Gerry Nicholls, aka The Naughty Nurse! Of course, this was before John and Tom had joined the YAHOOOS, but there were plenty of other talented brewers in the club then, so the Nurse must have been a brewer of excellence at that time to achieve such a triumph. In contrast, this year, the Nurse didn't even deign to attend the

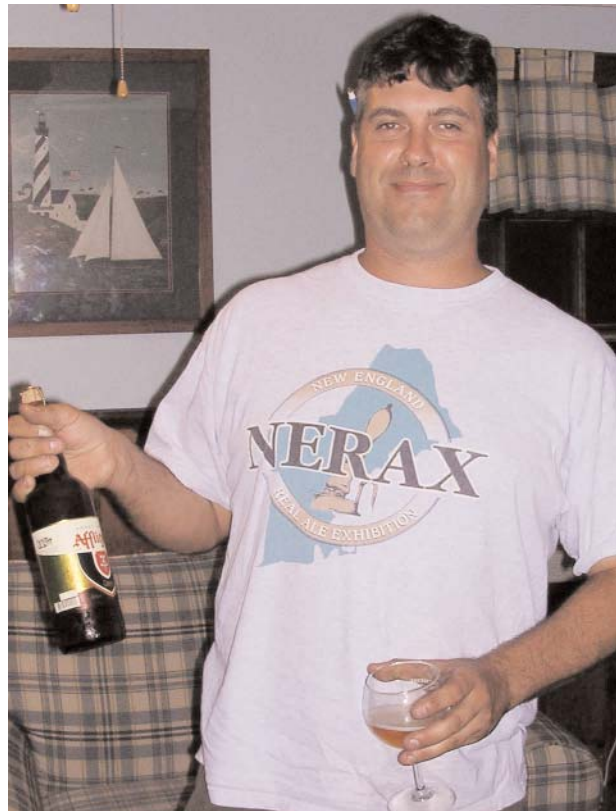
competition. He had no legitimate excuse, but just did not feel like coming that far. Paul Hayslett, who lives half again as far away, not only attended, but came away with BOS honors. Someone must be to blame for Gerry's distraction from the YAHOOOS and home brewing, and I am pretty certain who that person is, but being a gentleman, I will not name the guilty party.

RYE RULES

It used to be that I got a lot of flack from YAHOOOS because I often increase the complexity of beer with modest amounts of rye as an adjunct. Apparently, this is no longer considered unusual or amusing. I note that there were three rye beers at the Winnapauk competition, with one of them winning BOS honors. Having once again led the YAHOOOS to new territory, I must explore new horizons - maybe potatoes.

WASHOUT IN BALTIMORE

In the last issue of the BUGLE, I refrained from naming YAHOOOS brewers whose entries had passed to the AHA finals in Baltimore, fearing that I would jinx them, just as I had doomed Mark Tambascio's eight entries a few years ago by predicting great success for him. The curse worked again this year, even without specification of beers or brewers. Of the nine beers entered by YAHOOOS, only one earned a medal, and that one merely a bronze. The curse extended beyond the local club to all of Connecticut, with no other brewer from the state being recognized. Even the likes of Paul Zocco and Bruce Stott were shut out. The only positive note was that the YAHOOOS brewer who earned the bronze had never scored at AHA before. Small consolation, indeed.



The host gets an award. How rare.

Ramblings of the Naughty Nurse

INSIDE LADIES' BODIES

I missed the last meeting of The Chief Winnepauk Pale Face and Ale Competition. All that vegetarian food gone to waste on a bunch of meat eaters. On the subject of meat-eating: it transpires that the YAHOOOS husband of one of our YAHOOTERS has something to be proud of. Let me be clear here, I was not at the meeting so everything from now on is hearsay. However one of our YAHOOTERS (hereafter referred to as Mrs.



Looselips) apparently waxed lyrical on a couple of subjects that both involved mucus membranes. The subjects?: #1) Colonoscopies; #2) Orgasm. I have no idea how her revelations affected the beer judging comments and perhaps it's better to not even contemplate it.

Colonoscopies. Yeah, yeah, the black mamba with a headlight. Enough of that. Apparently Looselips had a lot to say about orgasms. Presumably she has ones to be proud of with no little thanks to her husband, let's remember.

It all seems so unfair. The men pay for the meal. The men pay for wine, which is often far better quality than the lady deserves or can even taste after the second glass. The man has to stay awake listening to all the happenings of the day from her work. Then finally at the end of the gymnastic event two things should happen. Two orgasms. This is where it all gets unfair. WE men get a few seconds of toe-tingling

delight. Our partner gets MINUTES of body-rocking screaming ecstasy. Sort of an epileptic seizure without the drawbacks.

And then the final unfair straw. In this week's *New Scientist* journal, a new study has revealed something that really doesn't rock my boat. During orgasm, the woman is emotionally switched off. The center in the brain which registers emotion just goes bye-byes.

Wait, gentlemen, there's more bad news. They have also mapped the part of our brain which controls our penis. The penis center, it has now been revealed, is tiny.

Where does that leave us? From now on, talk of the female orgasm at meetings is forbidden. Let's just stick to old fashioned, crude scatology.

I'm depressed ... The Naughty Nurse



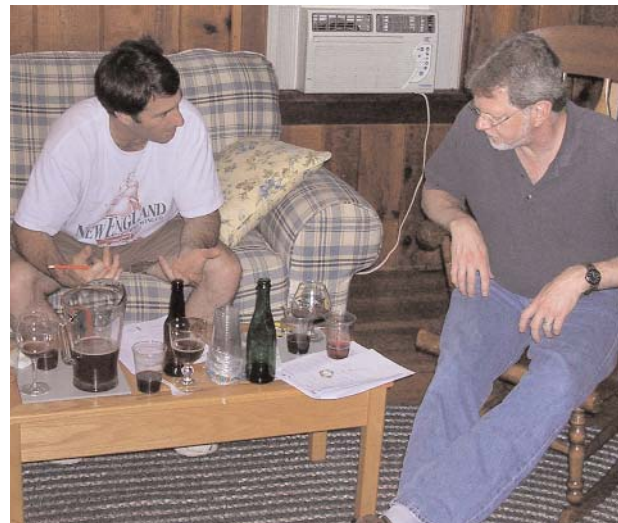
Booby Prize



Entry table



Happy winners



Teaching Homer



Exterior judges

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Pale Face & Ale Results

June 24, 2005

Host: Crapper

BOS – Paul Haslett -- IPA with Rye
1st Runner-up – Von Bair – Maibock
2nd Runner-up – Danica and Sean O'Brien – Sticke Altbier
3rd Runner-up – John Watson -- Imperial Pils
(Beers printed in bold face advanced to the Best of Show Panel)

Judges -- Darvon, Count, Ed

1	Hayslett Berliner Weiss	10	3	15	5	8	41	Clean, crisp, lactic, beautiful, maybe a little tart, standard for the style. BOS panel idiots for not rewarding this one.
2	Haystack Saison	7	3	11	5	6	32	Chemical ester – the chemists say amyl (sp?) alcohol, fruity, floral, lemony, blah character, could be more tart.
3	John and Paul Dandelion Saison	9	3	13	5	7	37	Nice subtle nose, but oxidized, nutty, hoppy, diacetyl.
4	Crapper Saison	8	3	13	4	7	35	Sweet, Belgiany, lacks spritz.
5	Krappert Imperial Pils	6	3	14	5	7	35	Fruity, cardboard, aley, no hops, too much nose, a little dark, alcohol, nice hop/malt balance.
6	Crapper Oulde Ale	6	3	11	3	6	29	Burnt charcoal, molasses, heavy sweetness, lacks bitterness, low apparent alcohol, thin on the tongue, should be crisper.
7	Hazel Wit	6	2	10	2	5	25	Blah nose, honey, no citrus, off taste, nothing like what a Wit should be.
8	Mik and Geeder Strong Belgian Gold	8	3	11	5	6	33	Nose is slight, but right, bitter aftertaste is wrong, tastes like burnt rubber.
25	Imperial Bitter Shawn and Danika	9	3	15	5	8	40	Best beer of the lot, disqualified -- style infraction. Conti confiscated second bottle. IPA -- clone of Rogue Imperial Bitter.
28	Wit Danica & Shaun	7	2	13	5	7	34	Coriander, chemical nose, Conti says butyl ether, should be cloudy, tastes soft and clean like a Wit should.

Judges – Homer, Chickenman, DubbleCoque

9	Haystack Honey Wheat	5	2	10	4	6	27	Unremarkable, wheat and honey aromas light, dry finish, funny aftertaste, lacks distinct honey character anywhere.
10	Hazel Raspberry Wheat	7	2	12	3	7	31	Raspberry nose, but wheat lacking, cloudy overcast, raspberry predominates, missing beer and wheat.
11	Hayslett IPA with Rye	8	3	15	4	8	38	Hop nose, with subtle rye, slightly dark (no way around that), definitely IPA with subtle rye, full & nice like a big breast.
12	Rye IPA Count	6	3	10	3	5	27	Rye, caraway?, bready nose, missing “PA”, more hops needed, tastes like a Rye Ale, needs more camel toe, malt & hops.
13	Haystack Kriek(not brook)	8	3	10	2	5	28	Cherry, tart Lambic nose, toejam goodness, Lambic nose doesn't follow into taste, but bowels still there, needs lactic sourness.
14	Framboise Krappert & Homer	7	3	12	4	7	33	Tartness good, raspberry there, Lambic light, tart and raspberryish, but missing complexity, missing Lambic, slightly jammy.
15	Sour-mashed Wit Darvon	8	2	12	4	7	33	Nice aroma, perfumey, rose candy nose, harsh finish, nice tartness, sour ball candy. Very unique flavor blend.
16	Blonde Ale Export (?) Darvon	8	2	15	3	7	35	Sub, Dude, could use more malt aroma, hop bitterness pronounced, final gravity too high. Was really a Dortmunder.
27	Sticke Altbier Danika & Sean	8	3	15	4	8	38	Nice aromas of hops and malt, malty sweetness complemented by hop and malt bitterness. Excellent.

Judges – Krappert, Hazel, Shawn

17	Blonde Ale Darvon	6	3	10	2	5	26	Oxidized, lifeless, dried out, too thin, past its prime (after being bottled on June 2 nd ?)
18	Amber Darvon	10	3	16	5	9	43	Beautiful hop nose, could use more malt, great dry finish, nicely balanced, want more.
19	American Brown Coq ² and Chickenman	6	3	10	2	5	26	Off taste – old coffee?, hay, caramel, musty, astringent, tannic, funky off-flavor, overpowering hop bitterness.
20	Helles Bock Darvon	9	2	14	3	8	36	Nice malty nose, touch of oxidation, slight catch in throat, grainy harshness?, could use more hops, malt aggressive.
21	Rye Ale Darvon	10	3	14	4	7	38	Good balance of rye and lemony hops, spicy rye finish, but almost astringent bitterness, aggressive finish.
22	Imperial Pils Darvon	7	3	10	3	5	28	Some band aid and clove phenols, medicinal, sugary sweetness, astringent bitter finish.
23	Barley Wine Homer and Mik	11	3	18	4	10	46	Huge caramel nose, fruity, big malt flavor, clean alcohol, sherry, like Lee's or Hardy's. Not BOS with that score?
24	Cider Dr. Pivo	8	3	13	4	8	36	Good apple aroma, clean, slightly warming, good carbonation level, easy to drink.

SUMMARY: Blame it on the BOS panel - Chickenman, Count, and Pizzaman



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