

Mitch had to do a quick alphabetizing of boutique beers, there were so many.

boutique beer names:

Saxer's Lemon Lager

Pyramid Apricot Ale

Pike Pale Ale

Wassail Winter Ale

Pyramid Rye

Alaskan Frontier Amber Ale

Pike India Pale Ale

Alaskan Amber

(F'huysen & blonde woman in line) They were discussing abdominal perfection.

(citing each other as an example.)

--flowed away together like lava.

scene @ Kirkland Roaster & Ale House, 26 Sept. '96:

@ long table, next to ours, were about a dozen people, only two women among them, gathered for some kind of company meal, evidently, and a more stiff, awkward, unmixable bunch we'd never seen. Carol finally overheard something which showed
* that they're East Side techies of some kind: nerds in action, evidently!

--one of them had chiseled features w/ spooky eyes; the goodlooking young woman of the pair of females was sitting across from him @ the end of the table (i.e., nobody between them at the head of the table, which maybe is also socially indicative about the group social uncertainties) and as C. remarked, she didn't really want to be around him that way.

--this and elements of our fancypants dinner @ the Hornbys in Denver (and doubtless the Huntington dinner to come) could be used w/ Lexa's catering biz.

--@ Hornbys: as I stood up to talk w/ Barbara H. her very self, I knocked over my drink glass which was standing by my chair leg; luckily it had in it only a little icemelt, but as I went to sop it up with my napkin, the green coloring of the napkin begin to go into the rug, which necessitated a whole new round of sopping up with white hankies, tissues etc.

* Sara Norton wd be a source on the social habits of computer folk.