flock of drinks
tanked up
The Customer Orders: Brand name and: a little good water on the side; ditch water on the side; mill water on the side; pond water on the side. Draw one; gimme a short (quick) snort. Give me a: basin or can or washer of suds: tub of beer (large stein); city highball (water); shot (straight whiskey); snort; drop; dram; snifter; slug; quick one (quickie); eye-opener; pick up; needle; tot; hooker; moca cola; gouge; belt; short one; tonic; conditioner; whiskey and “hi” (soda highball); gut warmer; “honk” (gingerale highball made in a shot glass, hence a touch of mix); Rocky Mountain Spring Water (bottle of Coons beer); bottle of milk (one of the beers in clear glass bottles); boiler maker (whiskey and beer chaser); touch of — (names brand); bourbon sandwich (a shot and two slices of beer): big, rusty, dusty glass of water and chase it with a shot. Give me a shot of: cough medicine; hooch; rot gut; pop skull; fire water; tangle foot (leg); rookus juice; poison; red eye; Kentucky dew; panther sweat; strychnine; tarantula juice; forty rod; bug juice; lightning (Taos); joy juice; giggle water or juice; booze; moonshine; grog; corn; blue-grass dew; sheep dip; tiger milk; Poison Choke (Royal Oak, a brand); busted flush booe (bar whiskey); fortification; “Old Tennis Shoe” (a play on the brands which incorporate old in their names); Black Death (Schenley’s); stump juice; white

1 Mr. Leslie Hillberg, in a letter to me dated May 1, 1950.
Barroom Slang from the Upper Rio Grande.—The Setting: back-room bar (neighborhood bar, often popular); beer emporium; boar’s nest (strictly man’s place); boiler room; booze bazarre; bottle shop; bucket of blood; clip joint; club; dirty basement; dive; dump; fire trap; flak shack; fly-in-the-beer joint (cheap, none too clean bar); hell hole; hook shop; joint; liquor lounge; office; old soak’s home; pump room; saloon (especially fancy cocktail lounges); sawdust bar (street bar, rather than a parking, drive-in bar); shebang; side the tracks tavern; slop house (where food is also served); slop spot; stagger inn; swill house (where food is also served); tank; tearoom; upholstered gutter; velvet-lined sewer.
lightning (these last two refer to moonshine); your leader (best selling brand or house special); soup; Block and Tackle Whiskey (take a drink, walk a block, and you'll tackle Joe Louis, a lion, or a tiger); Canyon run (moonshine); tongue oil; and corn squeezings. Give me a bar nip; give me a rocking-chair quality (that is, best quality whiskey—suggests a long history, tracing to the time when sea captains tied a small keg of whiskey to the bottom of a rocking chair before they left for a voyage, the liquid would be well agitated or aged before they returned); give me that nip of necessity; give us a beer for a dear; glass of lemonade—with a shot of gin in it; glass of water and bourbon chaser; glass of water and dirty it up; how about a beer for a dear; H₂O with a bourbon side; I've got the time and the inclination; I'll have a ginger ale and bubble up the water; I'll have a martini. Just wave the vermouth cork over it; I'll take the barmaid (last man at the table to order); make it a good one. I need a charge; Manhattan—with plenty of man; need an eye opener; one brew for one stew; one dry martini—no olive, no onion, no lemon peel. I'm thirsty, not hungry; one over rocks—bourbon over ice cubes: pour 'em around; pull one out; ring me up a drink; shoot me the hooch; shoot me two (three) fingers; stretch the water (chaser in tall glass); tank one up for me (draw a beer); wrangle us up a round.
To be: under a blast; in the high cotton; fightin' drunk; swimming drunk; tanked to the ears; bottle-knocked into a cocked hat; drunk by barnyard rules; out in bust-head society; out working on the hemstitching of his straight-jacket; on the town; below the weather; under the weather; three sheets to the wind.

To be as drunk as: a four-dollar shotgun in Missouri; an idiot picking daisies.

To be so drunk he couldn't: hit the broadside of a barn with a shovelful of popcorn; hit the door with his hat; hit the ground with his hat; scratch his rear with buckhorns.

To be so drunk: he does not know whether it is night or day, and he doesn't care; he cannot find himself with both hands; he cannot find his rear with a search warrant; both hands; a big mirror in broad daylight.

To cut a fat hog in the ear (rear); to drink the town dry; to drown one's sorrows; to hang a gem on; to jug up a fair one; to lower the boom on; to pack a load; to paint the town red; to pipe one in; to stick a fat pig; to swing a wide loop; to take the sidewalk; to tote a load; to use the big funnel; to black out; to fly high; to loop low; to pass out; to tweek out; to act like an idiot pup; to dig into one; to go out like a light; to light into one; to rip, roar, and rant; to bet on the wrong bottle; to fall off the wagon and bounce; to go down for the count; to have one's ears under; to load up on grapes; to tie into the whole shebang.

To get: all over drunk; in the bag; coon bit; drunk as a grown person; drunk as a skunk; drunker than three baby owls; drunker than a drunk bartender; drunker than an Indian; hooked by a fat one; hooked into one; hooked up; hung up on nothing; hung up proper; jug-spooked; one's alky kicks; one's foot caught in a spittoon; one's foot stuck to the rail; off one's nut; off one's rocker; rolled by the bar; roughed up inside; in really bad shape; a skin full; a snout (snoot) full; wired up; wired to a bottle; witched up.

To have a: buzz on; rosy glow; rough night; and a skin full.
Barroom Slang from the Upper Rio Grande.—(Continuation.) The State
of Inebriation:

To be: alkied; biffed; boiled; bourboned; crocked; fried; ginned; gouged;
loaded; locoed; looped; moved; neoned; ossified; palooteed; parboiled; petrified;
pickled; planked; plastered; potted; prodded; scotched; shellacked; snaked; soused;
spiffed; squiffed; stewed; swacked; tanked.
To be: alcoholes up; alkied up; beered up; clinked up; corned up; geed up;
ginned up; grogged up; soused up; tanked up; teed off.
To be: glassy-eyed; hoary-eyed; beery-eyed; bird-eyed; bleary-eyed; bourbon-
eyed; pie-eyed; red-eyed; starry-eyed; crazy-legged; limp-legged; straddle-
legged; loop-legged; lop-eared.

To be: blind; haywire; high behind; hog-wild; lit; sky high; sloppo; stinko;
stony; tight; unbalanced; wobbly.
To be: conked (knocked, swacked) out; knocked South; bent (boiled, twisted)
out of shape.
To be: stiff as a cucumber; higher than a kite; out like a light; drunk as a lord;
lit up like a neon sign; boiled as an owl; drunker than a nine-high straight; tighter
than a: boot, drum, Woolworth sock, tick; staggering (blind); stinking; riding high;
walking tall.
To be all: drunked up; guyed up; geared up.
To be out: buzzing low; fighting the booze; fighting foo; jumping brush; messing
up.
To be on a: bear-cat; bar-bender; narrow-road bender; rip-bender; spell-bound
bender; stem-bender; straight-road bender; binge; giggle binge; cheer-spreader;
fling; humdinger; crying jag; high; lonesome; big one; rough one; weird one; wild
one; personal party for me; ripper; rip-snorter; spree; sensible steak-fry; tear; rooty
toot; twister; whing; whingdinger.

The County
went to
story of
realized
away so
The place is,
from the
town of
a native
miles no
The Customer Orders a Second (or More): All good things come in threes, so I’d better have another; another of the same; come on, bartender. Let’s fire another round and see what happens this time; do it (to me) again; do that dirty deed again; draw up another round; feel in the mood (groove, slot) right away for another; feel like I got the wind now for another; give me a refill; got a dead one here; herd me up another; hit me (mine) again; hurt me hard again; I feel set for another now; it’s getting dusty around here again; let’s try it again for size; make it the same old noise; me too (same as another customer’s order); mine’s dusty; mine’s tilted; one for each leg, now one for my head; pull up another round; rack ’em up again; same thing; shove them around again; some more of the same; when you get time; work on it, son; you don’t need to twist my wrist this time.

the string (from baseball); to push one down; to put one (them) down; to ride the bar rag; to ride the bottle; to ring one up; to shove one down the hatch (the locker); to slop one down; to smell the big cork; to soak one down; to stake out the bar; to swill one down; to tie one on; to tip the crock; to tack one away; to wash them (the blues) away; to wet the lower lip; to wet the whistle; to wire one down; and to work on it the hard way.

Sandoval, New Mexico

William J. Wallrich
The Act of Drinking: to band the booze; to batter the bottle; to belly up to the bar; to be out getting a head of bottles; to be out nibbling grapes; to be out owl-hooting; to be out ratting; to bend the elbow; to chase the dust; to chew the bar; to drink one's oats; to drink up a fog; to drown one's sorrows; to feed one's kitty; to force one down; to gin around; to go up the jug; to gulp one down; to hang one on; to heist one (hoist); to hide one in one's gut; to hoolihan; to hoot around; to hunker down to the bar; to hurt one's stomach; to irri-
gate the ulcers; to listen to the owl hoot; to nip at the bottle; to park them fast;
to pay the bar's mortgage; to pay the rent on the joint; to pay the sweeper's salary; to pickle one's debts; to plank one down; to pour one down; to pull
Barroom Slang from the Upper Rio Grande (Continuation).—Sayings concerning the morning after: I've got a dark brown taste in my mouth this morning. My mouth tastes like the bottom of a bird cage. I feel like I ate a bale of cotton last night with no salt. I feel as jittery as a tree full of owls this morning. I've felt worse, but I don't remember when. I feel like somebody cut off my head and shot a few baskets with it last night. I feel a little green around the gills. Even my stepmother would feel sorry for me this morning. My tongue tastes like an old paint brush. My tongue tastes like a bar-rag this morning. Man, I've had it. I've got a head like a greasy balloon. I feel six foot under this morning. I feel like somebody smoked my glasses last night, and I don't wear glasses. I feel like my brain got sun burnt. I've got to go edgewise through doors this morning. I'll hide my face (head) for a week after last night. I feel mighty puny today. I feel mighty low this A.M. I feel held over this morning. I feel left over this morning. I feel slung over this morning. I feel like I was shot through a forest and hit every tree in it. I feel as sharp this morning as a mashed-potato sandwich. I've got bags under my bags. My mouth tastes like a rained-in chicken coop. I'm afraid to open my eyes for fear I'll bleed to death. I've got the granddaddy of them all. I've got to reach way out here to scratch
my head. I’m spitting cotton this morning. I’m blowing dirt and sand this morning. I’ve really got a hang down up to here. I feel like a sucked orange. I feel like a barnyard heel. I feel like I’d been run through a ringer. I feel like I’ve been pulled through a knot hole. I feel like a Monkey Ward blanket that’s been washed in hot water. If I only had store teeth, I’d sure take them out and bury them. I feel this morning like the frazzled end of a misspent life. My teeth feel like they’re wearing angora sweaters. I feel so low I have to reach up to touch bottom. I feel so low I could walk under a snake while wearing a top hat. My head feels like an overpopulated ant hill. Childbirth is a pleasure compared to the way I feel this morning. I don’t really have a hangover this morning; it’s just that those damned sparrows won’t stop stomping around on the roof. (The editors regret that they can print only the more modest of these colorful comparisons.)

William J. Wallrich

Sandoval, New Mexico
Tippler's *Vocabulary*.—A few archaisms appear in an 1863 list of common phrases from the halls of sociability, printed in *Yankee Notions*, II, 284. Initiated readers will recognize the unfamiliar references.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Term</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ask your friend</td>
<td>Here's luck</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bumpers</td>
<td>Half-seas over</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bottoms</td>
<td>How-come-you-so</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boozey</td>
<td>Happy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buzzry</td>
<td>Hic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chuck</td>
<td>I've been there</td>
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<tr>
<td>Come, fellows</td>
<td>I want a corker</td>
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<tr>
<td>Drink hearty</td>
<td>I'm chuck</td>
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<tr>
<td>Down she goes</td>
<td>Intoxicated</td>
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<tr>
<td>Drunk</td>
<td>Just in time</td>
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<tr>
<td>Full</td>
<td>Just about right</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fill up again</td>
<td>Light for me</td>
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<tr>
<td>Get in</td>
<td>Let's have another all 'round</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Give me some allspice</td>
<td>My regards</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Got a broken paper</td>
<td>My respects, gentlemen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Groggy</td>
<td>Make mine pretty stiff</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here's at you</td>
<td>Now for a night cap</td>
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<tr>
<td>Here's all the hair off your head</td>
<td>No heeltaps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here's to the Constitution</td>
<td>No ice</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here's fun</td>
<td>Nothing the matter with that</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here she goes</td>
<td>Only</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Rummy
Show your bottoms
Sless gome (Let's go home)
Stir it; don't shake it
Same for me
Set up
Shiny
Thank you; just had something
Tight

Try something?
Three sheets in the wind
There, I've drowned it
Very little bitters
Very light
Won't you join us?
What's yours?
Well!

C. G. L.
Barroom Signs from the Upper Rio Grande.—The following signs noted in barrooms of the Upper Rio Grande:

1. Drink as much as you want/ Get as drunk as you like/ But for the LUVTA PETE/ Don’t get “SCREWY.”
2. I have been: kicked, beat up, held up, held down, cursed, cheated, lied to, lied about, AND even married. So go ahead. Ask for credit. I don’t mind saying no.
3. Drink like Helen B. Happy.
4. What is home without a MOTHER?
5. The bull lost its tail when the cow died.
6. We don’t know where MAMA is, but we got POP on ice.
7. When I want it, I want it bad. If I don’t get it, it makes me mad./ And when I get it, it makes me frisky./ It’s not what you think./ It’s a drink of whiskey.
8. My friend did come/ And I did trust him./ I lost my friend, and/ I lost his custom./ To lose my friend/ Did get me sore/ So I resolved/ To trust no more.
9. If you must DRIVE YOUR WIFE TO DRINK, drive her in here.
10. Our license depends upon YOUR behavior.
11. Credit makes enemies. Let’s be friends.
12. REMEMBER!!!/ There are many good reasons for drinking. One has just entered my head./ If a man doesn’t drink when he’s living, How the Hell can he drink when he’s dead?
13. 11th Commandment. Don’t ask for credit.
14. There ain’t no justice in this land./ I just got a divorce from my old man./ And I laughed and laughed at/ The Court’s decision./ They gave him the kids and the/ Kids ain’t HIS’N.
15. Keep this place/ In your mind./ A better place/ Is hard to find.
16. Favors to all/ Credit to none./ We love you all,/ But we need the MON.
17. Please flush the toilets. New Mexico needs the water.
18. Although we own/ The Joint,/ We take orders/ From everybody.

W. J. WALLACE

Sandoval, New Mexico
possible toasts:

Darius: "May your wings never lose a feather."

Proxy: "To Tom Thumb's knee and other low joints."
They ask freighter what's in the barrels.

Lightning syrup (whiskey)

---other possibilities: tonsil paint; snake poison; wild mare's milk

"Is he in the habit of painting his tonsils?" (someone asks Oliver abt Moe)

"From what I can see, he leaves bottle alone."

"Then why's he..."

"I imagine he might tell you, 'shouting.'"
I'll catch these. (i.e., pay for this round of drinks)

—the damages, ad in What's the damages? (ie., how much does this cost?)
charged water (booze during Prohibition)

- reasoned -
(down there) cranking out drinks
Another (shot of) milk and cookies?
a seven and seven (Seagram's Seven 00? & 7 Up)
00's disposition: jolly or surly, people describe him, depending on how recently a bottle had been to his lips.
licking up that kitten milk
tie one on (get drunk)
By now he had several bottles of loudmouth in him
a shot of encourager.
encouragor
encouragement
bar details:

bartender in Miles City telling me our drinks came to $2.50:
"She's a nifty for two-fifty."

in The Ranger bar in Sidney, shades on all the lights were beer ads:
--round Coors shades
--Lite square shades
--long light over pool table, like fluorescent shade, was Bud Light

The Ranger also had an Elvis figurine showcase; most of the figurines were commemorative booze bottles.

a drink on list in The Hole in the Wall, Miles City:
Pine Cone—Yukon Jack, Bailey's and pineapple juice.
White Mocassin—schnapps, white creme de cacao and cream.

in the Golden Belle bar in Northern Hotel in Billings, cowboy-hatted guy was sitting at bar drinking what seemed to be vodka and pineapple juice one after another; did Kittredge tell me it's an alcoholic's drink because it makes him stealthily drunk?

in Miles City, guy bought a bottle of Windsor's, a Canadian whiskey.
Miles City bartender's jokes:

As the doe said when she came out of the brush, "That's the last time I'll do that for five bucks."

Long story of broke guy who won drink after drink from bartender by betting he could recognize by taste whatever the 'tender poured him. On and on it went, until the 'tender gave him a glass of water. Customer was stumped: "Damned if I know what this one is, but I'll tell you one thing—from the taste of it, I bet it don't sell much."

In the Golden Belle in Billings, at lunch people were drinking: martinis, bloody Marys, manhattans.
Bucking

Ken Fallang, July '77, telling me how much Bob J used to drink: "He'd have a bottle of whiskey on this side, and another one on this side for a chaser."
all gowed up (drunk) (drunk)
pie-eyed

so drunk he couldn't see ten feet if he went to hell (WPA folklr anecdote-persons)
He had been uptown to buy hisself some gallons of loudmouth.
That'll work. (waitress, responding to order of, say, scotch & water.)
joy oil (liquor) -- use with Medicine Lodge, maybe when Angus and Rob are celebrating?
pie-eyed
It's got kind of a whang to it.
(a taste, or kick)

Jack, sampling one of Riley's drinks?
We had another round of constitution, and...
When Mariah per usual requested Lord Calvert, the bar lady agreeably said, "That'll work." I ordered my habitual scotch with a little visit of water, and Riley summoned up a Harvey Wallbanger.
white zin (short for white zinfandel)
--Lookin' a little rocky, there.
get all gowed up (drunk; or possibly battered, as in bunged up)
When you get time, Ted. (order to bartender for another round)
Good-and-drunk
(Cruncher, Woodman, 15)
Blowing her in - spending wages
(Granger, Woodsman, 14)
"On a tear" - drunk
(Granger, 28)
... pretty well pumid: drunk
saturated
swacked
- Got his smoke wet. (drinking)
nicknames for bartender: professor.
"get to drinkin'"
on a spree
When he'd get to drinking he was a sonofabitch on six wheels.
...get on a jag (drunk)
pretty well organized: liquored up
How about fixing me an Arm and Hammer highball—I'm all bloated up like a poisoned pup.
Get plotched. (drunk)
He was a careful drinker. A handful of snow and a finger of scotch...
"Here's your drink for you." (redundant bartender)
He was always ready to sink a drink in himself. Well, hell, so am I, to some extent.
topheavy: slang for being drunk
drunk—sauced
about half swacked (drunk)
possible name for GF whorehouse: Sheba's place
Lookin' bad 'n feelin' good.
(Frenger, Woodsman, 16)
get a snootfull
"It went down my Sunday throat." (someone chokes, in astonishment)
walking sponges (drunks)