



The Foam Rangers Newsletter Urquell

All the beer that's fit to drink

June- Volume 29 Pints- Issue 6

**June
Meeting:
Fruit &
Wheat Beers**

**Friday
June
20th**

**Defalco's
8:00 p.m.**

**Out of the Wazoo
What tha' Wheat?**

Scrivenings

Picture pages

Fez of Steel

Out (of) The Wazoo

The Brewsletter Urquell

The Official Foam Rangers
Zine

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Competition Coordinator
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**By Grand
Wazoo**

**Scott
Dewalt**

The summer months are upon us. Tired of having the kids hang around, bringing their friends and other assorted issues into the house at odd hours of the day and night? Have you been brewing in the heat lately? What to do during the summer months when football is non-existent and the Astros do their best to bring their losing road record home? Well, we talk about and drink beer, of course!

Every month some intrepid Foam Ranger braves the elements and loads their rigs in preparation for brewing on site at DeFalco's. This month, Rolland Pate will be showing his brewing skills on Saturday the 28th. Come on out and support the brewers! DeFalco's generously donates the ingredients with which to brew and beer made during the brew-in shows up at a meeting in the future. This is a fun opportunity to brew on location and promote the club to the customers as they come by on busy Saturdays.

We've a new Scrivener. Thanks go to Steve Glover who volunteered to fill the position and immediately started taking furious notes. Steve takes over for Eric Glaves whom, due to his newly and largely increased work load, felt unable to give the position the time it required. We all hope your schedule settles down soon, Eric!

Don't forget that the July meeting's Beer of the Month will feature very few commercial brews and rely heavily on the donated brews of the participants. Please bring a keg or two of homebrew

for us all to enjoy. I'll be bringing a Doppelbock from one my brew-ins that should be nicely conditioned by that time. If you don't have kegs, feel free to bring bottles. We'll keep the bottles in the garage and enjoy the beer in the pool out of the classic plastic cups. The meeting will happen at George and Sandy West's house. We'll pass on the address and other details over the coming weeks.

The Bay Area Mastronauts are gearing up for the 15th Annual Lunar Rendezbrew. Hugh Lomas has asked that I pass along the invitation to enter, judge and enjoy the event. Entries are due on July 12th. Please enter this competition and help them judge as their support is instrumental in our putting on our own competition. First round judging is July 19th with second round on the 26th. The awards and festivities will be held August 2nd at the Bay Area Community Center (this is also where all the judging is to be held.)

The Dixie Cup planning is well underway. We are planning on having the Fred Tasting this year again with the potential Beer and Chocolate theme. This year's theme for the Dixie Cup is the Fred, White and Brew! in honor of the elections that will happen just a few short hang-over days from the Dixie Cup. Our special category will be The Return of the Malt Liquor. Entries will be accepted in 12 to 24 oz. bottles, clear bottles will be accepted and screw-top bottles are awarded extra points. Judging will be held on a table somewhere near the dumpsters. All bottles will be wrapped in brown paper bags, supplied by the Dixie Cup. We're still working out the details so if you have some ideas, please feel free to let me know.

See you on Friday for another action-packed meeting!



Secondary Fermenter

“Storge”
West

As per “Storge’s” instructions. This month’s article was translated using Google Translate, copy and paste it into the online program or grab a German dictionary. For more fun try translating each subsequent version back into the original language until it becomes a jumble of meaningless words.

Maybe we should this meeting on Sunday morning in the parking lot because both the issue as well as the impact of excessive soluble wheat has for some people. Everyone has one of those special pillows to donate for the lottery? Maybe wheat beers and their impact on some Human colon were among the causes of the German decided to drink outside in the garden.

Admittedly wheat and fruit beers were still never my favorites (I was never a breakfast person), but I must admit in the last ten years or so some of them have begun, to grow on me. Weiss beers in particular have enjoyed a long History as a staple food in Germany. In Germany, wheat beers as a rule to the purity law and in most recipes at least half of the grist is malted wheat. In general, crystal versions are filtered, while yeast (yeast) is white unfiltered. Dunkel (dark) and Bock (which we already at an earlier meeting... even if I back in Possession of the wheat varieties) are two other sub-groups.

We will also the Belgian Wit beer at the meeting, consisting of about 50% of unmalted wheat. This is an old style, Pierre Celis resurrected and ultimately brought to Texas. Of course, he then left and went back to Belgium, he teased us into thinking he was back in Cooperation with Real Ale only to find his family had not TABC niceties than in investing in a

Wit & Wheats translated.

(English to German back to English)

common beer. Re - once the TABC killed Kenny... You Bastards!

Our final group of beers contain this time around the expansive fruit beer Category, which for me is any beer with something like fruit is fair game... muscat grapes in high gravity beers in Delaware count right? This time, I scoured the shelves and my own stock to together a varied selection of beers, to hopefully represent the different styles well and facilitate the transition in these hot summer months.

In July, we decided to do things a little different. You see normally, we concentrate on a Variety of lagers and pilsners are not always tantalize the jaded homebrewer. Instead, next month we focus on Homebrew of all kinds, and everyone is invited to contribute. So if you not yet done so, consider brewing something to make it to my house on 18 July for the pool party meeting (there is still time right?). Drums and other non-glass containers are strongly encouraged, because we are a few clicks in the ready and all bottles are kept away from the Pool area. Send me an e-mail, if you bring a barrel and plan on showing a little early, if possible.

Thanks to all the Foam Rangers for your support!

Amber Ale, Brown Ale, Texas Wheat
Fancy Lawnmower Beer, Elissa I.P.A.
&
Winter Stout, Spring Bock, Summer Pils,
Oktoberfest, Christmas Ale

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HOUSTON'S FIRST MICROBREWERY

Beer of the Month Calendar

January
Porter & Stout

February
Barleywine & Holiday Beer

March
Belgian Ales & Lambics

April
Brown, Old, Scotch, Irish

May
Bocks, Dark Lagers, Dunkel

June
Wheat, Wit, Fruit & Rye

July
Light Lagers & Ales

August
Pale Ale, Bitter & Steam

September
Oktoberfest & Smoked

October
Dixie Cup

November
I.P.A. & Ambers

December
Homebrewer's Xmas Party



Scrivenor

Sean
Glover

May was a month of beer. The first Saturday of the month boasted being National Homebrew Day which had an amazing turn out of not very many. Storge West was out brewing in the parking lot of St. Arnolds along with with a Mashtronaut. Several members from both clubs and the KGB came to drink some beer and support those actually working. Some of us homebrewed on NHD and the rest of us just celebrated the cause. Emil Campos I believe brought a stout, Leroy brought some kind of mead and I debuted my latest gruits. I took the opportunity to sneak some homebrew into the tour before I found out this was strictly not allowed. Did ya'll know Doak is a lawyer? How about the fact that along with smashing, Doak also ENFORCE RULES! Then I began taking the tourists outside to sample homebrew. Though several were amazed beer could be made out of a folgers coffee can in a pinch, few seemed interested past sampling. Once many of the sampling tourists left, the lines calmed down, and my badge meant more at the bar the fun really began. Usually if I'm drinking a lot of free beer I get a little crazy and little more nude, but not this time. Storge tried to revive the ancient style of topless brewing which I for one support in tandem with a drive for more female members. After throwing some singles at Storge Doak brought up that he's beginning BJCP classes June 24th for only \$20 so hit him up on that. If you've never been to St. Arnolds for the \$5 glass included tours on Saturday, met Brock, Vince or Sam; or sweated next to several hundred gallons of beer I highly suggest it.

The next day, being the first Sunday, was the officers then club meeting at the Ginger Man. As I was not yet an officer I can only imagine what happened that first hour. I assume everyone was relatively sober at first, ogled a bar maid or two and tried to find ways of keeping your uncouth drunken butt entertained, busy and organized the rest of the month. The Ginger Man is a wonderful little place that feels like a beer garden in the back, pub inside and a French Cafe in the front. I found everyone in the pub part in a dark corner. I got the chance to show off both my daughters and talk with Waz Scott about the joys of parenting and his recent Boy Scout adventures. He claims a whole camping weekend can be had without anyone streaking and has high hopes for our clubs own camp outing this November. The Blanche de Bruxelles was a little flat, Imperial Stouts hearty and my

way blocked by a robot. Yes, Landry of DeFalco's fame was there. We bought him a stout so; if the clubs gets an extra .5% discount you know why. I found out the blonde he was chatting up was actually his wife, he has a home and doesn't simply recharge in a closet, who knew! Time is a distillation method leaving only the strongest. So Was Waz T-Bob and I found out we had more in common than just being history loving, Irish teachers who love beer. We're also both Beatlemaniacs. As our wives languished we discoursed of the finer attributes of songs like "Why Don't We do it in the Road" until at last 7 O'clock or so called and it was time to go...to Two Rows for me.

On Tuesday I took my wife out to dinner. She never even knew it was Homebrewer Appreciation night at Two Rows and since Kris Morris was on vacation and hadn't announced it neither did the staff. But I had the badge and a beautiful lady so half priced beer it was. I was a lonely ranger until, across the island bar, Storge and Sandy! I went over to chat a bit and then leave the poor guy alone but beer and time rarely allow me to do so and the evening went by in interesting small jokes and beer judgment. Maybe it's just me, but Storge can seem a little quiet and hard to read. I know the Topless Ranger isn't shy and I do enjoy his dignified reserve. Then low and behold John Adams fresh from the British Isles. He put his musket down and we talked money. That's what John knows and he had scary news. John says a pint (that's British for a bottle and then some) is going for £4 (£ is British for \$2). Eight dollars for grains gone bad juice? It's time to take arms against this tyranny! Then came Andrew Sheridan, which as far as I can remember had not made it to any meetings this year. If you haven't met this lout yet you're missing out. A wonderful penchant for obscure bands, funny stories and crude references he's the kind of guy that got me in the Foam Rangers. I had school the next day which meant 350 kids which does not mix well with hangovers so I had to leave the party early and reluctantly.

Bock. Not just an Austrian way to say "back". I found out this month Shiner is cheating me. If it's not malty enough to chew it's not real bock, that's why the goats are on the labels. Also while Santa Claus may not be real, sorry to you basement dwellers who didn't know already, there is a real Samichlaus and I love him and his 14% ABV lagered self. I discovered Budweiser really can brew beer. If you were at the meeting a large bottle of the Brewmasters Doppel Reserve was there and wow! Now I know they just make bad choices. The meeting was amazingly Putzless, he has cheated on us with another club...for running. I offer that we make a harness for him to strap a 5 gallon keg to his back so he can finally combine his two favorite past times. He'll make 26 miles. It'll take a long time and not the right 26 miles but life's too short to quibble over details. Waz Scott climbed the cooler to make his announcements. I'll be

continued on page 9

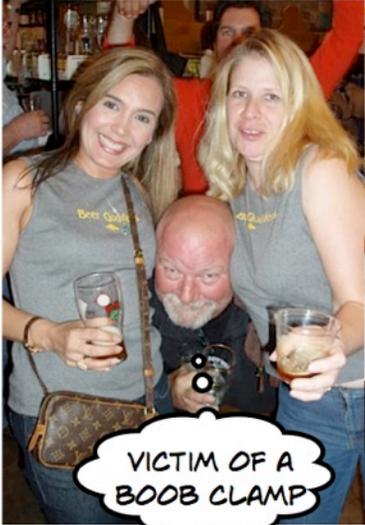
Foamranger Picture Pages



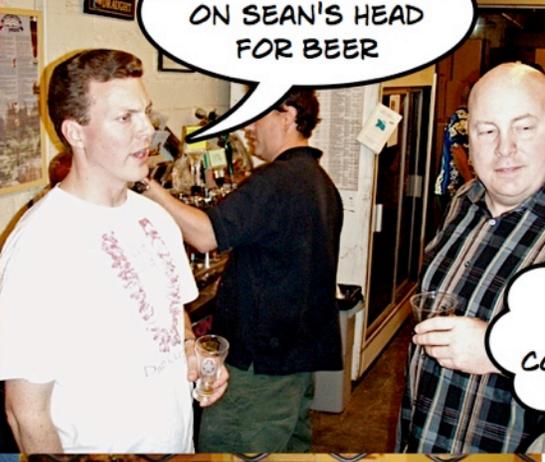
THANKS BEV, SCOTT, PAUL
FOR LAST MONTH'S PICS.



NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC
PHOTOGRAPHER JOE LINDSEY



VICTIM OF A
BOOB CLAMP



DOAK SMASH GLASS
ON SEAN'S HEAD
FOR BEER



I NEED A
BIGGER
COOLER FOR
THIS CAN



HITTIN' THE KEGS



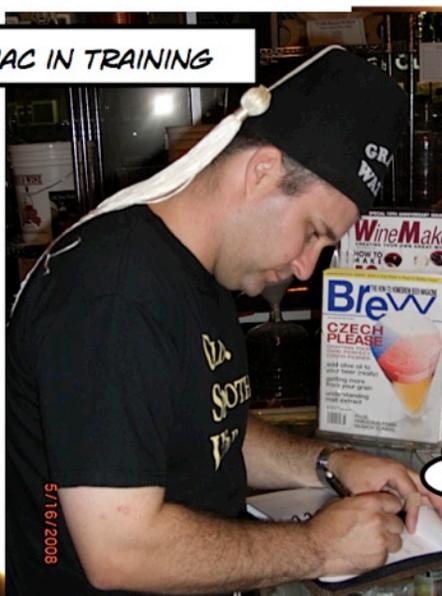
I LIKE TO USE
LAVENDER IN MY
POTPOURRI



THE DOMESTIC SIDE OF JOE



BEERAC IN TRAINING



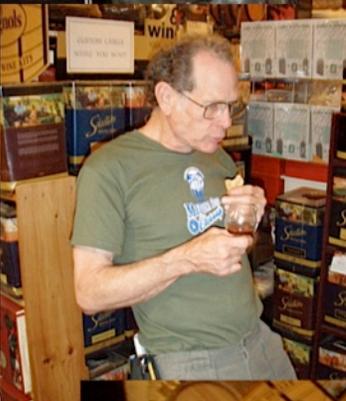
5/16/2008



SHOTGUN THAT BEER!



I TELL YOU WHAT..



YEP..



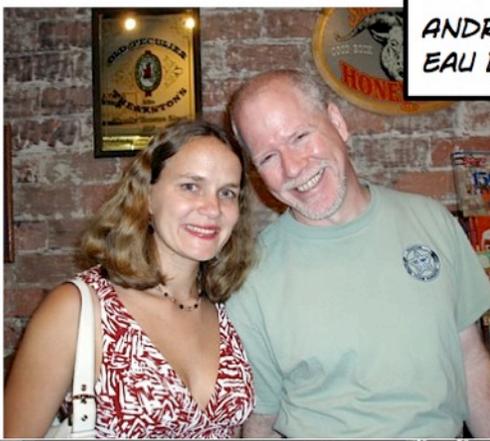
KING OF THE HILL..

QUIET CONTEMPLATION OF GOOD BEER...



BEER MAKES ME HAPPY..





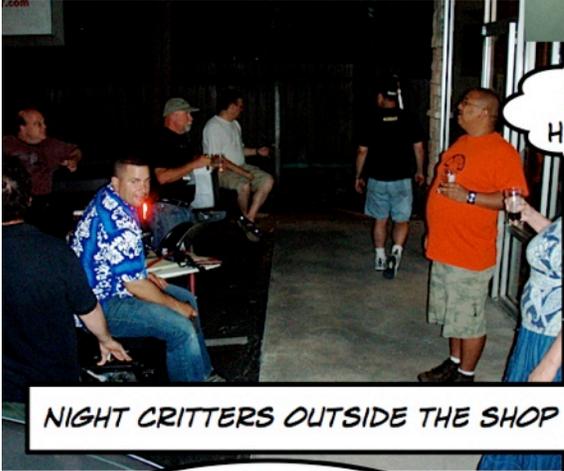
ANDREW LOVES THE SMELL OF EAU DE CEREVEZA



HOPS I CAN'T QUIT YOU...



HOPBACK MOUNTAIN...



I'VE GOT HEARTBURN



I WONDER IF HE LIKES ME?



NIGHT CRITTERS OUTSIDE THE SHOP



YA KNOW WHARTON HAS BECOME THE NEXT PORTLAND FOR BEER?

WHEN DOES THE WINE CLUB MEET?



YEE HAW! I WON CLIFF'S WIFE IN THE RAFFLE!



DEFALCO'S AERIAL CAM

FOAMRANGER @ THE 'STRO'S GAME





Ramblings

William
Barnard

If you're ever in southern Kentucky (God forbid) and you're forced to drink at a bar anywhere near the Fort Campbell area, here are a few tips for enjoying yourself.

Find the biggest, most army-looking dude in the bar. A good indication is a flat-top, to-the-skin haircut, tribal tattoos, and khaki cargo shorts that he bought already frayed at the bottoms. Watch him like a hawk. As soon as he goes to take a piss, follow him into the men's room and use the urinal right next to him. Mid-piss, lean over and whisper, "Nice watch, man." They hate that shit. Bonus points if you compliment his class ring.

Hit the jukebox. See if there's any Meatloaf on it. If so, play "I Would Do Anything for Love" five times in a row. Other favorites include any ridiculously drawn-out Pink Floyd songs, Wham!, and Air Supply. If there's karaoke, sing a really popular newish country song with all the wrong lyrics in a lounge-singer drawl.

Bring an orange in with you. Sit in the corner by the pool tables. Order 10 shots of whatever and sit there glaring at the dudes playing pool. Stay completely silent and continue staring at the games going on while you slowly and methodically peel and eat the orange. After the orange is finished, take all 10 shots in a row and then get up. Yell, "None of you are worth my time!"

Walk in with a newspaper under your arm. Order a beer at the bar and take it straight to the shitter. Take a dump with the stall door open, drinking your beer and reading the classified section. Bring a marker and circle job opportunities. When people come in, ask if they're hiring.

Try to finagle some kind of work uniform from a friend, like a walmart shirt and nametag, or a movie usher's monkey suit. Sit at the bar and get hammered as quickly as possible. Anytime somebody tries to initiate conversation, get pissed off and bark, "I'm on my fuckin' break, man." The later at night it is, the better.

Wear tattered clothing and don't bathe for a couple days. Walk all around the bar area and gather up all the little dishes of peanuts. Find a seat and eat the peanuts and order water until they kick you out. Try to beg for money. Maybe bring a cardboard sign with "disabled vet" written on it.

Find any light switch you can. Flip it on and off and yell for last call. Try this one before 9 PM.

Lastly, never, EVER leave a shitty bar of your own admission. If you hate this bar, TRY to get kicked out. If a band is playing, it's almost too easy. Just holler at them or request songs nobody would know but yourself. Trust me, when you start screaming Cradle of Filth songs at a Toby Keith tribute band in Oak Grove, KY, you won't have to be there for long.

LUNAR RENDEZBREW 15

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2ND, 2008

BAY AREA COMMUNITY CENTER

5002 NASA ROAD 1 • SEABROOK, TEXAS

The Bay Area Mashtronauts are hosting the Fifteenth Annual Lunar RENDEZBREW Homebrewing Competition. The competition will include all BJCP categories and again this year includes categories for Wines and Liqueurs. The party and awards ceremony includes beer, food, beer, games, beer, live music, beer, and fun for everyone!

Entries Due:
 First Round Judging: July 5th through July 12th
 Second Round Judging: July 19th at the Seabrook Community Center, 9:00AM
 Party & Awards Ceremony: July 26th at the Seabrook Community Center, 9:00AM
 August 2nd at Bay Area Community Center, Doors open at 4:00PM

JUDGING
 July 19th & July 26th
 Starts 9 AM
 Seabrook Community Center
 1210 Anders Ave
 Seabrook Texas

LUNAR RENDEZBREW XIV
 August 2nd
 Doors Open 4 PM
 Bay Area Community Center
 5002 E. NASA Parkway
 Seabrook Texas

See website for complete details
www.mashtronauts.com

honest, I had been drinking and only marginally paid attention. I was just a green member along for the ride. Then I was mentioned in way of the Houston Scottish Highland games I would be brewing at the next day. I shouted hooray and lifted my hands. Next thing I knew everyone pointed and yelled, "He volunteered" and a pen and pad of paper was shoved in my hand. Evidently directly before my celebration it had been mentioned a new scrivener was needed and volunteers would be accepted. I am the new scrivener and ya'll are a bunch of sneaky bastards. Officer Glover got right to work. Just FYI, my notes of the meeting were stolen by the delinquent children I am an industrial babysitter for so this whole article is from memory. I would like to take a moment to point out something interesting, with the membership of Mark Slamen's nephew...uh... Younger Slamen the Foam Rangers have become a 2nd generation club. Go us! And they said we'd never amount to anything but a bunch of beer drinking bafoons. Well we proved them. Two new members joined that night one of which works for the new Southern Star brewery. She had a GREAT time! If you had the opportunity to talk to her you had the chance to hear about the inner working of Southern Star, I did five times in a row. I'd like to thank the younger Slamen for being a traitorous coward and not bailing me out of my trapped predicament. I also took time to talk to Bev Blackwood about the history of the club and was greatly enlightened. The enlightenment left me the next morning though. C'est la vie. Scott Birdwell has a family though and all who were left stood outside like dejected high class alcoholics. Scott, we're you're real family, why do you do this to us? My wife and I said our goodbyes and I found out I was on hugging terms with Sandy West. Must have been my recent promotion.

Then came Saturday, the Houston Scottish Highland Games. I was crowned King of New Scotland, Tom T. "Hall's I like Beer" is the national anthem, and Topless Brewing is the national past time. Say it didn't all happen, you don't know, you didn't show up. It was me, college drinking buddies, 10 gallons of fruit, and 300 new best friends I never knew I had. The fire marshal asked if I had any kind of a permit. I said, "Hell nah...I got the badge." I think it was a

nice gesture when he let me out of the handcuffs. I saw a lot of new faces (read raw recruit and future fetch monkeys) and a founding member Mitch Philpot. I tried to harangue him into coming to the next meeting but it's a bit of a drive and he may not have enough children to pay for the gas. I got free food and a kiss or two. I used two grain bags to steep my 8 lbs of grains, one of which broke in my 5 gallon pot. That was awesome. All in all it was a great time you missed. Sunshine, beer, cute lasses and burly men. Scuttish peephul Rrroouck!

Don't Turn Around , uh oh, der commissar's in town! The Big Batch Beer Bash was on the next day and it was Weizenbock time. I drove from my drinking buddies house who helped me at the games with a carboy in the backseat and arrived at St. Arnolds promptly at 9 a.m. Know what a steward it? Go monkey at a beer judging event. You get to drink the beer though and not care how many points it should have. I was lucky enough to serve for Sean Lamb and T-Bob. Sean gets to business judging, T-Bob get to business being Irish with beer in front of him. Well get T-Bob going and Sean will follow and to sum it up we were the last to finish judging but probably had the best time. Then a whole bunch of people showed up and I'm still not entirely sure if they just came for the bratwurst and raffle or if they actually brewed or drank beer. One table bought what seemed like 1000 tickets and it paid off for them. After hours of good time in the brewery the taps were closed and I was saddened. I walked outside into Texas' warm May weather. An old red truck sat beneath a living oak. In the shade good people put homebrew and commercial beers on the hood and shared a laugh. Sean Lamb is married!? He's also a proud father who's watching his daughters grow into women as he grows sentimental about the little girls who have gone away. All this time I thought he and the Putz were Bald Bachelors in arms. Doak didn't smash and instead told me what it was to be scrivener. It's being the club's momentary memory and capturing what's great about this club and the times we have. I hope to do so and serve ya'll well. All in all it was a wonderful way to end what I call my beer week and this bit of scribbles.

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**The Foam Rangers Homebrew Club
Newsletter office
8715 Stella Link
Houston, TX 77025**



**The June club meeting is:
8 p.m. Friday,
June 20th
at Defalco's**

**I WANT TO BE SOMEBODY!
SIGN ME UP TO BECOME A MEMBER OF
THE FOAM RANGERS HOMEBREW CLUB!**

NAME

ADDRESS

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Membership Fees: (per year) \$35.00 Individual /\$45.00 Family

Paid between December 1 & December 31st	\$30.00 / \$40.00 (Pay early and save)
Paid between January 1 & March 31	\$35.00 / \$45.00
Paid between April 1 & June 30	\$30.00 / \$40.00
Paid between July 1 & September 30	\$25.00 / \$35.00
Paid between October 1 & November 30	\$35.00 / \$45.00 (Includes next year)

Please make checks payable to: Foam Rangers

Bring this form (and your payment) to the next club meeting, drop it off at DeFalco's or send it to:
The Foam Rangers, 8715 Stella Link, Houston, TX 77025-3401