

Gary C Worrell

From: Worrell, Gary C. [SSD/CENTRAL/WorreGC1]
Sent: 09 May, 1996 23:59
To: Worrell, Denise A.; Patton, S. Jeffrey; Mullan, Martin Woody; Martin, William R.; Lopez, Christina S.; Groom, Richard B.; Brown, David A.; Balkcom, Gerry W.
Cc: Worrell, Gary C.
Subject: Wednesday after school...
Importance: High

Before I forget what I did, I better document it.

1) I drove up to Nederland in the middle of the Indian Peaks via Canyon Road. The altitude was 8600 feet (Boulder is 5400 feet).

2) I ate dinner in Whistlers Cafe'. A quaint SMALL little restaraunt, one of their dinner specials was Chicken Diablo, spicy chicken breast strips over a bed of fettucine (this DOS remote mail doesn't have a spell checker) in a white wine & garlic sauce.

3) I walked the town and stopped in the "Assay Office" Saloon (I need to look up Assay), and pounded down a shot of Wild Turkey, followed by a Bud. Although all of the decor was interesting, most noteworthy was the mount on the wall that can be best described as the back end of some animal with a 2-3" tail. In the rectum (making the tail look like a nose) was a set of large, open, bigteeth with a long tongue, and a couple of eyeballs set into the cheeks. The bartender said it was a "Rocky Mountain Badass"

4) Just outside of town, was the Barker Meadow resevoir, just up-river from the Barker Dam. I walked about 1/2 a mile across a dry riverbed to the edge of the swiftly running water, and grabbed 2 rocks, for me and my daughter Brandi. While I was there, I left a part of myself (I did have a beer earlier).

5) On my way back down the mountain, I stopped at Boulder Falls, a waterfall about a hundred yards off the roadway. A spectacular sight, but all of the running water reminded me about the beer I had earlier...

6) After returning to the hotel, I left a message with Scott Brown's roommate (Scott is Dave's son, for those of you who don't know) that I'd be going to the Catacombs in the basement of the Boulderado Hotel (13th & Spruce) to watch some live blues. I haven't met Scott yet, so I told his roommate I'd be in white sneakers, jeans and a dark green shirt, sporting long hair and a beard.

Of course, that description fit several people sitting in the room where the band was playing. If Scott showed up, he didn't pick me out. I stayed for 1 & 1/2 hours worth of blues by "Black Dog goes West", with 2 large Boulder Porters (not bad for micro-beer).

7) On the way back to the hotel, I stopped at the "Blue Steel XQ28" club, because I remembered the advertisement in the Colorado Daily said "\$2 Fat Tire Pints & free pool". Well, the Assay Office Saloon was at the red-neck end of the spectrum, and this place was at the complete opposite end. They did have Guinness in a bottle, and I wiped out 2.

That leaves me here at 10 til midnight. I've got the alarm set for 6 for my morning swim.

Have a nice day.