

LET'S HAVE A BEER
By Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny

THE BAR; If you are going up hi-way 70 east from Baxter, about one mile before you get to Double Springs on the left you will notice a 10 X 12 concrete block building with a flat tin roof. It has sat there for over 50 years and beyond a doubt it is looked upon as a storage building or another type structure that you would find on any farm. BUT TO THOSE OF US WHO KNOW. IT IS THE BAR.

Once upon a time there was an elderly man who had had one dream all of his life and that was to own his own bar. His children were grown and gone and his wife was deceased, but his dream lived on. He had talked with his children about his dream. They offered very little support but dad was getting older and what harm could it do. Thus not supporting but oking his dream. The old man built the 10X12 block building by himself. He had electricity, water, heat, bathroom. He built a bar about 10 foot long equipped with 4 stools, and two tables with four chairs each. He applied for all proper licenses, county, state, and city. He received a beer permit and all was legal and ready to go. The beer distributors were notified and proper delivery was made and packed in the cooler for the sales that were to come.

The following morning the old man went to his place and as he placed the key in the lock he must have experienced an exciting feeling as he knew what he was going to do. Door open, he flipped the lights and then did the unusual for a new place opening up. He locked the door behind him.

Time goes by as an old man is not missed for 3 or 4 days. On the third day his children stopped by the home place to check on dad. He was not there and the place indicated that no one had been there for days. THE SEARCH WAS ON. After the usual questions to neighbors and others they decided to visit the new bar. It was locked, lights on, but there was a shadow within. They forced the door open and lo and behold there sat the old man. The beer stock had been depleted and the old man was at peace with the world.

When questioned about his behavior his reply was simple: I have always wanted a bar of my own where I don't have to be bothered by unruly customers or problems. A place where I can drink at my leisure and time.

I HAVE FULL FILLED MY DREAM. THE BAR THAT WAS OPENED ONCE, NEVER SOLD A BEER, WAS CLOSED ONCE. BUT THE BAR THAT WAS NEVER ENTERED BUT BY ONE PERSON, NEVER SOLD A BEER SERVED A PURPOSE FAR MORE THAT THAT. IT FULLFILLED A DREAM. JUST WANTED TO MAKE MIKE THIRSTY...TALK TO YOU LATER. GUS

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