



**Puzzled
Pint** June
2016

My Underground Brewery by Sandor W. (Chicago)

Most beer is made from four basic ingredients — grain, hops, yeast and water. Our beer is different. Our grain is polluted, our water is surrounded by chemical impurities, our “yeast” is deceased, our hops take on another form, and we always add smashed up fruit. Plus, each beer has one extra ingredient. Below are the labels for our six beers. Match each one up with the correct beer. Soon, you’ll find our beer everywhere — except in one place.



This beer is firmly established in our minds, and easy on the wallet. Last time we were in a shady, unofficial court, we petitioned the judge in the minutes before the deadline and thankfully, she dismissed us, leaving us time to down this hearty beer.

Whether perusing a crowd-sourced compendium or the catalog for a Fortune 500 industrial supply company, whether you’re a “young” kung fu apprentice or someone who’s rented out their apartment in order to travel Europe and stay at budget accommodations, you’ll enjoy this beer.



A creature sometimes found in your throat might see an enlarged risk when looking at a looped animation on his phone, or listening to a 60s folk song about a wet dawn, or getting drunk on this beer. Maybe he should just avoid that trafficky time of day.

I saw the most with-it person in the company of the folks at the halfway point of the golf course. He was slippery like a pig about to wrestle. He took a slug of this beer and screamed, “Take a look, it’s in a book!”

Did you know that the serial killer from the Columbian Exposition suffered from a minimum of three terrible headaches every day? I learned that in the comic strip set in the Okenfenokee Swamp, when they were visited by Mr. Tombstone’s Deputy Sheriff. Too bad he never tried this beer.



Once I spotted a wild creature in the city and country where the Taj Mahal is. I rubbed my lucky Leporidae foot. It was then I heard the dulcet tones of a coiled brass instrument, which scared the creature away. I headed to the bar for some coffee, with two cubed servings of sugar. Then I downed this beer.