

CHUCKANUT PILSNER

CHUCKANUT BREWERY

What: German Pilsner

Where: Bellingham, Washington **When:** Rotating **ABV:** 5.0%

Down with Death Cab For Cutie's *Transatlanticism* (2003)



Two Bellingham originals, a pair intertwined by memories die-cast in the annals of time—when Ben Gibbard wasn't the end of a one-liner, but the main reason we downloaded Limewire; when scarves and corduroy shorts and a mug of German Pilsner weren't favored only for irony. Miller may have ruined our idea of a Pilsner. Fall Out Boy and My Chemical Romance taught us to regret. Let's ditch the scoffing and the smugness—let's embrace starting over.



FULL SAIL AMBER

FULL SAIL BREWERY

What: American Amber / Red Ale

Where: Hood River, Oregon **When:** Year-round **ABV:** 6.0%

Sip softly with Elliott Smith's *Either/Or* (1997)



The beauty of this record isn't the lo-fi production, or the Beatles-esque choruses, or the lingering reminder that *Good Will Hunting* was at one time or another your favorite movie. *Either/Or*'s haunting allure lies in what is not readily apparent: The ghostly atmosphere in the seconds beginning "Angeles" or the spiderweb-thin acoustic guitar beneath Smith's ethereal whisper on "2:45 AM." When the clouds over Mt. Hood are gray brains bulbous with rain, when the album's tape deck click sounds, Pavlovian conditioning will have you sullen, despondent, and longing for Full Sail's Amber. It'll pour as dark as the scene outside your window with a scent to complement Smith's sweet croon. Most of all, it's palpable with enough earthy notes to backfill the hole Smith carves inside you.

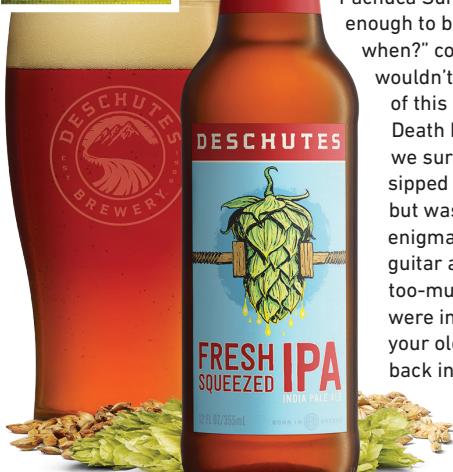
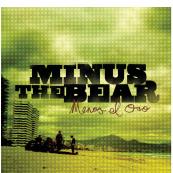
FRESH SQUEEZED IPA

DESCHUTES

What: American IPA

Where: Bend, Oregon **When:** Year-round **ABV:** 6.4%

Savor with Minus The Bear's *Menos el Oso* (2005)



"Pachuca Sunrise" and Fresh Squeezed are iconic enough to be subjects of deep "Where were you when?" conversations. Late summer nights wouldn't be the same without the back-half of this album—when we blasted "Michio's Death Drive" with the windows down; when we surfed concrete on our long boards and sipped beer we thought was as good as this but was actually just shitty Shandy. The enigmatic, watery sounds of Dave Knudson's guitar and Jake Snider's cool-without-caring-too-much lyrics convinced us we actually were into "indie" music. Remember that dude your older sister dated for a few weeks way back in the day? Damn, that guy was cool.



DEAD GUY ALE

ROGUE ALES

What: Maibock / Helles Bock

Where: Newport, Oregon **When:** Year-round **ABV:** 6.5%

Quaff with Gatsby's American Dream's *Ribbons & Sugar* (2003)



A bock is a beer for refined, sophisticated men and women who enjoy pontificating on the many allusions to pillars of the literary canon as identified in the works of American pop-punk outfit Gatsby's American Dream. One could proffer the very title of this album is drawn from Mollie the horse in George Orwell's allegorical, dystopian novella. Indubitably, *Animal Farm* serves greater purpose than a mere beermat.



WIDMER HEFEWEIZEN

WIDMER BROTHERS BREWING COMPANY

What: Hefeweizen

Where: Portland, Oregon **When:** Year-round **ABV:** 4.9%

Swig with Sufjan Stevens' *Carrie & Lowell* (2015)



Like Elliott Smith before him, Stevens hardly registers above a whisper over skeletal instrumentation—often just a lonely acoustic guitar. Stevens spent five years writing this album as an outlet for reconciling with the death of his mother, Carrie, who suffered from bipolar disorder and schizophrenia. Summer trips to Eugene where his mother left him and his brother at a video store. Swim lessons with a man who calls him "Subaru." It almost feels wrong to know a man's childhood this intimately. No beer can stand up to this album, but this easy-drinking Hefe is a suitable sidekick.



GIGANTIC IPA

GIGANTIC BREWING COMPANY

What: American IPA

Where: Portland, Oregon **When:** Fall **ABV:** 7.3%

Appreciate with Modest Mouse's *The Moon & Antarctica* (2000)



"The universe is shaped exactly like the Earth, if you go straight long enough you'll end up where you were," says the mystic Isaac Brock. There's a quote from the guru, George Clinton, on the bottle of this bomber. It reads: "Free your mind and your ass will follow." There is no correlation between these two—or maybe there is? The second song on this album was used in a car commercial. What are people made of? Everything that keeps us together is falling apart. Let's have another Orange Julius.