

Bar Hoppin' With Hops

The Keep On Hoppin' Tour
Hops MacBarley's Ongoing
Key West Bar Boondoggle

Bar #243:

Cowboy Bill's Patio

420 Angela Street
Wednesday, 1 April 2015, 8:30 PM

Sierra Nevada (draft) \$2.75 HH

There's not a lot to say. Cowboy Bill's Patio differed from Hen & Hounds (the previous occupant of this space) more than Hen & Hounds differed from Seadog Tavern (the previous previous occupant) - see Hops 229 and 206, respectively to relive those good times -- but it's a lot of the same old thing.



I guess it's good that they've made another effort, rather than letting this field go fallow. But there has been a lot of turnover (read: failure) here, so how much of a glutton for punishment can they be? It has been a boon, however, for this here Boondoggle.



Since these Tours began, this alley has been six (6) bars:

- ✓ Salsa Loca (not hopped as such here)
- ✓ Fat City Monroe Parish (#127)
- ✓ Levity Lounge (#193)
- ✓ Seadog Tavern (#206)
- ✓ Hen & Hounds (#229)
- ✓ Cowboy Bill's Patio (#243)

Rest of the property has been:

- ✓ Cowboy Bill's Honky Tonk Saloon (#8)
- ✓ Sixshooter Saloon (#126)
- ✓ Church Bar (#139)
- ✓ Rose Tattoo (#140)
- ✓ Cowboy Bill's Sports Bar (#178)
- ✓ Rum Runners (#253)

And now it's CBHTS again. Yeesh.

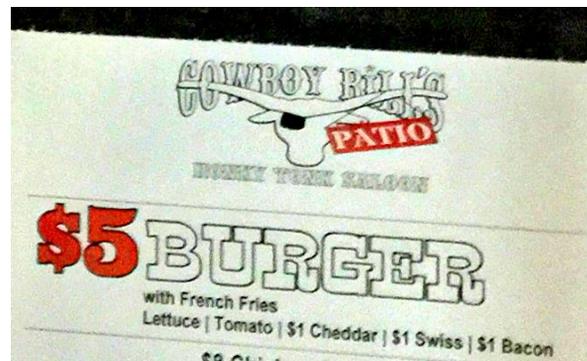


But that's 12 bars. Good for paddin' the stats, I reckon. That's just under 5% of the whole catalog of Hopped Bar.

The amazing thing, really, is that Cowboy Bill is back in the saddle here. I thought that his last setback was pretty much it for the likes of 'im. The last few years certainly have been, well,

maybe "fluid" would be a good term -- a polite term, certainly -- at this entertainment complex as a whole, and for this remote branch particularly.

But they do promise a "\$5.00 burger". Says so right on the damn sign, damn it. How big is it? How good is it? It might take a finner to find out, and that wuddint hapnin this night.



The "2-4-1 drafts" was definitely a disappointment. How can "2-4-1 drafts" be anything but a wonderful thing, you ask? Welllll, the choices were Bud Light and Pabst. Ya. There was some other "trendy" option, like Shocktop, (which I'm not a fan of either), but that was out. So I went with a bottle of SNPA. Hard to wrong with that.

This place was pushin' the Blue Ribbon though. They had a big rubber spill mat with the Pabst logo on it, and, check out that PBR octopus tap on page 1. Guy had to be stoned to come up with that.



The multi-colored, wooden sign over the kitchen window proclaimed, "Chillin & Grillin". I doubt the cooks had a lot to do, so they were doing some quality chillin'.

They were on the clock, though, so they had to do their chillin' here. I did not. I poured the bottom half of my Sierra into a standard issue translucent plastic cup and moseyed on outa this all-too-familiar alley. Somehow, I just know I'll be back.