

"When BARTENDERS Lose Their MINDS"
By PAT/SALTY

AND IT AINT' PREATY.
When BARTENDERS Lose Their SANITY,
ITS A HAZZARD OF Their TRADE, though.
LONG TERM BARTENDERS, AT ANY RATE.
BEING THAT-OVER TIME- They ARE FORCED
TO DEAL WITH ALL KINDS OF ~~ASSHOLE~~ JERKS.
ITS ENOUGH TO DRIVE ANYONE TO DRINK, EVEN
~~ESPECIALLY~~ BARTENDERS!

AFTER ALL, AT WHAT POINT DOES IT BECOME
OBNOXIOUS TO HAVE YET ANOTHER DRUNK
QUESTION YOUR HONESTY-OR MATH SKILLS-
BY CLAIMING HE GOT SHORTCHANGED ON
THAT TWENTY HE DRUNKENLY SWEARS
HE GAVE YOU? AT WHAT POINT DOES
IT BECOME A BAD REPULSIVE JOKE?
AFTER ~~THESE~~ IT HAPPENS FOR
THE ONE HUNDRITH TIME, OR BEFORE?

AND FOR FEMALE BARTENDERS ITS EVEN
WORSE; HOW IS IT POSSIBLE TO GO
ON ACTING AMUSED AFTER HAVING
HEARD THE SAME STUPID PICK UP LINE
FOR THE ~~SECOND~~ THIRD OR FOURTH
-OR HUNDRITH-TIME FROM YET ANOTHER
JERK WHO BELIEVS HE'S BEING CLEVER?
AND WHO WILL STIFF YOU ON TIPS →

(2)

UNLESS YOU CAN ONCE AGAIN PRETEND
~~to pick up~~ THAT YOU HAVEN'T
HEARD SOME STUPID VARIATION OF
HIS "CLEVER" PICKUP LINE AT LEAST
4 OR 5 DOZEN TIMES ALREADY!
WHAT A LIFE, BARTENDING.

TONS AND TONS OF CASH MADE, TOO.
BY THE BAR OWNERS AND LIQUOR
COMPANYS AND DISTRIBUTERS, THAT IS.

FOR THE MAIN WORKERS, THE BARTENDERS?
HANDFULS & HANDFULS OF CASH —
UNFORTUNATELY, ALL IN ONE DOLLAR BILLS!
A LOT OF BULK THATS ALL BARK & NO BITE.
AND THINK OF THOSE BARTENDERS WHO
HAVE TO WORK FOR HOURS IN PACKED BARS;
THEY MIGHT AS WELL BE WORKING IN
GERM FACTORYS OR T. B. WARDS.

PARTICULARLY INDOORS, IN WINTERTIME.
THIS IS WHY SO MANY BARTENDERS WHO
WORK UNDER SUCH CONDITIONS GET SO
MANY COLDS AND SUCH; ITS CALLED
CATCHING DECEASES, A BARTENDING SIDELINE.
NOPE; "CHEERS" IT AINT.

"GLAMOROUS" IT AINT.

BUT—HEY—ITS A LIVING, YOU KNOW?

EXCEPT WHEN IT AINT —

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X

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"RRRRRRRRRR"

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