



RUSTLINGS

NEWSLETTER OF THE RUSTY BUNCH CHAPTER

Volume XXXVI

Fall 2020

Number 342



Wait until you read the feature article!!



BCCA
BREWERY COLLECTIBLES
CLUB of AMERICA®

2019/2020 Officers

President

Dave Reid
279 Atlantic Ave.
North Hampton, NH 03862
603-370-1125
reidd@comcast.net

Vice President

Scott Gray
1802 Cart Ln.
Myrtle Beach, SC 29577
843-742-4500
seamonkey@sccost.net

Secretary

Kurt Matson
21323 Birchwood
Farmington, MI 48336
kamsquared@hotmail.com

Treasurer

Jim Hall
15 River Pointe Dr.
Logan, UT 84321
jahall636363@gmail.com

Webmaster

Dan Bora
idigrust@therustybunch.com

Roster updates to:

Rostermiester

Chris Taylor
344 South Ashley Street, Apt C
Ann Arbor, MI 48104
(734)846-9962
ctay777@gmail.com

Send Material for the

Rustlings to:

Rustling Layout & Editors

Clayton Emery
Claytonemery32806@aol.com
or
Dave Reid
reidd@comcast.net

Merchandise

Dave Reid



-----Table of Contents-----

Front Cover: A group shot of the Olive Drabs cans from the Wayne and Ann Proshaska collection.

Presidential Rustitorial Dave Reid (RB #1016)	3
When a Beer (Can), is "Not just a Beer(Can)" Clayton Emery (RB #1050)	4-7
Hosting Kip Rodier at the North Pole. Daniel Camacho (RB #1194)	8-10
Artic Digging with Daniel Camacho. Kip Rodier (RB # 206)	11-14
A Herd of Reindeer Cans. Serena Camacho (RB#1410)	15-16
The Alaska-Emil Sick's 6 Select Connection Ed Scoglietti (RB#101)	18-19
2020 Lucky Dumper of the Year!	20
Faces of our Dumper during Covid-19!	21
Elation and Frustration Dave Launt (RB#8)	22
50 Cans/50 Days!!	23
More Tales from Dave Launt Dave Launt (RB#8)	24

**Deadline for articles and information for the
Winter Rustlings is January 15th.
Please email to me at
claytonemery32806@aol.com**

PRESIDENT RUSTITORIAL

Running on Empty!

First off, I hope that everyone is well and had as good a Summer as possible given all that's been going on. Secondly, thank you for reading Rustlings! Clayton does a wonderful job, so wonderful that Rustlings won first prize for At-Large Chapter Newsletters from the BCCA.

As I write this, it's November 1st and we've seen our first snow here in New England and Summer quickly turned into Fall and now winter. Where did the last 7 months go since the pandemic started? Sports came back in bubbles with no fans, only a handful of local can shows happened, Canvention 50 "the granddaddy of them all" was cancelled, people stayed home and the nation is divided in many ways. At times, it feels that we all have been running on empty, or at least running, but not getting anywhere.

Since the last Rustlings came out, we've had officer elections with the following members being elected and stepping up again for 2021:

Vice President - Scott Gray

Treasurer - Jim Hall

Secretary - Kurt Matson

Webmaster - Dan Bora

Roster - Chris Taylor

Raffle - Steve Gordon

Rustlings Editor - Clayton Emery

Running a chapter is not easy, it takes work, patience and needs a great bunch of officers. I'm so thankful that each of these guys stepped and again said they'd help the chapter and myself, Thank you! Thank you!

The officers also voted on the lucky and unlucky dumper awards for 2019-20 and in case you missed the announcement, Jim Berg won the lucky dumper award for his epic and legendary find in CT. Highlights of his find consisted of various Cremo Lager Beer wood grain cones (#158-19), Cremo Ale j-spouts (#158-17), Cremo Beer j-spouts (#158-18), Cremo Crowntainers (#192-33), Narragansett Select Stock Lagers (#101-24), Manhattan Beer (#94-21), Feigenspan Bock Beer (#63-07), Edel Brew Premium Beer, Connecticut Yankee Ales, Rheingold Girls and Dawson's Premium Quality Lager Beers (#53-16) plus numerous other beer and soda cans. The unlucky dumper award went to the entire Rusty Bunch Chapter membership, for not being able to get out and dump like we normally would, due to the pandemic.

November 1st was the annual Spooktacular online show. It was well attended and had many rooms full of cans for sale. Thanks Danny and Igor for running the show.

What's next? In December, we'll have our annual online holiday show and the Rusty Claus secret Santa wish list event. After that, the next big Rusty Bunch event is the Spring Thaw show in PA in early April. We have some really great raffle cans planned for the show along with some nice Rusty Bunch "swag" giveaway items which given the "pent-up" demand to have real, actual and in-person shows, should be an epic show that is not to be missed.

As I announced on the website and in this column previously, we have added some really nice new items to the RB store. A 15" 4-color Rusty Bunch logo tin tacker and 4 new colored RB T-shirts. Check them out in the store. Thanks for being a member of the Rusty Bunch and contributing your thoughts, comments and knowledge of the many topics on the forum. Your President,

Dave Reid #1016

When a Beer (Can) is "Not just a Beer (Can)"

Clayton Emery RB# 1050

Imagine yourself on the forefront of the war effort during World War II on a floating 173 foot piece of steel, searching for and helping destroy enemy submarines. Your daily routine consists mainly of trying to stay above the water line. Any comforts that make the time more bearable are appreciated. Your crew is your family. The ones you lean on when times get tough and also celebrate with during special occasions. This is the story of one such momentous event, captured for eternity, on the surface of a beer can!

Our story starts in Michigan, with Wayne and Annette Prochaska and their Olive Drab Pabst Blue Ribbon beer can. This can is not unique as far as

they were now the proud owners of this Pabst OD beer can.



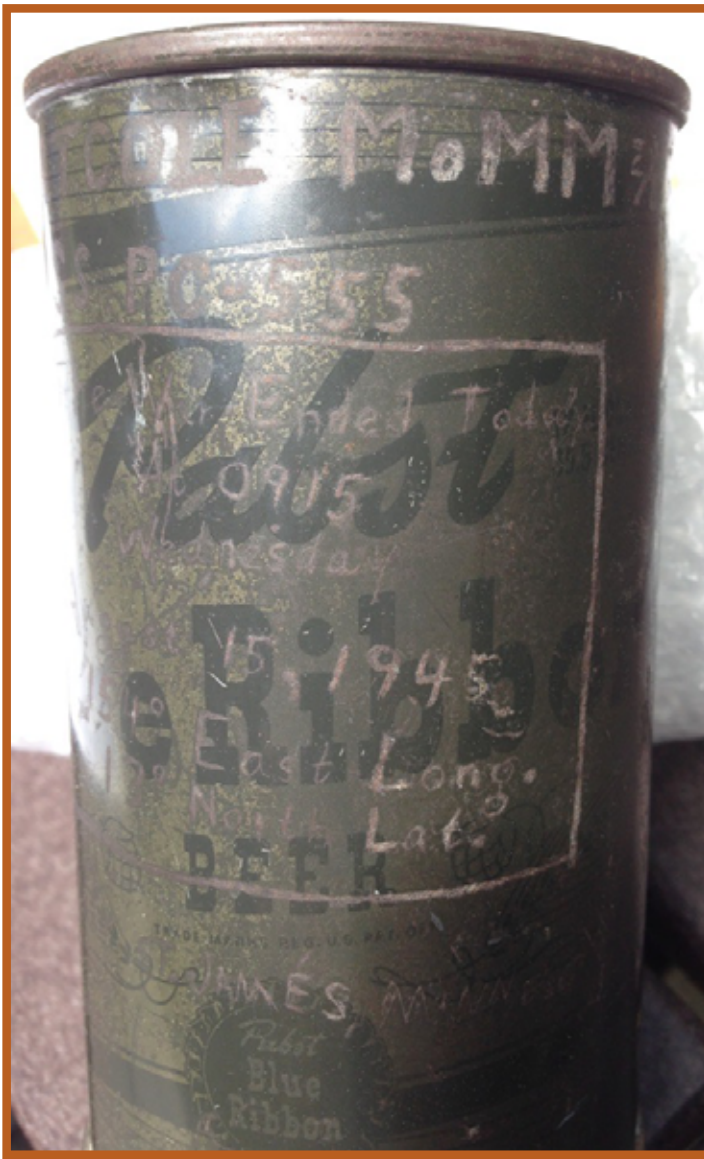
the typical OD Green war time can might appear. That is, except for, this can has been scribed with words and numbers. What could

they mean? After some investigation, the mystery was uncovered and the past, now becomes the present.

The Prochaska's are avid WWII history buffs and they have many friends that share the same passion. It was somewhere around 2001-02, that they first came across this OD green Pabst can on eBay. They took a shot at winning it, but came up short of the highest bid. Not knowing the significance of the can at the time, it quickly left their minds. That was until March 2004, when it again appeared on eBay. This time Wayne and Ann decided that they were going to try harder to get the can, and in eBay terms, that means spending more money! Their pockets were deep enough and

Upon inspection of the can, they were able to make the words and numbers. Inside a square, on the face of the can, was the inscription "The war Ended Today at 0915 Wednesday August 15, 1945 154 East Long. 13 North Lat. Above the square was the name R.T. Cole MoMM 2/c and underneath PC-555. To the left was the name Mecham NYC, to the right H.E. Bupp Wichita Kansas, below Nassman St. James, MINN and FAWACLAWEK Buffalo, NY. But what did this all actually mean.

Interested in the back story of the can, they contacted the seller, who confirmed that he had won the cans a couple years earlier. Though he didn't remember the original seller, he did learn that he had purchased the can from a Army/Navy surplus store. When the can was delivered, it was like Christmas morning. Wayne took it to work to show it off to his friends and it just happened that one recognized the PC-555 and what that meant. It was a Patrol Craft. They searched the web and found some information about the PC-555 on (NavySource.com) and reached out to the webmaster, Joe Radigan. This initial contact, propelled the Prochaska's on genealogy of sorts of Sailors and stories of the PC-555.



Bob Daly, who is "The" Historian of Patrol Crafts, was contacted and passed the information to Ed Emanuel, the Radioman on the PC-555 during that tour. Ironically, Ed had the watch that morning of August 15, 1945 and copied the "ALNAV" (All Navy) that announced the hostilities in Japan had ended.



The sailors on the can were part of what was

called the "Black Gang" of the ship. Being assigned to the engine room, the sailors were not very close with Ed who spent his time above deck as the Radioman. That is, except for Harry Bump, who had to work as messenger of the watch to the Petty Officer, which was Ed Emanuel, when they were in Port and standing gangway watch. The two got to know each other pretty well. Years later, Ed tried to reach out to many of the sailors of the PC-555 to have some sort of reunion, but was mostly unsuccessful. Of the men on the can, he was able to contact Harry Bupp, Winston Nassman and Frank Waclawek.

Wayne and Ann, with Ed's help, were able to reach out to Harry Bupp who was 83 at the time. They sent pictures of the can to him and he responded with stories of his life aboard the PC-555. When seeing pictures of the can, Harry replied "that it had been so long ago, that he had forgotten about the beer parties they used to go on". He did not drink, so he always sold his to his shipmates for \$2.00 a can. That equals about \$30 in today's money. He casually mentioned another occasion where he was rewarded with alcohol. This story which was told in much more detail by Ed Emanuel, shows the true heroic side of Harry Bupp.



It seems, just one night out, while en route back to Pearl Harbor in November 1945, the Port anchor broke loose and trailed under the ship. Everyone woke up and ran to the deck as it sounded like they had run aground. When the cause was determined, they all went back to bed. It was not until the next morning that they realized the anchor had broken off the chain and that the chain was wrapped around the Port propeller shaft and the Port engine had to be shut down. The chain need to be unwrapped and the Captain asked for a volunteer to jump over the side and untangle the chain.

This was dangerous as the waters may have sharks nearby and the fantail of the ship was bouncing up and down due to the high waves. The sailor that volunteered could be struck on the head and killed from the blow. Harry Bupp raised his hand and jumped over the side of the ship to untangle the chain from the shaft. For his efforts, the Captain gave Harry booze. Harry recalls that "after untangling the chain and getting the booze (remember, Harry was not a drinker), his shipmates had drank it all, but they did let him sniff the cap".

Harry died in 2009 in Wichita Kansas, at the age of 88. Wayne and Ann never got to meet him in person, but were happy to send him the

follows with name, rank and date they reported for duty;

Robert T. Cole MoMM 2/c, April, 12, 1945

Harry E. Bupp F1/c, May 17, 1945

Winston G. Nassman MoMM 2/c, April 23, 1945

Frank A. Waclawek F2/c, April 16, 1945

Eugene T. Meeham MoMM 1/c, April 23, 1945

" MoMM" stands for Motor Machinist Mate followed by rank (1 or 2) Petty Officer

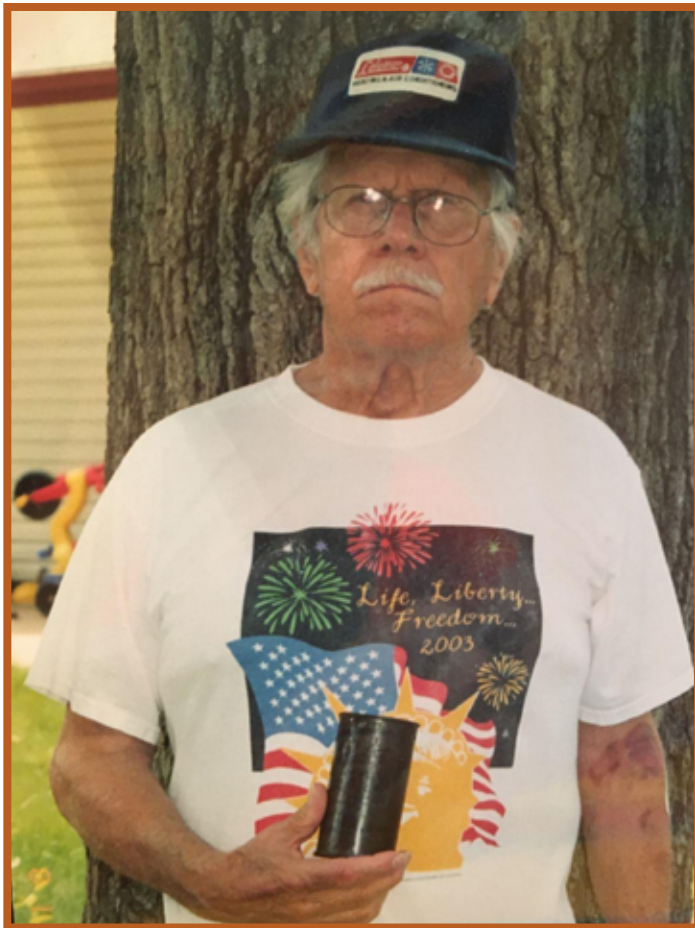
"F" stands for Fire Controlman followed by rank (1 or 2) Petty Officer



The Latitude and Longitude of record (13 North and 154 East) would have put the PC-555 in the vicinity of about 500 miles east of Guam. This is where these five brave Sailors celebrated the end of WWII, most likely having a cold one, so to speak. Then etching their names upon a can as a sort of time capsule of this momentous day, only to have it reunited with one original participant, 60 years later, thanks to the efforts of two great history seekers and beer can collectors, the Prochaska's.

Of course this is a story of only 5 of the men aboard the PC 555's crew of 75 or so sailors. There are many other stories of this warship and its crew. Launched in May 1942, commissioned early February 1943, this ships service record reads like a who's who in the annals of the U.S. Navy. The 555 and her sister ships never made headlines, but throughout the vast oceans and sea, during routine escorts or while in intense battle, they earned the highest accolades the Navy had to offer "Well Done"!

While on a trip to Korea, in late 1945, the 555, who's main mission was to serve as escort to FastTransDiv54, a group of 7 transports and cargo ships and the communications-command ship USS Estes AGC 3, encountered Typhoon Louise. The 555, while leading the group, was taking



can when the friendship began for him to hold it one more time and hopefully bring back some great memories of the time he served. Shipmate Nassman returned to St. James Minnesota and died in 2001. Waclawek last resided in Tonawanda, NY. No record of Cole or Meehams whereabouts at the time.

Detailed records of the men on the can are as



Destruction on near Okenawa after Typhoon Louise, 1945

waves over the bow and the beating was so fierce that they had to drop back behind the bigger ships. This Typhoon was described as the worst storm to hit the Navy in 100 years, sinking or damaging as many as 200 vessels. This is also the same storm that broke the anchor from its chain mentioned above. During the last night of the storm, the last ship in line reported a periscope sighting. It turned out to be the top of the radar dome of the 555. As the storm abated, they again took over their position in the escort only to see that the other bigger ships had taken a beating as well. The pre storm notions of an inferior ship and crew, now had turned to respect and admiration for the 555.

We must wonder what was going through the minds of the sailors and soldiers at the time the war ended. I would like to share with you the thoughts of Ed Emanuel, the radioman, and very helpful contributor to this story, along with the final entry on the ship's log from him.

Ed remembers "In a way, I guess on the one hand, it was a relief, and on the other hand, it was somewhat remorseful, maybe bittersweet would be a better word. My only brother had been killed in the Army the previous August, so I immediately thought of him, and then the memories of my time in the Solomon's".

On August 15th, 1945 we (the PC-555) were escorting the USS Hugh W. Bradley DD774, which had taken a suicide plane at Okinawa, and was being towed by the fleet tug USS Chetco AT 99. The ship's log entry for 0800-1200: Steaming as

before on base course 105 degrees true, 105 degrees PGC, 098 degrees PSC: Speed of advance 7 knots.

0900: Set clocks ahead one hour.

1015: War is officially over: Lat. 13 degrees N, Long. 154 degrees E.

1030: Made daily inspection of magazines and smokeless powder samples. Conditions normal.

B.B. Caldwell, Ensign, USNR

I would like to thank Wayne and Ann Proschaska, Ed Emanuel and Harry Bupp for their contributions to this story. I would also like to Thank all the members, friends, family and complete strangers

that have served to protect our freedoms that we live under every day. Some have paid the ultimate price for this freedom and that never be forgotten. THANK YOU.



USS PC-555 in South Pacific near Saipan/Guam July 21, 1944



A portion of the Proschaska's WWII collection



Vintage beer cans, soda cans and beer signs

Dan (218) 682-2739

Dave (574) 532-1383

Tom (574) 532-1381

www.beercansplus.com



Hosting Kip Rodier at the North Pole

Daniel Camacho #1194

***Editors note** You will notice that the next 3 articles in this issue of the Rustlings have a familiar feel about them. The first two are accounts of the same dumping trip, but described differently, through the eyes of the two dumpers involved. The third and final piece, is the account of another visit to the same area, where a third dumper and author of the piece, uncovered some impressive cans. Please enjoy!*



A couple months back, Rusty Bunch member Kip Rodier reached out to me in hopes of getting out in the woods one day to go can hunting while he was in Fairbanks for work.

With the assurance I would absolutely take him digging, we now had to wait until his arrival which would come September 22, 2020.

Meeting at my house in North Pole, Alaska we loaded up his gear and planned for the 80 mile trip to an area I hit one time before, but just for an hour. This spot had great potential, as I found to find many cans including some Canadian soda cans. From there we would work our way back to North Pole providing Kip, the best opportunity to dig as much as possible during his one day stay.

You know what they say, "sometime the best laid plans of mice and men, often go awry". Fortunately for us, this plan never panned out. As we were about half way to our destination, I spied a flat spot through the trees as we were driving. I asked Kip if that was an old road we just passed. He said he had not noticed one I had to turn around

and investigate, I swear that looked like an old abandoned road or telegraph line road.

Sure enough, when we got there, that's what it was...an old road bed. We did a quick walk through and I noticed several rusted cans and trash. "Dude let's grab the detector's and gear and dig some cans" I said.

After about a minute of turning on my detector I tell Kip "I can't believe I haven't had a signal yet, as I usually find cans very fast". I thought we should make a large loop around the area and gauge what was going on here.

In a closer proximity towards the new highway I dug a church keyed can. I called Kip over to walk the same line as I was on. We dug a few cans, but not enough to keep us around, as I was sure, our intended destination would produce better results.

As we decided to get back on track towards option number 1 we decided to walk out. I tell Kip "let's walk closer to the river and look down the bluff side as I don't like walking out the same way we walked in.

This way we cover more ground". Kip agreed, as he likes this method also. Off we went, up the other fork of the road.

As I get to the bluff and am looking around, Kip asks if I'm seeing anything. Somehow I spied a bottle down the hill.

I've got to investigate and ask Kip to hold tight as the bank is steep. My intentions were to go down and look back up and see if I spot any rust. As I get down to the bottle, I noticed the color, size and shape of the bottles were definitely older. I tell Kip to come down and start filming as bottles were laying on top of the ground. Right off I picked up a bottle in which the marker mark had the AB connected on the bottom.

This dates the bottle somewhere from 1906-1909 and I yelled for Kip to come down and get some. Other bottles we found there, date from 1926-1930. Though not cans, the best part for me was when Kip picked up an AB connected base marked bottle and says, "Daniel this is the oldest bottle I've ever found before".

Further exploration of the bluff area, produced some older Gargoyle Oil cans from 1929 and miscellaneous food cans and the like. When we searched the top of the bluff, alongside the old road bed, we really started to pick up the beer cans.

Immediately, the condition of cans was great. As





usual, many National brands were popping up. Everything from Oly's, Schlitz 1949 and 1954 cans along with Budweiser split labels, both Gold Lager and the White Lager versions, Blatz, Pabst and Rainier Jubilee's. A rare find for us here in Alaska was a lone cone top beer can. It was shot all up and after some cleaning, turned out to be a Royal Bohemian.

We dug cans in this spot for nearly four solid hours. It was truly fun to watch Kip digging cans and hearing him boast about how fantastic the condition of the cans were coming out of the ground. The joy of hearing his words that he had never dug that can or this can, made the day together that much more fulfilling. In the end, the digging was plentiful and the great feeling of sending Kip home with new cans for his collection was the icing on the cake.

After returning to my house for a tour and saying our good-byes, Kip hands me a gift. To my surprise he hands me an Iowa Hutchinson bottle as he knew that I'm trying to collecting one from each of the 50 states. The memories of digging with Kip and that Iowa bottle he gave me, will be treasured for all time.



U.S residents \$40.00 annually

Member benefits include:

- **Membership card and certificate with your one and only BCCA #**
- **Membership roster hard copy and access to the website version**
- **6 Issues of the high quality Beer Cans & Brewery Collectibles magazine**
- **Exclusive members only web content and online stories**
- **An opportunity to join fellow collectors somewhere in the U.S.A. for the BCCA's annual CANvention**
- **This year in St. Louis, MO September 9th-12th**

Just call (636) 343-6486 or go to the always improving BCCA website and click on the JOIN tab and fill out the simple form and easily and securely pay online.

WWW.BCCA.COM

BCCA

BREWERY COLLECTIBLES CLUB of AMERICA®

Artic Digging with Daniel Camacho

Kip Rodier RB #206

After a long year stuck working from home, it was time to cash in some vacation time and get away. I had never been to Alaska and have a couple good friends living there and I decided it was finally time to go for a visit. After booking my trip, I had one day free and I was looking for something to do around the Fairbanks area. The little light in my head went on “Where does Daniel Camacho live??” It would be cool to see his collection, or even better, go digging with him.

I couldn’t believe it, his address was North Pole Alaska, which was right outside Fairbanks. So, I messaged him and asked “if you’re free that Tuesday maybe I could swing by to check out his stuff or if he’s out digging, to tag along”. He replied “keep in touch the closer you get to coming here”.....

As my arrival date approached, just two days away, I contacted him again with the news of my one free day. I was excited to read the best reply ever, “BRING YOUR METAL DETECTOR”.

It’s on! Wait, I have a crappy little Bounty Hunter detector. That’s fine for Central Illinois,



but I’m not sure how deep we’d be digging in Alaska. As luck would have it, Daniel had commented on a local ad for a Gold Bug Pro for sale near him, cheap too. So, with Daniel’s help as middle man, I bought it and the guy even dropped it off so it was waiting for me when we met up to go digging. (The seller was wanting to extend his Moose hunting trip by selling it, I was glad to assist him, lol)

A red eye into Fairbanks, a few hours sleep, then arrive early at Daniels to do some driving to a spot he has in mind to start at.

The leaves are changing and starting to fall while I’m there. On the way to the spot, he noticed an area you couldn’t see with all the leaves up, so we decided to try it real quick. We walk back and we start hitting old oil cans, he even found a U.S. Army Olive Drab oil can, lots of automotive

stuff, good age, just no beer cans yet. We keep poking around and keep finding good old oil cans. Finally, Daniel hits some 50’s soda flats, great condition for right out of the ground. If we can find some beer cans, the condition should be the same as what we’ve been finding. As we are digging, Daniels telling me that he doubts we find any cones, as they don’t turn up as much for some reason. Well, 30 seconds later, he pulls out a cone top, lol. Only one for the day though.





We finally hit some Olympia flats and a 16 oz Oly tab. Ok, getting better, finding beer stuff. We decided to walk back to the car and head to the original spot. Daniel happens to peak over a steep hillside towards the river on the walk back, and I hear “I see a bottle way down there”. So, he decides to scale down the hillside and check



it out. He had found an early 1900's pile of quart beer bottles. One still had the wire stopper on it. Most were fully intact, but all were paper label bottles, so they were long gone, he was able to i.d. the age of quite a few of them by the maker marks on the bottoms. He also found a pair of Gargoyle Mobil Oil “E” oil cans specifically designed for Ford cars, both pretty decent shape for being from 1929. We clean out the hillside the best we could, 12-15 bottles, 2 good oil cans, not bad. Now, let's find some beer cans.



We climb the hill and notice a small drainage ditch along the road, it's about 2 ft wide, tops. We scan it and gets lots of hits on the detector. Bam, more clean soda flat tops, Bud flats, Pabst, more Oly's. Plenty of cans in this ditch that runs a good 40-50 yards. I was focused on digging the latest detector hit, knowing something decent is going



to pop out of that hole, when all of a sudden, Daniel sits up and says “DID YOU HEAR THAT?!?!?” What? No, I didn't hear anything, crap, I forgot, we are in BEAR country,



THANKSGIVING NOVEMBER

CAN-O-COPIA AUCTION

Bidding Closes Sunday

NOV. 29



We are now accepting

CONSIGNMENTS

There has never been a better time to

SELL YOUR CANS !

There's something for everyone at CanSmart Auctions.

cansmartbeercans.com

I don't have to worry about that in Central Illinois, so I wasn't paying attention as we dug. Luckily, it wasn't a GRIZZLY!! I made sure not to wander too far from Daniel after that, lol

We follow the ditch towards the car pulling out more oil, soda and beer cans. Daniel found a 1940's Fritos corn chips tin that was really cool. Nice spot, we walk a bit further in the trees, Daniels detector starts going crazy, he tells me, just come in here and start digging.



We started hitting holes with multiple cans buried in them, lots of the previous spots had only resulted with individual cans in each hole. As I reach in the first hole the first can out had a nice red "R" on the lid, Rainier Cartoon can! I scan the hole again, still more cans down there, many more cartoon Rainiers. In total, we ended up with 6 different colored cartoon cans out of that same hole! Only one foot away, where Daniel was digging, he was pulling out Pabst and Olys. It's too bad that all those in camp weren't only drinking Rainiers.

We finished out that area, and headed down the road, stopped at another promising spot, and was finding cans

within minutes. Same 50's beer and soda cans. Still great condition for right out of the ground. Some of the soda cans had Alaska vanity lids on them, making them extremely cool to dig.

The day bounty included a who's who of cans. We ended up digging early Coke, Pepsi, Dr Pepper, 7-Up, Nehi, Shasta, Nesbitt and Royal Crown flats. As for beer cans, we dug multiple Pabst, Bud (white, and red split label Lager cans), Olympia flats and 16 oz tabs, Schlitz Soft Top Zips, Rainier Cartoon cans, one mystery cone. We dug a lot of good old oil cans as well as some bottles and various tins. By now, it's late in the day, and we've dug our asses off. With quite a bit to show for our time together, we head back to Daniels house.

After a quick stop at Santa Clauses house in North Pole for some souvenirs and a good word for my granddaughter we arrive. I was glad to be able to tour his amazing



collection and hear the stories of some of his finds. This capped a truly great day digging with the ultimate Arctic Digger.

We never did get to the original spot he had in mind for us. That was fine, as we had a good, productive and busy day without the extra travel. Maybe

some other day we can hit it. Daniel has the Midas touch when it comes to finding old stuff, when I thought the day couldn't get any better, he gave me directions to a spot to see the northern Lights that





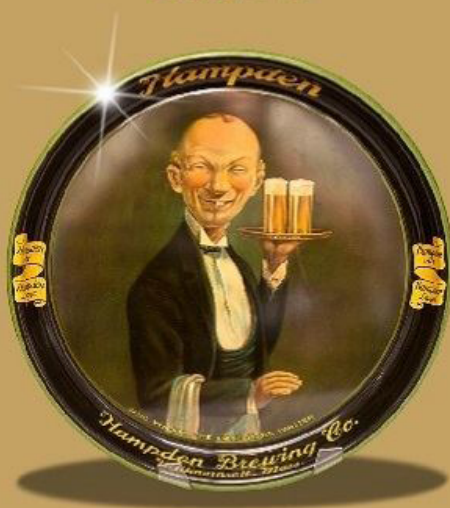
night. Wow, first day of my vacation, and I doubt I can top this. Thanks again Daniel for an epic dig, the house tour, and for the inclusion as an Arctic Digger.

After getting home and cleaning the cans I had room for all 5 different soda flats that had Alaska vanity lids. Some of the Rainier lids shined like they were from an indoor find. The colors are

amazing still. I wish the cans I found in Illinois cleaned up like these did.....



Collect
BEER
Stuff?



Then let
NABA
serve you!

WWW.NABABREW.COM

LOVE BREWERIANA, BEER AND
BREWERY ADVERTISING? THEN
NABA IS FOR YOU!

Membership includes:

- Membership card
- Online access to the NABA membership roster
- 4 issues of the very impressive magazine The Breweriana Collector
- Informative website content
- The opportunity to join other fellow Naba members for their annual Convention.
- This year in Hebron, KY July 31- Aug. 4.

All this for just \$35.00 per year (U.S. resident)

Just call 219-325-8811

or go to the NABA website, click how to join link, fill out a simple form and pay securely on line.

WWW.NABABREW.COM



A Herd of Reindeer Cans

Serena Camacho RB #1410

The 1st weekend of October we headed back to a dump I found just up the pass from where Daniel had previously hosted Rusty Bunch member Kip Rodier just 2 weeks earlier.

Arriving at the site and parking in the ditch off the highway, Daniel and another Artic Digger, Jim Phoenix, went exploring. This left me to dump without interruption.

About 10 minutes later I hear the echoes of Daniels voice serenading off the hills, but couldn't make out what he was yelling about. Not worried, I continued to dig. Next thing I know he is calling me on the phone telling me to hurry up and get over to his



location, as he found five Rainier cans and there may be more.

I couldn't believe he found Rainiers, although I should because he's so lucky and good at finding hot spots. I was so excited

that there may be more that I picked up and headed his way. Not straying too far away, I just started metal detecting where Daniel had his stash on the ground. Immediately the detector began sounding off on a can.

My jaw practically fell open, as I saw the Reindeer on the lid, when I pulled the can out of the ground. I know I was more or less in shock when I said, "it's a reindeer"...."it's a reindeer" as the detector again rang loud with another signal.

By now Daniel is taking photos and wanting to capture a Rainier Reindeer on video. What an exciting find. It was so hard not to dig too fast. All the while I was being reminded not to scratch any cans in case any more Reindeers show up. Just like that a second Reindeer popped to the surface, exposing its colorful exterior to the first daylight in decades.

The crazy thing is at this point I've dug 5-6. As I knelt down to dig another signal, I hurt my knee which was directly on a can. Grabbing it to hand to Daniel so I could dig another signal, he starts telling it's a Reindeer as well.

I can't say thank you enough to my husband who



always shares his good spots with me. He knows I love digging those Rainiers, but to dig 12 in one day between us was so unexpectedly fun. The excitement that day was the best and will continue



to feed the desire to find more in the future.

You might think wow, what a spot. All

Rainier Reindeer cans. Well, we did happen to find a variety of other



cans that trip but nothing will top the feeling I got when I put my eyes on the Reindeer.



** The following weekend Serena did find one more Reindeer can. Then again on the 18th of October, the trio of Dan, Serena and Jim made

another trip looking for Reindeer droppings. Jim was rewarded with his first Reindeer, while Serena added another to her growing list of many. Congratulations on your hard work and dedication to the hunt for lost beer cans.**



The deadline for the Fall issue of Rustlings material is January 15th. Get those dumping stories, favorite can stories, member profiles or anything you feel like sharing with the other members down on some paper and shoot us the story with picks.

Please don't wait until the last minute to get it to me. It makes this job so much easier to have content to count on and not have to cram it all into a two day period.

Thanks for your understanding.



1-866-9-CANMAN
FB @ Beercanman



CANvention 50 August 18-21, 2021 St. Louis, Missouri

An event so BIG, it will take two years to complete.

Please plan on joining the Rusty Bunch Chapter and many members of the BCCA in St. Louis next year for this spectacular event.

Hotel rooms booked very fast for this event and the CANvention Committee is working hard on more rooms for the event.

Please e-mail Beer Dave at beerdave@fuse.net

with room request information (dates and number of guests) so that he can determine rooms quantities for those not already booked.

Do not be left out. **ACT TODAY!**



The lucky winner of the pair of Cook's 500 cans is Tim Peplinski (ConeAddict) RB #1229 and Kip Rodier (Gimmie Gipps) RB# 206 won the \$100 voucher to Beer Can Plus.

Thank You to all who bought tickets for this great raffle. Your support of the Rusty Bunch Chapter is truly special.

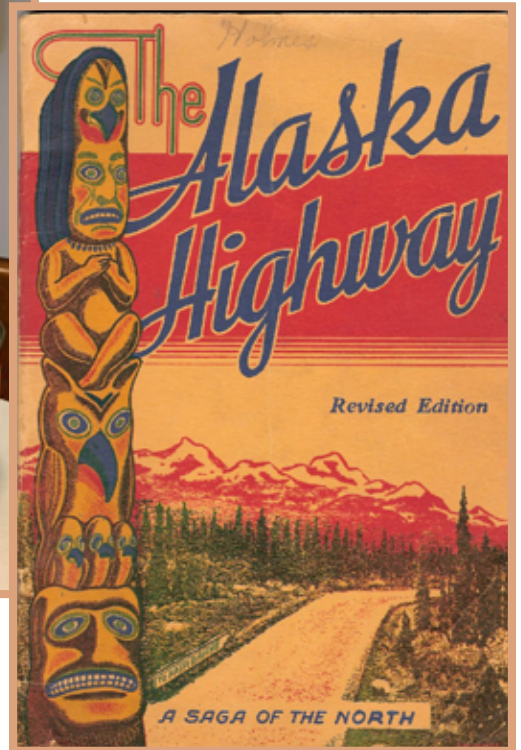
"I am ready to burn up but not ready to rust down."
- Manjo Arora -

The Alaska-Emil Sick's 6 Select Connection Ed Scoglietti RB #101

Do you remember the fantastic outdoor find of Emil Sick's 6 Select Lager withdrawn-free indoor find IRTP O/I's by Nan & Stu Wick back in the 1990's? Nan and her son took off from Chicago to dig in Alaska where my brother Dan, Herman Oswald and the original 3 Alaskan Rusty Bunchers (Doug, Rick & Steve) left off at the fabled McCarthy dump. On the way, they found 12-14 unknown Emil Sick's Lager WF's. Nobody had ever seen these before and it was big news for the hobby in the days before ebay. These cans are similar to the 1941 Emil Sick's Select Beer O/I's, but added the word LAGER and are Withdrawn-Free of IRTP.



when they sold out. I believe with the Sick's, they found some weird pre-war PBR's with the long ribbon paint-overs that had English Lad O/I's and other cool cans under them.



Fast forward to sometime in the early 2000's, I found a pretty neat booklet of the about the Alaskan Highway in an antique shop, printed sometime in the late 40's. It was loaded with WWII-era photos of the construction of the highway, the construction camps and work crews. It was cheap, so I bought it for future reference and research for an Alaskan dump trip someday. I was floored when

rest went downhill fast with heavy fade, rust, dents and some even had holes. Of course they took them all. I got mine from the Lewandowski Bros.

The first two or three were in decent condition, the

I discovered inside, a photo of soldiers drinking the very same cans that Nan dug: The Emil Sick's Lager Withdrawn-Frees!

Now fast forward the Chicago Windy City Show on February 2nd, 2020, Super Bowl Sunday. I got a call from Dan Baker of BeerCansPlus.com and he says I should have gone to the show because

a picker brought in a dozen of “Nan’s” Emil Sick’s Lager...and they are indoor. I asked him to get me one, as well as one for Scott Field and Carl Scheurman since they are big time Northwest can collectors. They were reasonably priced and everyone who wanted one, got one. As the story goes, they were found in Alaska back in 1970, brought back to the lower-48, and sat in storage all this time. They were literally in the bottom of a barrel, loaded with cans that were current in the 70’s and 80’s. What a find! And glad they didn’t get thrown away after all these years!



Since Seattle is the closest American seaport to Alaska, it only makes sense that the Seattle Brewing & Malting brewery would ship it's product to Alaska. They did so for years, including 2 more withdrawn-free cans and an

olive drab too! I believe the Sick's brand was sold off in the mid-40's and "Emil" was dropped from the label. Later cans were from Sick's Brewing Company of Seattle and a branch in Salem, Oregon. My Sick's 6 Select olive-drab was dug by a submarine base near Tacoma, Washington back in the 1970's along with Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer olive drabs. They also found gold Budweiser's with them, which were probably withdrawn-free, but nobody looked for those variations back in the 70's and none were saved. A housing development is on the dump now. You never know what you'll find, IF YOU DON'T LOOK.....



Morean

BREWERIANA

\$37,500
\$37,501
\$35,000

Morean

AUCTIONS

\$17,920
\$25,200
\$8,120

CLICK OR CALL DAN:
617-448-2300
 TO DISCUSS
 YOUR OPTIONS

Renew your membership in the Rusty Bunch today.

Your annual membership dues are due January 1.

****You can find your status in the members roster located on the home page of the website under the paid through column****

After January 1, 2021 any unpaid members forum names will turn orange

As a chapter of both the BCCA and NABA, our footprint is growing.

The online forum is packed full of useful information on all subjects related to beer can and breweriana collecting and beyond!

For the affordable price of \$10.00 per year (\$25.00 for 3 years), you receive this great newsletter, members only access to portions of the website, chances to win great prizes throughout the year and the chance to hang with us at Spring Thaw, CANvention and other RB sponsored shows around the USA.

Send money to Jim Hall
15 River Pointe Dr. Logan, UT 84321 or just
paypal \$10.75 to
Treasurer@therustybunch.com

2020 Lucky Dumper of the Year!

In this year we would like to forget, the Rusty Bunch has announced its winners for the Lucky and Unlucky Dumpers of the Year.

This year, the Lucky Dumper Award goes to a man new to the RB and his love of rusty cans. His initial passion was bottles, that was until he wondered about the cans he had been leaving behind. Then came the Connecticut dump with a cornucopia of tough rust.

Jim Berg (ctbott1 RB#1371), who is from CT, now ranks among the legends of this group, for his find of various Cremo Ale & Beer cone tops, Feiganspan Bocks, Manhattan Beers, Dawson Prem. Quality Beers, Edel Brew Beer, CT Yankee Beer Ale & Beers, Golden Brau Ale & Beers, Hulls Ale & Beer Crowntainers, Rheingold Girls and various other tough beer and soda cans.

Congratulations to Jim for a truly epic find.



**301 E. Sample St.
South Bend, IN 46601
(574) 289-9253**



Faces of our Dumpers during Covid-19!



From left to right top row, KeithKer (RB#969), JKW(RB#210), beercanexchange (RB#1020), Thatsus02 (RB#1050). Middle row, Glenn (RB#1017), Cabinetcans (RB#471), GimmeGipps (RB#206). Bottom row, Hover31 (RB#1131), Tomcd62 (RB#1193), Badger Jeff (RB# 1248), RockBob (RB#824), Rusty Jonesin (RB#729).

Elation and Frustration (Reprinted from June 1984 Rustlings) By Dave Launt RB#8

One time while on a dump trip to downstate New York, my son Dan and I happened on a dump with nothing but quart cones in it. None had one iota of color. On a dump trip in northern Michigan's lower peninsula, we located the rare Phoenix cone from Bay City, Michigan. Naturally, there was only one. On a dump trip to Baldwin Michigan we stopped at a dump outside the town of Newaygo. My son located a Drewrys (paint over) with the Patrick Henry (Malt Liquor) under it. To his dismay, it was also the home of several wasps. Most of us bring home mystery cans to put in acid. Brother Hicks brought home what he thought was that omnipresent Altes crowntainer from an upper peninsula dump; one of hundreds in the dump. Sometime later when he cleaned it, what should appear, but a fairly nice Chief Oshkosh. He has not been able to find the dump again!



A friend, a really good-sized guy, told me of a building which was full of old beer cans. They were in an old drop ceiling which he had traveled extensively in. Lo and behold there were Goebel flats, Drewrys

Horoscopes and Sports scenes, Pfeiffers, etc. As I was plummeting toward the concrete below, it occurred to me, that the cans might not be worth it. Two broken wrists, a broken back and severely sprained ankle attested to the lack of good judgment.



NABA Convention 50

NABA 2021

Milwaukee Wisconsin

July 28-31st 2021

**Don't miss the BIGGEST EVENT
in NABA'S history.**

Our 50th Convention!

50 cans/50 Days!!

To celebrate the 50th Anniversary of the BCCA the chapter decided to give away 50 cans to any Rusty Bunch member in good standing. The giveaways started 50 days prior to the scheduled (but postponed) CANvention 50 in St. Louis. Below is the list of winners and the can that they won.

The Rusty Bunch would like to Thank those who donated cans for this epic giveaway. Your continued support of this chapter is truly appreciated.

A sampling of the great cans appears to the right.



Tahoe	Paul Nelson	A-1	Tim Hickman
Tacoma	Brad Flinders	Old Gibraltar	Bob Myers
Ehret's	Tim Olsen	Acme	Greg Gromosiak
Ballantine 125th Zip	Jim Hearn	Balboa	Keith Bryant
Regent Zip	Bob Phelps	Budweiser	Kevin Dooley
Falls City Ol	Clatyon Emery	Braumeister	George Reichl
A-1	Patrick Santinello	Miller High Life	Brian Starr
Drewery's Green Horoscope	Marcia Butterbaugh	Old Style	Dave Vogt
International Silver Bar	Daniel Wiegmann	Penn Dutch Old German	John Feinen
Rheingold PT	Keith Rist	ABC	Chris Solari
Monticello	Tim Barraclough	Golden Grain	Jeff Smerdel
Fehrs	John Cartwright	Goebel 22	Chris Weith
Black dallas	Perry Siplon	Bud Big Size	Jerry Lorenz
Pfieffer	Lou Pasterelli	A-1	Don Jones
Monarch	Roger Boschetto	Steinbrau	Art Goetz
Blatz	Ray Barber	Gipps	Greg Fata
Burgermeister	Gary Gauger	Schaefer	Glen Rosales
Falstaff Cone	Chad Campbell	Cardinal	John Melnick
Miller Ol	Ben Krupnik	Storz	Dennis Restoff
20 Grand Ale	Jeff Galloway	Schlitz	Mike Cusick
Goebel	Ed Scoglietti	102	Tom Chegash
Meister Brau	Greg Nelson	Storh	Tom Hoffman
Rainier	Bruce Higgins	Miller	Tim Hoffman
Alpine	Dan Nuessmier	Gunther	Mike Lombardo
		Baldie	Bob Patrick

More Tales from Dave Launt (Reprinted from June 1985 Rustlings) By Dave Launt RB#8

Have you ever noticed that when you locate a dump full of beautiful grade cans, they are always common cans? Age seems to have no effect on Tudors, Schaefer's, Golden Grains, Drewrys white and blue shields (Mountie cans), etc. One time while on the way north with Dick Adamowicz, we pulled off to answer nature's call and decided to do a little dumping before it got dark. We found one quickly and the best cans of a four day trip were located in that dump. One time several years ago a couple car loads of us decided to do some dumping in John McGuire's (western Michigan) stomping grounds. All day long we came up empty. Some of us decided to go home, but four hardy souls were of the opinion, that one more lake needed investigating. Within 2 miles, we found a dump that yielded Ilsner's Allstar, Old Gold, Honers, 8 ounce Fox Deluxe, a Carling Black Label Quart, Old Bohemian (long openers), Diehl, Frankenmuth and Schmidts (Detroit), Tavern Pale, red Millers, Meister Brau, Drewrys Lager, and National Bohemian low profile cones.

Dave Peterson and Bob Venners told me about a dump they hit on Aloha Dump Road and they were done with it. Since I leave no prisoners in a dump, I said "why not?" Some of the best cans were blue E & B flats, Heidelberg and Frankenmuth cones were around the periphery.

One time, Bob Hill and I were out north of Kalamazoo, when we came upon a dump with Pfeiffers "dancing mugs", Tavern Pale tabs and a Leider Brau gallon that I stepped on. The bad news is that Bob and I are both allergic to poison ivy.

Then of course there are the times you come up empty with a supply of cuts bruises, mosquito bites, bee stings, enraged land owners, casual observers, police checks, sore muscles, towing charges, lost water pumps, bad information, beer stops etc., etc. There is also nothing that is more fun!!

****Editors note. Find more stories like this from the Rustlings and many other publications by just going to the BMV Project. Now in version 3.0!!****

Happy Member!!

The Drewrys flat top can arrived last week and was the highlight of my day. Actually, the highlight of many days during these strange days. It was even more special because Drewrys was a South Bend, Indiana beer, and I was born there. But it gets better - I was born on March 30, which is the Aries horoscope sign on the side of the can!! How perfect is that?

Thanks to you and the Rusty Bunch for drawing my name and sending the can. Your chapter is a real asset to the BCCA.

Sincerely, Marcia Butterbaugh RB# 746



RB Secret Santa.



Have you been good this year? Been wanting something practical for your collection?

We'll keep your eyes peeled, because the Rusty Bunch Secret Santa thread is coming soon.

Don't need anything. We'll just browse the list and see if you can make some ones wish come true and be the next, Rusty Claus!

RB Newsletter Awarded 1st Place!!



The Rusty Bunch Chapter newsletter, Rustlings, was awarded First Place For Excellence in Newsletter Layout, Content, Accuracy, and Support of BCCA in the At-Large Chapter Category for 2019-20.

Thanks to everyone who has helped in some way to make the newsletter award winning. I look forward to meeting other members, seeing their collections, reviewing the many breweries and shows around the country and giving the members tons of interesting stories and useful information



THE BMV Project

Version 3.0 available now!

*Digitizing our hobbies past,
one publication at a time...*

*Currently this FREE browser like program
includes 13 different publications.*

*The BMV allows you to search vast quantities
of information related to the hobby just by
entering a keyword in the search box.*

This was produced by collectors for collectors.

**Visit www.mbcinfo.com/BMV
and get it today!!**

Wear what the cool guys/gals wear. Get your Rusty Bunch apparel today



T-shirts
\$10.00
14 colors



Ladies T-shirt
\$12.00



RB Tin Tacker
\$20.00



Ball Cap
\$12.00
3 colors



Beanie
\$10.00

Available in these four new colors today



Gold on Navy Blue



Black on Drab



Dark Red on Gray



Silver on Maroon

Order yours today at online our store
www.therustybunch.com/forum/shop
or contact Dave Reid at reidd@comcast.net (603) 370-1125
or in person at a rusty bunch show near you
Shipping costs added to each order.