

# SANTA BABY



COCKTAILS • CHEER • JOLLY • SPIRIT

**VOL 25**

**STIX  
BAER &  
FULLER**  
ST. LOUIS,  
MO.

**GRAND  
LEADER  
CHRISTMAS  
1921**



HANDKERCHIEFS

STORIES

DESCRIBED  
ON PAGE 28

30 Z 3  
95¢

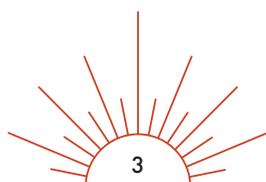
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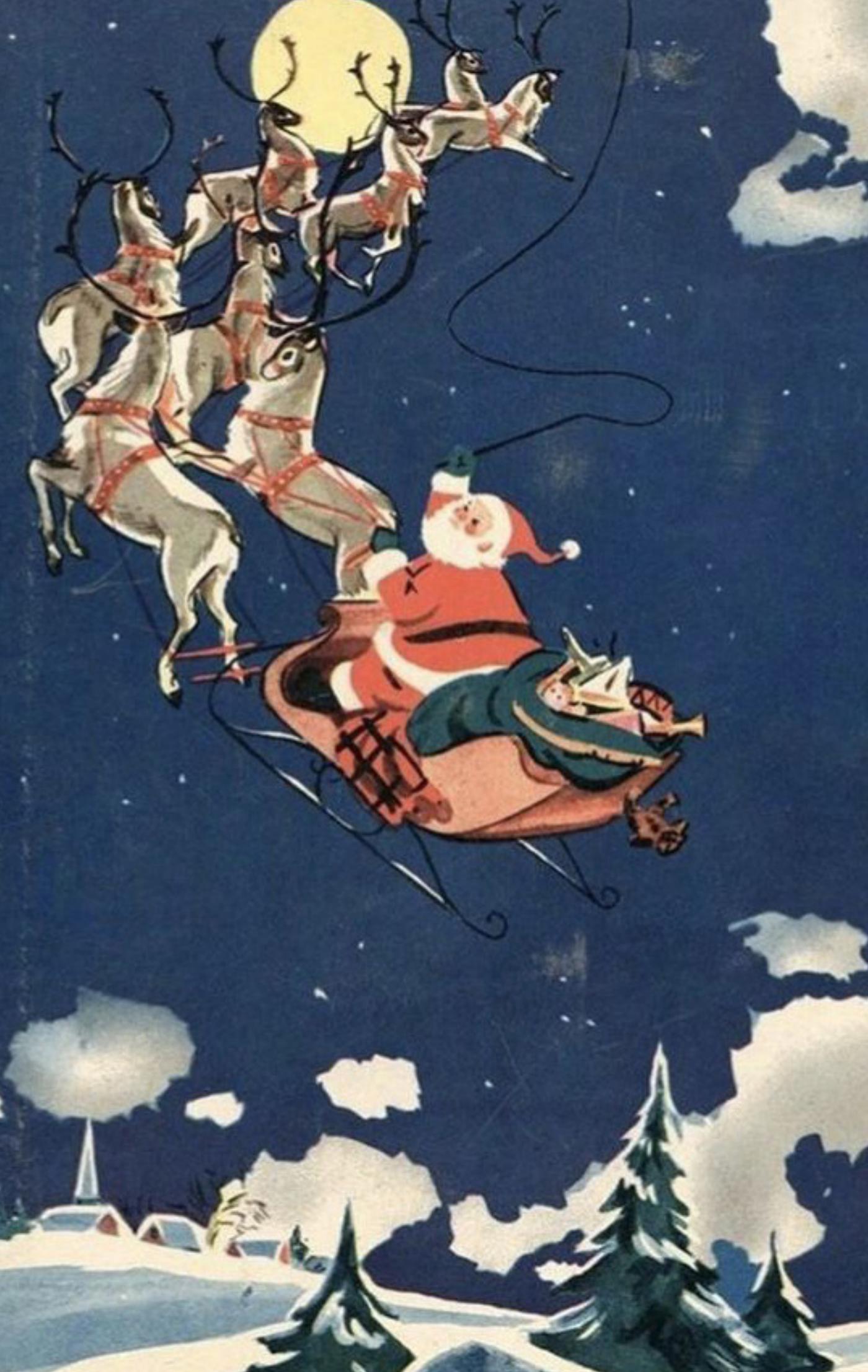
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01.

# SANTA BABY

## GLÜHWEIN

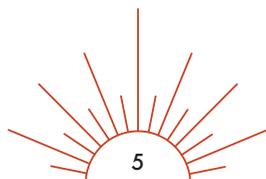
red wine, henneseys vs cognac, cinnamon bark,  
star anise, orange peel

*'TIS THE SEASON OF CHRISTMAS AND THE WORKSHOP IS HAPPY, BUT  
SANTA IS STRESSED AND HIS ATTITUDE CRAPPY.*

*MRS. CLAUS IS CONCERNED THAT HER HUSBAND'S A FRIGHT,  
SO SHE CALLED HIS FRIEND FROSTY AND PREPARED HIM FOR FLIGHT.*

*"YOU NEED A DAY OFF FROM THE ELVES, SO RELAX WITH YOUR FRIEND.  
IT'S JUST A SMALL BREAK UNTIL CHRISTMAS COMES' END."*

*AND TO RUDOLPH SHE WHISPERED, "THIS I MAY REGRET—  
BE SURE TO KEEP AN EYE; YOU KNOW HOW HE CAN GET."*





02.

# FROSTY'S "WHOA"

MARTINI

casamigos mezcal, astral blanco tequila,  
triple sec, seedlip spice 94

*TO FROSTY'S HE WENT, AND THEY FISHED ON THE ICE,  
ALL THEY CAUGHT WAS SOME GIN, BUT THE BUZZ WAS QUITE NICE.*

*SANTA STOKED THE FIRE AND THE HUT STARTED SMOKING,  
POOR FROSTY WAS MELTING AND SANTA WAS CHOKING.*

*SANTA RUSHED OUT THE HUT AS FLAMES ROSE TO THE SKY,  
BUT WHEN HE LOOKED BACK FOR FROSTY, ALL HE SAW WAS HIS  
EYE.*

*SANTA WAS FRANTIC TO LOSE A FRIEND SO DEAR,  
BUT THEN HE SAID, "LET'S GET THE F\*CK OUT OF HERE!"*





03.

# MELE KALIKIMAKA

MAI TAI PUNCH BOWL  
SERVES 2

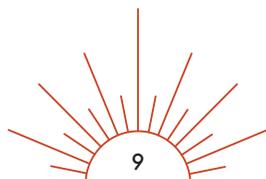
ron zacapa 23, captain rogan white, blue  
curacao, orgeat, tonic

*THE REINDEER FLEW FAST AND SOUTHERN IN MOTION,  
UNTIL THEY GREW TIRED AND CRASHED IN THE OCEAN.*

*WITH THE PARTY DISHEVELED AND SCATTERED AFLOAT,  
BUT A LIL' CHRISTMAS MAGIC—AND THE SLEIGH NOW A BOAT.*

*THEY PADDLED ALL NIGHT 'TIL THEY SAW ISLES AFAR,  
\*\*AND ALAS, AT THE BEACH READ A SIGN: TIKI BAR. \*\**

*THE BAR WAS CLOSED, BUT THEY DID HAVE SOME JUICE,  
SO SANTA MIXED PUNCH, A DASH OF MAGIC, AND LET LOOSE.*





04.

# DAS KRAMPUS FIRE

SPICED OLD FASHIONED

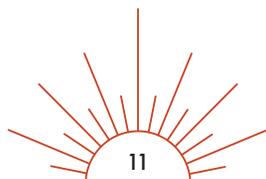
george dickle rye, cinnamon cardamom syrup, hellfire  
bitters

*HIS SLEIGH WAS NOW DRY, BUT HIS EYES STILL SAW DOUBLE,  
HE TOLD BOTH RUDOLPHS TO DRIVE AND TO KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE.*

*A CHILL HAD WOKE SANTA AND HIS HEAD WAS STILL THUMPIN',  
"IS IT ME? AM I DRUNK? OR IS THAT BASS THAT'S A BUMPIN'?"*

*THE REINDEER WERE MISSING—A NOTE SAID, "DON'T TRAMP US,  
BUT YOU WERE SO DRUNK THAT WE CALLED UNCLE KRAMPUS.*

*UNC PICKED UP THE SLEIGH; IT WAS A SMOOTH RIDE,  
COME IN WHEN YOU WAKE—IN THE CLUB WE ABIDE."*



It's for  
**YOU**



05.

# CHECKING IT TWICE

## ESPRESSO MARTINI

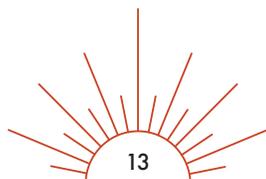
mr. black coffee liqueur, smirnoff vanilla, cold  
brew, licor 43 whipped cream

*SANTA WOKE WITH A START FROM A DREAM THE MOST SCARY,  
FROSTY WAS A PUDDLE, BUT THE DETAILS WERE HAIRY.*

*HE FLOATED TO HAWAII AND DRANK MAGIC PUNCH,  
HE MET UP WITH KRAMPUS, WHO THE REINDEER CALL UNC.*

*THE DREAM WAS SO WILD, BUT THAT WAS THE GIST—  
HE EVEN HAD DREAMED THAT HE BURNED UP HIS LIST...*

*COULD IT BE TRUE? HAD HE MADE THIS GREAT BLUNDER?  
"WHERE AM I? WHOSE HOUSE?" HE STARTED TO WONDER.*





# MRS. CLAUS'S CURES

## FOOD MENU

*MRS. CLAUS WAS IN THE WORKSHOP WHEN THE SLEIGH HAD LANDED,  
AND COUNTED NINE REINDEER, SO SHE KNEW NONE WERE STRANDED.*

*THEY ALL LOOKED TIRED AND GUILTY, WITH THEIR HEADS HUNG IN SHAME.  
"DON'T FRET, MY DARLINGS—I KNOW THE BIG MAN'S TO BLAME."*

*SANTA'S RED SUIT WAS STAINED BLACK AND SMELLED SOMETHING ILL;  
HE STARTED TO SPEAK, BUT SHE HELD UP HER HAND AND SAID, "NO NEED TO SPILL."*

*"I ALREADY KNOW EVERYTHING—YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM YOUR WIFE.  
I CALLED JACK FROST, AND HE BROUGHT FROSTY BACK TO LIFE."*

*I HAD A GOOD LAUGH WITH KRAMPUS THAT BURNED UP YOUR LIST;  
FOR THE LAST 800 YEARS, THERE'S BEEN SOMETHING YOU'VE MISSED.*

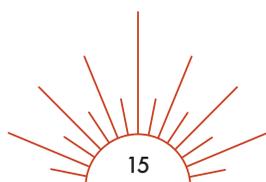
*YOU ARE THE MOST JOLLY, SO CARING, AND A LOVABLE SAP,  
BUT I ALWAYS WRITE YOUR LIST—'CAUSE YOUR JUDGMENT IS CRAP.*

*NOW YOU ALL GET CLEANED UP, YOU'RE SO DREADFUL-LOOKING;  
THE BEST CURE FOR A HANGOVER IS MAMA CLAUS'S COOKING."*

*HAD KRAMPUS BROUGHT HIM HERE TO SLEEP OFF THE FOG?  
THE CAVE WAS A BIT DRAFTY, BUT HE SLEPT LIKE A LOG.*

*THEY SAT DOWN FOR BREAKFAST AND RECOUNTED NICK'S WOE,  
BUT ALL HE COULD STOMACH WAS A MAGIC CUP O' JOE.*

*THE CLUB WAS FILLED WITH ALL THE NAUGHTY YOU DESIRE,  
NICK CHECKED HIS LIST TWICE, THEN LIT IT ON FIRE.*





07.

# MRS. CLAUS'S CURES

## FOOD MENU

ICED LIKE FROSTY  
SHRIMP COCKTAIL

Jumbo Shrimp, Chipotle Horseradish, Citrus  
Smoke \$18

HO HO HONEY & BRIE

Baked Brie, Bourbon Fig Jam, Candied  
Pecans \$14

REINDEER FEAST  
CHARCUTERIE BOARD

Cured Meats, Brie, Manchego, Drunken  
Goat, Fig Jam , Pistachio Dust \$16

STOCKING STUFFER  
MEATBALLS

Lamb Meatballs Ground in House, Harissa  
Tomato Jam, Pistachio Dust \$15

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPERS -  
TABLESIDE S'MORES

Toasted Marshmallow, Dark Chocolate,  
Graham Cracker Crumble \$20

THE NAUGHTY LIST

Dark Chocolate Truffles, Red Velvet Bites,  
White Chocolate Bark, Chocolate Dipped  
Strawberries \$20



SANTA BABY



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