

or not, they couldn't tell Aggies from any other people unless they were wearing maroon and white T-shirts. So we weren't able to determine whether or not the Thanksgiving Day Aggie invasion of Austin would bring them any new business.

Just to vary the Sixth Street experience a little bit more before hitting the serious drinkeries, we ducked into the St. Charles and talked with, of all people, Glenn Reynolds, a guy who used to attend A&M. He explained that the St. Charles is a gift shop and gallery specializing in contemporary lighting, art glass and art deco.

As well as being a showcase for shops, stores, restaurants and cars, Sixth Street showcases motorcycles. And, of course, where motorcycles are showcased, people will be showcased.

Rows and rows of motorcycles and their keepers

appeared on Sixth Street. It's because Sixth Street is such a hot place that Alan, Rick and Eric hang out there every weekend.

There's some racing that goes on, but all three agree that the police keep most of that to a minimum. And they all agree that the reason that Sixth Street is such a hot place is the girls.

"And plus," Rick says, "you can sit on your bike and drink and do whatever you want to do. You don't have to go inside a place and you don't have to ride around in your car."

The observation of the opposite sex isn't one-sided. Cindy says her reason for hitting Sixth Street is simple.

"To see the guys on bikes," she said. Honda Interceptors are what really grab her attention. So, guys, take the cue.

Then there's Sam Langley, the flower vendor. He agrees

that the women are a Sixth Street attraction and that diversity of the crowd makes the street unique.

"You do see all kinds," he says, "and some are better than others."

As a flower vendor in a high-traffic area, Langley has to sometimes take action to protect himself. A stun gun works nicely. That's Sam in the picture showing how it works.

At Trinity and Sixth Street is the 606 Bar and Restaurant. This is reportedly the young Greek place to go. It was fun and the atmosphere was good. It's the third degree to get in the door, though. The guy looks at your driver's license and then asks other people in line if they know you. If they do, he asks them where you live, etc. It was a little much.

Shiner native Emily Bubolz was passing time in 606 and said she liked Sixth Street

because of the crowds. There's nothing like Sixth Street in Shiner.

Maggie Mae's was our next stop. The Beatles were blaring, the beer was flowing and the crowd was singing. I was happy. They have every beer in the world for sale in there. Well, maybe not every beer but darn near. Don't miss it.

I remember less and less about the later hours of this trip and what's left on the recorder is not fit for print. I can tell you that we went to a great place called Hall's where the music was hot, and the crowd as diverse as you can imagine.

We wrapped the whole morning up with a trip to Mrs. Johnson's Bakery. That's a must.

If you're still mobile and awake after your Sixth Street adventure, take in a dozen or so of those freshly baked beauties. And then get some sleep.



Musician Dave Swope say he likes playing on Sixth Street because it's good practice and he enjoys the people.