



The Souldard Restorationist

Volume XI Issue IV

August/September 1986

Birth of a Neighborhood

It has arrived without fanfare, without tall ships and fireworks, but Souldard is having a birthday this year.

by Russell Farber

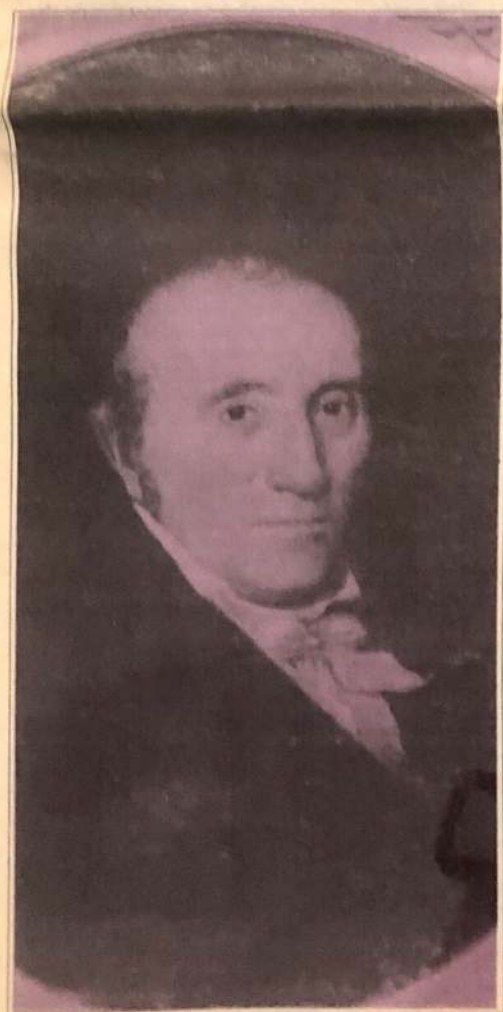
One hundred and fifty years ago, the neighborhood we know today as Souldard was officially born. It was in 1836 that Julie Souldard began to subdivide the land she had inherited from her husband Antoine and sell off lots. Though a beginning for a neighborhood, this was an ending of sorts for Julie. It not only marked her victory in a bitter court battle of Dickensian length, but was the culmination of a chain of events, starting with the French Revolution, that brought Antoine into her life and the name "Souldard" into St. Louis history.

Refugee naval officer

Antoine Pierre Souldard, one of two sons of Henry Francois Souldard and Marie Francoise Leroux, was born in 1766 in the small port of Rochefort on France's Atlantic coast. Henry Souldard was a naval hero who had lost an arm in battle with the British. It was perhaps inevitable, in the crucible that was 18th-century Europe, that his son should be educated at a military academy and then enter the Royal Navy with an appointment to lieutenant.

The French Revolution, however, caused Antoine Souldard to fear for his Royalist neck. In 1794, at the height of the Reign of Terror, he set sail for America. Upon arrival at Marblehead, Massachusetts, the young Frenchman learned that a colony of his countrymen resided at frontier St. Louis. Traveling overland to Pittsburgh, then by keelboat down the Ohio and up the Mississippi, he arrived there later that year.

Ambitious, energetic and confident, described by some as brilliant,



Antoine Pierre Souldard



Julie Cerre Souldard

BIRTH, Page 4

EDITOR'S CORNER

Changing of the Guard

It is with regret that I announce that Mary Jo Warren is resigning the position of *Restorationist* advertising manager which she has held for the past year and a half. Mary Jo has done superlative work, but *The Souland Restorationist* is a volunteer operation, and her "real" job has intervened. I am delighted to report, however, that in Jann Briesacher Collins she has an enthusiastic and able successor.

As long-time *Restorationist* readers know, Mary Jo Warren was much more than advertising manager. From December 1984 through December 1985, she was editor as well, and under her leadership the newspaper was transformed. Among other achievements, she introduced the use of color, created running features such as "Remember When," extended the advertising base, and doubled the paper's length. She was virtually a one-person show, acting as editor, designer, advertising manager, and business manager in one. Her final act as editor was to reorganize the newspaper's physical production so that future editors would not have the burden of final paste-up on top of everything else. We'll miss her; fortunately, she will occasionally contribute feature stories, so we'll continue to have the benefit of her writing.

Jann Briesacher Collins, Mary Jo's successor, has been a professional newspaperperson for several years and has an outstanding background in advertising and print production. Among the seven newspapers for which she has worked in news, advertising and production are the *Clinton County News*, *Kansas Journal*, and *Belleville News-Democrat*. She has been manager of inhouse printing for Rend Lake College, Apted-

Hulling, Inc., and the Kirkwood School District. Jann holds a bachelor's degree in historical research and journalism from Eastern Illinois University. She is currently a senior sales consultant for Mary Kay Cosmetics.

Restorationist readers are extremely lucky that at a crisis that could have spelled the end of the newspaper as it now exists, Jann stepped forward to fill the advertising role. I could not be happier with such a highly talented and experienced collaborator.

Inevitable in the transition between advertising managers was a large degree of confusion. My heartfelt thanks go to Nancy Farber, Souland Restoration Group president, and Thelma Hemmen, SRG secretary. If it had not been for Thelma's extra efforts, you would not be holding this issue in your hands right now. I'm pleased to say that she is joining the paper's permanent staff as its business manager.

Jann assumes her position with *The Souland Restorationist* as of the mid-September/November issue, so advertisers can expect to be hearing from her soon. As the House Tour issue, Mid-September/November traditionally is the longest issue of the year and receives the widest circulation. With Jann and Thelma on board and the advertising and business base of the paper newly solidified, with neighborhood-wide home delivery now well in place, we expect this issue to be one of the finest yet produced. Don't miss it!

Barbara Alice MacRobie
Editor

About The Souland Restorationist

The Souland Restorationist has a circulation of 6,000 and is published every two months by the Souland Restoration Group. It is mailed to SRG members, advertisers and subscribers and is distributed in Souland and St. Louis area businesses. Call 771-5563 to place ads and subscriptions. Letters to the Editor and articles are appreciated.

Restorationist Staff

Editor: Barbara Alice MacRobie
Copy Editor: Lana Downing
Editorial Assistant: Edward R. Fliss
Illustrator: Dave Lester
Advertising Manager: Jann Briesacher Collins
Business Manager: Thelma Hemmen
Contributing Writers: Cecelia Andres, Fred Andres, Richard Eaton, Nancy Ray Farber, Russell Farber, Jay Gibbs, Dolores Phelps, Richard Phelps
Photography: Cecelia Andres, Jay Gibbs, Dolores Phelps, Richard Phelps

NOTES FROM THE BRICK HOUSE



The mighty Souland Restoration Group softball team suffered their first loss against Lafayette Square in the Annual July 4th Softball Game! Our team played stoically in the sweltering July heat; I wish Ozzie could have witnessed the creative gymnastics in the outfield as our players lunged and rolled to stop outfield fly balls. We had a great time, though, and thanks to Coach Ed Buschmeyer and the entire team for a tremendous effort.

The board of directors, at a special board meeting on July 1, reviewed beautification and community projects for the balance of the administrative year. Three beautification projects include a fall tree planting for both curb and yard trees, landscaping Souland Market Park with trees and shrubs, and a gardening contest open to all Souland residents. The board also voted to move forward with a new fence around Pontiac Square Park to replace the chain link fence. The final approval of this project will

be voted on by the membership. Specifications and costs will therefore be included in the August "News-flash" so that all members may have the opportunity to review the project before the August 6 general membership meeting.

The code committee members have completed the interview process for revision of the Souland Historic District code. They will make their recommendation on the architect(s) to be hired at the July 16 board of directors meeting. I want to thank code committee co-chairs Amy Dawson and Phil Willman for all the work they have done on this project.

Enjoy the remainder of the summer and STAY COOL!!!

Nancy Ray Farber, president
Souland Restoration Group

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Call on the Beautification Committee for Help

Hi Neighbor:

The Souland Restoration Group beautification committee is shifting into high gear and will go forward with the goal of making Souland a prettier, nicer, and better place to live.

Our only purpose is to beautify Souland.

By beautification we do not mean to merely plant a few flowers and trees, but rather to see that the physical environment is kept in first-class shape and whenever and wherever possible improved. We want to keep our parks in good shape so that our youngsters can enjoy them, to keep our streets and sidewalks in good shape so that everyone can enjoy them, and to encourage the planting of flowers and trees to beautify the area for everyone's pleasure.

WE NEED YOUR HELP.

Obviously we are unable to see what is going on over the whole Souland area. We find that many of

the utilities will come in to do a job and will tear up a street, sidewalk, curb, etc. Then, instead of making a proper repair after completing the job, they will patch the area inadequately or with a foreign and ugly different material.

Anytime you see something like this, we are sure it irritates you. Unfortunately, knowing whom to call to get the problem corrected is an aggravation that each individual should not have to go through. If you will call me at 773-6298, the beautification committee will check out the problem and contact the proper party at City Hall in an effort to get it corrected.

We as the beautification committee are just now getting into action and we hope to be able to help all Soulandians make our area a more pleasant place to live. We look forward to your help. You'll be hearing more from us as we become better organized to perform a service to the area.

Respectfully your neighbor,
Dick Phelps
SRG Beautification Committee

CALENDAR

- Aug. 13 William Caxton's Birthday
 Aug. 20 SRG Board Meeting, 7 p.m.

SEPTEMBER IS BE KIND TO EDITORS AND WRITERS MONTH

- Sept. 1 Labor Day
 Sept. 3 SRG General Membership Meeting, Trinity Lutheran Church, 7:30 p.m.
 Sept. 17 SRG Board Meeting, 7 p.m.
 Sept. 20-27 Banned Books Week
 Sept. 27-28 SRG Fall House Tour, noon-6 p.m.

Hot Tips on Houses for Sale

Whether you're looking for a fully restored mansion or a gutted alley house, the Souldard Restoration Group has the goods on the property for you.

SRG is reviving a suspended service and once again publishing a free list of available houses and commercial properties in the Souldard area. Issued quarterly, the list contains a bit of everything "real" that's for sale in Souldard — from single and multi-family dwellings to commercial buildings, in renovated, unrenovated, and in-between conditions.

If you're searching for a home or investment property in Souldard, you can obtain a copy of the latest housing list (plus more information about the neighborhood) by calling the Souldard Restorationist Group at 771-5563. Happy house hunting!

Athletic Club Schedule

The South Broadway Athletic Club, located at 2301 South 7th Street at Shenandoah, regularly features professional wrestling and other events. Here's the schedule for the rest of the summer:

- | | |
|--------------|------------|
| August 22 | Wrestling |
| 23 | Club Dance |
| September 20 | Homecoming |
| 26 | Wrestling |



Trinity Lutheran School A CHRISTIAN COMMUNITY SCHOOL 1809 S. Eighth in "Historic Souldard" for children in Kindergarten through grade eight.

Our primary goal is to provide a quality a quality education in a Christian environment for the children of our Community.

FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION CALL: 621-0228
 Arrange for an orientation conference and school visit.

Owner transferred Must Sell 1213 Lami

This outstanding 1979 Mead-McLellan rehab is the home we have all been waiting for. It has 4 bedrooms and 2½ baths. 1st floor boasts a warm and inviting living room with an attractive Victorian marble fireplace, ½ bath, and superb modern kitchen exiting to fully fenced back yard. 2nd floor has a large master bedroom suite with dressing room, plus a second bedroom and full bath. 3rd floor has 2 good-sized bedrooms with wonderful views of the Arch and downtown St. Louis.

The home has a full security system and newly refurbished parking area.

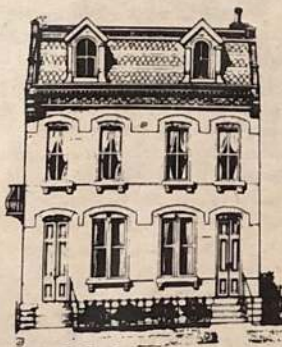
Priced to sell
 Edward L. Bakewell, Inc.
 721-5555
 434-5550



Lavender Lady

CONSIGNMENTS, ANTIQUES & JEWELRY
 The Place to Go for the
 Girl Who Wants Everything

Hours: M-F, 10:30 a.m.-3:30 p.m., Sat. by appointment
 1937 Park Avenue, St. Louis, MO (In Historic Lafayette Square)
 Phone: (314) 231-6165



The Apartment

ANTIQUES AND
 COLLECTIBLES

Open Saturday 12-5
 and by appointment

1821-1823 S. Ninth Street
 (Old Decatur Street)
 314-621-8988
 In the Historic District of Souldard



It's a beautiful day
 for the neighborhood at

Jinsley's 20/20

Perfect Vision in Hairstyling

Mon.-Sat. 9 A.M.-6:00 P.M.
 Evenings by Appt.
 2020 S. 12th 231-4811
 In Historic Souldard

Michael's

ON THE SQUARE

RESTAURANT
WITH FULL SERVICE BAR

In Historic
Lafayette Square

1931 PARK AVE.
ST. LOUIS, MO 63104
621-7704

Open Daily
M-Th, 10:30 AM-10 PM
Fri-Sat, 11:30 AM-Midnight
Sun, Noon-10 PM

MASTERCARD & VISA

THE FRAMERY



- Custom Picture Framing
- Needlework
- Shadow Boxes
- ... also Posters, Prints & Post Cards

Mon.-Fri. 10:00-5:00
Sat. 10:00-4:00

(Appointments available upon request.)

1206 Russell Blvd.
771-1238
In Historic Soulard

Birth of a Neighborhood (from page 1)

Soulard presented himself directly to the Lieutenant Governor for Upper Louisiana, the popular Zenon Trudeau.

Trudeau recognized in Soulard much-needed technical skills. The post of surveyor, critical to a young, growing territory, had been vacant for some time, and Soulard's military education had trained him as a civil engineer. The affable Lieutenant Governor promptly appointed Soulard King's Surveyor for Upper Louisiana and invited the young man to share his house. So began an enduring friendship.

Marriage and money

The following year, Trudeau officiated at the wedding of his friend to one of St. Louis' most eligible women, 20-year-old Julie Cerre, the youngest child of Gabriel Cerre. A native of Montreal, Cerre had come to St. Louis from Kaskaskia, Illinois, in 1779 and was the town's wealthiest merchant. Another of his daughters, Therese, had married August Chouteau in 1786. The Soulard wedding was one of the major social occasions of St. Louis' early days.

The Soulards' first home was a small log house built by Antoine on six acres near the center of town. It is unclear by what means he acquired this property — perhaps it was a wedding gift from Cerre — but it proved to be only the first of what would soon be extensive land holdings.

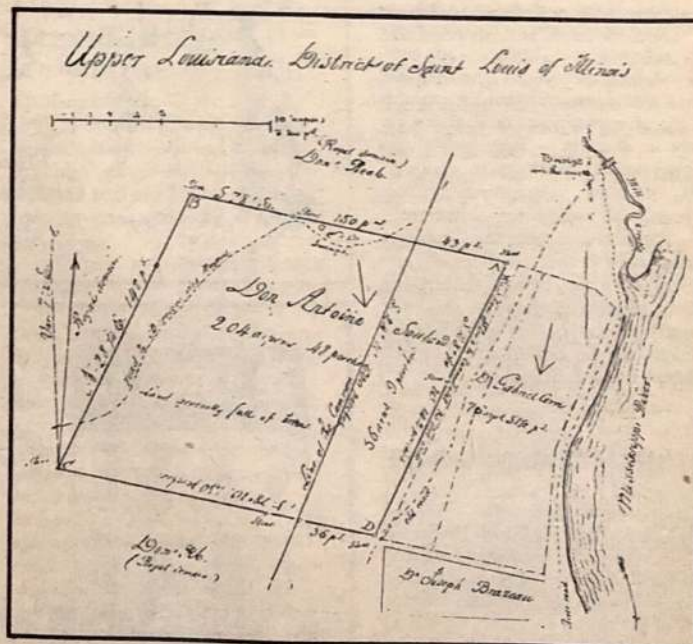
With the Soulard name so closely linked with the near south side, it is interesting to note that among the nearly 11,000 acres he came to own, 6,000 were along the Meramec River in northern Jefferson County, the current site of Arnold, and another 3,000 were at the confluence of the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers.

Far lesser in size, but perhaps even more noteworthy, were three small parcels, totalling only a hundred acres, at the northwest edge of town. Much to his heirs' chagrin, Soulard sold this property to Superior Court Judge and Land Commissioner, Jean B.C. Lucas. It eventually came to constitute part of the famed Lucas Place, considered by many to be the country's first private street. Currently occupying part of this property is Lucas Park, in the rear of the Public Library.

When Julie's mother Catherine died in 1800, the family fortune was, by Spanish law, divided evenly between Gabriel and the children. Julie's inheritance consisted of her father's 65-acre country retreat south of town, between the Mississippi and the road to the village of Carondelet. This land, southeast of the present Broadway and Park, and now home



Antoine Soulard as a young naval officer.



Map circa 1800 showing location of land grants of Gabriel Cerre and "Don" Antoine Soulard.

to the Nooter Corporation and Koskiusko Industrial Park, thus became part of the Soulard family holding.

An ambiguous grant

On August 2, 1798, "in remuneration of his zeal and of the services he has rendered with the greatest care and attention for several years without any salary or emolument whatsoever," Soulard requested of Trudeau a grant of 204 arpents, approximately 122 acres, of vacant land, south of town, opposite that of his father-in-law.

"Being convinced of the truth of the inconveniences related by the petitioner," Trudeau instructed Soulard to survey the land he was seeking, in order to solicit its concession from the governor-general of the province.

It wasn't until late January 1800 that Soulard completed his survey. Sometime after that, the grant was formally made by Trudeau's successor, Charles DeLassus. Like many such grants, its legality was locally established, although it was never validated by the King's Intendant in New Orleans. As surveyor for more than five years, Soulard presumably followed accepted practice in making his claim and deemed it unnecessary to have the claim validated.

30-year battle

After the Louisiana Purchase in 1803 conferred St. Louis to the United States, the legitimacy of Spanish land titles became a major issue. Early Creole settlers were pitted against American officeholders and speculators who were attempting to pry loose valuable land, chiefly through questioning the legality of the original grants.

The body created to review these grants, the Board of Land Commissioners, consisted of Judge Lucas, Clement Biddle Penrose and James L. Donaldson, who was soon replaced by Frederick Bates. To assist the Board, Governor James Wilkinson appointed Antoine Soulard Surveyor-General.

Judge Lucas, a graduate of the law school of Caen, France, argued for the opinion that all grants should meet the specific requirements of Spanish law and that those signed by Trudeau and DeLassus with size and location to be filled in subsequently by the grantees, such as the one made to Soulard, were irregular. Lucas further argued that large grants made after 1798, such as Soulard's, required validation by the Intendant at New Orleans.

Claimants, including Soulard, Clamorgan, Gratoit, the Chouteaus, St. Vrain and others of the St. Louis elite, countered that the lieutenant governors had never recognized the Intendant's authority over land grants, that most residents were ignorant of

the rules regarding validation, and that few could have afforded to have their claims validated.

While these arguments raged, Soulard resigned his position as surveyor in 1805 and retired to the orchards of his country estate to be a gentleman farmer. It is interesting to speculate whether his decision to sell the aforementioned property to Commissioner Lucas was an attempt to influence the latter's position or a necessary liquidation of assets to support his rising legal fees.

The legitimacy of Soulard's land grant became one of the principal issues handled by the Land Board and later, the state courts. The case was considered by the federal government to be archetypal for those reviewed by the Board. It fills nearly 30 printed pages in the federal documents on public land questions.

The claim was still unsettled by November 9, 1825, when Antoine Soulard died. Julie continued the bitter and expensive litigation, all the while living in the home Antoine had built on their country estate.

Peace — and a market

On May 6, 1836, the legal battle finally concluded when Madame Soulard received, for the sum of \$2,012, a quit claim deed from the City of St. Louis. Before the year was out, she had subdivided the property and begun to sell lots, the first going to Bishop Rosati. With the proceeds she built a 20-room mansion at Ninth and Marion, just south of the present St. Vincent de Paul church. This hill-top home, with a view of the river and a yard bursting with flowers, stood until relatively recent times when it was demolished to clear a path for Interstate 55.

Julie Cerre Soulard died in the spring of 1845, shortly before her 80th birthday. She had been 3 years old when she came to St. Louis, and the city but 15. During the span of her life, St. Louis had grown from a tiny French-speaking frontier village to the capital of America's inland empire. It stood on the verge of a period of phenomenal growth which would leave it the country's fourth largest city.

Far from displaying bitterness, Madame's will granted to the City two blocks of her subdivision. This area, which for some time had functioned as a produce market, was given on the stipulation that it would remain as a market "in perpetuity" or its deed would revert to the Soulard heirs.

By her wisdom, the Soulard Market immortalizes her and Antoine and the valuable role they played in shaping St. Louis history. It forever binds them to the land they fought so hard to keep.

Happy birthday, Soulard. •

M. SCHMITZ MARKET

in the center of Soulard Market

Home Smoked Meats & Sausages



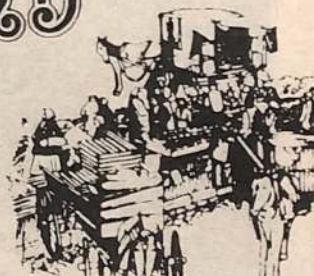
"A Part of Soulard since 1914"

Visit the Spice Shops.

SOULARD

**The
Farmer's
Market
WILL BE
OPEN**

**Every Weekend
Thursdays, Fridays & Saturdays**



FRUITS & VEGETABLES

EGGS-NUTS-CANDYS

BAKERIES - RESTAURANTS

SPICE SHOP-FISH MKT

MEAT MKTS

FEED & PET SHOP

FLOWERS-HEALTH FOODS

Food
Stamps
Accepted

*"Soulard Farmers Market
The Market Where You
Can Still Buy Direct From
The Farm. From A Farmer"*

**Soulard Market Merchants Located At:
1600 South 7th Street at Lafayette**

House Tour Preview: 2212 Menard

During the 19th century, a great number of immigrants, especially those from Germany and the Balkan States, came to Saint Louis to take advantage of the opportunities of the city's expanding commerce and industry. The Souard area was one of several neighborhoods to receive large numbers of these immigrants.

In the early 1970s, another wave of immigrants settled in the neighborhood, this time to take advantage of Souard's historic heritage. Among this second wave were Richard and Dolores Phelps, who purchased their home at 2212 Menard from "LRA" in the fall of 1974.

The Phelps' house is a half-house, or flounder house, that has all the outside openings on the north side of

the building. It was built in 1865 as a two-room structure and added to in 1869 with a kitchen, second floor and attic.

This house suited the Phelps because it was a total shell that had little or no architectural interest, having been vandalized of everything of value. As the house had been slated for demolition by the city, work had to begin immediately even though a title could not be secured for three years. Before winter could set in, all the years of neighborhood debris had to be hauled away... 10 tons of trash... and the building had to be boarded and secured.

Ninety percent of the work on this house has been done by Dick and Dolores, who work as a team, although

neither is a carpenter, bricklayer, plumber or electrician. This house now contains 2,100 square feet of living space. Every nook and cranny has been utilized.

The attic has been made into a guest suite with sitting room, bedroom and bath. The second floor has the master bedroom, sitting room, laundry room and bath. The master bath was installed on the former second floor galley porch in order to save space. On the first floor is the parlour, a formal dining room, a half bath, kitchen and entry hall. The entry hall and enlarged kitchen were created when a permanent wall was installed to contain the staircase.

Materials used in this house came from many places. The closet doors and the solid walnut paneling came from the Mississippi Valley building, the stairs from a demolished house in Maplewood. All the two by four

studs were from the secondhand lumber place on South Broadway. These studs are honest two by fours.

Dick and Dolores did not move into the house until the drywall was installed in 1982. For many years, the dining room held Dick's table saw and sander. During these years when the family got together or a crowd visited, the saw-table was used to serve from buffet style.

Dick and Dolores' favorite color is blue, so this house reflects their taste in the painted wood trim and the furnishings. The Phelps are antique dealers and have in their home many antiques and collectibles that they have gathered over the years. They're happy to have their home on tour again — this time completed. And yes, they would do it all over again — in fact, they have another shell that they are making plans to restore. ♦



RICHARD & DOLORES PHELPS

The front of the Phelps house, completed.

Art, Radio Stars, Antique Cars Add Spice to Tour

by Richard Eaton
SRG House Tour Committee

Outstanding entries have been submitted for the "Couleurs de Souard" art contest and exhibit that is being held in conjunction with the Souard Restoration Group Fall House Tour on September 27 and 28 from noon to 6 p.m. The exhibit will be displayed at the Anheuser-Busch Visitors Center throughout the tour. All works of art focus on Souard as the theme. Anyone interested in participating in the contest or exhibit should contact Roy Hayes at 776-0535.

Charles Wallis, a nationally renowned local artist, is the exhibit's guest artist. He has donated the artwork for this year's House Tour poster, which is a beautiful painting of the streetscape at Menard and Russell looking north. This unique poster is expected to be a collector's "must"!

Phillips and Wall from radio station KY-98 have agreed to be our honorary tour chairpersons. They will be attending the Pre-Tour Gala as well as the tour itself.

At the present time, there are 12 houses, two churches, and the Anheuser-Busch Visitors Center featured on the "Couleurs de Souard" tour. Adding color will

be numerous antique and classic automobiles scattered around the neighborhood. This year they'll all be identified with placards explaining their history and special features.

For the first time, we will be using the Anheuser-Busch trams instead of buses to transport tourgoers through the neighborhood. In addition to the trams, the always popular horsedrawn carriages from Cheshire Carriage Service will be available.

Victorian costume will be the dress for guests at the Pre-Tour Gala and for the tour guides during the tour. Arrangements have been made with the Haberdashery, 822 Lafayette Avenue, and the Pink Flamingo, 916 Olive Street, for a three-day costume rental for only \$15. The costumes add so much to the flavor of the occasion — and we've found that the tourgoers love it, too.

As September approaches and the excitement mounts, the house tour committee needs help from everyone to showcase Souard. To volunteer, call Kathy Hurst at 776-0535.

Don't forget to set aside the tour weekend of September 27 and 28, noon to 6 p.m. For ticket information, call the house tour number, 776-0535, or the general Souard Restoration Group number, 771-5563.

The Sixth Day



General Line of Antiques and Accessories

Open Friday and Saturday

10:00AM to 5:00 PM

Dolores Phelps
• Proprietress •

773-6298

1208 Russell
St. Louis, Mo.

West County HARDWOODS

FORMER TURNER SCHOOL BUILDING
238 Meacham at Milwaukee in Kirkwood

20 Types of Hardwood
60 Types of Verneer

★ **40 Patterns** ★
Hardwood Moulding

★ **Hardwood Paneling** ★

★ **Hardwood Plywood** ★

★ **Hardwood Flooring** ★

8,000 ft. SHOWROOM

#1 COMMON RED OAK SPECIAL
10% off for less than 500 board feet.
20% off for 500-plus board feet.

We feature

- ★ Shaker Pegs ★ Dowell Rods & Pins ★
- ★ Norton Sandpaper ★ Everything Watco® Makes ★
- ★ Top Quality Handtools from Record, Marples, Sorby, etc. ★
- ★ Woodworking Benches ★ Bosch Tools ★ ★ Tole Paints ★
- ★ Deft® Wood Stains in 10 Wood Tones & 6 Decorator Colors
plus a full line of Deft® Oils & Finishes ★
- ★ Buttons & Plugs ★ Woodworking Magazines & Books ★
- ★ Craft Cut Outs ★ Wooden Wheels & Toy Parts ★

OTHER LOCATIONS

West Alton, MO
899-0500

Columbia, MO
314-443-4503

Call WOOD-238

Whoops!

Or, What happens when



Crumbling wall just minutes before the main event.

by Jay Gibbs

On this midsummer evening, there are several things I could expound upon. There is the heat. It has been a hot summer this year, and as I do a slow roast in this furnace of an unairconditioned third floor, needless to say it's not "no sweat." At night a window fan cools the sticky interior air to a refreshing 90 degrees or so. Without exterior doors it is impossible to cool the top floor, but I am going to rig up a tarp or something, otherwise I think I am soon gonna die. Think of me as you retreat to your climate-controlled domicile.

I could expound on how, despite all efforts, my trees, shrubs, and flowers are slowly wilting in the aforementioned heat, while the adjacent weeds flourish like it's April showers. Trying to keep all my plants green and happy is as futile a notion as finishing this house rehab this weekend. But I'll still try.

I could describe how my wheezing, clanking lawnmower has on two occasions refused to start despite

mechanical tinkering, pleading, and assorted oaths. I've later taken it back into the house (where it's stored), yanked the starter cord just for spite, and both times stood in amazement as the blinking thing roared easily to life, sending clouds of oily smoke, sand, plaster dust, and clumps of cat fur and fiberglass insulation billowing noisily about the narrow confines of my future kitchen. Yeah, you tell me and we'll both know.

I could moan about my woeful lack of progress of actual house rehabilitation (that's what this column is supposed to be about!), due to heat, exhaustion, and intermittent burnout (no pun intended). It's hard to get excited about insulating, drywalling, bricklaying, or even floor sweeping after long days at my unairconditioned job while wiping four quarts of sweat from my eyes per hour. House tour is looming, where's that spring euphoria now?

I could expound on all those things, but why mention them at all? Then I could be accused of bitching and bringing it all on myself.

West County HARDWOODS

FORMER TURNER SCHOOL BUILDING
238 Meacham at Milwaukee in Kirkwood

20 Types of Hardwood
60 Types of Verneer

- ★ 40 Patterns ★
Hardwood Moulding
- ★ Hardwood Paneling ★
- ★ Hardwood Plywood ★
- ★ Hardwood Flooring ★

8,000 ft. SHOWROOM

#1 COMMON RED OAK SPECIAL
10% off for less than 500 board feet.
20% off for 500-plus board feet.

We feature

- ★ Shaker Pegs ★ Dowell Rods & Pins ★
- ★ Norton Sandpaper ★ Everything Walco® Makes ★
- ★ Top Quality Handtools from Record, Marples, Sorby, etc. ★
- ★ Woodworking Benches ★ Bosch Tools ★ ★ Tole Paints ★
- ★ Dett® Wood Stains in 10 Wood Tones & 6 Decorator Colors
plus a full line of Dett® Oils & Finishes ★
- ★ Buttons & Plugs ★ Woodworking Magazines & Books ★
- ★ Craft Cut Outs ★ Wooden Wheels & Toy Parts ★

OTHER LOCATIONS

West Alton, MO Columbia, MO
899-0500 314-443-4503

Call WOOD-238

Whoops!

Or, What happens when you don't sufficiently respect a loadbearing wall



Crumbling wall just minutes before the main event.



The same view, a bit later.



Same view, after floors had been removed by crane.

by Jay Gibbs

On this midsummer evening, there are several things I could expound upon. There is the heat. It has been a hot summer this year, and as I do a slow roast in this furnace of an unairconditioned third floor, needless to say it's not "no sweat." At night a window fan cools the sticky interior air to a refreshing 90 degrees or so. Without exterior doors it is impossible to cool the top floor, but I am going to rig up a tarp or something, otherwise I think I am soon gonna die. Think of me as you retreat to your climate-controlled domicile.

I could expound on how, despite all efforts, my trees, shrubs, and flowers are slowly wilting in the aforementioned heat, while the adjacent weeds flourish like it's April showers. Trying to keep all my plants green and happy is as futile a notion as finishing this house rehab this weekend. But I'll still try.

I could describe how my wheezing, clanking lawnmower has on two occasions refused to start despite

mechanical tinkering, pleading, and assorted oaths. I've later taken it back into the house (where it's stored), yanked the starter cord just for spite, and both times stood in amazement as the blinking thing roared easily to life, sending clouds of oily smoke, sand, plaster dust, and clumps of cat fur and fiberglass insulation billowing noisily about the narrow confines of my future kitchen. Yeah, you tell me and we'll both know.

I could moan about my woeful lack of progress of actual house rehabilitation (that's what this column is supposed to be about), due to heat, exhaustion, and intermittent burnout (no pun intended). It's hard to get excited about insulating, drywalling, bricklaying, or even floor sweeping after long days at my unair-conditioned job while wiping four quarts of sweat from my eyes per hour. House tour is looming, where's that spring euphoria now?

I could expound on all those things, but why mention them at all? Then I could be accused of bitching and bringing it all on myself.

Let me instead tell you about some little excitement at the vacant old house next door.

After three years of neglect by various owners, 1841 South 9th Street was purchased by Mead McClellan Inc. They determined to rehabilitate the house during the summer of 1986. Hurray! That I like.

When gutting the house began in May, I noticed that the workers were removing one of two interior masonry loadbearing walls and shoring up the load with rows of temporary two by four studs. Well, following decades of abuses and messed-up remodeling of that house, apparently this was the straw, as they say. Allow me to relate the rest like a bit on 60 Minutes.

Thursday, May 29, late afternoon: After several days of gutting, a key bottom section of the remaining loadbearing wall crumbled away, leaving the full weight load on its corners. All was quiet.

Friday, May 30, early evening: As I was weeding my front yard, I kept hearing peculiar creaking and cracking sounds issuing from the house

next door. Upon short observation, I noticed gathering bulges at the remaining base of the aforementioned wall, bulges that hadn't existed days earlier. I told my neighbors John and Rich, and after more observation the three of us called a representative of Mead McClellan, who stated, "We'll have someone check it out tomorrow." Only somewhat reassured, I had dreams of falling Buder Buildings and such all night.

Saturday, May 30, 8:15 a.m.: As I walked out my front door to go to work, I heard even over music on my portable radio, ominous creaks and groans emanating loudly from 1841. I looked over and saw pieces of powder and mortar falling and sifting out of the sinking wall, about one car house. In a shaky cold sweat I informed John and Rich, who after a look quickly left to call the police and Mead McClellan. The bulges had grown overnight, and former hairline cracks now gaped two inches wide. Once-rectangular windows had twisted enough to drop the sashes from

their frames.

8:30 a.m.: The police, a building inspector, and a few curious onlookers arrived. The police sealed off the adjacent alley while I nervously watched the rotten wall shed more mortar.

8:45 a.m.: Police and onlookers alike watched as the loadbearing wall began to drop whole bricks. The bulging grew uglier by the minute. The mishapen windows now appeared grotesquely deformed. In a moment of horrified inspiration, I crept up toward the wall and took some pictures.

8:50 a.m.: After several more minutes of insistent noise sounding like the creaking of a wood sailing ship, the end began. The bulges finally buckled — but to everyone's amazement, instead of just falling, the wall melted slowly from the bottom, accelerating up the 20-foot height. Atop the amazing disappearing wall stood another 12 by 12 foot section of brick wall, which then sagged badly but held on, as a cloud of chalky dust dissipated in the low breeze.

8:55 a.m.: Several more minutes of groaning noises were heard by all. The suspended wall above sagged further, and the temporary two by four studs actually bent to 90-degree angles as the weight above settled hard on them. Then, without warning, staccato snaps of dozens of studs left the 12-foot square wall airborne. Down it came as one solid projectile, smashing through floors like those chain-reaction scenes in "Roadrunner" cartoons. The solid wall exploded on impact in the basement, squirting out slivers of masonry like a splash. The ground shook, and a mushroom dust cloud billowed upward. Even more people rushed over, alerted by that final booming crunch, but it was all over, bar the clean-up.

Epilogue: Mead McClellan did "check it out" as promised, but what they now beheld was the front of a house, the back of a house, and a cavernous void where the middle of house used to be. A crane was employed nine days later to lift out (over my house and yard) the collapsed roof and floors of the shell. My iris plants were buried alive by an accidentally toppled chimney. Happily, though, my house survived the ordeal. The house next door will still be rehabilitated, and work has already resumed.

I'm not certain what lessons are to be learned from the big fall, except that one should give appropriate respect to loadbearing walls when gutting one's own house. Before removing that first brick, give a listen to J.C. Mellencamp's song "Tumbling Down" and if you're not certain, leave it alone. On that note, folks, happy bricklaying, and pray for a cooler second half of summer for me!

Deli
New York
and Chicago Style

Serving Lunches Daily
in Historic Lafayette Square

Cocktail Hour
5-7 p.m.

1917 Park
Lafayette Square
261-1181

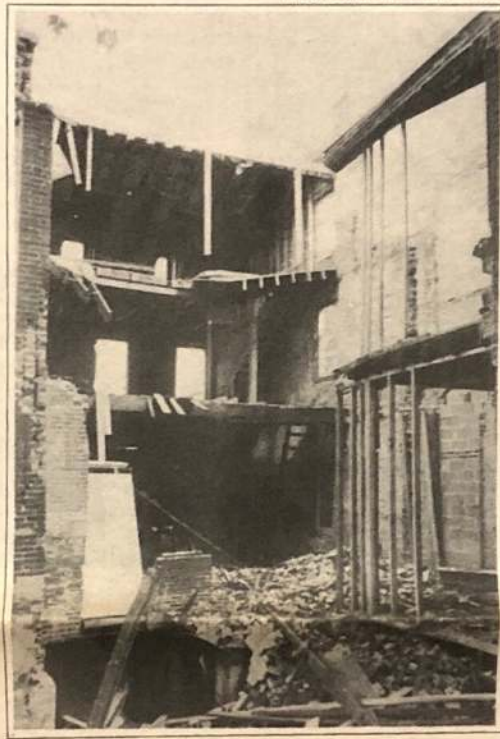
More Adventures of an Amateur Rehabber

you don't sufficiently respect a loadbearing wall

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JAY GIBBS



The same view, a bit later.



Same view, after floors had been removed by crane.

Let me instead tell you about some little excitement at the vacant old house next door.

After three years of neglect by various owners, 1841 South 9th Street was purchased by Mead McClellan Inc. They determined to rehabilitate the house during the summer of 1986. Hurray! That I like.

When gutting the house began in May, I noticed that the workers were removing one of two interior masonry loadbearing walls and shoring up the load with rows of temporary two by four studs. Well, following decades of abuses and messed-up remodeling of that house, apparently this was the straw, as they say. Allow me to relate the rest like a bit on 60 Minutes.

Thursday, May 29, late afternoon: After several days of gutting, a key bottom section of the remaining load-bearing wall crumbled away, leaving the full weight load on its corners. All was quiet.

Friday, May 30, early evening: As I was weeding my front yard, I kept hearing peculiar creaking and cracking sounds issuing from the house

next door. Upon short observation, I noticed gathering bulges at the remaining base of the aforementioned wall, bulges that hadn't existed days earlier. I told my neighbors John and Rich, and after more observation the three of us called a representative of Mead McClellan, who stated, "We'll have someone check it out tomorrow." Only somewhat reassured, I had dreams of falling Buder Buildings and such all night.

Saturday, May 30, 8:15 a.m.: As I walked out my front door to go to work, I heard even over music on my portable radio, ominous creaks and groans emanating loudly from #1841. I looked over and saw pieces of powder and mortar falling and sifting out of the sinking wall, about one car length from the vulnerable side of my house. In a shaky cold sweat I informed John and Rich, who after a look quickly left to call the police and Mead McClellan. The bulges had grown overnight, and former hairline cracks now gaped two inches wide. Once-rectangular windows had twisted enough to drop the sashes from

their frames.

8:30 a.m.: The police, a building inspector, and a few curious onlookers arrived. The police sealed off the adjacent alley while I nervously watched the rotten wall shed more mortar.

8:45 a.m.: Police and onlookers alike watched as the loadbearing wall began to drop whole bricks. The bulging grew uglier by the minute. The misshapen windows now appeared grotesquely deformed. In a moment of horrified inspiration, I crept up toward the wall and took some pictures.

8:50 a.m.: After several more minutes of insistent noise sounding like the creaking of a wood sailing ship, the end began. The bulges finally buckled — but to everyone's amazement, instead of just falling, the wall melted slowly from the bottom, accelerating up the 20-foot height. Atop the amazing disappearing wall stood another 12 by 12 foot section of brick wall, which then sagged badly but held on, as a cloud of chalky dust dissipated in the low breeze.

8:55 a.m.: Several more minutes of groaning noises were heard by all. The suspended wall above sagged further, and the temporary two by four studs actually bent to 90-degree angles as the weight above settled hard on them. Then without warning, staccato snaps of dozens of studs left the the 12-foot square wall airborne. Down it came as one solid projectile, smashing through floors like those chain-reaction scenes in "Roadrunner" cartoons. The solid wall exploded on impact in the basement, squirting out slivers of masonry like a splash. The ground shook, and a mushroom dust cloud billowed upward. Even more people rushed over, alerted by that final booming crunch, but it was all over, bar the clean-up.

Epilogue: Mead McClellan did "check it out" as promised, but what they now beheld was the front of a house, the back of a house, and a cavernous void where the middle of house used to be. A crane was employed nine days later to lift out (over my house and yard) the collapsed roof and floors of the shell. My iris plants were buried alive by an accidentally toppled chimney. Happily, though, my house survived the ordeal. The house next door will still be rehabilitated, and work has already resumed.

I'm not certain what lessons are to be learned from the big fall, except that one should give appropriate respect to loadbearing walls when gutting one's own house. Before removing that first brick, give a listen to J.C. Mellencamp's song "Tumbling Down" and if you're not certain, leave it alone. On that note, folks, happy bricklaying, and pray for a cooler second half of summer for me! ●

Deli
New York
and Chicago Style

Serving Lunches Daily
in Historic Lafayette Square

Cocktail Hour
5-7 p.m.

1917 Park
Lafayette Square
241-1181

MICKS

adolfo's mexican kitchen

"New Mexico Style
Home Cooking"

Featuring:

New Mexico's Finest
Red or Green Chili

- Open For Lunch & Dinner •
- Call For Information • 771-8641

Come enjoy our authentic food
and delicious Frozen Margaritas
in our Margarita Garden.

- Accommodations
For Private Parties
Available

A Touch of
New Mexico in
Historic Souldard

Corner of Russell
& Menard



REHABBERS KITCHEN AND BATH

Standard or Custom
Kitchens and Baths

Complete line of
plumbing supplies
new and used.

3419 Pain
771-2029

Ask for Dan or Vern

Mon.-Fri.
8 a.m.-4:30 p.m.
Sat.
8 a.m.-3:30 p.m.

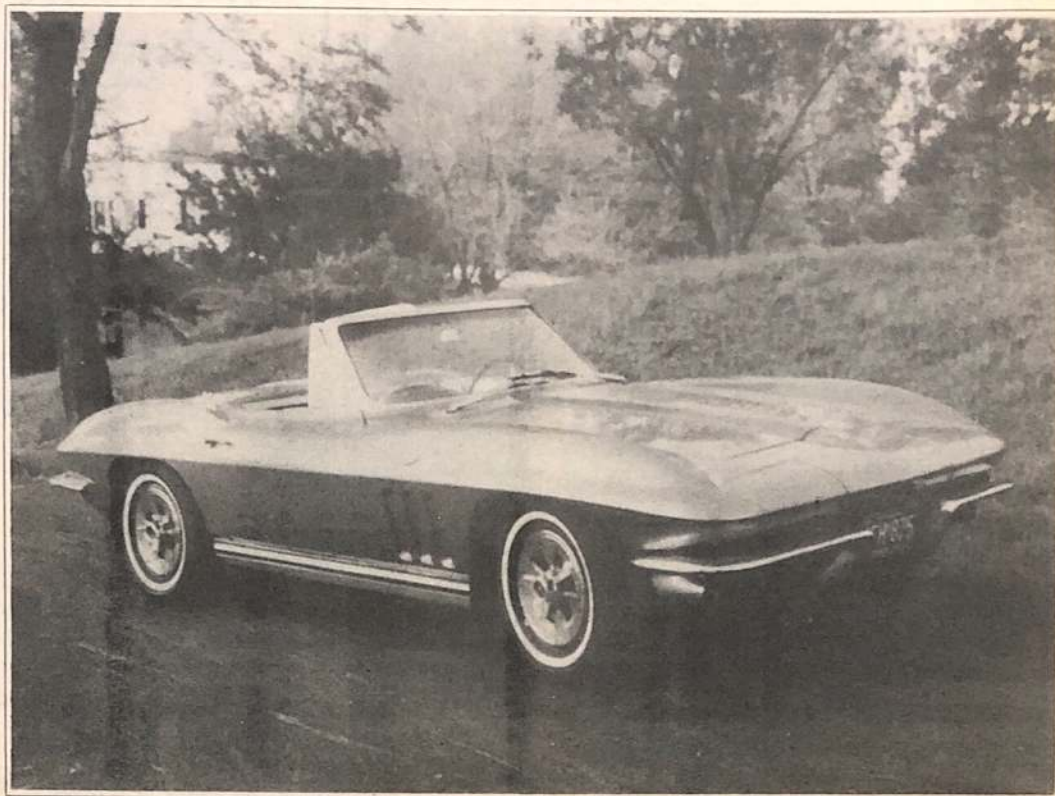


*Margaret Marshall
Hille*

Piano Studio

2300 South 13th Street

*For Interview
Appointment
call 772-0929*



1965 Corvette Stingray — the author's "ultimate dream machine."

L'Amour d'Auto

One woman's romance with the American classics.

by Cecelia Andres

"Reading both *Hot Rod* magazine and *Architectural Digest* is somehow inconsistent!" My husband recently made this observation as I was catching up on the latest news after we had returned from a trip. I suppose he just doesn't understand a Renaissance woman.

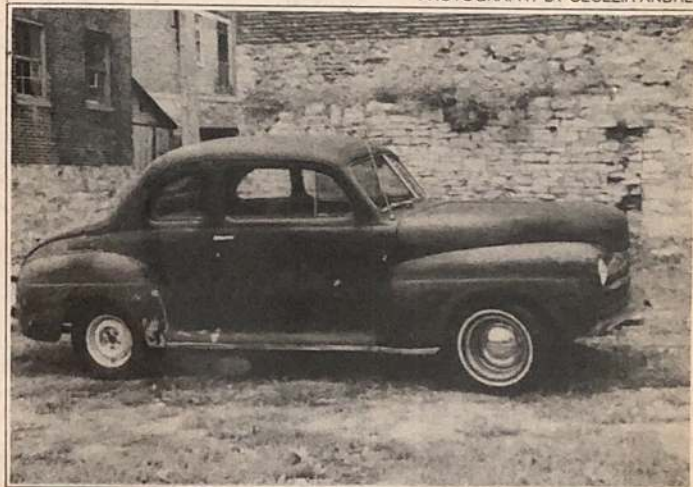
Even when I was a little girl, I had begun to appreciate cars for their intrinsic beauty. We used to play a game of naming every make and model that rolled down the street. Mr. Reese's '55 T-bird especially impressed us. There wasn't a model we didn't know, and many a hot argument was settled by simply screaming the driver to a puzzled stop. This was an activity that soon bored me, so I took to building models like the '49 Mercury. To this day, it remains one of my favorite classics.

Mind you, my father or brother didn't share my enthusiasm. They regarded cars as appliances. Father drove a 1950 Desoto till the day he died in 1963. My brother usually wrecked the cars he bought, so if they possessed any merit, it didn't last long. One car he bought on a whim was a '27 Plymouth coupe. He used to

let me drive it in the local cemetery. When he sold it, I was heartbroken. You'd be too, with a price of \$50 in perfect running condition, body straight, glass clear and unbroken, no rust, tires good, decent interior (though it needed a paint job).

Those are the qualities you look at in a good machine. My mother thought she had found just such a prize when she presented me with my first car — a salmon and white '58 Chevy Bel-Air. There was only one thing wrong. I considered it to be

PHOTOGRAPHY BY CECELIA ANDRES



1948 Ford Coupe — Undergoing restoration.

terminally ugly, so I sold it as soon as I could.

Dream Machine

A succession of cars followed, mostly Chevy's like a '61 Impala convertible, '62 Impala convertible, and a Corvair Spider convertible until the Vette came along. This Nassau Blue 1965 Stingray was my ultimate dream machine. The Beach Boys had one and since I couldn't find a duece coupe (another car they drove), a Corvette seemed like the next best thing.

My mother knew antiques but she couldn't distinguish between a Corvair and a Corvette. She forever referred to my beloved Stingray as a Corvair. It drove me wild!

You're probably thinking this was a mighty expensive car for a kid just out of college to be driving. Not really. In the late '60s and early '70s, you could buy a Corvette for around \$1600 if you were willing to settle for an older model.

My fascination for Corvettes began with the Route 66 series. Two cute guys with a neat car — what more could a gal want. The guys were unattainable, but the car was an attainable goal along with a college degree and a European vacation.

No other American-made machine has captured the public like a Corvette. I wanted a niche in that mystic. It was a nice place to be for a while. The Corvette continues to be celebrated in movies, songs and television. As a matter of fact, the Vette on the new show *Stingray* is a '65 like my old machine. This only true American sports car will always occupy a very special place in automobile lore.

To the shock of my friends, I sold the car in April 1984. Had I undergone a nervous breakdown or a religious experience that had me forsake the things of the world? No, I simply wanted something different, something older. When it came down to handing over the keys to its new owner, I had tears in my eyes. At the time, the wife of a longtime "gear-head" friend of mine said, "I don't know why you and Bill sell your cars if you're gonna cry when they leave." Well we've personified our machines to the extent that we readily identify with the commercial for *Armor-All*. Its background music is the Platter's '50s tune "Only You." After washing his car, the guy stands there in loving admiration. Anyone who chases cars knows the sentiment.

Many of the cars I've owned have been like old friends — you never forget them. There are thousands of people who would agree with that view. Money may play a minor role in the consummation of a deal. At major car shows, it may become a test of wills or power of personality that determines the fate of our loved ones.

Romantics aside, car shows can be serious business. The players aren't teenagers. Most of the observers, buyers and sellers are over 30 years of age. Classics have become a status game: witness the Deussenberg which recently sold for 6.8 million dollars!

That won't compare with the '41 Ford Pick-Up I currently own, but for me the pick-up is just fine. Whether it's cars or antiques, I enjoy beautiful things, from the fine antiques and glazed chintz of *Architectural Digest* to the cleanly chopped top of a '30s Ford from *Hot Rod*. ●



The current passion: 1941 Ford Pick-Up.



MIKE & MIN'S

10th & Geyer
In Souldard



Steaks

Hamburgers

Seafood

for Lunch or Dinner

421-1655



Clementines

2001 Menard at Allen

664-7869



John D. McGurks

Light Dinner
Fare Served
Til Midnight

Irish Entertainment

Six Nights A Week

OPEN
for
LUNCH

Corner of 12th & Russell

776-8309

All Major Credit Cards Accepted

Deli
New York
and Chicago Style

Serving Lunches Daily
In Historic Lafayette Square

Now Serving Dinner
Mon.-Sat., 5-8 p.m.

1917 Park
Lafayette Square
241-1181

TUCKER'S PLACE

THE PLACE FOR STEAKS

...FAMOUS CHARBROILED HAMBURGERS AND FRESH-MADE PIZZA!

In historic Soulard
2117 South 12th
Half Block South of Russel
772-5977

Now serving on 1st and 2nd floors

OPEN TUES. - FRI. AT 11 a.m.
SAT. & SUNDAY AT 4 p.m.

SOULARD SOAP LAUNDROMAT

Dry Cleaning and Drop Off Laundry
8-hour workday turnaround for laundry

Open 7 Days
Mon. thru Fri. 7 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Sat. and Sun. 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Soulard Soap

Attendant on Duty
Phone: 231-1137

9th and Soulard Streets
St. Louis, Missouri 63104

We Supply All St. Louis Homeowners!

F.W. CLEMENS Company

Established 1878
A Complete Building Materials

U Cart (II) Concrete

- U-Card-It Concrete • Roman Stone Pavers
- Mortar Colors • Sewer Pipe - Clay & PVC
- Water Proofing • Wall Coping
- Sand & Gravel-Bulk or Bags
- Concrete & Glass Block
- Pre-Mix

"We Deliver the Above in Small Quantities"

3357 Gravois **776-0195** **M-Fri. 8-4:30**
at Cherokee

Summer Hours Starting May 1: M-F 7-4:30, Sat. 8-4

**Kohler's IV George's
Brass Fitting & Faucets**

AALCO

SUPPLY COMPANY

presents

THE BOLD LOOK OF KOHLER

FREE FLOOR PLAN KIT

Call 241-1762 for a free Bathroom Planning Guide, complete with grid paper and model sheets!

SOOTHE AWAY THE JOB, THE HOUSEWORK, THE KIDS AND THE HASSLES. EXPERIENCE A KOHLER WHIRLPOOL BATH.

241-1762
104 South 8th Street
East St. Louis, Illinois

Showroom Open To Public
8-4:30 P.M. Monday through Friday

Soulard Cures Its Code

by Fred Andres
SRG Code Committee

Most of us have chosen to live in Soulard because the character of the old buildings lends a certain old-world charm to our lives. The stuff of that character is elusive to those of us without a background in architecture, generally presenting itself as a series of random feelings and observations instead of an organized set of rules. It is because of this elusive nature that the character is so easily lost. Well-meaning restorationists and cost-conscious developers can irrevocably alter existing buildings or construct new ones with architectural features very different in appearance, without realizing the visual impact until it is too late.

The St. Louis city ordinance that is Soulard's historic code is intended to abstract the essence of Soulard's character and provide a written and pictorial document to communicate that essence to those who work to improve our neighborhood. To be effective, the code must allow room for individual creativity and the ability to adapt buildings to modern use. For example, carriage houses had door openings for horses and carriages, through which cars won't fit. The code must allow some alterations to change the size of the openings. It also must be understandable to a wide audience, not just those with a degree in architectural history, and must leave little room for personal opinion about factors that have a major visual impact.

Our current code accomplishes few of these ends. It is ambiguous, incomplete, and difficult to understand. For example, it states that roof lines should be consistent with those in the immediate area. What happens in an area where roof lines are already inconsistent? Does it mean that if one house on a block has a mansard roof facing the street that all must? If only

one house on a block has a dormer, how should it look? The code contains similar ambiguities about windows, doors, and other architectural features. Standards for churches, sidewalks, and most landscaping features are omitted entirely.

The shortcomings of the code became painfully obvious about a year and a half ago when Tom Dobbin and Peter Sortino, who had been the code committee since its inception, decided it was time to pass on their responsibilities. Those of us who then joined the committee found that we could not make clear decisions based on the code. Indeed, the real code was a set of unwritten standards which Tom and Peter were forced to develop to fill the vacuum.

As a result, the Soulard Restoration Group code committee, headed by Phil Willman and Amy Dawson, has undertaken a project to rewrite the code. The new code will set forth standards for all factors that affect the visual appearance of the neighborhood, including all buildings (homes, businesses, and churches), landscaping, and sidewalks. It will include pictures and text sufficient to be understood by any competent restorationist or developer.

The committee intends to contract with an architect experienced in historic neighborhoods to develop the code. A request for proposal was sent out in late June. Numerous responses were received, and final negotiations for selection are in progress. It is expected that work will begin in September and be complete by December.

The new code will be presented to the general membership upon completion, and upon their approval the legislative process will be pursued to replace the current code. Once the code has been enacted into law by the City Council, it will be enforced by the Heritage and Urban Design Commission.●

Middleton-Moore Antiques

An eclectic collection
of antiques and
decorative accessories

Open daily except Tues.
11 AM - 4 PM

1216 Russell Blvd. (at 12th)
St. Louis, Mo. 63104

Jack Middleton Shop (314) 773-8096
Lowell Moore Home (314) 772-8731

Deli New York and Chicago Style

Serving Lunches Daily
in Historic Lafayette Square

Lunch
Mon.-Sat., 11 a.m.-2:30 p.m.

1917 Park
Lafayette Square
241-1181

Allen Avenue

Music
finest solo artists in St. Louis

Art
featuring original art by local artists

Food & Beverage
serving from 11 am to 6 pm
825 Allen, Historic Soulard
241-2971



B&B
Redevelopment
CO.

One and two bedroom garden,
townhouses and alley houses

\$250-\$525

2306 South 13th Street • St. Louis, Missouri • 63104

(314) 776-1811

MITHRA GLASSWORKS

Leaded and Stained Glass Windows

Lamps & Hangings

Original Designs & Reproductions

Traditional and Contemporary Styling

Complete line of hobby supplies

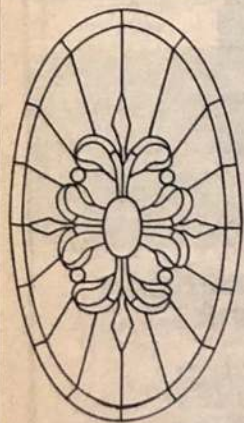
Classes forming Now!

HOURS 10-5 Tues.-Fri.

9:30-5 Sat.

865-3877

1304 SIDNEY



At the oldest bank west of the Mississippi, we understand what preserving the proud heritage of old St. Louis is all about. Contact The Boatmen's National Bank of St. Louis when your restoration plans are ready. We lend money to credit worthy persons.



**THE BOATMEN'S
NATIONAL BANK
OF ST. LOUIS**



**EQUAL HOUSING
LENDER**

Member FDIC

100 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. 63102 425-7500

Sister Star

floral design



FLOWERS

Fresh and Silk
Exotic and Traditional

2022 So. 12th. St.

421-0188

VISA & MasterCard

Delivery in St. Louis City & County

CUMBERWORTH'S
for Flowers



Gloriosa Lily



Historic Lafayette Square
1909 Park Avenue • St. Louis, MO 63104
314-231-7407

MASTERCARD
AND VISA
ACCEPTED

expressbank



Every month more and more local people are using our 24 hour bank teller. The main reason is that they find it convenient to their personal schedules... and not tied to the traditional business hours that banks keep. EXPRESSBANK is ready when you are... 24 hours a day, seven days a week, and even on holidays. We know most people don't need money in the middle of the night, but the opportunity to do your banking on weekends and after normal hours is a real convenience.

We invite you to apply for an EXPRESSBANK card. Once you've

become accustomed to banking when you want to... we might not see you in the lobby as often. But promise you'll still stop in when you can.



American Bank
Member FDIC

PHONE 314/421-3200
1731 SOUTH BROADWAY
BANKING HOURS
MONDAY - THURSDAY 9:00 AM - 2:00 PM
FRIDAY 9:00 AM - 4:00 PM
488 LANSING AVE
(Farther Shopping Center)
BANKING HOURS
MONDAY - FRIDAY 9:00 AM - 6:00 PM
SATURDAY 9:00 AM - 12 NOON

BUSINESS REVIEWS

The Brewhouse

by Jay Gibbs

When our intrepid gang of restaurant connoisseurs recently descended upon *The Brewhouse* at 11th and Lynch Streets, we discovered Friday happy hour in full swing. The place was almost packed with celebrators, many from Anheuser-Busch just a stone's throw away. Still, we found an empty table and prepared to eat dinner.

Our waiter, clad in a sportshirt and Hawaiian shorts, wasted no time. Soon we were imbibing pitchers of A.B.'s famous product, accompanied by breaded cheese cauliflower pieces, a tasty happy hour treat. The potato skins were more than just an appetizer: they should be called "baked potato wedges," covered with cheddar cheese and slices of jalapeno pepper, with a side of sour cream. The spicy wedges were great with our "frosty cold Budweiser."

After we'd ordered our dinners, we had a moment to explore the decor. The interiors are classic Souard: exposed brick and white walls festooned with old brewery photos and posters, wood tables and chairs, red window blinds, and an occasional hanging plant. Ceiling fans supplement the cooled air with a breeze.

The bar is in the front room, and two intimate dining areas make up the balance of the interior, behind which is a large outdoor cafe-style courtyard, where a bustling private party was in progress at the time we visited.

Despite the busy evening our food arrived in just a few minutes. The salads were simple and fresh, though the clam chowder soup was too thick. The Jack Salmon (whiting) dinner was average, outshone by the Rob Roy Sandwich of juicy sliced roast beef dressed with cheese and bacon — a delicious combination indeed. The fried chicken entree was outstanding, with crisp, seasoned crust, sans grease. Every morsel was enjoyed.

The unexpected star of the evening was the Gourmet Peanut Butter and Jelly Sandwich. This whimsical relative of a familiar children's lunch box staple was grilled, resulting in melted peanut butter and warm, flavorful strawberry jam encased in a crispy buttered Colonial Bread shell. Accompanied by potato chips and a garnish, what we first assumed to be a joke was actually quite good.

After it all, we were ready for dessert. Due to the heat, the locally-favored ice cream pies were unavailable, but we forgot this misfortune when the slices of homemade cheesecake arrived. A light, creamy, melt-in-your-mouth texture was perfectly accented by sweetened strawberries. Oh yum!

Throughout the evening our waiter was attentive, competent, and friendly, providing us with both brew and ice water to contain the spicier entrees. The ambience was cheerful and just raucous enough, and judging from the crowd as well as from our meals *The Brewhouse* seems a winner. If you favor an upbeat atmosphere, ice cold draft beer, and spicy, updated American cuisine, then head for 11th and Lynch Streets where all this (and steak too) can be had, reasonably. ●



RICHARD BROWN DMD

General Dentistry

1911 Park Ave.
Lafayette Square
241-4688

1 to 5 p.m. & 6 to 10 p.m. Tues. & Thurs.
9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Wed. & Fri.
9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Sat.
Call for Appointments



DINNER SPECIALS

Before and After the Ball Game

ENJOY OUR
OUTDOOR DINING

Complimentary Hors d'oeuvres
During Happy Hour
4:00-7:00 p.m.

11th & Lynch
771-2777

Deli
New York
and Chicago Style

Serving Lunches Daily
In Historic Lafayette Square

Now Open Sundays
Noon to Midnight

1917 Park
Lafayette Square
241-1181



**SOULARD
RESTAURANT
& BAR**
1731 S. 7th 241-7956
IN HISTORIC SOULARD

BREAKFAST
6:30 a.m. to
10:30 a.m.

LUNCH DAILY

DINNER
Featuring Fresh
Seafood
Mon.-Thurs.
4:30-10:00
Fri. & Sat.
4:30-11:00

Upstairs open
New menu, reservations accepted.
Private parties in evenings.
Features view of the Arch.

New City Strip *by Dave Lester*

CAN YOU IMAGINE IF PICK-UP TRUCKS WERE FORCED OFF THE STREETS OF CITY NEIGHBORHOODS TRYING TO MAKE A COMEBACK?



IT WOULD CERTAINLY MAKE GRASSROOTS REHABBING A LOT MORE DIFFICULT WHERE REAL HOUSES ARE CONCERNED...



I SHOULD'VE BOUGHT Z-BRICK

WELL HAVE I GOT AN 'HISTORICAL' SOLUTION FOR ALL YOU PICK-UP HATERS! HORSIES & WAGONS



OF COURSE THERE ARE DRAWBACKS TO ANY SOLUTION... FOR INSTANCE —

WHOOOPS!







RECEIVE A SPECIAL DISCOUNT WITH THIS AD!

(314) 421-HAIR
1901 PARK AVENUE • IN HISTORIC LAFAYETTE SQUARE

The Souard Restorationist
 Box 13312 Souard Station
 St. Louis, Mo. 63157