



A friendly crew and homespun dishes take the cake at Flour Bakery + Cafe.

Boston Goes South

Could Washington Street in the city's South End neighborhood become the next restaurant capital of the Northeast? BY ALEXANDRA HALL

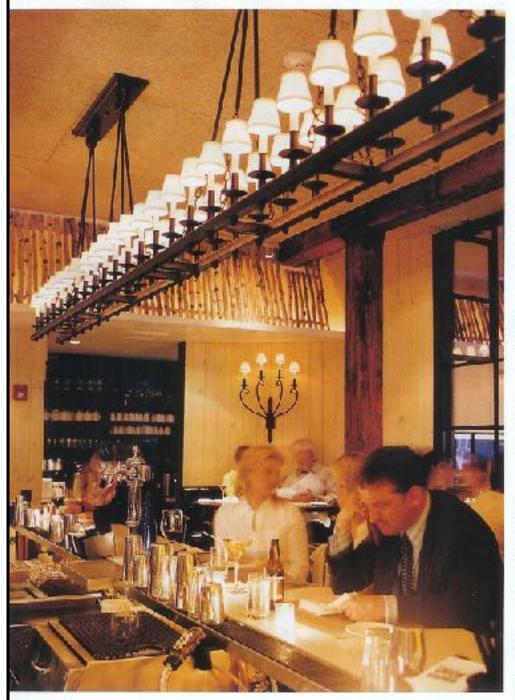
At its core, Boston has always been a city of insular neighborhoods. But where street names and historic squares once clearly defined those geographical boundaries, today restaurants are the landmarks. A sign of the city's communal food lixation? To be sure. But navigating that way can make for tricky business when the culinary landscape is evolving as rapidly as it is in a neighborhood like the South End.

Crisscrossed with brick walkways and Victorian rownhouses, the area's Tremont Street has been a dining destination for almost two decades, with places like Fiamersley's Bistro and Jearus. But the most dynamic evolution is under way a few blocks over in the stretch known, however checkily,

as SoWa (South End's WhichIngton Street), where seemingly every other building is under construction, and the first waves of renovators have settled in to form a bona fide neighborhood.

Among the pioneers was PHO REPUBLIQUE, with its jumble of gleaming Buddha statues and kitschy night in Salgon decor, which paved the way by drawing the city's hippest, most diverse crowds. They still come for the flavorful but inexpensive pion and bracing lychee Martinis and new have a new reason to stay devoted. Chef Victor Sodsook, who led everyone from Madenna to Irrelda Marros at Siamese Princess, his erstwhile Beverly Hills spot, has recently taken up behind the stove.

Restaurants Going Out



Union Bar and Grille excels at upscale New England bistro fare. Settle in at one of the long wooden tables and sample the results of Sod-sook's labors. The shrimp curry and banana fritters with mango-pineapple salsa are collisions of sharp and mellow flavors. And the pre-Sodsook lavories are still here, still popular, and still addictive. The oversize spring tells, for example, are filled with velvety raw tuna avocado slabs, and fresh wasabt, and packaged in crispy, feather-light dough.

Mem steps away at UNION BAR AND GRILLE, a more patently chie (but no less energetic) vibe awaits. Owners Seth Woods, Jell Gates, and Matt Burns, along with chief de cuisine Stephen Sherman, have turned out the first undernably posh place in the area—and balanced it with simple dishes "It's native New England food made contemporary," says Sherman. "Nothing fairey, just basic and good."

Since opening with a huge splash two years ago, Union has gracefully walked the line between cosmopolitan and comfy. The har may be packed three-beautiful-people deep, but the streamlined during room—all oversize square chandeliers and shiny black banquettes is surprisingly pomp-free.

Likewise, the menu. Dig into the Alaskan halibut with manuale mushtooms, English peas, radishes, and green garlie butter to teste just how hesh simply prepared lish can be. The

burgers, plump two-fisted affairs of beef mixed with smoky andouille sausage, coze Vermont cheddar. Not rich enough for you? The banana cream pie comes smothered with Valrhona chocolate ganache.

Further proof that the neighborhood lacks nothing on the modern histro hout can be found a few doors down at the brick-walled CAFFÉ UMBRA, decked with calla lilies and lunar light fixtures. Over the years, chef and owner Faura Brennan has run some of the town's most respected kitchens. And now here she is, with her own sophisticated but ever-so-soothing Mediterranean spot. "I wanted a totally unpretentious place," says Brennan, who first learned to cook at age ten from her mother. "You know, food that's easy to eat every night of the week, but testes like something a little special."

One to Watch

THE NEWEST KID ON THE BLOCK

Brennan's dishes are built to fill that very bill, and it shows in country French and Italian offerings like warm goat cheese flan with black trumpet and shiitake mushrooms. Even her salads (like the artichoke, prosciutto, and arugula) sing with intensity—as does her traditional cassoulct, one of the most deeply flavored, casseting versions this side of Gascony.

Head even deeper into comfort feed servitory down the street, where Jeanne Chang, owner and passey that of FLOUR BAKERY+CAFE, has recently statted serving dinner. The minimalist

space (cheery powder-blue walls, gargantuan chalkboards, and a handful of simple tables) does nothing to detract attention from its focal point: the counter, loaded up with pastry and platters of specials.

The neighborhood, not surprisingly, is eating it up. Do so yourself by ordering any of a handful of amerzing breads (thewy pecan-raisin loaves and thick-crusted country rolls among them) or plates heaped with tune salad, red-skinned potatoes, and fresh peas. If the oven-fried buttermilk chicken with honey-thyme-glazed carrots is on the specials board, don't even think twice. Duto the rustic buckleberry tart.

One of the biggest beneficiaries of the area's munissance has been THE RED FEZ. A growy, hummus-slinging hangout during the '70s, it was turned into a warehouse for decades when the neighborhood took a downtorn. But in 2002 the Fez was reborn, and now it's a favorite once more for its exertic, candlelit setting. Coldplay bounces off of the Morocean tiling, and Persian rugs and lanterns flank wide windows. The Middle Eastern dishes draw their own crowd; megales such as traditional chicken-almond brik turnovers lead the way to Morocean spice-rubbed skirt steak and harissa-marinated Cornish game ben.

As much as Boston's South End loves a renovation, it all but falls to its knees for a promising newcomer. One culmary genre the area lacked for some time was Italian foud. That's an oversight now rectified by STELLA. Named after the baby daughter of chef and owner Evan Deluty (his first baby is the successful Beacon Hill bistro Totch), the white-lacquer-filled space is a study in Italian mod. "There are so many dark and red dining rooms out there," says Deluty. "We wanted the room to feel refreshing and the food to feel approachable."

And approachable it is: Seasonal specialties like ravioli with pumpkin, goat cheese, and fried sage are as easily understood as they are consumed. Or just marvel over the Roman potatoes—blanched in chicken stock, Jacked up with garlie and herbs, smashed, and then sautéed in olive oil. They're enspy outside, fluffy and soft inside.

"It's a spot for everyone, where locals feel comfortable all the time," says Deluty. "Feople in the South End love to ear out so much. And Washington Street has become its own thing, its own neighborhood. We want to encourage that."

Crowds are already buzzing over the creatively tweaked Spanish Ridings at TORO (at press time, a late-August opening was planned). "It's basically a Barcelona tapas joint," says chef and owner ken oringer, of Clio and Uni fame. "Very down and-dirty style—and inexpensive." Oringer and chef de cuisine John Critchley will be writpping up tiny plates of Flash Fried and toro with black-blive oil and pickled pumpkin, and making clever plays on mole with a savory chocolate-chorizo pate stathered over grilled broad. But the most authentic thing about the 55-seat restaurant will be the garden terrace out back. That's where you'll surely Find late-grazing locals sipping from the all-Spanish wine list until midnight. (1704 Washington St.)

Getting There

CAFFE UMBRA 1395 Washington St. 617-967-0007

617-967-0707 caffeumbra.com

FLOUR BAKERY -- CAFE 1595 Washington St. 617-257-4500 flourbakery.com

PHO REPUBLIQUE 1415 Washington St 617-252-0005 phorepublique net

THE RED FEZ 1222 Washington St. 817-658-6060 theredfez.com

STELLA 1525 Washington St. 617-247-7747 bostomsbella com

UNION BAR AND GRILLE 1397 Washington St. 617-423-0595 Unionrestaurant.com

Alexandra Hall, the furmer food editor of Boston Magazine, is currently the Boston editor of DailyCandy, a lifest/le e-mail newsletter.