Off the Beaten Patch: Oy!! Do We Need a Kosher Deli in Walnut Creek!

Hot pastrami on rye, matzo ball soup and rugelach to go, where are you?

By DONNA LYNN RHODES (Open Post)

Share











Frigid winters. Hideous humidity. Potholes.

I was all too anxious to leave these behind when I moved from Chicago to Walnut Creek in 1982. But no one told me I'd have to give up matzo ball soup, kosher rye and dill pickles. It's the food I know, the food I grew up on.

You have to understand that food -- either eating it or talking about it -- is the Mother Ship of my people. And it has been since Moses packed the matzo and led the tribe out of Egypt. I was absolutely delighted when on my second day at my new job, a co-worker asked if I wanted to grab a sandwich at the local deli. I was out of my chair and out the door before she even finished her sentence.

"What can I get you?" the man behind the counter asked. "What can I get you?" he asked again. I just stood there and didn't say a word. My colleague looked at me, probably thinking, who did we hire all the way from Chicago? She gave her order: a bologna, ham and cheese sandwich on white bread with lettuce, peppers and mayonnaise.

I cringed, bought a bag of chips, a Diet Coke and went back to the office. That was the last time I went to lunch with her and the first time I realized that maybe moving here was a mistake.

So here I sit, 28 years later and still no Kosher-style deli in Walnut Creek.

My last boss always said, "Don't come to me with a problem unless you bring a solution." Well, OK. 1403 Locust St. That's the solution. What used to be Chili's Restaurant is sitting empty and is the ideal location to part the Red Sea and open a deli.

If the owner of Manny's in Chicago, Chompie's in Scottsdale or the Carnegie Deli in New York is reading this, please hear my prayer. Not only do I have the location for you, I even have the menu ready. Of course, the menu is almost as long as the Union Prayer Book and will include a page of nut-free and gluten-free offerings, but here's a sample to nosh on:

Appetizers:

- Knishes (potato, meat or spinach)
- Chopped liver
- Smoked fish

Soups:

- Chicken soup with one or all of the following: matzo balls, rice, kreplach or noodles
- Russian cabbage

Sides:

- Kugel
- Cole slaw

Salads:

Doesn't matter as long as the dressing's on the side.

Sandwiches:

- Hot corned beef
- Hot pastrami
- Tuna or egg salad
- Skirt steak

Brunch:

- Lox and bagels
- Cheese blintzes

Desserts:

- Black & white cookies
- Sundaes
- Rugelach (at least six varieties)
- Kichel
- Babka (yeah, just like on Seinfeld)
- Macaroons (plain and chocolate covered)
- Marble cake
- Hamentashen (poppy seed and apricot)
- Danish (poppy seed, prune and cheese)
- Chocolate kokosh
- Mandel bread (cinnamon without nuts)

There. Problem solved.

The 5700-square-foot size is absolutely perfect. What's more, it's downtown, on a corner and between two parking garages. "Seek and Ye Shall Find." Well, I did.

Inside? Just make sure you have a big lobby, lots of booths, a private back room and the all-important enormous-take-away-dessert-display near the door so, after we say, "Oy, I can't eat another thing," we can buy some halvah on the way out.

Throw in some Early Bird Specials for Rossmoor and a Jewish Singles Night for me and, finally, I may call Walnut Creek home.