



Depot Café

Serving the Lake County area since 1936

February, 2021

Chef Joe's Dinner Specials February

Stuffed Calamari

Tender squid filled with a shrimp and crabmeat stuffing baked in our creamy Alfredo sauce and served over fettuccini.

Italian Meat Loaf

A blend of veal, sausage and seasoned ground beef stuffed with pepperoni, provolone cheese and boiled egg baked and smothered in a savory brown gravy and served with redskin mashed potatoes.

Sole Joseph

Flaky fillets of sole layered with crabmeat, shrimp, swiss and cheddar cheeses baked in a dry sherry butter sauce served with a medley of fresh garden vegetables.

Filet & Shrimp Gorgonzola

Tenderloin medallions of beef broiled with rock shrimp in a creamy Gorgonzola cheese sauce served over a bed of fettuccini.



We now take all major credit cards!



Valentine's Day Sunday, Feb. 14, 2020



We will be closed

Feb. 7, 2020

Superbowl Sunday!

Lent begins: Ash Wednesday

February 17, 2020

The newsletter is available on our website at:
www.silvestrosdepotcafe.com

Deep Thoughts

By Jerry Silvestro

Hi Friends and Neighbors,

As I get up in years, I've noticed a strange phenomenon starting to become a habit. When I was a younger version of myself, I never was up before noon unless I absolutely, positively had to be. In recent years that has slowly changed. At first, it was around ten A.M. that I would awaken to start the day. Then I couldn't stay in bed past nine. Over a period of time 8 o'clock was becoming the norm. And recently, 7 is becoming a habit.

Tossing and turning at 6:00 A.M. this past week, I started to reminisce about how certain things in my life that I used to hate or find myself wishing I didn't have to do were starting to, looking through the lens of the years, become moments that I would love to relive.

When I was approximately 10 years old my father, who owned the L & J Newsstand in Painesville, started waking me up on Sundays at around 4:30 A.M. to help him get ready for the work day. My primary job was putting the sections of the Sunday papers together that would arrive from New York, Chicago, Detroit, Columbus, Erie, Pittsburgh and many other cities from around the country. Before I was shackled to the bench though, we would have breakfast at The Cottage Kitchen on State Street that was capably manned by Margaret the waitress. Just me and my dad. After we ate I would ply my task until 5:15 whereupon I would trudge down to St. Mary's to serve 5:45 mass as an altar boy, then back to the newsstand to complete my chores. Boy, I hated getting up that early in the morning. But.....

High school days rolled around which entailed leaving the house at 7:15 A.M. to walk from the north end of Painesville to arrive at Harvey at 8:00 to commence classes. There was lunch at 11:45 and those warm chocolate chip cookies from the cafeteria that went along with your 45 cent complete lunch. There were the dances and sports and girls and all the other hi-jinks that went along with high school life. Geez, I hated walking to school that early in the morning. But.....

When I first started tending bar at The Depot, my shift started at 4 P.M. which suited me just fine. I would finish up at 1:00 A.M. which left the rest of the wee hours for more important things. Then my father got this crazy idea that I should learn how to cook. And what time would these cooking lessons take place? Naturally at four in the morning when the sauce and other items were being prepped daily. So here's Pops and me, slicing and stirring and sautéing and breading and roasting and doing all the things necessary to keep the restaurant up and running. Man oh man, I hated getting up that early in the morning. But.....

Now I'm waking up "That early in the morning" voluntarily. Somehow it just doesn't seem the same now that I don't mind. I wonder what's missing.



**There is only one
happiness in this
life, to love and
be loved**

GEORGE SAND



*Join us at the Depot for
Valentine's week, Feb. 8 - 14th*

Take the Trivia Challenge

Each month we'll give you a new trivia question. Bring or mail in your entry. The first 10 people to answer correctly will be in the drawing to win a dinner certificate worth \$15.00. **January's Winner: Laurie Lette knew that the food item named after the Italian word for slipper is ciabatta.** She has received a \$15.00 Gift Certificate.

What were candy hearts originally called?

- 1) Valentine Hearts
- 2) Sugar Hearts
- 3) Sweeties
- 4) Motto hearts

My Answer:

Name:

Address:

City, State, and Zip: _____

MURPHY'S OTHER LAWS

- Light travels faster than sound. This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.
- He who laughs last, thinks slowest.
- A day without sunshine is like, well....night.
- Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
- Those who live by the sword get shot by those who don't.
- Nothing is foolproof to a sufficiently talented fool.
- Just remember....if the world didn't suck, we'd all fall off.
- The 50-50-90 rule: Anytime you have a 50-50 chance of getting something right, there's a 90% probability you'll get it wrong.
- It is said that if you line up all the cars in the world end to end, someone would be stupid enough to try to pass them.
- If the shoe fits, get another one just like it.



Silvestro's Depot Café
470 Railroad St.
Painesville, OH 44077



INSIDE...
Dinner Specials for February



**Deep Thoughts from
Jerry Silvestro**



Win a Free Dinner

Dining Room Hours

Lunch

**Monday-Saturday
11:00 a.m. – 2:00 p.m.**

Dinner

**Monday – Thursday
4:00 p.m. – 9:00 p.m.**

**Friday and Saturday
4:00 p.m. – 10:00 p.m.**

Sunday

1:00 p.m. – 8:00 p.m.

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