

Table for Two

Delafield microbrewery an exciting place to dine out

Jessica Pairrett

Staff Writer

After a disappointing loss at the Brewers' home opener against the Houston Astros, I needed some cheering up. Call me an optimist, but I had hoped our hometown team would win. Jokingly, I told my boyfriend that I could go for a few cold ones. So where did Paul and I find ourselves coincidentally heading? To the Delafield Brewhaus, a local microbrewery.

We drove up to the huge restaurant located right off I-94 in Delafield. Against the darkening sky, this lighted place looked pretty inviting, especially with its large white patio around the front. Besides the main entrance, a banquet entrance sign could be seen, indicating to go around the building's corner. Immediately, I thought this would be a fun restaurant to go for a reception after a wedding or something along that sort.

We entered the place and went to the counter on the right to be seated.

The older woman informed us of the ten to twenty minute wait. Then, seeing Paul's jacket, asked us about

the ballgame. After chatting sports with the hostess, Paul and I went to try chairs in front of the entrance. While we waited, I elanced around, reading the signs

on the Brewhaus' doors. One sign told of live music on certain days, another invited children to join the restaurant's kid's club, and one other told of Friday fish fries.

Eventually, I turned around and saw the reason for which the restaurant is named—the microbrewery. So, I'm a little slow to notice things sometimes, but I had a lot to look at while we waited. Paul and I gazed in wonder at the huge silver tanks behind us. A place on the top looked as though someone could walk up the huge process. Momentarily, I wished that I could.

Our wait for a table was only five minutes. Once our drink orders were placed, I read my paper place mat that taught about the brewing process. On the mat was a diagram of the establishment's microbrewery. To explain the process, arrows pointed to each tank in numerical order. The two of us found it fun and interesting to see what those tanks actually did and where the restaurant's ale and lager drinks came from.

Looking through the large menu, Paul and I decided to start with an appetizer. Choosing an appetizer wasn't easy. The place had many unique selections, a lot of which were fried in beer batter, but we chose the Pub Pretzel for two. These huge pretzels were not fried



Photo by Susan Brastad

Delafield Brewhaus, located off I-94 and why 83, serves up food and beer for this table for two.

in a beer batter, but instead had shredded Parmesan cheese baked over the top. On the side came a tomato sauce for dunking. The best part, besides the great taste, was that they were oven baked rather than dipped in a greasy tub of who-knows-what.

Our entrees were equally as appetizing. Paul ordered fettuccine alfredo, which he said was no different than he'd had elsewhere. I had a hard time deciding on what to order. One of the salads with Cajun-style chicken strips called out to me. On the other hand, I wanted a sandwich. I finally saw the chicken hoagie, spicy buffalo style, and realized it was a combination of what I was

craving.

Both meals were tasty and very filling. In fact, I had to bring half of my sandwich home. The portion was much bigger than what I had expected. The sandwich had chicken strips on it, and in my mind, I had pictured thin strips—boy was I wrong.

While dining and finishing my food, I took in the scenery and atmosphere of the Brewhaus. Many people crowded the dining room, yet the place had a quiet, romantic candlelit feel to it. On the other hand, it was sort of loud. I noticed the bar on the opposite side of the restaurant with televisions airing the night's sporting events.

On the side of the restaurant Paul and I sat on, couples, friends, and families dined. In one corner was a private room that looked like a huge keg on the outside. Additionally, the grill was inside of a "keg." Upstairs, the balcony offered more seats for guests.

I highly recommend a visit to the Delafield Brewhaus. Your boyfriend will like it. Your girlfriend will like it. Even your folks will like it, but maybe go without them on your date. Just be hungry for good food when you stop in at the restaurant. The prices are low, so you can afford to eat there. Just don't stuff yourselves like Paul and I did while enjoying your food, beer, and table for two.

Delafield Brewhaus

Where: 3832 Hillside Drive,
Delafield

Phone: (262) 646-7821

Hours: Mon 4 p.m. - 10 p.m.

Tues-Sat 11 a.m. - 10 p.m.

Sun 11 a.m. - 9 p.m.