

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 2014 / Wintry mix, 40° / Weather: P. 38 * *

pulsedining

The heart goes on

Two NYC institutions will relaunch, but can old flames be rekindled?

O on, keep teasing me, why don'tcha.
Gallaghers steakhouse and Tavern on the Green, two of my old restaurant flames, said they'd reopen this week.
Neither will, but they promise they'll really, truly return in just a few days more.
Gallaghers had said it would reopen in December 2013, while Tavern's relaunch has been promised forever.
Advice columns for singles

Advice columns for singles warn that ex-sex, deliciousseeming beforehand, will



Steve CUOZZO Free Range

leave you miserable. But this happily married gourmand turns to jelly when it comes to restaurants I let into my heart despite advice to the contrary from my palate. I'm hot to give them a second whirl.

The old Gallagher's (new owner Dean Poll has dropped the apostrophe), classy in its 1927 speakeasy bones, served dishes left over from the Eisenhower administration. Tavern, ugly and faded down to its last chandelier, had worse food and service. Yet both were part of my New York. Their shutdowns — Tavern's at the end of 2009, Gallagher's just over a year ago — shrank my private city.

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Gallaghers has been
brightened, modernized and
partly reconfigured. The
meat locker and evocative,

horseshoe-shaped bar remain. So do the hundreds of vintage photos of athletes, showgirls and racehorses.

showgirls and racehorses. But new wood and upholstery replaced old. White tablecloths blow away checkerboard ones. The open kitchen's enclosed in steel-mullioned glass. A long mirror replaced a discordant color mural.

The result is a familiar stranger, redolent enough to invite the wary thrill of revisiting an old paramour.
Old Gallagher's 240 seats (now 200) were too many.

Old Gallagher's 240 seats (now 200) were too many. USDA-prime steak fell out of favor among those who crave more exotic beef. Hopes are high that the new owners of Gallaghers (left) and Tavern on the Green can capture the old magic.

The crowd consisted of Jackie Mason and the suburbs. But Gallagher's air of permanence lent more comfort than soggy beer-batter shrimp. I spent several Christmas Eves there marveling at the sight of a Prohibition-era bookmaker, then in his 90s, perched on a bar stool like a merry ghost.

Tavern on the Green in its last years was harder to like. Yet it was magnetic in the days when people feared going into Central Park. Early on, Warner LeRoy's overCrystal
Room drew locals as well as tourists.
Jazz in the Chestnut
Room, New York Film Festi-

the-top

Room, New York Film Festival opening parties and summer nights in the courtyard with its Tivoli Garden lights, washed down memories of concrete chicken. The Crystal Room is gone.

The Crystal Room is gone. New owners Jim Caiola and David Salama have kept the interior under wraps, but the 1850s buildings are gorgeous outside. Chef Katy Sparks is a master of market-driven modern-American cuisine.

Now, they and Poll need to get their damn places open. And we'll see if love can thrill a second time around. scuozzo@nypost.com