

Hibachi dishes out a delicious dose of food and excitement

by Roger Burlingame
staff writer

I have not reviewed an ethnic restaurant this semester, so I asked a number of people for a recommendation, and several people suggested the Hibachi. I took their suggestion, made a reservation, and drove to West 12th Street to try this highly recommended Japanese restaurant. Eating at the Hibachi made for an excellent dining experience. The atmosphere was great. The outside of the restaurant had the traditional sloping rooftops straight out of the Orient. On the inside of the restaurant there were painted paper partitions, and Japanese paintings adorned on the walls. I don't mean there were pictures on the walls, I mean the walls are painted with oriental scenes. The waitresses all wore geisha robes, which was a wonderful touch.

My date and I were a bit early for our reservation, so we sat at the bar and had a drink. The Hibachi has a great selection of Japanese beers,

surprise, surprise. They also have specialty drinks called the samurai and the geisha, and they come in porcelain glasses in the shape of the drink, so my samurai was served in a glass that looked like a samurai. My date had a geisha and the glass was a little Japanese woman. These glasses were just great, and I wish that I could have bought a set.

For dinner we sat at a big flat top grill, which was perfect for keeping sake, a Japanese rice wine, nice and warm. Eating at a grill also added to the exciting setting. The menu was great; there was a lot of selection, so it took us a while to decide. While we were deciding, we had an appetizer. We enjoyed crab rolls, which consist of a delicate egg roll pastry filled with cream cheese and crab meat. They are deep-fried and fattening, but they are quite good. We ordered, and the waitress promptly brought us soup. We received an onion and mushroom soup which you drink with your hands. After soup, we moved on to salad, which was served with a creamy Japanese

dressing. It was quite tasty.

When it was time for our main course, the chef came out to our table and began to cook. He flipped his spatulas and threw food in the air and behind his back, and he even threw food in my mouth. He did a number of tricks and showed off for an hour and a half, while the food cooked right in front of us. Our chef was amazing, and he did all sorts of things that impressed my date and me. I had steak and scallops, which were cooked to perfection; the scallops melted in my mouth, and the steak was wonderful. There was not any special sauce, just the wonderful flavor of two different meats with a little soy sauce and garlic that was added during the preparation. My date also seemed to have really loved the meal. We both had too much to eat, so we could not eat dessert. The restaurant overall was exciting, delicious and different. I would definitely recommend this unique dining experience for it will be one you won't soon forget. I happily give the Hibachi four out of five stars.



The Hibachi is on West 12th St.

PHOTO BY JEFF MILLER

Friends find fun in a road trip to the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame

On Monday, October 9, 2000, my friends John, Ed, and I took a trip to Cleveland to tour the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame. We had been planning this trip for a long time. Because jobs kept us from going there over the summer, my fall break was the perfect time for all of us to get away for a few days.

John goes to Pitt-Titusville and Ed goes to Duquesne. The trip actually began in Erie, because I had to pick up both of them from school. I left Monday morning at 6 a.m. from my house. I got on I-79 only to be stuck in traffic for a little while. The cars had been collecting up because of a combination rush-hour traffic/ accident/ construction mess.

Finally at 6:30 I was able to get on to I-90. From there I got off on exit 8 and proceeded to continue my journey to pick up John. School bus after school bus kept stopping in front of me.

About an hour and 15 minutes later, I got to John's dorm. I didn't realize it until I got there that I didn't ask him for the name of his dorm and his dorm number. I had to go to the information desk and try to convince the secretary that I was his friend. She got him on the phone and asked him if he knew me. He

kept saying as a joke that he didn't, so of course she wouldn't tell me his room number. I found a pay phone and called him. He finally told me his room number after like fifteen minutes of me yelling at him because of what he did to me.

Around 8:30 a.m. we headed out

paper all over the road. John had told me that weird things happened in Titusville, but I had no idea that they ever got this weird.

While traveling along I-80, John got hungry. I told him about the cooler that I had packed for the trip that was on my back seat. He turned

had bumped the gear shaft, putting the car into neutral.

Finally at 10:45 a.m. we got to Pittsburgh. We headed downtown to Duquesne to pick up Ed. Surprisingly we had no trouble finding his dorm; there weren't any freak accidents along the way, and we

to school. I was pretty mad that we had driven all that way just to go to the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, and that was it. So we headed back to Titusville.

I let John drive until we got to Titusville. That was a big mistake. He was so tired from the weekend that he kept dozing off. I was sound asleep (as seen in the picture), and so was Ed. Needless to say we spent a little time off road, but luckily he was awake enough to keep us out of any ditches.

We dropped off John and then headed south to Pittsburgh to take Ed back to school. At this point it was 2 a.m., so Ed told me to just spend the night at his place. Lucky me!! I got to meet his Satan-worshipping roommate!! After getting like three minutes of sleep the night before, I decided to pack up and head home at one in the afternoon. About four hours later, I finally got home after almost sideswiping a U-HAUL truck and after almost slamming into the back of a horse truck. It was definitely an experience that I'll never forget.



Brian Tome crashes in the back seat during a road trip to the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame.

Brian Tome
Plastics Engineering, 02

to pick up Ed in Pittsburgh.

While heading to I-80, we encountered yet another accident. A truck had hit a tree, spilling its merchandise out of the back of the truck. There were boxes of toilet

around to get the cooler, when all of a sudden the engine started to sound funny. I put my foot on the gas, and the car didn't accelerate. Finally we realized that when John had reached back for the cooler he

were on the road again by 11:30 a.m.

The Rock and Roll Hall of Fame was pretty neat. Even though we had planned to stay the night and party, John and Ed had to get back

Cruisin'4 CASH

Contest Rules:
Any Behrend student can submit a 300-500 word story about a road trip they have taken since the end of the spring 2000 semester. The trip must be more than 150 miles from the original location. A photo must accompany entry with sufficient proof that the trip was made. Insufficient proof will lessen chances to win contest. If more than one student took part in the road trip, only the student submitting the story is eligible, unless all members send name in with entry. If more than one student name appears on entry, prize will be divided amongst the students who entered. Send in entries as soon as possible to ensure publication in the Beacon. Only entries appearing in the Beacon will be voted on. Beacon members are ineligible and will vote on the winner.

win

\$250

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