



GLUTTON

KELLY'S BAR AND GRILL Level 6, Westfield Bondi Junction. Call (02) 9389 8288

Fathers can be difficult eaters once you take them away from the comfort of their barbecue or George Foreman grill. There'll be none of that nouveau nosh on (mostly empty) big white plates for them, no siree. So, in honour of all the dads, today we visit a restaurant that, while upmarket enough to constitute a proper dinner out, serves food that any bloke would be happy to wrap his laughing gear around. Kelly's is situated in Westfield Bondi Junction near the stairs that go up to the cinema. It's a rather large affair, with loads of dark wood and comfy banquettes and a massive char-grill behind glass that's the centrepiece of the eatery. What your old man will love, however, is the meat-based menu. For a start we try the mixed entrée platter (\$19.95), which consists of fried calamari, boerewors sausages and the most finger-licking chicken wings this side of Texas. BB decides to have the regular grilled king prawns (\$17.95), which are supposed to be served with garlic and lemon but, in fact, come with melted butter. Maybe the garlic and/or lemon was in the butter but, for the sake of our arteries, we eat the prawns plain – and lovely they are. With the loaf of brioche-style bread, we're full, but because no self-respecting dad would eat just an entrée, we soldier on. The small sirloin served with a baked potato and sour cream (\$21.95) is cooked to perfection, but an extra \$3.25 for a mushroom sauce seems a little OTT. BB orders the small pork ribs (\$15.95) and is delivered a plate entirely covered by a rack of juicy morsels. Even without our dads, we'll be back for the ribs alone. CARRIE HUTCHINSON