Bethinking of Old Orleans

By C.W. Lattin, Orleans County Historian

Marti's Supper Club

Dur photo, from about years ago, shows the erior of Marti's Supper ub in Albion. Four of the artillotta brothers, Louie, m, Jimmy and John, med a partnership and ened a restaurant on y 3, 1946.

For their dream, the four d purchased two South ain Street properties, the mer Beckwith house d the Wage house and rn. The homes were n down for a parking lot the front while the Wage rn was transformed into dining room. In front of barn was added an art co style cocktail lounge, d to the north, a lobby d kitchen wing. The Martillotta partnerip ran this very fine staurant until April 1, 77, when it was purased by Ralph and yce Dollinger. In August 183, the Dollingers sold it the Albion Lodge of

For over 30 years, the artillottas were known for perating a first-class super club with the finest cuine. They were good busissmen and the four suported their families on the come that the restaurant oduced. Their brother limi," who was not part the partnership, was ten seen as a regular artender in the cocktail

Marti's drew a clientele om a much greater area an Albion or even rleans County. When the stablishment first opened, hirley Tobin played the ano nightly in the cock-il lounge. Also back in e 1940s and 50s, Joe ady and his band played x nights a week for dancg in the dining room. his three-piece band consted of Joe at the piano



or accordion, Tony Anderson with guitar and Jimmy Bocare on bass fiddle.

Sam and Jimmy Martillotta were the ones the public saw - Jimmy tended bar and Sam was in charge of the dining room - while Louis, the oldest brother and John, the youngest, worked behind the scenes in the kitchen.

Some items on their 1946 menu were: Broiled large live lobster, \$3.50; roast leg of lamb, \$2, broiled filet mignon, \$3; and deep sea scallops, \$1.75.

Sam once told me that when the brothers built over the old Wage barn, they removed a turntable in the floor put there by Dr. Wage. It seems he was one of the first men to own a horseless carriage in

Albion. Because these vehicles did not have a reverse gear, he could drive into the barn and turn the horseless carriage around on the turntable to head it out.

Those were different times indeed. Yes, we've come a long way since the horseless carriage. But we've also lost a lot in the art and manner of fine dining in a supper club. A generation or two of people after World War II enjoyed the atmosphere of Lucky Strikes, the ambiance of stiff martinis, the music of a dance band and raw oysters along with rare beef.

Yes, it's an era gone by, for better or for worse, and remembered fondly by one who thoroughly enjoyed Marti's.