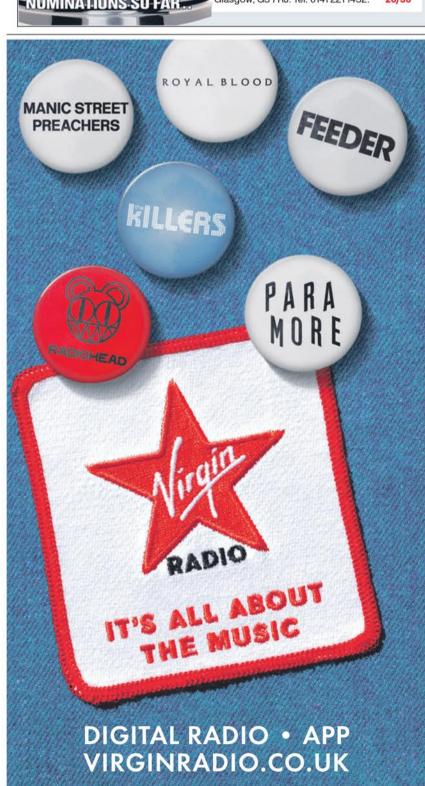
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Music Games







Motors Puzzles Travel

WHEELCHAIR ACCESS: Yes BILL FOR THREE (with wine): £87

Mharsanta, 26 Bell St, Merchant City, Glasgow, G1 1LG. Tel: 0141 552 9900. Open all day, seven days.

And I can tell you the Aberdeen Angus steak mince with buttered mash at Mharsanta was SENSATIONAL.

SENSATIONAL.

This was comfort food at its very best. In fact, dear reader, in terms of the perfect winter warmer, I'd put it right up there with half-an-hour in a hot tub with Bananarama.

Silly smooth potato, the very

the night we visited starring Simple Minds, Altered Images, Texas, etc, etc.

That's why we were puzzled to hear a couple of tracks from Johnny Cash. Who knows, as a follow-up to his legendary 1969 album recorded by the star of the tracks of the star of the star of the tracks of the star of with half-an-hour in a hot tub with Bananarama.

Silky smooth potato, the very best lean mince, a thick rich gravy and – just to totally knock it out of the park – a runny poached egg plonked on top.
Easily one of my favourite main courses of 2018, I urge you to give it a bash.

Mharsanta is Scottish Gaelic for "merchant" (eg. Alexander Armstrong is a mharsanta banker) and this Glasgow restaurant is located – surprise, surprise – in the heart of the Merchant City.

The Scottish theme extends to the music with a soundtrack on silly have got a good review the music with a soundtrack on silly here texas, etc.

Simple Minds, Altered Images, the minds, altered Image

was miles better than our old dinner halls.

Tell you what, I bet Evelyn is relieved (or not as the case may be) the Scottish music didn't include my old pal Sydney Devine singing The Happy Whistler.

"I don't do toilets," she revealed. And, sure enough, she didn't go near the ladies' loo all night.

"I'm like a camel," she said. "I can always hold it in until I go for home."

about the barman who fixed a blocked urinal with his bare hands as two guys at the other end of the trough were still peeing into it?

Neither gent – I'm disgusted to report – washed his mitts before recuming his shift!

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She's clearly got a hygiene issue with public lavatories and two of my favourite restaurant anecdotes were never going to change her tune.

First up, the chef I witnessed emerging from a toilet cubicle whilst eating a roll. And what

runny, glistening yolk in the centre.
How exactly do chefs manage that?
It must be a trade secret.
Jacqui plumped for the Mharsanta bon bons — crunchy little bite-sized balls filled with soft,

with creamy mash and roasted veg. Plenty of positive vibes, too, from Evelyn. She'd gone for the halloumi, mushroom, courgette and red pep-

Evelyn. She'd gone for the halloumi, mushroom, courgette and red pepper kebab and — served on a hefty bed of noodles — her main "complaint" was that it was too big.

One skewer of cheese and veg would have been plenty, thanks.

However, perhaps spoiled rotten by her amazing starter, she also thought the mushroom, courgette and pepper required a bit of "oomph" as all three were pretty bland.

Incidentally, it's worth mentioning at this point — and I'm struggling

a bottle of wine, coffees and one dessert (a very nice Equi's ice cream for yours truly) — was £87.

That's not bad for three people at a lovely restaurant in the Merchant City.

And, in terms of the classic \$64,000 question, I can assure you that, yes, I would definitely go back

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Incidentally, it's worth mentioning at this point — and I'm struggling to remember the last time it happened — that every main course at our table cost less than a tenner.

So, good portions AND good value