

SAM ADAMS AT THE LADYBUG

Posted by [angel](#) on January 9, 2009 at 4:24 pm.



Sunday afternoon, I'm busy making lattes and ringing people up, chatting here and there about this and that, the phone rings and I manage to answer it before it stops ringing (something I often seem to fail at).

The gentleman on the other end of the line tells me his name is Neal

and he's from the Mayor's office and that he was in New York over Christmas and saw the NY Times article about the Ladybug when he was there. He said that the Mayor wanted to have lunch at the Ladybug following his inauguration the next day and he was calling to see if we would be able to accommodate them. I said that we would love to have them come in for lunch. I asked him to call me back with how many people would be there for lunch and then we hung up. Of course the thought that keeps running through my head is that we don't serve lunch at the Ladybug. Everyone has asked for it and it's on my list of things to do, but that list is very, very, very long and I managed to get breakfast started not that long ago, but lunch was still just a great concept. Ah, but when the Mayor calls and says he wants to have lunch at your place, you can't very well pass up the honor or at least I certainly didn't want to pass up the chance. For me, the Ladybug is like my child, I am exceedingly proud and love the chance to show her off.

So Neal called back and said he was thinking somewhere between six to ten people for lunch, at 1:15pm. We managed to whip up a respectable lunch menu, 3 sandwiches, two soups, a salad and yukon gold oven fries. Mmmm, yummy! So fast forward to Monday at about noon and I'm starting to get a little nervous about the whole lunch thing and having the mayor show up at the Ladybug. It's kind of like meeting your new boyfriends parents for the first time, but with the added boon of the real possibility of having reporters and photographers show up. After all, it is inauguration day for Portland's new mayor and I expected, rightly so, that there would be some amount of reportage happening that day.

At about 1:45pm, Neal calls to say that they are stuck in traffic and will be there as soon as possible. I ask if they will just be getting coffee, to which he replies that they will definitely be having lunch at the Ladybug. Yay!!! I had figured that with them running late we wouldn't still be doing lunch, but it turned out that we did. When they arrived at 2:05pm, Mayor Adams put his coat down, shook a few hands and answered some questions from people that were here and then went straight to look at the [photographs](#). I went over to introduce myself and it turns out that the Mayor is into photography (way cool, maybe he'll come to our next opening). We talked for a few minutes and then I let him get to his lunch. Post lunch, he was kind enough to have his picture taken with my staff out front, I'll post the pictures after I get the film developed.

At the end of the day, it was nice to meet the Mayor and to see that he's a nice guy and a genuine person. I'm hoping to see more of him as we both live in the same neck of the woods. Congratulations on the beginning of your time as the Mayor of our fabulous city!