Dishing up Indian delights

Restaurant Reviews Dishoom ***

here's a clot of new restaurants at the top of St Martin's Lane, two of which are chains - Cantina Laredo and Jamie's Italian (as a small aside, watch while Big Sweary tries to copy St Jamie's supersuccessful diffusion line). And Dishoom. Dishoom isn't a chain. Yet, But I'll eat my fedora if it isn't on the cards to roll out this new concept. And I really can't call it anything else but that hideous, bean-countery name. It's a simple idea: taking the Indian restaurant, modernising it, but keeping it affordable and with bills as dazzling as their décor; here we eat until it's quite

hard to prise ourselves from our booths and pay less than 40 quid. The owners (two brothers and a cousin) have dressed Dishoom up in an appealing way, a recreation

of Bombay's all-day cafés. After eating chilli cheese toast (as

Garlic naan bread, lighter and crisper than the usual stodge-fest, is properly blissful In design and food ethos.

is so much Bombay café as Scooby snack with some chilli on top. Still, there isn't a dish that arrives that I dislike. OK, maybe that chilli cheese toast pointlessness. Perhaps it isn't the finest Indian food in town but it's not setting out to be. However, the little lamb chops, almost furry from their voghurty spicing, charred from fiery heat and splendidly tender, are as good There's other good stuff, too.

A roomali (unleavened bread) wran stuffed with judiciously spiced Dishoom' chicken, fresh herbs and good chutney is: 'Like



Attractive: Dishoom is based on traditional Bombay cafés

something you'd get in Pret,' says my waspish pal but is far fuller. fresher and punchier than its sandwich-store equivalent - a perfect lunchtime treat. Garlie naan bread, lighter and crisper than the blissful. Black daal, though a little

on the wimpy side, is a pleasing, buttery sludge, perfect for

dunking that naan in. If this is going to be a chain, it's no bad thing.

it's a bit like an Indian version of Jamie's next door - yes, that's a compliment. Chains and diffusion lines are always going to be with us, we should celebrate if they're any good. No, it's not that authentic; no, it's not going to replace your beloved local favourite Tai Mahal nor stop you booking that special night out in

Maybe the sausages are a little ill-judged and samosas a touch clenched and impenetrable but it's a great pit-stop; somewhere to loiter over a cup of chai or a roomali or a bacon naan before hitting the shops again. Bacon

Rasoi Vineet Bhatia.

naan? Ho ves. Dishoom is open all day and that baby is part of the breakfast menu

Also, shallowly, it looks good. Tangles of old-fashioned twisted flex drape from above, there are ceiling fans, raw-filament bulbs, trompe l'oeil tiles, 'mismatched' furniture, vintage Indian posters and ads. Even the loos are things of beauty, furnished with lighted cabinets bursting with wonderful proprietory bathroom requisites from the subcontinent.

An enthusiastic chap who seems to be permanently stationed in a booth outside the lavs spies me still chortling at the loo's huge vintage mural of muscly chap with sash reading 'Best-built Parsi He's one of the owners, and tells me that in the 1940s and 50s. Parsis were hugely into bodybuilding. Who knew? Bacon naan and an education; what more do vou want?

Marina O'Loughlin

A meal for two with water and service costs about £35. 12 Upper St Martin's Lane, Tel: 020 "But the state pen.



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