



Anchorage 1770 Serves Up a Saucy Side of History

Story and Photos by Mark Shaffer

“A recipe is a story that ends with a good meal. Pat Conroy, Author & Cook

There ought to be a law, was something I heard a lot as a child growing up in the South. My best friend's mother used it constantly and applied it liberally.

“There ought to be a law, she'd say, “that anyone with a butt that big shouldn't be able to buy pants that tight. A brief pause for effect and, “Bless her heart. “

Her favorite targets for this unique brand of legislative reform were food and fashion.

“There ought to be a law that fried chicken should come out of a skillet and not a cardboard bucket. Fast food was new in those days and she saw the Colonel's Secret Recipe as an affront to her treasured Southern culinary traditions. As I recall she favored a lot of laws restricting the

preparation, distribution and consumption of Southern food by ☐☐ Northern Yankees. She never separated the two. And of course, to her way of thinking anyone not born in the South, qualified as a ☐☐ Northern Yankee. ☐☐

None of this had crossed my mind in years until a single bite brought it rushing back. One forkful of Chef Byron Landis' collards smacked that old axiom from the back of my brain, front and center. This had been preceded by a generous amount of what I thought would prove to be hyperbole. Anchorage co-owners Frank & Amy Lesesne, both native Southerners and confessed foodies, insisted their young chef's greens were beyond compare.

☐☐ They are the best I've ever had, says Amy. ☐☐ Seriously. The best. ☐☐

☐☐ You have to taste it to believe it, says Frank. He backs this up with a serious nod.

Alright, I think to myself, they're hyping their guy. I can understand that. *But he's from Kansas*. I've been to Kansas. There are no collards in Kansas. But after spending some time in the kitchen with him, I get the sense that he's plugged into the essence of this place.

“Every day I find something else about this house to love, says Byron. He’s prepping snowy grouper and tilefish for tonight’s bouillabaisse. Amy, who often serves as sous chef, watches the process intently. “You can feel the history here and the passion that’s gone into this place. That’s pretty good inspiration.”

Inspiration seems easy to come by at Anchorage 1770. In a town known for ghosts it was an inspired decision to resurrect the specter of a name that still lingers in infamy.

THE RIBAUT SOCIAL CLUB was first referenced in the “Beaufort’s Breezes” column of the *Palmetto Post*

dated October 15, 1891: “The social club of young gentlemen, recently organized here, held a meeting last night and adopted the name Ribaut Club. They have rooms in the building o

pposite the residence of Mr. Geo. Holmes, on Bay. Their rooms will be supplied with late books, magazines and newspapers.”

First, thank God prose has evolved, and second, it turns out their rooms were well stocked with much more than the latest bestsellers and periodicals.

In *Tales of Beaufort* Nell S. Graydon writes that the R.S.C. counted among its members officers of various ships touching port. Like a miniature Monte Carlo, the club was complete with bar, roulette wheel and numerous other gambling devices. It was a far cry from the gracious, cultured people whose home it had been for generations.”

The club was famous or infamous, depending on perspective - for its elaborate entertainments and raucous parties. Copious amounts of alcohol were consumed and the scandalous presence of unchaperoned young women and dancers fueled rumors of bacchanalian excess. As it turns out the gracious, cultured people of Beaufort didn't have to put up with the shenanigans of the R.S.C. for long. Rear Admiral Lester Beardslee bought the property and eventually decided to make it his home. He christened it The Anchorage and spent a fortune restoring and renovating the structure. The Ribaut Social Club simply faded away.

The idea to resurrect the RSC seemed a natural fit with the laid-back luxury for which the Anchorage is now known. In just 18 months it's become one of the top-rated luxury inns on the East Coast, featured by *The New York Times*, *Conde Nast*, *Vogue*, *The Today Show* and more. Co-owners Frank & Amy Lesesne and Manager Vivi Verity Nellen knew they wanted to build on the inn's growing reputation and expand the culinary experience. And then one day a young couple wandered in to check out the location for their wedding.

“I asked if I could use the kitchen, says Chef Byron. Turns out they were looking for a chef.”

Kismet. Pieces fell into place. Landis signed on as Executive Chef and after a brief hiatus of about 125 years, the Ribaut Social Club was back, but with certain caveats.

“There won't be any gambling,” says Frank. “And no scandalous ladies that we know about.”

What the current iteration does have is amazing food and an unmatched, 180 degree view from the fourth-floor porch.

“When you first wrote about us (in December 2015), says Frank, “you pointed out that the Anchorage was luxurious but not stuffy. We’ve taken the term ‘fine dining’ out of the marketing because of that. The food is definitely fine dining, but we don't want people feeling like they're coming into a stuffy old mansion. It's a social club.”

The concept is built on the traditional service style famous in English country homes. Patrons relax with a drink in the lounge, peruse the menu, place the



their orders and are seated as their food arrives. Meanwhile, between cocktails and the first course there's plenty of time and opportunity to interact with other guests and locals.

“Our guests always have a lot of questions about the area, says Frank. “It's good to invite the locals in to answer some of those questions. “

“And once we did, we immediately began to see familiar faces coming back, “ says Amy.

THE MENU changes monthly making for a hyper-seasonal dining experience. The Chef's expanded the menu to include a larger selection of starters, small plates and full dinners. Small plates are served on the third and fourth floor porches. Visitors and guests can enjoy a complete dining experience in the Anchorage dining room and on the front porch overlooking Bay Street and the river.



