

Beyond bikers

Stolley's Hogg Alley caters to a diverse crowd

BY *Andy Schatschneider*

PHOTO BY *Todd Ponath*

Jeff Stoll is "Stolley." His place, Hogg Alley, simply, "The Hogg."

It's a biker bar in the Town of Summit. It's been that for a long time. "A shot and a beer place," Stoll calls it.

That may be true. Open the door there any night of the week—or, if you're lucky, on one of the more raucous afternoons—and you'll get a welcoming blast of salty conversation, clinking glasses, and an Allman Brothers song on the jukebox.

But Stoll also serves food. Great food. And the people that fill his dining room are not just in biking leather.

"There's always different faces in here," Stoll says. "You'll find families, moms and dads with little kids, businessmen, construction workers, a group of women out for lunch." He's even pushed tables together on a few Sundays for a group to hold a breakfast Bible study.

"I don't know the reason," says the 41-year-old Stoll, "but here, everything meshes."

The bar was already christened Hogg Alley, a biker haven for almost 15 years, when Stoll, a Delafield native then working in construction, began making barstool offers to buy the place from the former owner. One day, a serious counteroffer was slid back to him on a napkin. The deal was done. "I was all in," he says, of taking it over in 2006.

Stoll's menu, including his Friday fish fry, breakfast, and sandwiches, like the half-pound Hogg Burger and Stolley's Italian Bomb, is a popular one. He even has to remove his pool table before every weekend—literally tilting it sideways, removing the legs, and pushing it out into the garage—to make more room for dining tables.

"Bikers are only looking for a good place to eat and talk," he says. "It's what everyone wants.

People say it's a huge accomplishment, turning the place into a destination, where everyone feels welcome. It's just a little corner bar that serves

good food—and it brings people together." 

