



EAT FACING THE HIGHWAY. Although the temple of tourist gastronomy in Napa is generally reckoned to be St. Helena's Tra Vigne (at least by the people who can't get into the French Laundry), my dinner there was greatly inferior to the hamburger and vanilla milk shake I had at Taylor's Refresher just down the street. Or, for that matter, my lunch at All Seasons in Calistoga.

Taylor's Refresher is an idealized version of the American roadside stand, where tourists and local winemakers alike are charged a mere \$5 corkage fee for the privilege of washing down their burgers with their own bottles. All Seasons, on the other hand, reminds me of Berkeley—little pretension, lots of high-quality food. My mustard-braised pulled-pork sandwich was meltingly soft, its accompanying shallot-vinaigrette salad perfectly dressed. And my meal cost well under \$20, including a glass of juicy Joel Gott Zinfandel. In fact, All Seasons has a very well priced wine list, as well as its own wine shop.