

© 2009 Frank's Pizza Palace

Welcome to
Appleton's First & Finest
Pizzeria!



We proudly manufacture all of our own Pierri Sausage.



Established 1955

<http://frankspizzapalace.com/>

Customer Comments: Crack us up Ceep us Cookin'!

We have to sit at that table (pointing) right there . . . we got engaged there 37 years ago! • How old is that oven? • What city in Italy do you get your Italian flour from? • Your dad, Frank, was one tough son-of-a-gun! • Can't wait to bring my husband here after deer hunting . . . he'll flip over your food. • I'm licking off my pasta straw to take home to remember this awesome place. • I hope the thanksgiving turkey turns out tomorrow as good as this pizza did tonight! • Please tell me you have more "frozens" in the back . . . I need a dozen to take on the plane tomorrow or my sister will kill me. • Every year we spend a week at EAA, we eat here at least four times to get our Frank's fix! • We winter in Arizona . . . please stay open past 12 so our cab can stop on the way home. • How does that "oven guy" know what pizzas go where? • I need 20 frozens, it's our annual Christmas gift to our son down south. He misses this place . . . he grew up here. • Your dad, Frank, threw me out of here at bar time in 1963 . . . he had a hell of a set of pipes on him. • Sorry to return this pizza, but I need green olives, not green peppers . . . please save my marriage. • What do you mean you're closed on Christmas . . . my sister is only in town for one day! • \$30.00 cash arrives in the "Frank's Mail" . . . "Please send a \$30.00 gift certificate to Fort Worth, our folks are coming for Christmas and we want to treat them to their favorite restaurant." • We're headed south for the winter, leavin' tomorrow . . . had to get our Frank's fix! See you in April . . . nobody makes pizza like you guys. • Confession -- I have a pizza place in Chicago. I need 12 of your frozens . . . you can't buy pizza like this anywhere but in Appleton, Wisconsin. • We should buy stock in this place for how often we eat here. • Your Dad helped me out of here in the 60's, but he forgot to open the door . . . it hurt. • We couldn't decide to buy the house in Appleton or Darboy . . . Frank's delivers to Appleton, let's buy it. • I'm in labor but I convinced my husband I could hold off the baby until I got my Frank's fix. • The incredible Italian smell drew us in the door. • We moved home last month . . . didn't tell our fam- ily, but we stopped here before going home to our folks. • I got my own fork 'cause I feel like I'm at home when I'm here. • I'm a flight at- tantant, just flew in . . . we were going to have reubens, but I told my husband I need Frank's. On flights, people from all over the country know about your incredible pizza. • We pulled up and it smelled like when we were kids . . . your pizza is still the best we ever had. • I eat meatballs all over the world . . . yours are still the best I've ever had. • How long has Betty been gone . . . she was a hell of a lady. • I sold an old Pizza Palace ashtray on E-Bay for \$35.00. • I had no work ethic until your Dad taught me. • That cute little red-headed waitress is so friendly . . . give me some extra singles, I want to tip her good. • Your pizza is so good that when you fill up it becomes dessert! • How many people do you have working here . . . there are red shirts all over the place! • Outagamie County jail inmate used his only phone call to order a pizza. • I owe you for this cheese shaker I stole from your Dad in 1958. • Does this coupon expire? It's from 1969. • I remember when I worked here in the 80's . . . it was a hot summer day and Frank bought us all watermelons and let us spit seeds onto College Avenue. He called it our "Company Picnic". • Your Dad taught me how to make pizza when I was a Boy Scout . . . now you're teaching my ten year old Scout . . . that's cool. • That automatic toilet scared my daughter to death! • I worked for your Dad in 1974 . . . I kicked his oven door shut and he took me in the alley and kicked my truck door to teach me a lesson. • Add another ten bucks on my tab . . . I dined and dashed in 1959. • We ordered extra sauce only on the middle because I like the middle and my wife likes the crust. We sent it back and your Dad came to the table with a ladle and told us to put the sauce where we wanted it.