taste buds ! chef Larry Larry Janes



Praising Momma's meat pie

The British have a passion for meat pies. Rumor has it that they were invented centuries ago in England, but in all honesty, my mama's meat pies are as hearty and rich as her French-Canadian heritage.

Simmered for what seemed to be hours on end, laced with delicate herbs and spices like sage, rosemary and dill, the meat is served in a crust that's so

flaky.

I suppose in a classic French—
restaurant, meat ple would be ominously
dubbed "pate en croute." In a British
pub, a beefsteak and kidney ple would be
gobbled up between pints of beer and
ale. Not professing to be without
something of a hearty stature, the
Italians produce their own version,
"torta rustlea."

WHETHER YOU choose to use a lean lamb, pork or beef shoulder, or, if truly daring, choose a more exotic concoction of sweetbreads, oysters or kidneys, be creative. While researching this article, I spent the afternoon with Mama, peering over her shoulder and yelling "stop" before she added that dash of while to the simmering pot, so I had a chance to measure.

Smeasure.

What's my point? If you can prepare a crust (and if you can't, then buy a prepared crust from the frozen food section of the grocery) you can make meat ple. Call it a quiche without eggs and cream. Not into lamb? Try it with hamburger. Fresh out of rosemary? Substitute sage.

Between chasing apron strings and making my measuring spoons sound like castanets, I was able to jot down these casy hints from Mama and a few of the professionals who piled me with samples of extraordinary ramekins filled with meat, polatocs, herbs and crust.

ALL FOUR of my advisers cautioned, "Roll your crust as thin as possible." Because most of the ples contain potatoes, a heavy, thick crust will obscure the delicate taste of the other

positors, a neavy, tinck cleav will obscure the delicate taste of the other ingredients. Sesting one of the recipes with that new frozen puff pastry dough, I must admit that the results were very tasty indeed. Mama's crust was right out of Loretta Lynn's Crisco ad. To this day, my Cutistant and I will never be able to duplicate it. Another blot that I found helpful: Make sure, when simmering your filling, that it's completely covered with liquid at all times. Site frequently because the filling has a tendency to sink to the bottom of the pol — stick and burn. This was a tad difficult when preparing Mama's because the mixture simmered for almost three hours before it was ready to place in the crust.

YOU know how mamas are, folks, "Cook that pork, cook that pork and cook it some more."

it some more."
Last but not least, remember, meat ples aren't just for dinner anymore. They make excellent additions to a holiday buffet. When chillied for plenics and tailgate parties, the herbs seem to blossom.

For an unusual appetizer, prepare the ple in those cutel little one-inch muffin pans. Roll and fold in phyllo dough. I don't know about you, but I'm heading to the kitchen, grabbing my rolling pln . . . Bon appetit.

GRANDMA LORYS' MEAT PIE

Fit never understand why Mama makes this only during the holidays. I know what I want for my birthday in August.

2½-3 lbs. pork shoulder, ground once 6 large potatoes, peeled, bolled, then masked 3 medium onions, chopped

Sage, salt and pepper 2 unbaked pie shells, with top crust aside

Place ground pork in a large kettle (Mama uses cast iron) with the chopped onion and cook, over medium heat, stirring constantly until pork is no longer pink. Sit! in potatoes and then about 8-d cups of water to make mixture thick and easy to boil. Cover and keep on low boil for 1 hour; att frequently. Remove lid, continue boiling for about 1½ more hours, attring frequently and adding water, if necessary. (Mama addx à bit of

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Testing peanut butter requires, time, fortitude and a few good slugs of a favorite soda pop. Identical twins Justin and Sean Touhey of Plymouth do their best to identify the metropolitan area's best peanut butter at the official test site, MacKinnon's in Northville.

Ultimate peanut butter Panelists ponder sticky question

Beecial writer

HER RECIPE'S simple.
Sprinkle nine kids with a passion for peanut butter and combine with a penchant for volcing their opinions. Sitr in the support of parents and older siblings who supplied transportation. Fold in the ambiance of one of Detroit's premier gournet restaurants.

Incorporate the flavors of seven of the area's best-known brands of peanut butter. Mix together for 45 minutes of tun, froile and the freedom to speak their piece and what do you get?

The Great Peanut Butter Taste Test.
And so it happened. On a gorgeous, crisp fall atternoon while the Michigan State Spatians were creaming the Purdue University Boilermakers, nine self-styled peanut butter junkies rated their favorite brands. All sandwiches were precisely prepared and presented on silver platters by the talented kitchen staff at MacKinnon's Restaurant in North-ville. Cameras clicked and VCRs whirled while the kids noshed.

BIG NATIONAL brands of peanut butter,

BIG NATIONAL brands of peanut butter, Stacey Neece, the youngest judge from Skippy, Jif and Peter Pan, were represented Westland frequently climbed up on her chair

in addition to lesser known brands like Ar-rowhead All-Natural, Smuckers, Town Pride and Velvet. We even included the U.S.D.A. government-issued sticky stuff that appears on sandwiches and other creations in local

soverimetel-case and other creations in local sound of the company of the company

GARDEN CITY'S representatives Jamie Patterson and Dawn Virant offered mutual agreement while Sean and Justin Touley, twins from Plymouth, tried to beat other to see who could eat the most.

Who better to act as taste testers than 8 to 12-year-olds from Rochester. Birmingham, Southfield, Southness, Plymouth, Westland

and Garden City?

to voice her opinion while brother and sister combo Katle and Jordan Brinker of Birmingham countered with conflicting judgments as to their personal favorile. As the oldest judge, Suzanne Daines 12, of Southfield, offered a more mature opinion. One thing for certain, our prestigious panel of judges all agreed that what Tom MacKinnon (chef and owner of MacKinnon's of Northville) conjured up as the "perfect recipe" for peanut butter sandwiches couldn't compare with what they could do at home with some bread, a kulle and a jar.

Seems that MacKinnon (and other notable area chefs) feel that the classic peanut butter sandwich should have one silec of the bread lightly slathered with butter before topping the other slice with the silecty stuff. Supposedly, this makes for a richer and smoother creation that lessens the 'stick to the roof of your mouth syndrome' which so often accompanies the ritualistic eating of a peanut butter sandwich.

butter sandwich.

Our judges unanimously disagreed, frequently venting their displeasure over the amount of butter that was used to, as one judge put it, "grease the sandwich." MacKinnon might know the secret to making the world's best Ragots of Wild Boar, but, in our judges' opinion, trust good of Betty Crocker when it comes to slinging peanut butter. Ah... from the mouth of babes.

All of the brand names remained hidden from the panel via discreetly made cards known only to this writer and the independent verifying and accounting firm of Bela Antal. As the gardemanger at MacKimon's, Antal supervises the preparation of cold dishes. It was natural he'd be the one to prepare our peanut butter sandwiches.

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