

Dear Anthony,

It was here in Tunisia that I heard of the passing of Anthony Bordain. As is often the case, the news triggered a tale or two to float up to the surface of what's left of my mind; inspiring me to jot my own culinary comments about travel food.

When you travel, the general idea is to eat out....every day. As a traveler, moving for months at a time, that's a lot of meals. Thinking back on all the countries, and all those meals, there were definitely some favorites along the way:

Turkey – Donar Kebab, served on the street, any street.

Uganda – Chipati, a bread-like substance fried in a pan with add-ins, then rolled up...

Nepal – There's Dal bhat the cabbage and rice "engine" to get you trekking, but for me, the yak mo-mo's were the thing. Meat pieces wrapped in dough and fried...

Australia – Camel or "roo" steaks...go for what you can't get at home

New Zealand – Grass-fed burgers on the south Island. Everyone says "fergburgers" but Red-Star in Wanaka won the contest. If a big tasty burger is going to kill you, make it from Red Star

Chile – Two things to try. In Santiago, it's the Empanada near the University...as big as your head and \$2...it was a problem...then in Puerto Natales, look for "salchi-papa". Four trucks leave the countryside one with chicken, one with beef, one with pork and another with hot dogs. They each take a different road, but meet at an intersection and crash at high speed. The restaurant nearby sends the chef out to cover the crash site in french fries....this is Salchipapa..

Argentina – another "Two for" ...the steak, lomo bife in a parilla....wow...then these huge sandwiches they serve further south

Bolivia – Soups served in the alti-plano of Uyuni

Mongolia – Fried noodles with beef...it's the only dish outside of Ulaan Bataar

Iceland – I'm sure it's wind-dried fish, but I could never afford it, so go with hot-dogs at the gas station

Norway – more hotdogs

Sweden – not really a dish, but they had grocery stores right in the train station where you could make fresh salads to go...after all the hot dogs, this was a treat

Peru – OK, so every once in a while you come across a meal that changes your way of thinking. For me, this was ceviche. In the Baracu section of Lima, there was this amazing place that was decorated in all things Argentina. The fact that they served world-class ceviche was an added bonus. I don't remember the name of the place, but it's probably best if I show you....so when you're in Lima, send me an email and I'll come down and join you for a meal....it's worth flying for...