

What We're Reading

By The New York Times June 17, 2013 10:04 am

The New York Times: Now that he's gotten New Yorkers to stop smoking in restaurants and bars, and encouraged bike riding, Mayor Michael R. Bloomberg is determined to get residents to compost their organic waste matter. Small pilot programs have shown high participation rates, so the administration is about to roll out an ambitious plan to begin collecting food scraps across the city. Will New Yorkers embrace the notion of separating out their potentially smelly discards? — Maria Newman

The Amateur Gourmet: You may not think of chicken Caesar salad as a lunch fit for the gods, but this comic strip/recipe makes a convincing case. — Julia Moskin

NPR: A chicken-less powdered egg substitute, made from plant-based compounds, could replace the real thing as sustainable resources decline — if it tastes anything like egg. Bill Gates is betting that it does, and he is an investor. — Glenn Collins

The Kitchn: How to make horchata, a creamy cinnamon-and-rice-flavored drink from Mexico. — Melissa Clark

Travel + Leisure: Flapjacks and milkshakes, clam chowder and hash browns: an appetite-stoking swing through some of the best diners in America. — Jeff Gordinier

Mother Jones: Glow-in-the-dark plants? (You could read your dinner recipe by the light of the pole beans in your garden.) Really, biotechnology engineers and entrepreneurs are working to make this a reality. But is “synbio,” as such synthetic biology manipulations are called, actually an abomination? — Glenn Collins

Culture: A quirky animated short about individually wrapped cheese singles and the impossibility of experiencing them individually. — Melissa Clark

The New York Post: **Antica Pesa**, a Roman spot that has somehow stayed hot for decades, takes root in Brooklyn. — Jeff Gordinier

Nation's Restaurant News: Sales at KFC, once the emperor of fried chicken in China, declined a shocking 25 percent at its 4,400 stores there in May. Analysts blamed China's avian flu epidemic, which, though it greatly alarmed diners, seems to be dissipating. — Glenn Collins