

Esther Hutchings Hebrew Memories of my mother's Kitchen

We had a huge pioneer kitchen so there was room for all of us. And in fact, sometimes when we were through with work or had done all we could, mother would go into the other room...we had a coal stove in there and she would do her projects.

The kitchen was our play area. We pushed the table back and made a big circle on the floor with chalk and played marbles or bean bag, even jump the rope. We would have teams if the neighbors were there and we would throw bean bags and roller skate when we were finally old enough to have roller skates. We wore the linoleum out roller skating on that kitchen floor. But that was our entertainment. Usually the neighbors were always at our house.

And we would make candy also, if we had really been good or if someone had a birthday, mother would let us make a batch of fudge...the old fashioned way, you know. And then taffy... you would have to stretch this taffy over and over until it took two to do it. It got so stiff that one would have to pull this way and the other would need to pull that way. Then you would cut it with a knife just before it got so hard you couldn't break it. We had fudge and taffy. Mother would make the divinity because that took a little more expert. And she made good divinity.