

My Mum and dad's stories about food

My great granny used to make Chicken broth stew for my granny and my great aunt. Then when my Mom was young my granny used to make it for her. My mom didn't make it for us, yet.

My dad, his dad and my dad's brother used to go down to the bog for breakfast, to eat fooked eggs. They just simply started a fire with the turf, put a Kettle, onto the fire, put the eggs in the Kettle and that's breakfast ready.

They also had this one cow to get milk for a cup of tea. My dad said "that was always the milk I had growing up." That cow is still with us today.

They also used to get barrels of water from the nearby pump. They put a cart on a donkey and put the barrels of water on the cart to bring them back to the house.

Every morning my dad had to feed the cow and milk it before going to school and sometimes he was late for school. He had an apple and sandwiches for lunch. And sometimes he had berries for lunch as well.

by Aaron Connolly