

# ***MOM'S MEALS***

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As a small child I watched in awe my mother create many a meal. Wondering how they managed to taste so good as she measured very little of the ingredients. When she did it was with a teacup and a teaspoon from the table. Otherwise the portions amounted to a dip of this and a dab of that—a pinch of this and a handful of that. When I first started to cook after observing her for a lot of years, I tried her method but nothing tasted the same.

I decided to get a recipe book, measuring cups and spoons. That worked but, I was still a little puzzled at how her's tasted so good without the proper measuring utensils. However, the one thing I cook today that looks and tastes exactly like her's is my mother's lumpy gravy.

