

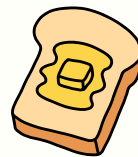
# THE SAINT TIM'S TIMES



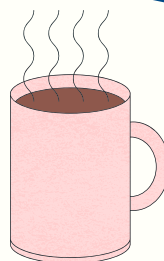
## Q+A: What was your favorite childhood dish?

*In this edition of the Saint Tim's Times, we crowdsourced and answer to this question over the course of a few weeks. Enjoy these varied responses!*

From Liz Lane:  
The meal I enjoyed most was for 6 of us, we used a gallon of hot milk with Nestle chocolate powder and a loaf of buttered toast from the oven!!!! We really enjoyed the treat because it was a treat!!!!

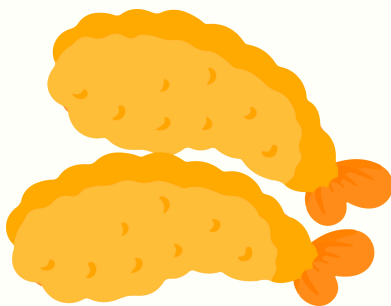
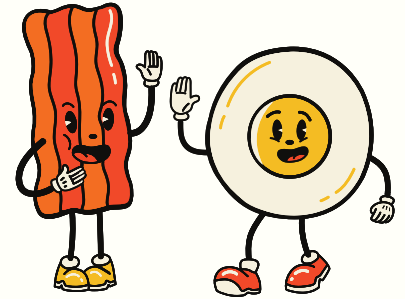


From Sharon Paoloni:  
My family loves "Pretzel Salad"! Not a salad but a dessert. I make it for every holiday and have to make enough for family to take home.



From Diane Hatfield:

On Saturdays, dad always cooked breakfast for the family, from waffles, to pancakes, eggs, grits, ham and red eye gravy, along with fried pink tomatoes with corn sticks! I don't know if I could pick just one! They were always special different shaped animals, or sometimes pigs in a blanket... and we loved those fried tomatoes (had to count them out, so that everybody got some).



From Robert Shelton

Oysters, shrimp, flounder, scallops - all fried! I grew up in Swansboro and my Dad and older brother brought home fresh seafood they caught at least three nights a week. Salt and pepper mixed in yellow cornmeal and toss the seafood around in that and fry lightly- nothing like it!

From Tommy Tucker:

As a child in the '60s, our family relied on local and plentiful fish from the Chowan River near Ahoskie especially herring that is now banned due to offshore over fishing. Either fresh or salted (preserved), herring was a mainstay of our diet. Fried thoroughly in hot oil until crunchy. We could eat bones too. I remember "dipping" herring around Easter with a net along the river bank. Herring was featured for all meals; breakfast with eggs or lunches/ dinners with vegetables. Frequently, local fish fries were offered for the community as fund raisers like our lobster fair today. Fond memories!



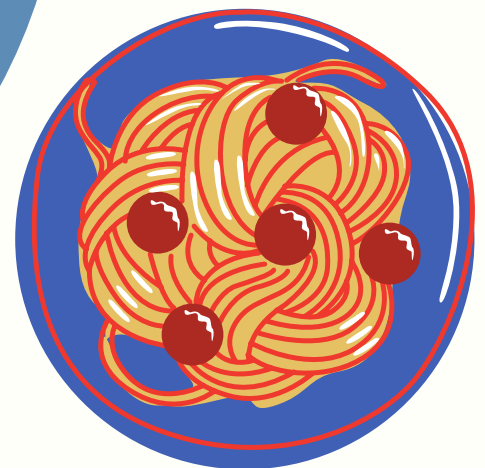
From Melanie Robbins:  
This picture is over a year old now... but Carter says his favorite childhood meal is spaghetti! Still his fave now, and these days he likes to share with Pooh. He has three stuffed animals he calls his babies and usually all 3 join for every meal, though only Pooh today.



From Nancy O’Kane:  
 This is the favorite lunch of every New England child — and a lot of adults, too. There’s always a tub of Fluff in my pantry ❤️ and no, “Kraft Marshmallow Creme” is *\*not\** an adequate substitute!

From Leslie Bowman:

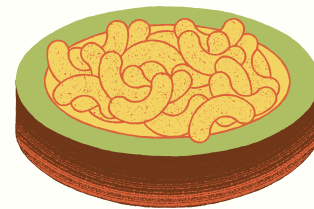
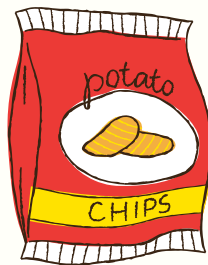
Every year on our birthday, we got to request our favorite meal. I always chose either fried chicken or spaghetti and meatballs. My mom learned how to make the latter from my dad's Sicilian mom, and it was the kind of recipe where she'd say "add the bread crumbs until the mixture gets less pink in color." No measuring! But it was always delicious, and the leftovers were even better! For dessert, always a devil's food cake with boiled 7 minute icing :)



### From Suzie Shelton

My grandmother, Thelma Taylor of Swansboro, NC, would bake her secret recipe Thanksgiving Dressing every year for the holiday. She had 7 children & they all had children. Her 7 children would argue over if there was enough dressing for all of them & us kids. Just when the last pan was eaten & the greedier ones were satisfied, Grandmama would then whisper to me, "Suzie, go get that other pan of that dressing out of the top of the closet on the books." The ones who thought they had had the very last of it were very surprised that those just arriving would get some too. I never told anyone about our "secret stash of dressing."

When I was in college, I sat Grandmama down & got her to tell me how to cook this highly valued family favorite. After she died I have had bragging rights that I have Grandmama's Dressing recipe, and I make it every year for my own family. I always make a little too much! Happy Thanksgiving!



### From Valerie Foster:

I have fine memories of having this delicious dip with ruffle potato chips every Christmas Eve at my grandmothers. As an adult I finally asked my cousins if they had the recipe they laughed and said it was canned deviled ham and cream cheese. Every once in a while I make it and have great memories of my grandmother.

Another holiday thanksgiving I was going to my sister in laws and I made a great homemade macaroni and cheese. At least I thought it was great. When I walked in my very young nephew started crying because it was not Kraft macaroni and cheese. Boy did he pop my bubble.