

Kuga, German-Russian Christmas Cooking

Electronic mail message from Edna Boardman, Minot, North Dakota

When I taught in a country school my first year of teaching, I lived with some ethnic Russians named Kalamaha. Mrs. Kalamaha made a cheese torte to die for. It had homemade cottage cheese and a few million calories. I'll see if I can find the recipe. She also made wonderful homemade bread, and packed great fat sandwiches for me each day. Mr. Kalamaha was thin as a rail (rural cliché), so maybe he was on one of those all fat and meat diets that is supposed to make you thin if it doesn't gum up your arteries and kill you first (see third sentence above).