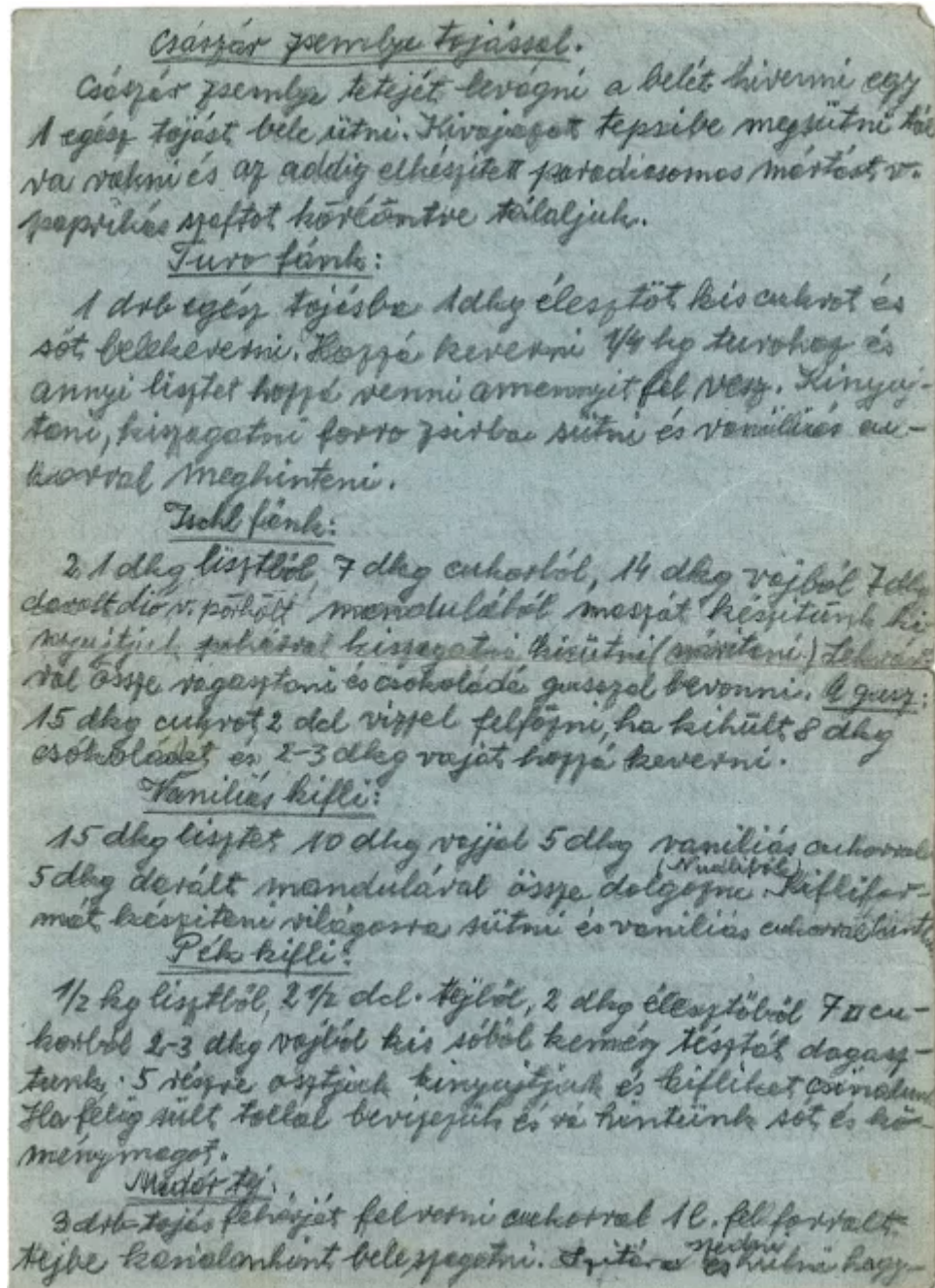


# Hevig Endrei's Recipe Collection From Lichtenwörth



This is a page from a recipe book, which my fellow sufferers and I wrote during the deportation in Lichtenwörth. In Lichtenwörth five of us wrote a cookbook in the camp. The cookbook was made because the five of us women, who became friends there, were all housewives and we regularly cooked. In Lichtenwörth we were very hungry already, we always talked about food. I took writing-paper along and envelopes and a pencil, thinking that I would write home. That's why I had it, and they hadn't taken it, and so we wrote the recipes on this writing-paper. Every one of us dictated simple recipes, which we had made at home, how much flour, how much of this, how much of that was needed. I didn't know the proportions very well, because when I asked my mother she always told me: a little bit of this, a little bit of that. These had all been tried before, they were 'tried'

recipes. We wrote all these off the top of our heads, we didn't have a cookbook with us. We wrote this book daily. We wrote with very small letters, so that more would fit on the paper. I wrote the recipes, because the paper and the pencil were mine. That's how I got to keep it: the entire recipe collection became mine. Someone else of the five dictated the recipe each time. I don't remember that I dictated, I only wrote, in very small letters so that the paper would suffice. It didn't matter what kind of recipes we wrote down. Whatever came to our mind. Recipes for making spices, sweet and salty cookies, meats, sauces and such like. There are many dishes with potatoes and meat among them, and cookies. Not many soups, perhaps because we had enough of them. If you look at the recipes, you'll find mainly filling and 'fattening' dishes. This wasn't conscious of course. There isn't a system in the recipes, we wrote them down as they came. We wrote them down every day, 1-2 hours a day. We talked, too, in the meantime of course. This was also a way of having fun, and time went by easier. I don't know whose idea this was. I kept all of it, we didn't divide it among each other. I don't remember whether I used it, I probably didn't. After the war I found it. I didn't throw it out, I had a cookbook and I put this bunch of papers in there, and that's how I still have it. There are many recipes in it, which I had also used before, I knew many of them. This is a memory for me, I kept this cookbook in the same way I kept the photos. This is important for me.