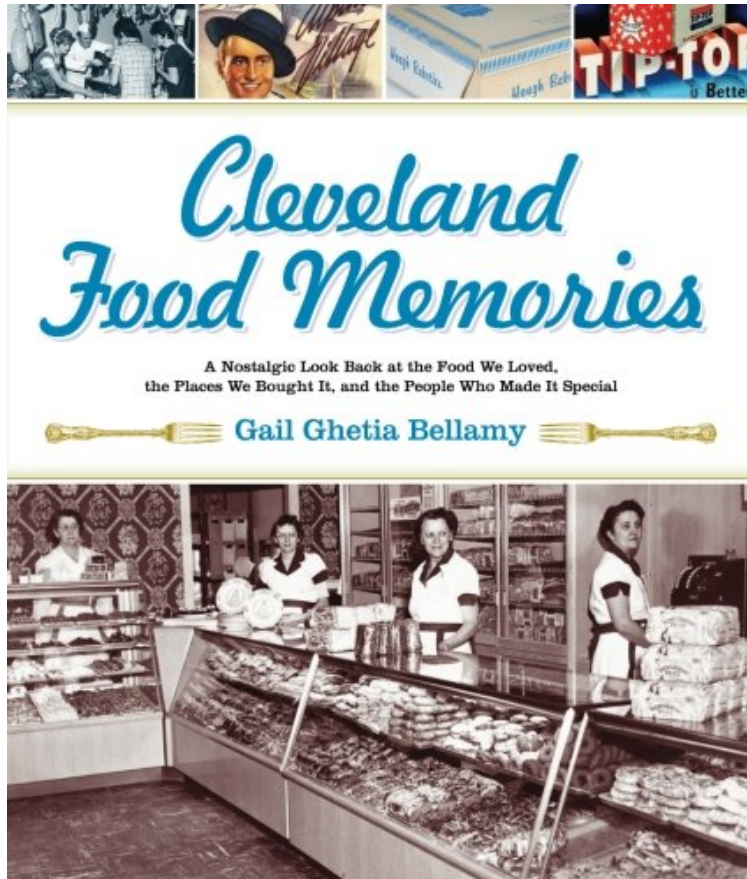


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Cleveland Food Memories: A Nostalgic Look Back at the Food We Loved, the Places We Bought It, and the People Who Made It Special

Gail Ghetia Bellamy

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Gail Ghetia Bellamy : Cleveland Food Memories: A Nostalgic Look Back at the Food We Loved, the Places We Bought It, and the People Who Made It Special before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Cleveland Food Memories: A Nostalgic Look Back at the Food We Loved, the Places We Bought It, and the People Who Made It Special:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Not Nearly Enough to SatisfyBy Laura DI loved the Baby Boomer memories -- born and grew up in Cleveland until my mid-20's when I moved out to Pgh and married -- but this book really skimps and is superficial. The author could have gotten into so much more detail and had more extensive research, instead of filling the book with very brief cursory local contributor reviews. It should have been a much thicker, more lavish, more complete book with maybe some reprinted color ads and illustrations. Unidentified photo

locations, barely any history of how places got started and how or why they ended, only a couple of menu reprints, and appeared to be concentrating almost entirely on the West Side instead of the entire greater Cleveland area. She could have had chapters titled "Hough Bakery" "Lawsons" "Manners and Kenny King's Franchises" "Department Store Dining" "Dime Store Snack Counters" and so forth, but it was all mismashed together in a loose jumble and topics just barely brushed over, a lot of the time. I think the Bedford store of Franklin Ice Cream was a little more reknown, but just a teeny little black and white ad is all she has. What about the Southgate restaurants like Teddi's, Oriental Terrace, and Maxons, so well liked that people came from all over the eastern suburbs to this Maple Heights shopping plaza? She should have shown the Stouffer frozen food factory in Solon, and really gone into home-town discussions of beloved local favorites like Little Tom's pop, Dan Dee potato chips, and Cotton Club soda, which sat at every kids' classroom or home party thrown in Bedford, I'm sure. I know there was probably waaaaay too much for an author to cover adequately, and she "bit off more than she could chew" heh heh heh, but so many of our Boomer memories are soaked in the nostalgia of the locally produced snack food and beverages, the family-owned hang-out restaurants, the really special places which were such a big wonderful deal for kids like going to Higbee's Silver Grille before the Christmas holidays (I know they have their own book, but still). It was a nice surprise to read about Keifer's Tavern, a very occasional family treat for us entailing a long drive to the near West Side, but again, not enough on any specific place, not enough to really scoop up close memories aside from the ubiquitous and deservedly beloved Hough Bakeries. This book needs an expanded new edition and a reprint if it were at all possible. . . .0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. MEMORIESBy CustomerI took a trip down memory lane near a street I lived on in the 50's and 60's in Cleveland, Ohio. This book was filled with words but the best part were the pictures. My mother worked at the May Company dining room in Warrensville Hts. And my Aunt Mary worked at Clarks at 105th and St. Clair and then at Higbees dining room. So many of the restaurants featured in the book were where our family would celebrate special days! Captain Frank's on the pier downtown was a great place and a great memory. There are pictures of Houghs Bakery. If you were born and raised in Cleveland and are over forty now, this book will delight you. If your Grandmother lved in Cleveland then, she will love to receive this book as a gift! I sent one to my cousin who lived a few blocks away from me then and who now lives clear across the country...but we share Cleveland's memories!8 of 9 people found the following review helpful. Eat this book - YUM!By MTDesignsI enjoyed this book for exactly what it was - a walk through the Cleveland Food, Beverage and Snack businesses from the early 1900's to the eighties. As any Clevelander knows, Clark's, Mawby's and Hough Bakeries were right up there with Heaven on Earth! It was a pleasure to read snips and short histories on the many establishments that I grew up with. The book had wonderful photos and the samplings of memories about each of the places were fun to read. NO - this isn't John Grisham or Stephen King as far as literary genius - but who cares? It is a terrific collection of CLEVELAND FOOD MEMORIES! Buy the book!!

Be prepared to be hungry, not only for your favorite foods, but for the special times from your childhood. CurrentsRemember when food was local? Cleveland companies made it, and local people sold it and ran the restaurants where we ate it. Now, take a delicious trip into the past.Food makes powerful memories. Mention Hough Bakery and see how quickly we Clevelanders start to drool over just the thought of those long-lost white cakes. This book collects the fondest memories of Clevelanders who still ache for treats from the past. There were Frostees in the Higbees basement. Popcorn balls at Euclid Beach. Burgers at Manners or Mawbys. Entertainment-filled nights at Alpine Village. Mustard at old Municipal Stadium . . . and so much more. Richly illustrated.

If a picture is worth a thousand words, Bellamys book brims with tens of thousands of memories . . . an absolute smorgasbord of remember when images. . . Endless images from older Clevelanders youths populate most of the space in Bellamys 112-page love song to things gustatory, Northeast Ohio style. (Joe Crea The Plain Dealer 2003-12-17)As comforting as a large piece of white-on-white cake topped with iced flowers from Hough Bakeries. Be prepared to be hungry, not only for your favorite foods, but for the special times from your childhood. (Sali McSherry Currents 2004-02-19)Youll eat up the chapters . . . Bellamy probes the food memories of all sorts of folks throughout the book . . . Richly illustrated with photos. (Janet Podalak News Herald 2003-10-10)Takes readers on a nostalgic trip down the memory lane of Cleveland food . . . What emerges is a picture of foods centrality to family, experience, andnot least of allidentity . . . While wistful nostalgia is the main ingredient in Bellamys book, it benefits from a liberal seasoning of interesting facts. Extensive sidebars and even more extensive photos from the past enhance the book . . . One of the tastier morsels to savor is the diverse food heritage Cleveland brings to the table. (Sun News 2003-12-10)Full of memorable photos and interesting facts about restaurants and food products and producers from the 30s to the 60s. Nostalgia is rampant in this well-written volume, bringing back some of those almost lost memories . . . This delightful book takes you back to those good old days. (Marianne Berzinskas Aurora Advocate 2003-12-17)If you long for the days before the ubiquitous chain restaurants staked out every corner, then this book is for you . . . anyone who appreciates good food will enjoy this nostalgic look at the great food that made Cleveland famous. But fair warning, this book will make you hungry. (Betty Roderick Focus on Boomers and Beyon 2004-03-01)About the AuthorGail Ghetia Bellamy is a Certified Culinary Professional with a Ph.D. in creative writing. She is the executive

food editor of Restaurant Hospitality magazine, has written about food and drink for numerous publications around the country, and has contributed to more than a half-dozen books about food, dining, and the arts. She is also an accomplished poet whose work has appeared more than 80 publications and has been published in two books and featured in several anthologies. She is the recipient of a Creative Workforce Fellowship in Literature grant from the Community Partnership for Arts Culture, funded by Cuyahoga Arts and Culture. Gail is a native Clevelander. Excerpt. Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. Welcome to Northeast Ohio Imagine that its a thousand years from now and archaeologists are sifting through the Beatles layer of civilization, looking for the Sinatra layer. When they get down to city chicken skewers and empty Hough Bakery boxes alongside half-burned little candles, theyll know theyve found Twentieth-Century Cleveland. Were a legendary knife-and-fork city, filled with people who can be identified by their food preferences. You know youre a Clevelander if youre familiar with city chicken. It isnt a bird you ever studied in zoology class or a definition youll find in most culinary dictionaries, but you can still see the cubed pork and veal in our supermarket butcher cases, sold in packages with those little wooden skewers. If youve ever blown out the candles on a Hough Bakery birthday cake, wiped away an ice-cream moustache after drinking a malted at the Frosty Bar in Higbees basement downtown, ordered another hot dog at a ball game because you liked the mustard, or eaten way too many candy kisses at Euclid Beach Park, chances are youre a baby boomer who grew up in Cleveland. Lets face it: The region surrounding Cleveland might just as aptly be called Northeast Ohio. We love to chow down. Rib fans congregate around smoking grills in the citys parks, lake perch aficionados know where to find a great fish fry, and steak-lovers have their choice of hot spots. Weve always had lots of great stuff on our plates, and its a good thing, too, because we take food seriously. The Great Seal of the State of Ohio features a sheaf of wheat that symbolizes our agricultural strength. The flag of Cleveland might just as well depict a napkin being tucked into a shirt collar, symbolizing our great chow-houndery. During the warm-weather months, well drive way across town for the fare at ethnic fairs and cultural festivals. We talk about food, we read about food, and we reminisce about it. Maybe youve studied Clevelands weather and its topography. If so, you know weve got it made for growing some yummy seasonal and regional foods. This is a great area for fruits and vegetables. In summer, we have our pick of robust ears of sweet corn, plump flavorful tomatoes, or juicy peaches. During the autumn harvest season, we have a wealth of opportunities to buy pumpkins and apples. Late winter and early spring bring maple syrup season. Gardeners and gourmands alike are sometimes surprised to learn that this is also a city of great food products. Cleveland gave the rest of the country Stouffers Frozen Foods, Chef Boyardee spaghetti sauce, Life Savers candy, and Beemans Pepsin Gum. But weve kept for ourselves the treasured memories of our favorite food spots. Whenever anybody mentions Euclid Beach frozen custard or Ball Park Mustard within earshot of a couple of Clevelanders, youre bound to hear a sigh of nostalgia. In fact, were pretty spoiled. While the rest of the country was probably getting all excited back in 1903 just because ice-cream cones finally arrived on the scene, here in Cleveland we had double cause for celebration: That was also the year Hough Bakery was born. We got to have our cake, and ice-cream cones, too. We all know how lucky we are. Unlike New Yorkers, we dont have to take a taxi to some dingy downtown grocery store with a produce section the size of an open suitcase just to meet up with an ear of corn that probably bounced around in the back of a hot truck for a few days, at that. In the fall, we can drive a short distance and buy ripe grapes fresh from the vine. We dont have to wait until theyre doctored up and turned into wine, the way those folks do in Napa Valley, California. On the other hand, if we dont feel like muddying our boots hiking out to pick our own sweet corn or strawberries, we can just tool on over to the West Side Market. Here in Cleveland, were just the right distance between the fields where food grows, and the stores where its sold fresh. In the past, when our mothers made rhubarb crisp, raspberry jam, pumpkin pie, or apple strudel, they were just as likely to have used homegrown fruit as fruit bought at the store. Good bagels are nothing new to us, and we can find great baklava anytime we want it. And speaking of ethnic specialties, our citys diversity translates to a rich food supply. In some other parts of the country, its a chore just to find a town where you can buy pizza that comes out of an oven rather than a freezer case. In Cleveland, we argue over which pizza was the best one we ever tasted. And then we start debating about where to buy the best pepperoni and sausage. Were also legendary hot dog eaters. With 1.1 million hot dogs consumed, Jacobs Field is one of the countrys hot dog-eatingest stadiums. Based on an annual survey of major league ballparks, we take second place only to the 1.5 million hot dogs consumed at Dodger Stadium in Los Angeles. Today, as in the past, our food tastes remain tied to the richness of the land, the bounty of the lake, the diversity of our citys culture, and the imagination of its cooks. [Excerpted from Cleveland Food Memories, Gail Ghetia Bellamy. 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