The Old Picture
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On this page we intend to publish old pictures, sent in by our SAG readers. If you have a picture you want to see on this page, either send a digital copy, scanned in no less than 300 dpi and saved as a jpg or tif file, or send a good paper copy to the editor at the address shown on the inside cover. Do not send any originals, as we can not accept responsibility for them. Neither can we promise to publish all pictures.

What church is this? The picture was posted on the Swedish web site Anbytarforum on 21 November 2004 by Sören Andersson. He says that the only information on the postcard is the following “This is the Swedish church and the Pastor’s house. I live across the street but you can not see my home.” Sören has no idea of who sent the postcard or where it is from.

If anyone knows, please write or e-mail the SAG editor, address on the inside cover.

Re: Egg Coffee

SAG reader LaVonne Johnson of Limerick, PA, writes:

“From my first birthday in July, 1934, until I was about 17 years old, we spent most of my father’s vacations in Lead, South Dakota. Lead was the home of both my father and mother, and their families were still there.

“Both of my grandmothers had wood burning stoves, probably until after WWII. My Swedish grandmother always had a pot of coffee warming on the stove. I often watched her prepare it. She would mix a raw egg in with the coffee grounds and then pour that into the coffee pot in which the water was already hot. After about 10 minutes, the coffee had steeped and the grounds had settled to the bottom. If any grounds were still floating, a little cold water sprinkled on the surface of the water would usually cause them to sink also.

“Coffee made this way is so clear. For those who like it not so strong, it is wise to get it soon after it is ready. The remainder would sit on the warm part of Grandmother’s stove until used.

“Since my Swedish grandmother made coffee this way, I always assumed that it was being made in an old Swedish manner. I was surprised to find our friends from Sweden completely unaware of this method of making coffee. I now call it Swedish-American coffee.”

Other memories of egg coffee and other kinds of food and drink, supposedly Swedish-American, are most welcome by the editor.