

## **Halyna Koza**

**HK** - People managed any way they could. I was with my mother, and my stepfather had gone with his son to the Crimea. What did we do? There was a river, and in the spring, we would get up very early in the morning, and go to the river. There was a kind of grass growing there and we tore the grass. My mother said you could eat it. We would bring it home, steam it, pour the water out, and mash it up. And what was left with a kind of dough. We had two large acacia trees. Do you know what acacia is? It bloomed in white flowers; we would pick it, dry it, mill it, and make flour.

**Interviewer** - *From the leaves?*

**HK** - Yes. We would mill it and make flour. And then we would take the orach. Before it was used to feed pigs, so that the pigs would grow. So we would take the cooked orach, dip in the flour we made from the acacia, and make a kind of pancake.