

If you grew up in Salt Lake, then you will remember this

Drew Pettis

Does anyone remember Maxfield's Candy Company about 1050 South 200 West? Vard, Neal and Neldon Maxfield. Kay Mata, Trudy and Alfred Schultz, Elaine, Julio Saavedra, Irene Montoya, Sharon, Sherry, Teresa, Adolfo, Wilford and Ruth Coon, Sharlene Green Miles ☆☆☆☆●●(pictured below)☆☆☆☆☆☆, Jeff Miles, Robert O. Miles, Jim Miles. My mom and some brothers and I worked there in the 1980's, maybe early 1990's. My favorite of the candies were the masterpiece highest quality chocolates; decorette (caramel, almond coconut in thick dark chocolate), butter almond toffee, marzipan, pecan logs. They had a phrase, "Chocolate is delicious food, enjoy some every day"

I made a record once of bagging 1000 bags of little wrapped taffy's in 1 day and got my name and record on the wall, I believe, and a bonus in my check. I think they were three pound bags, so I scooped and measured a ton and a half of taffy that day.



When you were packing the boxes, the line leader at the start of the assembly line gave you one or two chocolates to pack in the final boxes. She gave you more and more to get you as many as you could keep up with. I don't remember how many that was, maybe 5-7 chocolates that you had to put in each box going by. It depended on the box, too. There were all different shapes and sizes. Some went into plastic tray spaces. With some, each piece was put in little paper crinkled cup and fit together in a shaped box.

There was a huge conveyor belt where the candies went under the chocolate waterfall (Where my Mom worked. She set the designs on the top also.), then a cooling tunnel and at the end of the belt we took them off with white cardboard that fit nicely into light brown boxes about 10"x12". Maybe 12"x14", idk. Someone took those boxes and shelved them in the appropriate place until they were needed for the packing line where they were packed into the final boxes. We moved around and had many different jobs there. Idk if Kay Mata ever moved from the beginning of the packing line, though.

I remember ordering dominos pizza for lunch and selling them a dollar a piece or so to the other workers. I didn't make any money off of it but didn't really lose any and got to have pizza for lunch and so did others, so it was good.