

The Soup Ladle



NEWS FROM CAMPBELL'S SOUP BOWL

Volume 2, No. 6

NEW TORONTO

AUGUST, 1950

HARVESTING THOSE LUSCIOUS TOMATOES FOR CAMPBELL'S SOUPS, KETCHUP AND V-8 JUICE



YOUR JOB AT CAMPBELL'S MILITARY SERVICE

On August 16th, 1950, the Company announced its policy regarding employees who might volunteer for military service as a result of the current campaign for a United Nations' brigade.

When a permanent employee is accepted for enlistment, the policy provides for the payment of two weeks' pay at the employee's base rate, and for protection of his seniority rights.

The Company will re-instate such employees provided application is made within ninety days of discharge from the services.

Campbell Soup has again come forward in support of local projects which will benefit the whole community.

Hal Bemis, our General Manager, being an athlete, was quick to realize what facilities mean to any community. Through his efforts Campbell Soup Company, Ltd, made a donation of \$5,000.00. This amount was equally divided between the funds for a Skating Rink and Gus Ryder's dream—an indoor swimming pool. We know it will be a source of satisfaction to all employees that their Company helped to make these splendid projects a reality.

RECIPE OF THE MONTH



BEEF PIE

- 2 tbsp. shortening 1 lb. minced beef
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup onion, chopped fine $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt
1 can Campbell's Tomato Soup
Melt the shortening. Add the onions and cook until tender. Add the other ingredients and bring to a boil.
- Make a paste as follows:
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt
3 tsp. baking powder
Seasoning to taste—(1 tsp. paprika or celery salt and pepper)
3 tbsp. shortening $\frac{3}{4}$ cup milk
Sift together the flour, baking powder, salt, paprika, pepper. Cut the shortening finely into the flour mixture. Add the milk and blend into a soft paste.
- Place paste over meat mixture and cook in a hot oven 20 minutes.
- Turn out on a large plate and serve with green peas or other vegetables.

Safety News



SAFETY—TOMATO SEASON 1950

Your safety committee feels that a truth cannot be repeated too often. So this year we wish to stress and emphasize the importance of the message we gave you last year at this time.

"When a Fellow Needs a Friend"

Tomato Season, with all its hustle and bustle is upon us. As well as the vast quantities of tomatoes entering our plant, we have also our annual influx of temporary employees. We ask you, our old employees who are familiar with operations, to remember that everything is unfamiliar and strange to these newcomers.

Be a friend! Help the new man every way you can. Point out any hazards that occur to you; "lend an ear" to his questions and don't be too rushed to give him a careful answer. Above all, set a good safety example yourself.

We know we can count on the unstinted effort of everyone to try their utmost to make this not only a successful Tomato Season, but a successful Safety Season as well.

CROP PROSPECTS

Tomato harvesting season has been delayed this year because of the cool weather we have experienced, particularly during the night-time. The low temperatures, together with excessive rain, has prevented the crop from setting properly, particularly in eastern Ontario. We anticipate that there will be heavy deliveries of tomatoes around the 20th and 25th of September.

After the Holidays

*The little whitewashed cabin
with its roof of slanting thatch,
The Wistful wishing cabin
with its door upon the latch,
A wee light in the window,
sure wherever I may roam,
And ooh! the tender welcome
now could I be turning home.*

THE SOUP LADLE

Published in the Interest of the Employees of
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY LTD

New Toronto, Ont.

Edited by
PERSONNEL DEPARTMENT

YOUR FUTURE NEEDS YOUR HELP TODAY

The most insistent sound in the world today comes not from the halls of government, not from the meeting rooms of diplomats, but from the hearts of the people, of the people of every country, of the people of all the world. This sound is a swelling voice asking, urging, demanding that we do not abandon the United Nations but strengthen it and make it the instrument by which nations may live together in peace and march together a better, healthier, safer future.

The attainment of lasting peace is, of course, the predominant goal of the United Nations. This goal is still far beyond the horizon, and the road to it is long, hard and hazardous. Long, hard and hazardous, but not hopeless. Nobody can say at this time whether or not the United Nations will achieve this goal. But it does seem that it is our only hope today and as such that it deserves the fervent support of us all.

And while it has not yet succeeded in this field where all else has failed, it has brought to many other fields great accomplishments of united action. The world, all the world, is a better place for children because of the United Nations. The forests of the world are being less wasted, and the soil of the world made richer because of the United Nations.

OFFICE NEWS by Ron

Everyone back from holidays looking tanned and healthy despite the not so good weather. Everyone talking about the big trip they took, the big fish that they—caught? Have I ever told you about the big fish that I—I did?

George Wilson has joined Anne Dyke as a Globe-trotter. He and the Mrs. went to Miami, Florida, no less!

Two people have left us since the holidays—Norma Hutchins of the Plant Payroll, as you wolves have no doubt noticed, and Gordon Symons of the Tabulating Room left poor Glen Williams to the tender mercies of the girls in his department.

Murray Ship has blossomed out with a shiny new car. The old one was beginning to look like something I would drive.

You should have seen the look on Bob Galloway's face when he found that the boat he had left his shoes in while swimming the Credit River, had become sea-borne. Oh well, we got in a couple of hours' fishing until the boat returned.

"Shoeless" Bob Galloway, "Fish" Ernie Jeffries, "Frog" Eddie Sorozan and "yours truly" have formed together as a swimming team and do hereby challenge any four employees to a race (not exceeding 100 yards). Cocky, aren't we? See you all in the Tomato Building!

PLANT PERSONALITIES



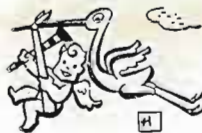
Our personality for this month is **Charlie (Big Cook) Daniels**. Charlie came with the company on April 4th, 1936, in the Vegetable Preparation Department. He did various jobs throughout the plant and finally came to the blending platform where he is now class "A" cook.

He is very happily married and has two children—Charles, age eight years, and Marylyn, age four years.

His hobby is cooking and he says his real interest is trying to make his grass grow.

We all wish you, Charlie, continued good health and happiness, and many more years of employment with us.

THE BUSY STORK



BIRTHS

To Russ and Connie Robertson (nee Turnbull) a daughter—born August 12th. Weight, 8 lbs. 7 ozs.

To Charlie and Mrs. Musgrove, on Sunday, August 20th, a boy—weighing 5¾ lbs.

Mel Henderson has a big smile—it's a boy! Born August 18th and weighing 8½ lbs.

PICTURE CONTEST

The winning vacation pictures will be announced and published in the September issue of the Soup Ladle.



MECHANICAL MUTTERS

by Marge

Your reporter (we use the word loosely) wishes to thank Charles E. Brown for his brilliant writing of the news last month. But come, Charlie, we haven't got that much sex appeal! And, we have had just two masses of bumps on poor little "Austie"—both atrocities being perpetrated in Campbell's parking lot by men who own huge, apparently uncontrollable motor cars.

Jimmie Peach, an eligible bachelor, girls, has a beautiful cottage on the shores of Kasha-bog Lake. From this point on it's every gal for herself.

Lorne Sones and family, with Howard McNames and family, two patrons of the sports, drove to Buffalo and Batavia with the Ostrander's V-8 ball team. Charlie Martin and Murray Scott are our own great exponents of the game. We wish to welcome back "Red" Barber to the fold and sincerely hope no more untoward events will dog his path. Noel Holiday is building his own boat and is going to sail to Korea to relieve the tense situation single-handed. Noel is the head-strong, impulsive type, who can't do things through the usual, routine channels! From all accounts the boys in the shop have had a fine vacation. Lloyd Bellamy visited Detroit, Windsor and Wiarion, where he caught so many fish he didn't know what to do with them all—they were literally bulging the sides of his car—Lloyd says.

Carl Mair returned to Goderich, the place of his birth, where the Mair clan congregate annually. Goderich is a town whose streets all run around in circles, but we hasten to add this is in no way reflected in the conduct of its inhabitants, either at home or abroad.

LABELLING AND RETORT FLASHES

by Brownie

I hope we all had an enjoyable holiday and are ready for good old Tomato Season. I noticed a lot of smiling faces on Monday, August 14th—happy to be back to work, no doubt. I heard Hav Fennell never caught a fish.

Congratulations to Russ Robertson. His wife came up with a baby girl during his holidays. Charlie Bevington spent his holidays getting settled in his new home in Lorne Park. By the time this issue is out, most likely Charlie and Jim Kennedy will be pushing out production in Chatham. How's the fish there, fellows?

I would like to welcome Gerry Prevost back to the Retorts and also a welcome to Bob Semple, a newcomer to Campbell's. Bob is a very good bowler, fellows.

The old Army bug started to bite "Jock" Emmett of the Retorts, but he must have used some D.D.T. because it has gone now.

This is a rush issue, so I will close for now and will be back with our Tomato Season issue.

TWO BOYS WERE LOST AT THE PICNIC



They were found inside the horse

HEAR YE!

Red

Reporting



The following little opus is the brain-child of two members of the Cost Department. For security reasons they will remain anonymous. This effort does not necessarily represent the views of the writer, but it does prove that the Cost Department is able to write words as well as figures. Replies from other departments will be accepted only in verse form.

Our Cost Department is so small—
Five Minds we have, and that is all,
Some Scoffers say we have no brain,
But that remark is so insane,
We merely smile at such a jest;
We know we're better than the rest.
They say we have an iron curtain
Both high and wide, to make it certain;
No stranger enters our domain
Without permission to remain,
We sigh but see no need to fight—
The Cost Department's always right.
We know that you will never see
The equal of our energy;
We multiply, divide and add,
Subtraction too, we do like mad.
But what we figure? Why the fuss?
Ah, that you'll never learn from us.
They razz us for our secret ways,
The forms we keep for days and days,
For everyone must wait, while we
Do all the work that has to be;
And everything must be hush-hush—
The Cost Department's in a rush.
Oh yes, peculiar ones we are
To gather news from near and far—
Filing stacks of information,
On the costing situation.
And though some laugh, we still can say
The Cost Department leads the way.

CHIT AND CHAT OF THIS AND THAT

by Flo

I would say by all the nice tans and smiling faces that everyone had a swell holiday, at least I hope so.

With the holidays comes romance—you know, that wonderful something that doesn't have to have a special time of the year—it just happens. I am talking, of course, about Dorothy Caulfield and Eddie Peacock, who, I understand, are that way about each other. And Dorothy has a lovely ring to clinch the deal! Happy landings kids.

I know you all would like to know that Connie Robertson has a baby girl and both are doing nicely. What does it feel like to be a Grandmother, Phyllis? Swell, I'll bet.

We were sorry to have Eva Miller and Dorothy Chabot leave our department, but wish them lots of luck. Also Emily Kozinski, who left on account of illness. We hope you are better soon.

I wonder if any of you have noticed that Pepsodent smile on Jean Skory's face since the holidays? That is what happens when you get that new look.

One of our girls went swimming and had a slight mishap. She was coasting alone, when one of the boys hollered to her, "The upper part of you was just going down and I rescued it!" She had lost the upper part of her abbreviated swim suit!

A Pitiful Reply to a Donation Request

"In reply to your request to send a cheque, I wish to inform you of the status of my bank account which makes it almost impossible.

"This condition is due to federal laws, state laws, county laws, corporation laws, liquor laws, mothers-in-law, brothers-in-law, sisters-in-law and outlaws.

"Through these laws I am compelled to pay a business tax, amusement tax, head tax, school tax, gas tax, light tax, water tax, sales tax, meat tax, carpet tax, income tax, food tax, furniture tax and excise tax. Even my brains are taxed. I am required to get a business licence, car licence, truck licence, meat licence, not to mention a dog licence and marriage licence.

"I can tell you honestly that except for the miracle that happened I could not enclose this cheque. The wolf that comes to the door just had pups in my kitchen. I sold them to the zoo and here is the money."

CONGRATULATIONS



A Busy Cupid

Campbell Soup romances are much in evidence:

Betty Davies, Accounts Payable Department, was united in marriage to John Grant, July 15th, in Wesley United Church, Mimico. After a reception at home, the happy couple spent their honeymoon at Limberlost Lodge, Muskoka.

On July 21st, Marion (Chick) O'Connell, Stores Accounting, was united in marriage to Fred Ramsey, Inspector, at Wesley United Church, Mimico. The reception was held at the home of the bride. Chick and Fred enjoyed their honeymoon at Lake Simcoe.

Campbell's Cupid struck again when Bill Darichuk, Traffic Department, and Helen Beemer, Purchasing, were married on July 29th in St. Teresa's Church, New Toronto. After a reception in the 7th Street Hall, Bill and Helen left for a tour of the States and Canada.

St. Teresa's Roman Catholic Church was the setting for the marriage of Dorothy G. Sutton, daughter of Mrs. Rose Marie Sutton, to Maurice J. Guay, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Guay of Quebec City, on Saturday, July 29th. The Church was decorated with pink and white gladioli. After the ceremony, a reception was held at Oaklawn Lodge, Mimico. The happy couple left for their honeymoon in Quebec, the bride travelling in a navy suit with white accessories. They will reside in New Toronto.

Betty Johnson was united in marriage to Alan Cherrie on July 29th, at the North Parkdale United Church. The reception was held at the Church. Betty and Alan spent their honeymoon at Cherokee Lodge at Haliburton.



SOFTBALL NEWS



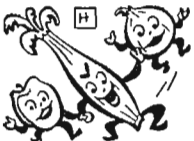
OSTRANDER'S V-8

Another softball season is rapidly drawing to a close. Your Ostrander V-8 team has won the Lakeshore League and at the time of writing are waiting for their play-offs with Owen Sound to begin. We sincerely hope that at the time you read this column, they will be well on their way to another Ontario Championship.

The team is also entered in the Exhibition Series which is made up of the best Senior "B" and Intermediate "A" teams in the country. The outcome of this series should be evident also by the time the Ladle is published.

At the time of writing, the V-8 aggregation have just returned from a rather successful trip to Batavia, New York. The team looks just a little bit weary from the long car ride. Ha! Ha!

Well, until next time, let's see you all cheering for the boys from Campbell's.

Chatham
V-8
News

The majority of V-8 Plant employees returned to work July 24th following a week's vacation. All reported enjoying their week's rest, and it was with renewed vigor that work was resumed on final readying of the plant for the Tomato Season and installation of York freezer equipment for the new refrigeration plant.

Initial deliveries of tomatoes went across the scales August 16th, and the 1950 Tomato Pack Season was officially under way—with that mighty good Campbell's Ketchup once again rolling off the production lines.

On July 14th the Lima Bean Plant completed a successful run on green peas, and are presently getting set for Lima Bean harvesting which is expected to be in full swing before the end of August.

Construction work on the refrigeration addition is practically completed, and at the same time installation of heavy equipment has proceeded at an accelerated pace, and is now advanced to the stage where initial testing is planned within the next week.

V-8 Plant employees extend a welcome to the following New Toronto personnel who are here to assist during Tomato Season operations:

Sid White, Les Chambers, Jack Radford, Bob Brownlee, Joe Ansara, Fred Koch, Fred Ramsay, Stan Taylor, Mrs. Edna Klassen, Jim Kennedy, Charlie Bevington and Ed Symonds.

BLOOD DONORS

Periodically we receive requests on behalf of fellow employees who are hospitalized, to assist in the provision of blood donors for transfusion purposes. We have always found all employees most willing to co-operate, and, as you can imagine, it is most appreciated.

In order that we may be better equipped to handle such requests in the future, our Medical Department is going to maintain an up-to-date register of employees who may be willing to make donations. If you wish to help in this program, will you please register with our Medical Department. In this manner, as future requests are received, you will be readily contacted.

OPERATION NIGHTSHIFT
by Mac

Had a lot of things to say this month, but in the rush I am afraid I have forgotten some of my notes. I do remember our picnic and having a grand time there. Met some people I did not even know existed and hope I will bump into them again very soon.

Everyone tells me that they enjoyed their holidays—even Ron Staff who went to Montreal and threw five dollar bills around like mad. Ron just never seems to grow up. Howard Tapping got back okay from a trip to the zoo in Buffalo—Geo. Shepherd hung on the sides of the Niagara Gorge trying to get an oblique shot—Fred Fedoruk made a flying trip to the West to see his folks—Perc Greer took a well-earned rest by working on his farm—Ziggy Muzak spent \$40.00 in a night . . . phew . . . Mr. and Mrs. Mooney visited Detroit—The Ionsons went canoodling up North away—Everybody just seemed to be going places and doing things.

Didn't run across a soul who could tell me that the O.H.D. I wrote about in last month's issue referred to our own product—namely Campbell's Soup—that sure-fire One Hot Dish for summer goodness. Can it be that no one listens to our own program? Tune in some night when it resumes and treat yourself to a treat. I like that song "Alice, where art thou?"

I've sworn off jokes for August so you can see that a person can be serious when they want to. The other day a chap said to me, "Where do you pick up all the old jokes?" When I told him that I picked them up after they were thrown at me, when I tell a real joke, he turned on his heel and walked away.

With the coming of Tomato Season, we can all look forward to many strange happenings, so I will try to pile up a good stock of material for September. So till then—with a joke in my voice, I say "So long" as we slowly set sail and glide away toward a bumper crop of 1950 juicy, ripe tomatoes—tomatoes grown just for a good buy any time—Campbell's Tomato Soup.



VEG DOINGS by Daisy

Well Gang, here we are back from a lovely holiday. Other than feeling sorry about the big fish that got away, the sore spots from sunburn and the itch from poison ivy, everything was lovely. Oh yes! The red ants that got in all the food—no one cared for them.

George told me not to tell about the people that went to Mimico, New Toronto and Long Branch. Just for that I am not going to tell you one thing about my vacation!

Edna McAllen spent a few days in Buffalo. Gertrude Sutton and a friend enjoyed a boat trip down the Saguenay. Annie Ewles and family had a cottage at Brough Lake. Irene King removed a few soft corns paddling at Miner's Bay. Viola Brown motored through Haliburton district. Adeline Carr had a lovely motor trip to New York and Atlantic City. Mabel Haines visited Rochester for a couple of weeks all by herself. What is it with Rochester, Mabel? Mike Rohal spent the holiday in Pittsburgh. Mary Hoodless visited with her sisters in Pennsylvania. Sammy Maxwell and family tried fishing in Parry Sound district. Sammy just wore his bathing suit for the first couple of days to be up on the weather. Una Trembley and several others caught no fish at North Bay. Ann Woods went to Pittsburgh and a couple of others in Prep visited Sudbury. Mac just got as far North as Hogg's Hollow—she thought it was too cold and came back. Jack Waters sat out a couple at Lake Scugog. He had a nice rest. Ed Clarke and family had a splendid motor trip in North country and stayed at Nairn Centre. Al Taylor and Don Muford spent holiday at Campbell's Wharf. Don was teaching all the new swan dive—results: rock bottom and very sore back. Jack Campbell was serving iced tea to the boys at the party.

I am sorry I did not find time to contact each one in our Department about their holiday. No hard feelings if I missed any of you. Maybe we will get together next year.

So long for now. I must be getting ready to go back to school.

RECREATION
CLUB
COMING
EVENTS

We are anticipating holding a dance in October. We hope to make this our "best yet", and would like to have our members' opinion as to the place the majority of members would like it held.

Please express your opinion to any member of the committee. Also, please bear in mind that if you desire it to be held on Friday night, there are quite a number of places that are not available on Friday nights.