

were of a charitable bent. The Chairman of the Board was a committed Christian and our contact came through Mr. Oldham, a member of our Board and let us not be more technical than that.

What would happen was that we would receive a notice that a quantity of stuff was being given to us..3-4 hundred cases. The truck would come, we would unload it and store it for usage in the basement, down the halls, and in all sorts of places. It does not happen today, Campbells has moved and a lot of places that used to bathe in soup do so no longer.

Well, one day we got a sudden call..on the following Saturday (next day) a truck was bringing us 420 cases of soup, sphagetti, etc. We would need a crew to unload it. But at the time of day of the call and the time of year...unloaders were at a premium. When the truck arrived there was only Carl Martin, Rich Messenger, and myself. Rich Messenger had been suffering with a physical liability but was willing to do whatever he could. We had the truck pulled to a side door that is no longer functioning and Rich pushed the cases to the tailgate and Carl and I carried them in. Carl was of considerably greater strength than the Editor and probably in much better shape. But after one trip I discovered that I could carry a case very easily..and Carl carried two cases. So I expanded my operation and found I could carry two without great discomfort and to my surprise Carl came carrying three. Well, three was a strain for me, not fatal of course, but I then carried three and to my wonder, Carl carried four. I was not able to pick up four but I am sure he could have carried five. I soon returned to two and he returned to three..and I think one or two other physically minded students joined us later..but we got it all in. At any rate, it is a mistake to try to keep up with the students in things like this..and we don't get soup like that any more.

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