

## CORRECTIVE ACTION

We machinists  
complain that the reason  
we have to horde cutters  
in the drawers of the cabinets by our machines  
is because we can so seldom count  
on getting them from the tool crib.

But the tool crib tells us  
that the reason we can so seldom get them from the  
tool crib  
is because we horde them.

So,  
the tool crib sends a man around with a cart  
to collect every last cutter out of every one of our  
cabinet drawers  
and put them into big plastic trays  
so that Goodstone Aircraft Company  
can sell them for next to nothing  
at auction.

I guess that will teach us to complain.

## NEVER SAY DIE

There is always one  
in every machine shop one  
machinist who rips a dustpan off the wall  
like he was a soldier in battle ripping his sword  
out of its scabbard who  
makes musical instruments out of parts or holders  
by holding them to his mouth and dancing around  
blowing through them  
like a jazz improviser who  
plays his machine like a steel drum circling it  
with a big rubber hammer pounding out melodies  
by knowing exactly which points and thicknesses of steel  
to hit on the machine who rides the handcarts  
around and around the workbenches and machines  
laughing and giggling like a little kid  
on his first scooter.

There is always one machinist who just refuses to believe  
that he's at work.