



Local Lodge 1746

insight

357 Main St.— East Hartford, CT. 06118 – Telephone: 860-568-3000

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Volume 9 Issue 4

The Dullahan

TMC is a place where surprises and injustices are common, but according to management, it is all part of doing business.

TMC management is always looking for new ways to empty out the work. They send it to their beloved vendors as a kind of sacrificial tribute, that we must pay, in order to continue to work here in East Hartford.

The Company always has an improvement plan in the works.

The new one is to create a New and Improved “Super Cell” in vanes where all the “Future” work will be placed and everybody will work happily ever after. There is a little catch, this so called “future

work” is about 6 to 8 months away, so in order to prepare for its coming, the company has to send all the work from vanes cell one to the vendors. The end result is that for now numerous brothers and sisters have no work and must stand idle, doing nothing and clock in all kinds of indirect work, therefore driving the DCI up to the stratosphere.

Enters the company’s new secret weapon:

THE DULLAHAN, (Aka Jerry McGuire), this creature will stop at nothing to harass and make life miserable for bargaining unit employees.

On certain Irish festivals or feast days, this wild creature may be observed making his rounds in TMC harassing, intimidating and provoking employees.

His last accomplishment was March 17, first thing in the morning, he approached one of his victims, and with a grin on his face exclaimed “Happy Saint Patrick’s Day and by the way you are terminated”!

Although the Dullahan has no head upon its shoulders, he carries it with him, upraised in his right hand. The



head is the color and texture of stale dough or moldy cheese and quite smooth. A hideous, idiotic grin splits the face from ear to ear, and the eyes, which are small and black, dart about like malignant flies. The entire head glows with the phosphorescence of decaying matter and the creature may use it as a lantern to guide its way along the cells in TMC. Wherever the Dullahan stops, some poor union member suffers some kind of misfortune.

Our particular resident Dullahan’s ego is so big, he thinks he knows it all. All that knowledge takes space, and it weights, therefore it is too much for the shoulders to bear.

If you have some kind of medical problem, or restriction you are marked by the Dullahan, who will hunt you down and try to get rid of you anyway possible. It

must be because of his own handicap of having to carry his head to assure himself that he has one.

Upper management and H.R. Reps. adore him and say that he can do no wrong, and the company defends all of his actions and words as if it was the Gospel.

Did we talk about his lying?

Well there is no green rug that matches him, he wrote the book on lying, and if you are lucky and able to get close to him, he may autograph it for you.

There is no real defense against the Dullahan because he is death’s herald. However, an artifact like our Union Contract may frighten him away, for Dullahan’s appear to have an irrational fear of Shop Stewards and Union Grievances. Even a small amount of requests for shop stewards or safety Reps. may suffice to drive him off.

A rumor has it that:

A man was walking in TMC one night between Vanes and Blades. It was just getting dark and, all of a sudden, he heard the sound of hooves pounding along the isles

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behind him. Looking around, he saw the Dullahan, hurtling towards him at a fair speed. With a loud shout, he made a run but the thing came on after him, gaining on him all the time. In truth, it would have overtaken him to discipline, terminate, and have the guards take him away had he not taken out his Contract Book and shouted "I want my shop steward Now"! There was a roar in the air above him and when he looked again, the Dullahan was gone.

Brothers and sisters Beware of Salary creatures like the Dullahan. They are all over the East Hartford campus under different names and disguises, but their aim is the same. Destroy and demoralize the Union, so they can mistreat the workers at will. The Union was, is and will always be here to defend and represent You against any and all injustices. Don't be afraid to call for your Shop Steward at any time.



Together, we will make sure that justice prevails.



"...and the winner of this week's "Race to the Bottom" is..."

Save a life! Donate an old unused cell phone, (Cell phone bank)

Once collected they are sent to 911 cell phone bank where they are refurbished. Phones are then distributed to those in need, (senior citizens, abused and homeless families etc in need of help) by the phone bank. Any information that is left on the phone will be deleted and never sent out with any personal information.

Phones can be dropped off at the Day Club Adult Day Center 32 Minor Street Middletown, Ct. 06457
For more information please call 860-632-1119 Day club (Kathy)
or Deb Belancik 860-565-4766

Our senior citizens deserve to stay safe and alert. Cell phones are vital to them.

Thank you for all of your help in this worth while project in advance.
I will gladly pick up any unused cell phones and deliver them.

The drive is sponsor by S.A.L.T Council of the Middletown TRIAD to raise funding for these phones and help out the less fortunate in case of an emergencies.

(S.A.L.T. – Seniors and Law enforcement together)

The 911 cell phone bank is an initiative of the charitable recycling foundation, Inc. an IRS recognized 501(c)(3) non profit organization.

***Respectfully submitted,
Deb Belancik***



Why wear Red on Fridays!

I received this as an email from a friend:

Last week I was in an airport, and I heard several people behind me beginning to clap and cheer. I immediately turned around and witnessed one of the greatest acts of patriotism I have ever seen.

Moving through the terminal was a group of soldiers. As they were heading to their gate, everyone (well almost everyone) was to their feet, cheering, with their hands waving.

When I saw the soldiers, probably 30-40 of them, being applauded and cheered for, it hit me. I'm not alone. I'm not the only red-blooded American who still loves this country and supports our troops and their families.

Of course, I immediately stopped and began clapping for these young unsung heroes who are putting their lives on the line everyday for us, so we can go to school or work, and home without fear or reprisal. Just when I thought I could not be more proud of my country or of our service men and women, a young girl, not more than 6 or 7 years old ran up to one of the male soldiers. He kneeled down and said "hi." The little girl then asked him if he would give something to her daddy for her.

The young soldier, who didn't look any older than 22, said he would try, and what did she want to give to her daddy. Then suddenly the little girl grabbed the neck of this soldier, gave him the biggest hug she could muster and then kissed him on the cheek.

The mother of the little girl, who said her daughter's name was Courtney, told the young soldier that her husband was a Marine, and had been in Iraq for 11 months now. As the mom was explaining how

much her daughter Courtney missed her father; the young soldier began to tear up.

When this temporarily single mom was done explaining her situation, all of the soldiers huddled together for a brief second. Then one of the other servicemen pulled out a military-looking walkie-talkie.

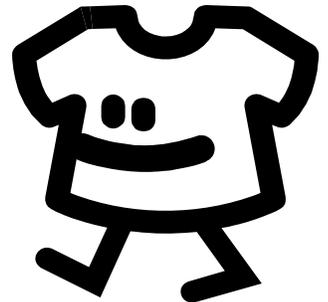
They started playing with the device and talking back and forth on it. After about 10-15 seconds of this, the young soldier walked back over to Courtney, bent down and said this to her, "I spoke to your daddy and he told me to give this to you". He then hugged this little girl that he had just met and gave her a kiss on the cheek. He finished by saying "your daddy told me to tell you that he loves you more than anything, and he is coming home very soon."

The Mom, at this point, was crying almost uncontrollably and as the young soldier stood to his feet, he saluted Courtney and her mom. I was standing no more than 6 feet away from this entire event.

As the soldiers began to leave, heading towards their gate, people resumed their applause. As I stood there, applauding and looking around, there were very few dry eyes, including my own. That young soldier in one last act of selflessness turned around and blew a kiss to Courtney with a tear rolling down his cheek.

We need to remember everyday all of our soldiers and their families and thank God for them, and their sacrifices. At the end of the day, it's good to be an American.

As a Company, Southwest Airlines is going to support "Red Fridays."

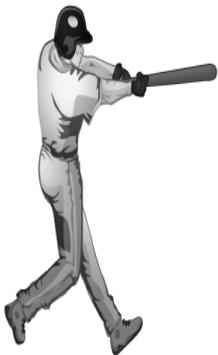


ORGANIZED LABOR RECOGNITION NIGHT

Rock Cats vs. Thunder

Saturday, June 25, 2011

Gates open at 5:05 PM; Game Time is 6:35 PM



For the third consecutive year, Local Lodge 1746 has purchased 200 vouchers so that our members can attend this fun-filled night in New Britain. Tickets are on a first come first served basis and may be reserved by calling the Local at **860-568-3000** between 8 am and 4 pm Monday through Friday.

In addition to the game and recognition of the various labor unions, the Rock Cats and the AFL-CIO will be collecting household and toiletry goods to raise supplies for the John J. Driscoll, UNITED LABOR AGENCY. Be sure to bring your donations with you.



There are still tickets available for the June 25th Rock Cats game in New Britain. To reserve tickets, please call the Local at 860-568-3000 between 8 am and 4 pm.



The Next Monthly Meeting is
April 10th at 11:00 am



Happy Easter and Passover to All!

EAP Corner

For IAM Local Lodge 1746: P&W in East Hartford and UTC Power in South Windsor.

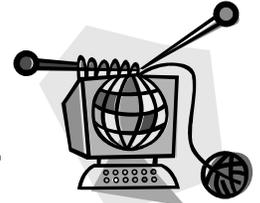
Please feel free to contact me with any of your issues or concerns and know that it will be in total confidentiality.



Lenny Ward
 EAP Coordinator
 LAP-C Certified
 NAADAC / NCAC Certified
 AFL-CIO Union Peer
 Counselor

SAP (Substance abuse Professional) Certified.
 Fax 203-787-4180
 Cell 203-444-0267

Here are some of the officers email addresses to contact with your concerns and suggestions.



- ☐ Juan A. Gelabert
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- ☐ Howie Huestis rs1746@ll1746.comcastbiz.net
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- ☐ Earl Schofield EJSCHOF@aol.com

WEBSITES:



- www.iamLL1746.org
- www.iamdistrict26.org
- www.goiam.org

Remember Our Troops Red-Shirt Friday's!



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