

HE'S CONVINCED

"You must also remember," said the real estate salesman, "that the death rate in this community is the lowest in the state."

"I can believe that," said the potential buyer. "I wouldn't want to be caught dead here myself."

UNION DUES BRING DIVIDENDS

FRONT OF THE BUS

The man who gets into a cage full of lions impresses everyone except a school bus driver.

SHOW YOUR BUMPER STICKER

COMING CLOSE

HUSBAND: Well, did the doctor find out what you had?

WIFE: Almost. I had \$40 and he charged me \$38.

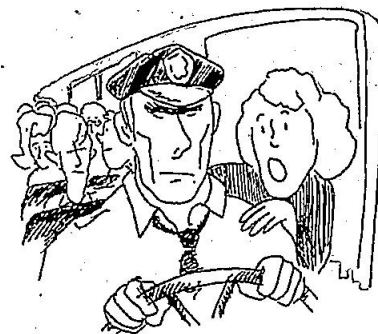
GET WISE! ORGANIZE!

GENERATION GAP

OLD DUDE: Honey, where you been all my life?

SWEET THING: For the first 40 years or so I wasn't born yet.

ATTEND UNION MEETINGS



SURE SIGN, LADY

The bus was crowded, the highway crowded and icy and the woman passenger persisted in asking the driver if they had come to her stop yet. Finally, she asked: "How will I know when we get to my stop?"

"By the big smile on my face, lady," said the driver.

SUPPORT VOC AND CHOP

ENERGY SHORTAGE

This farmer out in Kansas put up three windmills to produce his own electricity, but he had to take one down. There was only enough wind to run two.

—C. Edwin Miller
Local 287, Harrisburg, Pa.

UNION DUES BRING DIVIDENDS

HIGHER FINANCE

BERT: Your son got a job as an executive?

BUD: Yep. He's a loan officer at a gas station.

BUY U.S. AND CANADIAN

RETROACTIVE PLAY

MILLIE: You're all in black. Did your husband die?

TILLIE: No, but he's been so impossible lately that I went back into mourning for my first husband.

BE IN GOOD STANDING

ONLY A DAY DREAM

BILL: My wife says every night she dreams that she married a millionaire.

PHIL: You're lucky. Mine thinks that in the daytime.

LOOK FOR THE UNION LABEL

MAYBE A FUR PIECE

GAL: That fur is sure pretty, but who would pay \$12,000 for it?

SAL: I don't know, but I'll find him.



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FLY NOW, PAY LATER

TRAVELER: I'm worried. This is my first airplane ride.

STEWARDESS: If it wasn't safe, would we let you use a credit card?

CENTENNIAL YEAR

GOOD OLD DAYS

CUSTOMER: Give me two big, thick porterhouse steaks.

BUTCHER: Boy, you sure don't look like an Arab.

LOOK FOR THE UNION LABEL

NOT MUCH CHOICE

NIT: Would you like your coffee black?

WIT: What other colors do you have?

BUY U.S. AND CANADIAN

SIGN OF THE TIMES

A supermarket in Dallas has the following sign: "Express Lane . . . \$75 or less."



MUTE COMMUTER

A commuter hurrying to catch a suburban train stopped short when she saw a woman bent over her steering wheel. "Is anything wrong?" she asked solicitously. The woman nodded in dismay. "For 10 years," she wailed, "I've driven my husband to the station to catch the 7:05. This morning I forgot him!"



THIS MONTH'S LIMERICK

There was an old man from Lenore,
With a mouth as wide as a door.
One day when he grinned,
He slipped and fell in,
And lay inside out on the floor.

—B. F. Barrow, Local 14
San Antonio, Tex.



ADVANCED MATH

"Man, am I hungry," exclaimed the pile driver as he parked himself at the lunch counter. "Bring me a whole pie and I'll have a cup of coffee, too."

"Shall I cut the pie into six or eight pieces?" asked the waiter.

The pile driver pondered that a minute and said, "Better make it six. I might not manage to eat eight pieces."

—Union Tabloid



... AND FIRST NAME?

The football coach, dejected because his team was losing again, looked down the bench of substitutes and yelled, "All right, Smith, go in there and get ferocious."

Smith jumped up with a start and cried, "Sure, coach. What's his number?"

—Union Tabloid

DON'T GET BEHIND IN '81

TRANSPLANT TEST

There was this guy who wasn't too smart. So one day he went to this doctor.

Man: Doc, could you give me a brain transplant?

Doctor: Yes.

Man: How much would it cost?

Doctor: Well, it depends. For this one, it would cost \$750. It's a doctor's brain. This one would cost \$650. It's a lawyer's. And this one would cost \$1000. It's a business agent's brain.

Man: A business agent's?

Doctor: Well, it's never been used!

—Rich Voss
Grandview, Wash.

LOOK FOR THE UNION LABEL

PLASTIC PHILOSOPHY

Money never did buy happiness, and credit cards aren't doing much better.

—Joseph C. Salak
Delano, Florida

ATTEND UNION MEETINGS

SPLIT DECISION

SAILOR: Your eyes are beautiful. I see dew in them.

GAL: Easy, sailor. That ain't dew. That's don't.

ITU News

SHOW YOUR BUMPER STICKER

JOB EVALUATION

Sign in an employment office: "Don't underestimate yourself. We can do it for you."

THE CARPENTER



GOSSIP

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PERMANENT PRESS

A neighbor of ours has no romance in his makeup. One night his wife greeted him at the door wearing nothing but a wet T-shirt. So, what'd he do? He threw her in the clothes dryer.

—Robert Orben

GET WISE! ORGANIZE!

WATERED-DOWN ARGUMENT

With statistics you can prove almost anything. Consider that the earth's surface is three-fourths water and one-fourth land. This makes it obvious that God intended Man to spend three times as much time fishing as he does mowing the lawn.

—Plasterer and Cement Mason

EVERY MEMBER GET A MEMBER

STICK OUT YOUR TONGUE

PATIENT: But doctor, yesterday you gave me an entirely different diagnosis.

DOCTOR: That just goes to show you how rapidly medical science advances.

—Union Tabloid

BE IN GOOD STANDING

CAR ENTHUSIAST

Small child: "Mommy, what happens to automobiles when they get too old to run anymore?"

Mother: "Somebody sells them to your daddy."

BUY U.S. AND CANADIAN



BIGGEST BY FAR

Three carpenter buddies were on an overnight camping trip and, while sitting around the campfire, decided to make their stories more interesting by making a small wager over a tin cup. Each put \$20 in the kitty for the one who could tell the biggest lie.

The first man told of catching a big fish, the second told about a highly successful hunting trip, but the third started by saying, "Once upon a time there was this rich carpenter. . ." He won the pot without any arguments.

—Ronald Parker
Local 1104, Tyler, Tex.



THIS MONTH'S LIMERICK

There once was a gal from Peru;
Who decided her loves were too few;

So she walked from her door,
With a fig leaf . . . no more;
And now she's in bed with the flul

—Hessmer,
Local 403, Louisiana



PLUGGED NICKEL

A millwright who has a reputation for being resourceful when it comes to saving money, needed some washers one day.

The hardware store wanted seven cents apiece. Outraged at the inflated price, he returned home and drilled holes in some nickels.

—Union Tabloid



ELDER'S EXERCISE

When one of the town's leading citizens reached age 80, the local paper sent a reporter to ask him what exercise he used to keep fit. "Son," said the old fellow, "when you're pushing 80, you don't need any other exercise."

—Union Tabloid

BUY U.S. AND CANADIAN COUPONS GONE, TOO?

POLICEMAN: Was anything else taken?

WOMAN: No, just the \$90 worth of groceries from the glove compartment.

UNION DUES BRING DIVIDENDS



TIRE DISCOUNT

An apprentice was going home one afternoon when he saw a huge pile of tires in front of a neighbor's house. The neighbor was out front, so the apprentice stopped and asked him, "Why do you have so many tires in your front yard?"

The neighbor replied, "Oh, it's just a hobby of mine."

"How many tires are there?" the apprentice asked.

"3999," the man said.

The apprentice looked at the man, then at the pile of tires, and back to the man asking, "Why 3999 tires? Why not 4000?"

His neighbor replied quite seriously, "Now wouldn't that look silly, 4000 tires out in front of my house!"



THIS MONTH'S LIMERICK

There was a race driver named Jackson

Who thought speed was the ultimate action

When he tried to go faster

He met with disaster

Now he's not at the track; he's in traction.

—Mrs. Edward (Mary) Stone
Spartansburg, Pa.

SHOW YOUR BUMPER STICKER

HE CASHED IN

JIM: The bank is looking for a cashier.

TIM: But they just hired one last month.

JIM: He's the one they're looking for.

—UTU News

GET WISE! ORGANIZE!

BRING A PILLOW, TOO!

As a nation we are dedicated to keeping physically fit, and parking as close to the stadium as possible.

ATTEND UNION MEETINGS

DIVERSIONARY

A housewife answered the doorbell to find a small, anxious boy with a list.

"Lady," he said, "I'm on a treasure hunt. Do you have three grains of wheat, and a pork chop bone?"

"My, that's an unusual list," she said. "What treasure hunt is this?"

"Oh, if I find everything on this list, I get a dollar," the boy said.

"From whom?" she asked.

"Why," he replied, "from my babysitter's boyfriend."

—Union Tabloid

SUPPORT VOC AND CHOP

MIGHTY ACORNS

What this country needs most is family trees that produce more lumber and fewer nuts.



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THE PENNY PITCH

Why is it that very few people seeing a penny on the sidewalk wouldn't stoop to pick it up, but millions of people fall for prices ending in 99 cents?

—Dale G. McKee, Retired,
Local 944, San Bernardino, CA

CENTENNIAL YEAR

CAR ESTIMATE

"With a car like this, my advice to you is to keep it moving," the mechanic told his customer.

"Why?" he was asked.

"If you ever stop, the cop will think you've had an accident."

—Union Tabloid

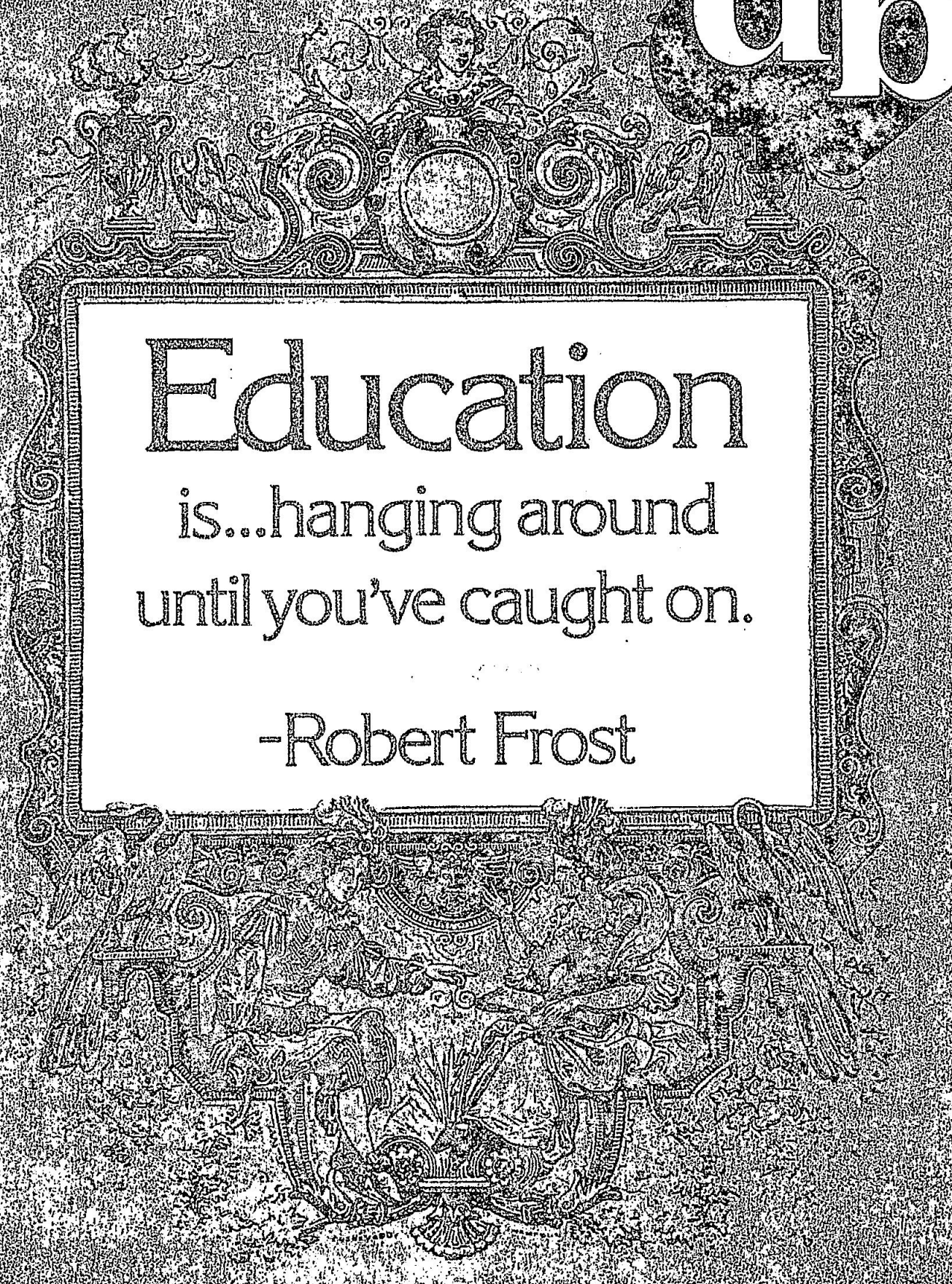
LOOK FOR THE UNION LABEL

WELL-SIDE MANNER

A Texas millionaire walked into an automobile showroom. "My wife's sick . . . what do you have in the way of a get-well car?"

—Christina Maynard,
Baxter, Tennessee

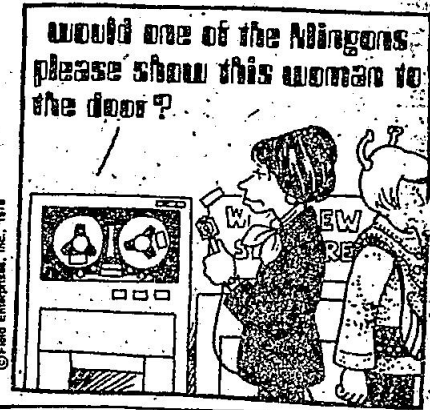
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Education
is...hanging around
until you've caught on.

-Robert Frost

YKZCF



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FOOTBALL and the FREUDIANS

by Thomas Ferril

Obviously, football is a syndrome of religious rites symbolizing the struggle to preserve the egg of life through the rigors of impending winter. The rites begin at the autumn equinox and culminate on the first day of the New Year with great festivals identified with bowls of plenty; the festivals are associated with flowers such as roses, fruits, such as oranges, farm crops such as cotton, and even sun-worship and appeasement of great reptiles such as alligators.

In these rites the egg of life is symbolized by what is called "the oval," an inflated bladder covered with hog skin. The convention of "the oval" is repeated in the architectural oval-shaped design of the vast outdoor churches in which the services are held every Sabbath in every town and city, also every Sunday in the greater centres of population where an advanced priesthood permits. These enormous roofless churches dominate every college campus; no other edifice compares with them, and they bear witness to the high spiritual development of the culture that produced them.

Literally millions of worshippers attend the Sabbath services in these enormous open-air churches. Subconsciously, these hordes of worshippers are seeking an outlet from sex-frustration in anticipation of violent masochism and sadism about to be enacted by a highly trained priesthood of young men. Football obviously arises out of the Oedipus complex. Love of mother dominates the entire ritual. The churches, without exception are dedicated to Alma Mater, Dear Mother.

The rites are performed on a rectangular area of green grass, oriented to the four directions. The grass, symbolizing summer, is striped with ominous white lines representing the knifing snows of win-

ter. The white stripes are repeated in the ceremonial costumes of the four whistling monitors who control the services through a time period divided into four quarters, symbolizing the four seasons.

The ceremony begins with colorful processions of musicians and semi-nude virgins who move in and out of ritualized patterns. This excites the thousands of frenzied worshippers to rise from their seats, shout frenzied poetry in unison, and chant ecstatic anthems through which runs the Oedipus theme of willingness to die for love of Mother.

The actual rites, performed by 22 young priests of perfect physique, might appear to the uninitiated as a chaotic conflict concerned only with hurting the oval by kicking it, then endeavoring to rescue and protect the egg.

However, the procedure is highly stylized. On each side there are 11 young men wearing colorful and protective costumes. The group in so-called "possession" of the oval first arrange themselves in an egg-shaped "huddle," as it is called, for a moment of prayerful meditation and whispering of secret numbers to each other.

Then they rearrange themselves with relation to the position of the egg. In a typical "formation" there are seven priests "on the line," seven being a mystical number associated not, as Jung purists might contend, with the "seven last words" but actually with sublimation of the "seven deadly sins" into "the seven cardinal principles of education."

The central priest crouches over the egg, protecting it with his hands while over his back quarters hovers the "quarter back." The transposition of "back quarters" to "quarter back" is easily

explained by the Alder school. To the layman, the curious posture assumed by the "quarter back," as he hovers over the central priest, immediately suggests the Cretan origins of Mycenaean animal art, but this popular view is untenable. Actually, of course the "quarter back" symbolizes the libido, combining two instincts, namely (a) Eros, which strives for even closer union, and (b) the instinct for destruction of anything which lies in the path of Eros, moreover, the "pleasure pain" excitement of the hysterical worshippers focuses entirely on the actions of the libidic-quarter-back. Behind him are three priests representing the male triad.

At a given signal, the egg is passed by sleight-of-hand to one of the members of the triad who endeavors to move it by bodily force across the lines of winter. At the end of the second quarter, implying the summer solstice, the processions of musicians and semi-nude virgins are resumed. After forming themselves into pictograms, representing alphabetical and animal fetishes, the virgins perform a most curious rite requiring far more dexterity than the earlier phallic Maypole rituals from which it seems to be derived. Each of the virgins carries a wand of shining metal which she spins on her fingertips, tosses playfully into the air and with which she interweaves her body in most intricate gyrations.

The virgins perform another important function throughout the entire service. This concerns the mystical rite of conversion following success of one of the young priests in carrying the oval across the last white line of winter. As the moment of "conversion" approaches, the virgins kneel at the edge of the grass, bury their faces in the earth, then raise their arms to heaven in supplication, praying that "the up-rights will be split." "Conversion" is indeed a dedicated ceremony.

A young man wanted to buy a present for his sweetheart, and after long deliberation, he decided to buy a pair of gloves. He was accompanied by his sister. He bought a pair of gloves while she bought a pair of parkies for herself. The parcels were gift wrapped and somehow they had become mixed. The parcel containing the parkies went to his girl friend along with this note:

"Darling,"

This is to let you know I've been keeping your birthday in mind - I chose these for you because I noticed you hadn't been wearing any lately when we go out. If it hadn't been for my sister I would have bought you a pair of long ones. They are a very delicate colour, but she satisfied showed me a pair she had worn for three weeks, and they sure wear well.

I sure wish I could be there to put them on you. No doubt many a man's hand will come in contact with them before I see you again. I had the saleslady try them on and they looked good on her. I didn't know the exact size so when you take them off blow in them as they naturally will be damp. Please wear them the next time as I am anxious to see them on you. I realize what a ducky person I am and will dream of the many times I will be kissing the back of them. The saleslady said the style was to wear them unbuttoned and let them hang down for the casual look.

Always waiting paying your bills

Wait until they send the bill the third time then *write* (never phone—writing is slower) and ask why you haven't received an invoice. Demand a written reply for your auditors.

Ask for an itemized account, but don't explain what you mean by "itemized". Then when you receive it, write back saying that wasn't what you wanted at all.

Sales Taxes give you almost unlimited scope to delay payment. For example: why have they charged sales tax when your Purchase Order (which, of course, you never sent them) clearly shows Sales Tax exemption? Alternatively, if no sales tax is charged, why not? Or why Federal but no Provincial? Or vice versa?

Say your books have been impounded by the R.C.M.P. as evidence in a complex—and highly secret—case which might (you hint) involve a close friend of your supplier company's president.

Tell them for accounting reasons you must have the bill broken down into two. Then have someone else in your organization start the whole thing over by asking why there are two bills instead of one. And then pay only one!

Send a cheque with figures not matching words. When they call, send a corrected cheque...but omit to sign it.

Send a copy of their invoice with a torn corner of a cheque stapled to it. This will start a frantic hunt for your missing cheque. When you eventually hear from your supplier, you can delay further while you "check with your bank". And all the time *they'll* be apologizing to you!

Tell them your cheques require two signatures and the other signing officer has (gone on a month's cruise), (had a heart attack), (run off with your receptionist), (run off with your receptionist and then had a heart attack).

Send a cheque for about 1/10 the amount owing made out to a different (and fictional) Company "X". When they call, apologetically tell them your office girl is always putting things in the wrong envelope, and you'll personally take care of it "right away" (Translation: In 3 months).

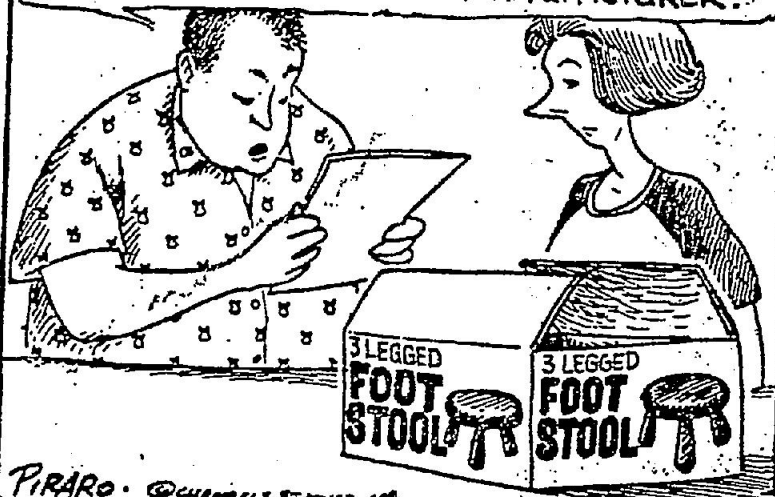
Tell them you must have a separate breakdown of labour and materials. When they send it, tell them you think they've got the figures reversed.

Deny all knowledge of ordering (or receiving) the items they've billed you for. Ask for details of who ordered, when and how shipped, who signed for receipt of shipment, etc.

Tell them you thought it was clearly understood *they* didn't get paid until your customer pays *you*, and your lawyers are trying to collect now.

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STOOL TO REACH SHARP OBJECTS ON A HIGH
SHELF. DO NOT SET ON FIRE AND LEAVE ON
CARPET. DO NOT GRIND INTO SAWDUST AND
INGEST. DO NOT MELT WITH ACID AND
INHALE FUMES. DO NOT STRIKE REPEATEDLY
AGAINST YOUR HEAD. DO NOT DROP FROM
BRIDGE ONTO PASSING MOTORISTS.**

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USE OF THIS PRODUCT WILL NOT BE THE
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TIMELY ANSWER

The plant manager was reprimanding a new employee for his tardiness. "Young man, you've been here two weeks, and in that short time, you've been late five mornings."

"Glad you noticed it, sir," came the reply. "You can see that I'm not one of those clock-watchers."

—Plasterer and Cement Mason

ATTEND UNION MEETINGS

LIBERATION NOTE

"Stick to your washing and your ironing, your scrubbing and your cooking," the pile driver told his wife. "No wife of mine is going to work."

SHOW YOUR BUMPER STICKER

GOLFBALL GOOFS

John: Bill, why do you wear two pairs of golf pants?

Bill: Just in case I get a hole-in-one.

—Ken Kontio
Azilda, Ontario

NOT WORTH MENTIONING

A non-union contractor employed a number of young men during the summer. On their salary receipts was printed: "Your salary is your personal business, a confidential matter and should not be discussed."

Signing his receipt, one of the workers added: "I won't mention it. I'm as ashamed of it as you are."

BE IN GOOD STANDING

SNACK TIME

FATHER: What does Junior write about camp?

MOTHER: "Send food packages. All they have here is breakfast, lunch and dinner."

—UTU News

SUPPORT VOC AND CHOP

DOCTOR REMEMBERS

Clarence: "I saw my psychiatrist today about my loss of memory."

George: "What did he do?"

Clarence: "Made me pay in advance."

—Labor Newspaper

UNION DUES BRING DIVIDENDS



FAST, FAST FOOD

CUSTOMER: I don't need the menu. Just bring me the \$10 dinner.

WAITER: Yes, Sir. On white or rye?

THIS MONTH'S LIMERICK

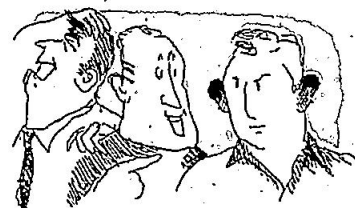
There was a guy named Able,
Who thought he was a stable.

They put him away,

But he got out today,

And now he thinks he's a table.

—Shelia Laywell
Col, O.



THE HOT LINE

This fellow-walked into the union hall, and both of his ears were badly burned. Another asked, "What's the matter with your ears?" "Well," he said, "My wife was ironing, and she had to go to the bathroom. She lay the iron down beside the phone. The phone rang, and I picked up the iron instead of the phone." "Yes, but what happened to the other ear?" he said. "The S.B. called back."

—Charles Clark
Claysville, Pa.

BUY U.S. AND CANADIAN

JACK IT UP AGAIN

Any jackass can kick down a barn, but it takes a good carpenter to build one.

—Gerry Schroeder
(wife of Don Schroeder,
Local 1585)
Hobart, Okla.

CENTENNIAL YEAR

OUT ON LOAN

A carpenter whose company was in the process of being organized by the Brotherhood asked the owner for an advance until payday.

The owner looked at him carefully and said, "Once the union gets in here, that's the end of personal loans, you know."

The carpenter looked him up and down and replied, "Once the union gets in here, we won't need personal loans."

—Int. Rep. Robert J. Riecke
Local 225, Atlant, Ga.

LOOK FOR THE UNION LABEL

SUPERCHARGED MAIL

An elderly woman went to the post office to mail a package. Fearing she did not use enough stamps, she asked the clerk to weigh it.

After weighing it, the clerk told her she had actually used too many.

"Oh dear," she said, "I do hope it won't go too far."

—Railway Clark/Interchange



EDMONTON JOURNAL

"D'you mean to tell me, corporal, you haven't heard about the treaty to ban the use of the moon for military purposes...."