

STRIKE STORIES



By Anton Andersen

Configuration Management Manager
Program Control

My strike duty was just one night at Division 8, but therein lies the story. All the people in Jeff Christiansen's Program Management Department pulled a minimum because he did a duty roster for the entire department including himself. You can always tell a military background! Some exceptions were made for mothers with small kids and planned vacations.

When we made out the roster I volunteered for weekend night duty at Division 8 in Chatsworth because it would be the easiest for the 86-mile drive from my Rialto home.

My duty night turned out to be the same Sunday I had volunteered to help man an Operation Lifesaver booth at a Santa Ana street fair. I left that in time to have a leisurely dinner before driving to the Division.

I got there about 30 minutes early. The strikers marched in front of my truck for a few minutes before Maria Reynolds let me in. Pat Orr was glad to see me as he had been there for 16 hours. "Sign here for the keys and the TV's upstairs in the Break Room," he said as he hustled home.

I figured my best chance for staying awake was the hard plastic chairs of the Break Room. I made it through the night watching TV and thinking about what might have been in '94 when I trained as a bus driver and in '97 when I trained as a Metro Red Line operator for six weeks.

Teamwork lightened the load for everyone!

[Back to 'Strike Stories'](#)