

## STRIKE STORIES



**By Warren Peterson**

Bus Operator

Division 15

**During the strike my eyes** were opened by the following events.

First, my mood changed because of the added stress. This was a catalyst for a breakup with my girl friend. I usually react to this type of event by giving thanks and trying to help somebody else.

So it was that I happened upon two young men from Ohio. They needed shelter and food, so I took them in and helped them get on their feet. They asked for bus schedules to help them get around to find work. I happened upon a bus, parked my car and ran after it. In doing so, I pulled a calf muscle. As a result, I was unable to walk for a week.

During this time, the young men related their bus riding adventures to me. These stories helped me develop an appreciation for the bus passenger's viewpoint. I learned to sympathize with the bus passenger because of the two men I have befriended.

One day, I was doing some gardening work and disturbed a hornet's nest. One stung me and my hand swelled up to the size of a softball. While recovering from that, I accidentally scratched my cornea while sleeping and my eye swelled shut for three days.

That whole scenario took about 30 days, and so it was while I was finally getting well enough to go back to work that I heard that the strike had been settled. I felt that at last I could go back to doing something relatively safe.

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