



**General Teamster Retirees Club**  
*Affiliated with the International Brotherhood of Teamsters*  
*Teamster Locals #38, #117, #174, #763*  
**14675 Interurban Ave S • Tukwila, WA 98168**  
**Suite 301**  
Phone 206 441-0504



## February 2009 Newsletter

### NEXT MEETING

**Where:**  
Teamster Building (main floor)  
14675 Interurban Avenue South, Tukwila  
(on METRO bus Line #150)

**When**  
Wednesday, February 11<sup>th</sup>  
11:30 AM – Lunch  
12:00-ish – Business Meeting

**Special Guest:** “Elizabeth Bowman—President *Innovatively Organized*...Is your house and life a mess and out of control?? Come hear Elizabeth

**Lunch Menu:** Spaghetti, Meatballs, Italian Chicken, veggies, salads, dessert and coffee

**Reservations:** Call (206) 441-0504 by **Monday, December 8th** to reserve your place for lunch. The cost of lunch is only \$11.00. ***Be sure to call as soon as possible, as spaces are limited!***

### Directions:

**From Southbound I-5** take exit #156-Tukwila Interurban Avenue. Turn LEFT on Interurban Avenue South. Proceed south approximately 1 and ¼ miles. The Teamster Building will be on your right.

**From Northbound I-5** take exit #156-Tukwila, Interurban Avenue. Take the Tukwila exit, turn right onto Interurban Avenue South and proceed south. Move into the right lane. The Teamster Building will be located approximately a mile and 1/2, on your right. Please park in South lot.

## THE LOVE LUNCHEON

Be sure to set aside the 11<sup>th</sup>, and come on down to the **GTRC** luncheon. We will have an interesting speaker, a yummy menu, and chocolate prizes. Since Valentine's Day will be near, you just might score a kiss or a hug! Please remember to bring some food to contribute to the **Labor Agency's** food bank. They will not be picking up until March, but we can store the food until then. Trustee **Jim Foster** is bringing some games and puzzles, and they will be available to anyone interested. If you have any puzzles or games you would like to contribute, feel free to bring them. Perhaps a "game" table can become a regular feature of our lunch/meetings. **Kathy Maxwell** e-mailed us thanking everyone for their well wishes for husband **Dan**, who is recovering from a detached retina. We haven't seen meeting regular, and super nice guy, **Danny Curtin** and so I gave him a call. He has not been around because he has been helping his wife out with a school project, and on January 7<sup>th</sup>, he had a heart attack! Thanks to the quick work of his daughter, and the excellent medical team at Valley General, he came through with flying colors. Like many of us, Dan has been fighting his weight, and he told me that this has been quite a wakeup call. The subject of health and mortality reminded me of a recent obit in the paper regarding British author **John Mortimer**. He recently died at age 85 and wrote about the indignities of old age. He opined that "Dying is a matter of slapstick and pratfalls. The aging process is not gradual or gentle. It rushes up, pushes you over and runs off laughing. No one should grow old who isn't ready to appear ridiculous." He may have a point.

## OTHER STUFF AND THINGS, TOO

Teamster locals across the U.S. have let **KEY BANK** of Cleveland know that they intend to terminate their business relationship with the bank. The bank and its parent company, **Key Corp**, are the primary lender for **Oak Harbor Freight**, based in **Auburn, WA**, where more than 600 of our brother and sister Teamsters have been on strike for 4 months. "**Key Bank** doesn't want to help Washington families," said **Al Hobart**, International Vice President for the western region. "Our members have been forced to strike because Oak Harbor, the company they have devoted their lives to, has committed numerous unfair labor practices and by their actions have shown their lack of social conscience toward their employees." I do not have an account with this outfit, but if I did, I think I would change banks and let them know why. **Educational tidbit:** In days of yore, when graveyards were full, and the locals needed more room, they would dig up coffins and take the bones to a "bone-house" and reuse the grave. When reopening these coffins, 1 out of 25 coffins were found to have scratch marks on the inside and they realized they had been burying people alive! So they started to tie a string on the wrist of the corpse, lead it through the coffin, and up through the ground and tie it to a bell. Someone would have to sit out in the graveyard all night (the "graveyard shift") to listen for the bell; thus, someone could be "saved by the bell" or was considered a "dead ringer." That's the truth, so help me internet!

## ETERNAL QUESTIONS TO CONTEMPLATE IN YOUR SPARE TIME

- How does the guy who drives the snowplow get to work?
- Why are there Interstate highways in Hawaii?
- What does Geronimo scream when he jumps out of a plane?
- If God sneezed, what would you say to him?
- Why isn't phonetic spelled the way it sounds?
- Why isn't there a mouse-flavored cat food?
- If you try to fail and succeed, which have you done?
- How did a fool and his money *get* together in the first place?
- What was the best thing before sliced bread?
- Doesn't "expecting the unexpected" make the unexpected expected?
- If quitters never win, and winners never quit, what fool came up with, "Quit while you're ahead."?
- If love is blind, why is lingerie so popular

## BUBBA BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND:

He went to a psychiatrist. "I've got problems. Every time I go to bed I think there's somebody under it. I'm scared. I think I'm going crazy."

"Just put yourself in my hands for one year," said the shrink. "Come talk to me 3 times a week, and we should be able to rid you of those fears."

"How much do you charge?"

"Eighty dollars per visit, replied the doctor."

"I'll sleep on it," said Bubba.

Six months later the doctor met Bubba on the street. "Why didn't you ever come to see me about those fears you were having?" asked the psychiatrist.

"Well \$80 a visit three times a week for a year is a lot of money! A bartender cured me for \$10. I was so happy to have saved all that money that I went and bought me a new pickup!"

"Is that so? And how, may I ask, did a bartender cure you?"

"He told me to cut the legs off the bed!-Ain't nobody under there now!!!"