

rubble, transforming someone else's waste, and restoring order to the project. Naturally, the usually high productivity was missing, and since the fund for wages had all been used up, we had to ask the Trust for money. In general, we got the project going again, but we fell into the category of "those who have not fulfilled the plan". They also accused us of overspending the payroll. In addition, the Trust's chief engineer, V. Obletov, accused us of every imaginable "sin", and the manager pretended he had nothing to do with it. After all this, an order came down to disband our No. 1 Integrated Production Line. They eliminated other production lines too.

I don't have to tell you what the team's veterans lived through or what went through their minds. And of course, I went through the same. I'll only say that the scars will last a long time. I got tired of fighting red tape, and management by order and decree, so I left. I joined a construction organization in another sector. A good half of the production line's collective, which already numbered more than 300, also departed.

But though I've left, I haven't dropped the standard. I've begun applying my lease contracting idea in my new workplace.

We're without work, as you can see. But there is something else that bothers me. Will workers believe, after everything that has happened, in social justice? How long can bureaucracy go on sabotaging everything new that comes into our lives?

Trud

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