

GH2 – Gilberto Hernandez, “Becoming a Union Steward”

Transcript: pp. 3-4

Time-Line: Decade VI,

[Hispanics to Bridgeport]

I No? No union?

GH Then we organized, when we got a Union at the, and because most of the people working there were Latinos you know I was the only one who speak a little English, they elected me the steward, union steward.

I Oh really?

GH I didn't know anything about unions or anything like that I said why me? Because I could communicate you know with the, with management so they elected me the union steward that.... (chuckle)

I Oh really, and how long would you work in this place?

GH I...think...work about I think about two years over there, yeah

I Okay, so the union came in while you were there?

GH Oh yes, they did...yeah and like I said yeah...they came...

I Did things change?

GH Well, what happen is that they closed the shop, they closed the shop and we have to go look for another job (laughter)