

absenteeism, improved morale, increased productivity due to less fatigue, and satisfaction with their own lives resulting from increased leisure to 'do their own thing'. Furthermore, we figure we saved the taxpayer \$400,000 in one year!

This personnel director also spoke of some disadvantages: increased administration costs for double personnel when providing training, uniforms, lockers, and benefits; other employers listed possible lack of communication and continuity high on their list of problem areas. Furthermore, depending on the work involved, tenure and promotion can be complicated by job-sharing.

In 1975 M. Bossen in her study *Part Time Work in The Canadian Economy*, commissioned by Labour Canada, found little application of this kind of arrangement in her sample survey of forty-two large organizations in the private

and public sectors. She made recommendations on the validity of this kind of arrangement in fields containing what she calls continuous activities such as health services, computer services, public libraries, retail stores, and hotels.

There is a great need for workers to have the choice to share jobs—especially women workers. Job-sharing offers society the chance to redistribute work opportunities for a larger number of people—it could help many pre-retirement workers to ease into part-time work and continue longer in the work force as contributing members.

What it offers me as a young woman with three small children is a possibility for part-time employment in my chosen field with time for mothering and other family obligations. Is anyone out there interested in going for an interview with me?



Poem

Yesterday (for want of something better to do)
I took stock of myself
and realised
I am now twenty-nine years old
possess a husband and two kids
and until recently I almost
had
an almost lover
who doesn't ring me any more.
I write the occasional poem
and intermittently
I have the odd sweep around the house
usually when I can't locate the phone
or one of the children.
Not much really for the sum of a life
more like a suicide note
so I decided to do something about it
resolved to break out of my cliché
and start to live.
Then this morning when I came to
I realised I was still twenty-nine years old
with a husband two kids and the inevitable
almost lover
(a must for successful fantasizing)
so I picked up my broom
and had a quick sweep around the house
before discovering my typewriter
and sitting down to write this poem.

Lynne Kositsky

Abigail Heyman