

# The Trouser Testers



Bob loved his job as Head Trouser Tester for the Acme Pants Company, and he was darned good at what he did. Five days a week, eight hours a day, he and two hundred other stalwart workers cheerfully put Acme products through their paces. That all changed the day President Acme announced that the company would immediately stop making trousers. To stay competitive, he said, Acme Pants would henceforth manufacture kilts. This didn't sit well with the employees because, well, basically, no man can sit well in a kilt. Regrettably, the fashion world agreed and ignored Acme's new product line. The company soon went out of business; two hundred and one trouser testers with no other marketable skills had a devil of a time finding new work; President Acme became clinically depressed and began to drink—there was even more bad news, but really, why dwell on it?