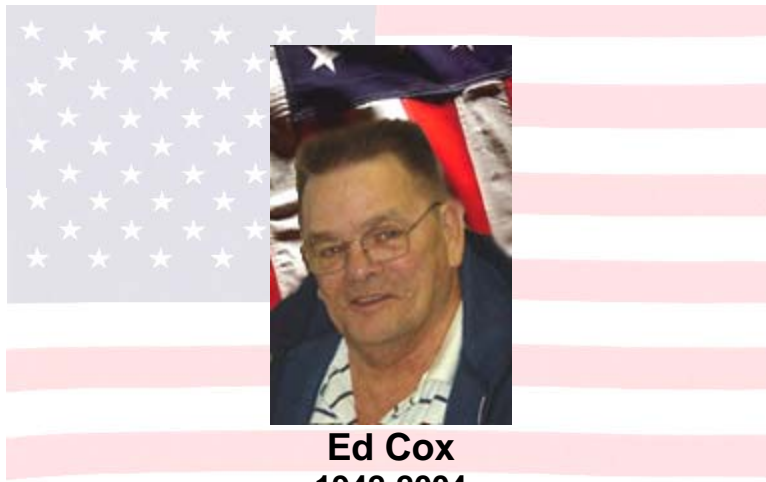


Never



Forget

Ed Cox
1942-2004

Ed Cox, Local 251's president, fought hard for all civilian workers of Local 251 for over 25 years. He worked until the end to make us strong, to secure our future, and to leave us with the contractual language that will help us overcome tough times. Honor his memory by remaining diligent, watching out for your Brothers and Sisters, and continuing his work of making **AFSCME Local 251** the strongest Union that it can be.

It Couldn't Be Done

A poem by
Edgar Guest

**Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he with a chuckle replied
That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
So he buckled right in with the trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.**

**Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do that;
At least no one ever has done it";
But he took off his coat and he took off his hat,
And the first thing we knew he'd begun it.
With a lift of his chin and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quiddit,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.**

**There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you.
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Just take off your coat and go to it;
Just start to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.**

Thank You Ed