

Mac Richmond negotiates Larry Glick's departure from WMEX, originally in Chapter 7:

When Jerry talked with Larry Glick, who had been working the all-night shift on WMEX for all these years, he heard another one of those amazing Mac stories.

It seems that AFTRA had negotiated a new contract under which Larry was entitled to some hardship pay for doing the overnights. Mac wouldn't cough up.

"Larry, if you want to resign, you can resign, but you're not getting any more money."

Hey, Mac, if I resign, I'll lose all the benefits I'm entitled to."

This goes on for a week. Mac says no more money, Glick says he won't resign. Finally, there's a summit meeting – a lawyer from AFTRA, Mac's lawyer, Glick, and Mac. Mac is more politic now, but still crying poor. "Gee, that's a lot of extra money, and I just don't see how we can do this."

Bang! The AFTRA lawyer says, "That's a three thousand dollar fine, right there, Mr. Richmond. The AFTRA contract says you gotta pay Larry a differential for night work. WMEX is a signatory. I'm empowered to fine you for not honoring the terms of our deal."

"Oh, come on, the big operations can afford it, but we're just barely making ends meet."

Bang. "OK, that's a second three thousand dollar fine."

Mac's lawyer goes white. "For Chrissake, Mac, shut up."

The lawyers do the talking for a while, but it starts to look like Mac is gonna have to pay Larry the extra, and he opens his mouth again. "Jeez, I don't know about this."

Bang. The AFTRA lawyer says, "Mac, you're up to nine thousand in fines now."

Mac clutches his chest. His lawyer tells him again to dummy up. After a little more palaver, it looks like they'll just agree to let Larry go and let him keep his benefits. Mac loses his cool again and gets another fine. At last he agrees, but not without a stipulation.

"I don't want Larry jumping to another station. He's got to give me six months of non-competition in this market."

Larry's all smiles. He's made \$12,000 in an hour and has Mac Richmond by the balls. No need to be greedy. "Sure, Mac, I'll just take it easy for six months. No problem."

Then Mac whines, "But how can I be sure he'll honor the commitment?"

Bang. The AFTRA lawyer says, "You don't believe Larry? You won't accept the word of an AFTRA member with two witnesses? That's another three thousand."

So Larry escaped the Richmond workhouse with a \$15,000 bonus – the sun sure shines on this sonofabitch, Jerry thought. Glick was performing around town in nightclubs with a hypnosis act, waiting out his time, enjoying life.

"Larry, why don't you come work for BZ?"

This story was provided to us by Larry Glick himself in an interview on 4/3/06.