

Carrot and Stick Management

by Baron

Thanks to those compromising photographs I took at the last office party I've been invited to submit another article. So I decided to write about the "management style" around here.

One technique used by our Human Resources Department is commonly referred to as "the carrot and the stick."

Good performance is rewarded with the promise of eventual transfer to the *Lebensborn* project. However, in order to get the most bang for the buck (no pun intended), this only happens upon retirement after a long and successful career.

Bad behavior, on the other hand, is punished with transfer to our Tel Aviv unit. (We don't actually know what goes on there. Nobody has ever returned and told us.)

Naturally, management tries to assign tasks to the people with the matching skill set. Even people with little or no skills are put to good use. After all, where else would we find our managerial staff?

Creative, even desperate, recruitment measures are sometimes necessary. This hasn't been easy since the loss of Shanghai. But this hasn't stopped us. For example, even dogs, cats, parrots, and other family members play important roles.

A dog is an office manager.

A cat is a receptionist.

A parrot commands our own little "Luftwaffe".

Three burros sit on our board of directors.

We even have a jackass. (Despite the fact he has only two legs, he does an outstanding job serving as our resident wise ass, too! His talent for dumb jokes is almost legendary.)

Thanks to our European roots, drinking on the job is not taboo. It is considered part of our social life and a cherished source of inspiration.

"Brainstorming" - with or without much brain, but preferably with ample alcohol - is encouraged. It's also a lot of fun. All kinds of nonsense can be spouted without shame or embarrassment. One just needs to say the magic word: "brainstorming." Preferably with a straight face. If possible.