

History 9 The SKYLINER 1

A copy of "THE SKYLINER", a monthly san newsletter was sent to me in October 2010. It is the October 1953 edition and is twenty six pages long. The price was ten cents an issue or a bargain yearly rate of one dollar for twelve issues. It contains news about the goings-on in the Wards, the Units and Surgery written by volunteer patients. Of interest to me personally are the names of several patients mentioned in the newsletter that I met and became friends with when I was admitted in April 1955. Page 22 shows Harold Riggle from West Alexander being admitted this month. Harold was in the bed next to me and I got to know him and meet his family on visiting days. He was discharged before I made meals in March 1956.

It also gives some interesting tidbits of information such as the Library and Bookmobile schedule and a list of new library books, a list of newly admitted patients and the schedule of services for Grace Chapel.

The following pages are the October 1953 issue of the Skyliner.



THE SKYLINER

The Cresson Sanatorium
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LIBRARY SCHEDULE

8-10:00 A. M. Library is open
10-11:30 A. M. Truck is in Wards

WARD SCHEDULE

Monday	Unit III, 2nd floor
Tuesday	West Wing, 1st floor
Wednesday	East Wing, 1st floor
Thursday	East Wing, 2nd floor
Friday	Unit III, 1st floor
Saturday	West Wing, 2nd floor and Surgery

EDITORIAL

BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY

Time has already slipped into the Fall of 1953. The rich, ripe greens of earth are flaunting their fashionable autumnal yellows, reds, rusts, and browns. The warm lazy days of Indian summer are feeling the first faint forecasting shivers which portend the oncoming wintry chill, and the dewy freshness of Springtime and the lush beauty of summer will soon become just so many memories buried beneath a cold white blanket of new-fallen snow.

Idly reminiscing over the past months we find that a lot of good things have happened to us and we feel that now would be a good time to express our thanks and gratitude for some of the many benevolences bestowed upon us.

It seems that there has been a special effort made to flood the Sanatorium with the loveliest flowers, first fruits, and fresh garden vegetables.

Though there will be a few people mentioned, this article is written to express our appreciation to anyone who, in some way,

large or small, has rendered services above and beyond the call of duty. Therefore these names represent a typical list rather than a compilation of facts.

Foremost on our roster of Mr. Average Citizen turned philanthropist is William Gwinna, a sweeper in the Administration Building. He is one person who certainly believes in saying it with flowers. From honeysuckle and lilacs through roses and glads to asters and straw flowers he has been a faithful and almost daily donor. His floral sprays have given off their essences from bedsides in practically every ward in the institution.

Peter Provenzano, Mrs. Margaret Rounsley of Patton, Mrs. Shrift, R.N., Miss Tittler, P.N., and Mary Cepuch, Aide, are symbolic of the many groups of people who have been very generous with their sweet-scented bouquets.

Likewise we have been the recipients of crisp green spring onions, cucumbers, tomatoes, and bell peppers from the gardens of
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TRAP THOSE GERMS

Keep your bugs to yourself. You may have more than your neighbor has, but don't share yours with him. Generosity is an admirable virtue, but not when it comes to being generous with TB germs.

Tuberculosis is a communicable disease; that is, the germs that cause it can be passed from one person to another. No doubt someone's carelessness or thoughtlessness originally gave you the germs that finally caused you to break down with tuberculosis. You more than anyone else, then, can appreciate the need for carefulness in avoiding doing anything that may pass your infection to anyone else.

The bacilli that cause tuberculosis are found in the sputum of the tuberculosis patient. Infection is transmitted from one person to another by the discharge of these bacilli from the mouth. When we cough or sneeze, we shoot out a fine spray from the air passages for a distance of from five to ten feet; and, if these tiny droplets of moisture contain the tubercle bacilli, they contaminate the air and everything upon which they fall. When picked up by another, they can easily infect him.

If the passage of this fine moist spray with its numberless germs can be prevented, the spread of the disease can be prevented. The duty of everyone is to take every precaution that he be not guilty of contributing to the spread of the disease.

Have you ever seen a person with his head back and his mouth wide open coughing and spraying everything around him with perhaps millions of germs? Such carelessness is reprehensible in everyone, and for a person with tuberculosis it is criminal.

One of the first rules a new patient in a sanatorium learns is to cover his mouth carefully when coughing, sneezing, or clearing

his throat. A few reminders from his fellow patients are sometimes necessary before he develops the habit, and he should not resent these reminders.

If the mouth and the nose are covered properly with a napkin or piece of gauze, any germs present are trapped before they enter the air. Never use the hand to shield the mouth when coughing. You merely transfer the germs to the hand and then contaminate everything you touch.

There is a right and a wrong way to use the napkin. A napkin or a tissue folded into a little square or ball will miss more germs than it will catch. A small wad of tissue held tightly against the mouth merely deflects the course of the spray and forces it out around the edges of the wad.

The napkins we have are very simple to use. Open the napkin to its full size and then cup it in the hand. Hold it loosely against the mouth and nose so that both are completely covered. Any droplets of moisture expelled from them are captured by this trap of tissue and prevented from going further and doing any other damage. Crush the napkin into a ball, folding the outside of it over the part that was coughed into.

NEVER USE THE SAME NAPKIN MORE THAN ONCE; OTHERWISE YOU ARE USING A CONTAMINATED OBJECT. DISPOSE OF IT AFTER USING IT ONCE.

"I'm negative so I don't have to worry about spreading TB." The fact that your sputum has been negative for some time gives you no right to be careless. It is no sure guarantee that you are entirely free of all TB germs. A respiratory infection, such as a cold, often causes the sputum to turn positive for a while. To be absolutely sure that one is not discharging tubercle bacilli, every bit of his
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HI NABOR A & B WARDS

It's better to find a whole worm in a pear than just half of one, isn't it, Thelma Campasino?

Don't be "afeered," Kitty Waid. That is only Strep in those syringes.

Marge Cribbs: "I dreamed I was making Truman's coffin last nite."

Hazel Gillung: "I heard the pounding, but couldn't figure out what it was."

Don't be scared, girls, it isn't a wolf howling. It's only Leona Thomas laughing again, but she can sure fool us.

Caroline Spilar: "Janie, you talked in your sleep last nite."

Arlene Johnson: "I hope she wasn't talking to me, for I didn't hear her."

The current mystery of A ward-- Who deflated Kitty Waid's air cushion? We are all suspects so "fess" up.

Has Ethel Goldian taken to raising rabbits? We saw the evidence, Ethel, or think that's what it was.

Ann Reith: "Eat your spinach cuz it's good for you."

Susie Lorence: "You like?"

Ann: "Why, yes."

Susie: "Then eat it."

Glad to see Madolyn Thomas in the ward from the side room. No need talking to yourself now. There's always an answer.

Where's everyone going???? Of course, to the fashion parade with all these pretty hats and bags these girls make.

Stazie Johnson: "Is Mr. Fry coming up tonite, Cel?"

Cel Long: "Yeah, and maybe he will bring Mrs. Skillet with him, and we can have a good time, fried oysters, no doubt."

We could use the sign language since Mary Crowe has a vocal rest sign on her bed, but we do like the smiles we get for an answer.

We miss the familiar "Wheel chair, pleeze" from Lela Johnson. O. K., you are on your own now. Get going.

Lost Dept.

Edith Wright: 1 pair huck towels.

Mary Crowe: 1 pk. fudge.

Avery McArthur: Good sense.

How come Little Bo Peep, Marion Evans, is always singing, "Don't let the stars get in your eyes"? Watch out there, kid, we have one girl in the ward almost blind with those stars in her eyes. How about it, Cel?

Favorite Quotes

Madolyn S.: "My cup runneth over."

Marion E.: "Say you do, huh?"

Marie McG.: "Leave me alone."

Genowefa Goehring and Maxine Hannold are holding out some way on those sweaters. Hurry, girls, get them together. The suspense is awful.

During rest period there came a sudden loud explosion. Everybody jumped, thinking the atomic bomb had arrived, but it was only Ethel Goldian's apple butter, or was it "apple Jack"?

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CHITTEY CHAT

C & D WARDS

October trees stand tranquil and content, compliant to the everlasting will; Trees know how to be still, and delight simply to be alive. --Freeman

Betty Shannon, in spite of loud protests, has turned the reporter's reins back into my hands. Thanks, Betty, for taking over and helping me out. Incidentally, you looked real good slinking in from your five day leave. Bob looked kinda happy, too.

Boy, were we glad to hear those familiar early morning footsteps when Mrs. Shevock returned from her recent vacation. Sure missed her energetic, bustling efficiency.

Our little Miss Bee's (Bianconi) Mona Lisa smile is back in circulation again after an absence of four weeks.

I kinda miss hearing Rose Lutz's cheerful "Good morning, Mr. Spaid." The ole grapevine whispers that he has that piece-a-papuh; Lucky guy!

Talking about lucky folks and pieces-a-papuh, how about the CandD alumnae, Catherine Stasko, Catherine Balles, Catherine Neperkoski (Them Cathies!), Janet Turner, Violet Breyak, and Pauline Zawrotniak. Good luck and God love you, girls.

Well, the Navy has moved in from the Panama Canal Zone and established a beach head at Bed 50. The last heard from "Operation Patti" was a lot of billing and cooing about rings and things and even some hushed but over-

heard whispers about the patter of tiny feet.

Speaking of operations, a repatriated POW has already set in motion the beginnings of "Operation Pony Tail." His friends call him "Sugar." Don't they, Lanita?

Am sorry to hear that our popular postman is on leave because his mother is ill. Hope everything turns out O.K., Vince, and that you'll soon be back buzzing Bedbug.

Esther (singing): "We're poor little lambs who've lost their way. Ba-Ba-Ba!"
Florence (frantically banging the board): "No, no, no!"

Dr. Moyer: "If you're cold now, Genieva, what are you going to do when winter comes?"

Genieva: "I don't intend to be here."

Dr. Moyer: "No?"

Genieva: "No, indeed. The good Lord told me I'd be home by then."

Dr. Moyer: "Well, I'm not going to argue with Him, Genieva."

Last Minute Looks At -

Doris Bacern, Florence Cooper, and Betty Babyak waltzing to meals.

Adele Caseman and Helen Le Grone sashaying to the Unit.

Elizabeth Brown, Irene Harvey, Edna Ramsey making their Cresson debut.

Part of Marie Richardson's grape arbor riding through our wards in two large baskets.

The large birthday cakes displayed by Genieva Jackson, Mary Peroni, and Viola Bowser.

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SHOOTIN' THE BREEZE E & F WARDS

Another month has rolled around and we find some changes have been made. The new rules are in force but so far the little strips of color have not appeared on the foot of our beds. Helen Ozark, Pat Civis, and Irene Herko have moved to the Unit. Mary Figura, Dorothy Kaylor, and Stella Dugita have made meals. Helen Irwin has moved into the ward from the sideroom and Elizabeth Roney has gone to Surgery.

We wish to welcome Doris Kennedy, Catherine Jones, Sue Sohn, and Maude Steffey. Hope your stay will be short and your recovery complete.

Knock! Knock! Who's there?
Euripedes. Euripedes who? You ripa dees pajamas and I'm gona socka you.

Famous words-

Pauline: "Oh, this is the longest day of the year."

Ella: "Oh! My gosh!"

Martha: "Yea, this is for the birds."

FLASH! FLASH! greatest show of E&F -- "Little Blue Riding-hood" featuring the one and only Martha Stoffel in the title role. Martha draped in a lace dillie and her "blue flannels" tripped merrily through the woods -- I mean wards, with her basket full of--you know what--goodies! Along with Sue Scoffiel's? Don-de-don-dum (musical back-ground). The show was great.

We wonder if:

Adline ever gets out of "pep."

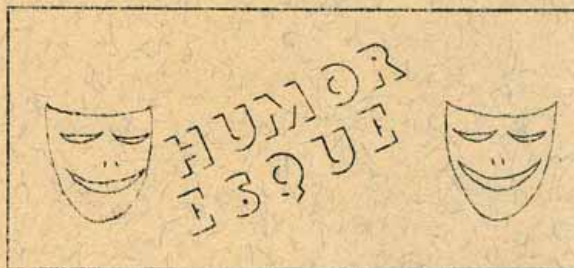
Mrs. Ring was ever angry.
The postman sings twice for Emily.

He that forever dreams of a bright tomorrow - and finds no happiness today-

Has overlooked the beauty in the world somewhere along his way.

San-Cerely,

Eileen Sexton and
Georgia Wiley



Cowboy: "Give me the once-over, Doc."

Medico (after a thorough examination): "Well, son, you have a little lung trouble."

Cowboy: "Waddya suggest?"

Medico: "Can you arrange to sleep out of doors?"

"Wal-al," drawled the cowpuncher, "I been sleeping under the old chuck wagon all summer, but I reckon I could kick a coupla spokes outa the wheels."

"Did you get the license number of the car that knocked you down, ma'am?" said the lawyer.

"No," replied the lady, "but the blonde nitwit who was driving it was wearing a three piece tweed suit lined with satin, had on a green straw hat trimmed with red berries and had a cocker spaniel in the back seat with a silver studded collar."

"THE SNOOPERS"

G & H WARDS

Hi - we're back again and this time we're going to try to be more informal. Everything over here is fine, and the girls are crazier than ever.

Ida Norton's New York accent has caused quite a commotion. For instance: Ida was asking Ruth for her shears. To Ruth it sounded like she wanted shoes, and she said they were in her locker. Both were confused. Ruth finally found that Ida wanted her scissors and gave them to her without comment.

Cel is knitting a sweater for Tillie. Tillie said, "Do you think I'll catchum something in that?" (meaning a male).

To which Mary Jo replied: "One thing you won't do is catchum cold!"

Anniversary wishes were extended to Catherine Baier, Ann Holda, Jeanne Duffus, and Cecelia Lauria. To complete the occasion they all received beautiful bouquets of flowers. Happy anniversary, girls!

Baseball was being discussed in the ward, and Mary wanted to know if the Pirates were in the "Foreign League."

Mary Fulherty, Ruth Gilmore, and Alma Pajank have gone home to finish their course. Good luck, girls! We also lost Frances Ritchey, who moved to the Unit. Loads of luck to you, too, Frances!

Attention all mealers! Be on the lookout for our "Ward Queen"; she just made meals. Congratulations, Edna Sylvester.

Cel was telling Caye something secret. Someone asked Caye what Cel was saying. Caye started to repeat, at which Cel said, "Oh, shut up. You're just like T.B.; you spread all over the place."

Birthday congratulations were in order for Cecelia Lauria, Agnes Rawlins, Ann Malosky, and Emma Patterson. Happy birthday to you all. The cake was good, too!

"Dragnet" is quite popular in our ward. Everyone is working on a hunch and they just want the facts--that's all, Ma'am, just the facts!

We all miss Ethel Byers very much since she went to Surgery. God bless you, Ethel. May your recovery be a speedy one.

Our welcome mat was laid out to Mary Smalley, Kathryn Edgle, Mary Gornati, Marion Dougherty, and Florence Nelson. Welcome, girls! We hope your stay is a short and pleasant one!

Ward oddities-

Ann Malosky puts her sweater on to keep her feet warm.

"Tillie" Hartman can't see when everyone is talking.

Mary Marley puts on her board-buddy's and her own ear-phones to hear the stories.

Emma Patterson takes off her glasses to see.

See you next month. Be good and take care of yourselves.

Mary Jo and Dolly

* * * * *

San Script

On September 16 the Steve Kloz Post V. F. W. of Twin Rocks, Pa., distributed gifts to Veteran patients.

Doctors Weest and Jones attended a meeting of the Tuberculosis and Health Societies of western Pennsylvania in Johnstown on September 22.

The annual meeting of the State Medical Society was held in Pittsburgh on September 23. Doctors Weest, Treshler, Borland, and Jones were in attendance.

A total of 95 1/2 pints of blood was received at the Bloodmobile Unit on September 25. Those assisting from our nursing personnel were Mrs. Verneda Lenz, Mrs. Ruth Grogan, Miss M. E. Stephens, and Miss Virginia Talko, and from our medical staff, Dr. Grace Moyer, and Dr. John Jones.

Over one hundred doctors, nurses, and various other state personnel attended the biennial Medical Meeting held at Cresson Sanatorium on October 1. Dr. Russell E. Teague, State Secretary of Health, was speaker at the session. The program was presented by Dr. M. C. Stayer, Director of the Bureau of Tuberculosis Control, Harrisburg, and Dr. Harry W. Weest, Medical Director of Cresson Sanatorium, presided. Also present at the meeting was Dr. William Kraus, Assistant Director of the Bureau of Tuberculosis Control. Dr. Albert DeMattels, our consulting surgeon, along with three other speakers, participated in the meeting.

A conference was held by Western Pennsylvania District Supervisors and Miss Alice O'Hall-

oran, Harrisburg, Director of the Bureau of Public Health Nursing.

The day was pleasantly terminated with a delicious dinner excellently prepared and served by the dietary department.

Word has been received from Mr. Albert J. Lott, former Rehabilitation Counselor, now at the University of Colorado. "Al" likes his new "abode" and wishes to send along his best to everyone.

Dr. Treshler, accompanied by Mr. John Parrish of Cresson, recently motored through Massachusetts, New York, and Tennessee.

Our congratulations go to Mrs. Van Scoyoc, who recently received a certificate for completion of a course in Housekeeping from the Lewis Training School in Washington, D. C.

Miss Mabel Whittaker, our dietician, attended the annual fall meeting of the Pennsylvania State Dietetic Association at the Hotel Harrisburger on October 3. A short meeting of the Central Pennsylvania Dietetic Association was also held.

The fall State Orthopedic Clinic was held at our Sanatorium on October 7. Dr. Richard Ritter of Johnstown was in charge and was assisted by Public Health Nurses.

The fall conference held by the Bureau of Tuberculosis Control was conducted at the Mont Alto Sanatorium on October 8, at which time cases from the four Sanatoria were discussed. The

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MEDICAL SERVICE UNIT

Howdy, Friends.

Here we are again! Time surely does fly in here. Seems like it was only yesterday that we made our last report. There have been a lot of changes here in the M. S. U., with John Wnuk, Frank Chelo, Ray Law, Willie Anderson, and Zeke Moore moving out to J&K. Now I hope that those fellers don't get the idea that J&K means for them to jump and kick around. We wish them all good luck. Course we have a lot of new fellers in their places now, Ithel Gillam, Robert Laverini, Wasel Petko, William Smeal, Walter Kiwak, and Joseph Mazlett.

Now this Mazlett feller is only ninety-two years old. When the doctor asked him what he attributed his age to, he just said, "When I work, I work easy. When I sit, I sit loose. When I lie down, I relax, and when I start to worry I just fall asleep." Now I think that is a good formula to follow.

We had one feller here that couldn't eat. So the doctor gave him some medicine to give him an appetite, and do you know, that feller just started to eat and eat. Why he got so fat and greasy they had to put ashes in his bed to keep him from sliding right out on the floor.

I heard they gave some of that medicine to a lady over in the East Wing. You know she kept right on getting fatter and fatter. She was doing so well that the doctor told her she could go home. Now when her husband took her home he had to take her to their home doctor for a check-up. He said she would have to reduce. They lived in the country, so he told her to ride horseback. You know, after riding for four weeks

she gained sixty-nine pounds, and that poor horse lost a hundred and eight.

We have a couple of fellers here that made meals--Yo Yo Johnson and Bob Gackenback. We hope they soon make the table at home.

There is more good news. We have two new nurses here in M.S.U. --two very nice girls from Patton--Miss Shirley Swab and Miss Patricia Hoover. We hope you find your work here quite interesting, educational, and pleasant. When Miss Mcail was making them acquainted with the Unit, I heard her say to them, "These patients down at this end of the hall are the most dangerous cases." Yes, sir, they are almost well. Good luck to you girls; we hope you have a very successful career in your chosen profession.

We sure were happy to see Cecilia Krawczyk, our secretary, back on the job after a brief illness. Things sure do look a lot brighter here now. We all missed your cheery good morning's and your sunny smile. Keep smiling, Cecilia, that's good tonic.

I would still like to know who took cards, spades, and everything in that casino game between "Rocky" and "Charlie." I guess the casino game in the other end of the hall will soon break up.

It's soon time for that Garrett feller to get out his extra blanket. When he curls up in that nest you just can't get him out till about the second day of February.

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NEWS FROM L&N

The time has come again for the news of the month. Lou Zoldak, Joseph Turner, and Albert Wheeler have been moved to R&S. We wish them the best of luck and may they soon be on their way home.

Ken Smith has been moved to the back ward again. He was in the front ward for a few days following an operation. We are glad he is getting along fine and we welcome him back.

There were three patients moved from N Ward to L Ward, and we are glad to see they are making the grade. Although it is a hard struggle, don't give up, fellows, and with God's help I am sure you will make it. The names of the patients are Roy Minnick, Dennis Fisher, and Ernest Celo.

Andy Tomacheck was transferred from here to Mont Alto or Hamburg. Ray Griffith, also of N Ward, left to take treatment at another hospital, and we also wish them the best of luck and God's blessing for a speedy recovery.

Willis Lawyer, Clarence Gorman, and Harry Riling celebrated birthdays recently. We wished each one a happy birthday and many more.

We are also glad to see and hear that Carl Devlon is getting along since his setback. Keep up the good work, Carl, and with the Lord's blessing you can make it. We all miss you back here, Carl.

Here are the names of the new patients of L&N: Fred Lindeman, Charles Caution, John Kinevey and Frank Zimmerman.

One evening last week someone asked where Ken Smith was at 6:15. They thought he had gone over the hill. When the night nurse knocked on the bathroom door, Smith answered. He had been asleep in the bathtub. Must be better sleeping in the tub than in bed, huh, Ken?

Andrew Smith went home and we all wish him the best of luck and happiness. God bless you all.

Joseph Balazik

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(M.S.U. Cont'd from page 9)

That's about all for this time, so just remember: Today is the tomorrow that you worried about yesterday.

Common Tater

* * * * *

The family had overslept and Mrs. Smith woke with a start to the clanking of cans down the street. She remembered that the garbage had not been put out and raced to the front door, struggling into a robe, with her hair in curlers and looking rather sleepy-eyed.

"Yoo-hoo," she called. "Am I too late for the garbage?"

"No," shouted the collector. "Jump right in."

* * * * *

Sonny: "Isn't it funny, dad, everybody in our family has some kind of animal nickname but you. Mother is a dear, baby's a lamb, I'm a kid. You haven't any animal name at all."

Dad: "Oh, yes I have, son. I'm the goat."

THINGS NEW IN O&Q

I want you folks to know that the story that I am about to tell is the truth and not fiction. The other day as I walked out to get a drink from the fountain two fellows were talking. Both are from Uniontown, and they both belonged to the same club. So as the story goes, John Kozel of our ward and his buddy's club was going to have a stag party, and each member was to bring something to drink, so John Kozel brought his three brothers.

Yes, folks, we have the best duo on this side of Cresson, Lewis Allen and John Czahur. Their new number, Snore Rhumba, is really a smash hit here in O&Q, and I mean they snore it.

I will say one thing about Miles Flowers; he certainly has changed since his new bed buddy is a former silver glove champion, so I will say please keep it up, George Grdunac.

Well, some may say that Chinese Checkers is a very old game, but for some reason or other it has become very popular in O&Q. As of now we have some very good players, Bill Nightway, Robert Benner, John Kozel, Anthony Rotunno, and Louis Faverio. Then I must say that I am learning the hard way by being beaten quite often. (Ha!)

I would like to use this space to express our thoughts in saying hello to Mrs. Ruth Grogan and Mrs. DePompio and hoping to see them again here as our nurses.

Just this past Sunday one of the fellows here had the pleasure

of having his wife come to see him. We noticed a large bundle, so the first thing Monday morning he started to work with a needle frame, and thread. Then by the news from his bed buddy (Robert B.) he has been put to work, so good luck, William N.

Well, now that baseball is over, I guess the most of us have turned to football. The thing that makes it very interesting is that so many different schools are represented. Every Saturday someone glad and someone sad, but it still makes very good talking.

We do not want to slight any one when there is anything to be given out, so, Frank, we want you to know that we think you are a pretty good fellow. The only drawback is you should wear gloves when you take your own pulse, as you know a chill is quite a shock. (Ha)

I must close for this time as my line of gab has been cut, but before I close I would like to mention the three little creatures you often see and the slogan for which they stand. After you read the different articles, please think of them.

Dick Spriggs

* * * * *

It does not take long to make you hard-boiled after you have been in hot water a few times.

If you want your good acts to remain in memory then you should refresh them with new.

U&T WARDS

This is Sonny Gilmer reporting, but without the aid of that ace reporter, Jack Whelan. I hope I can do as good a job as he did.

We have lost two of the best nurses in the Sanatorium - Mrs. Eboch and Mrs. Glass. I know all the boys will join me in saying we miss them, but we want to welcome Mrs. Romani and Miss Shonto. By the way, what is a D. S. haircut, Miss Shonto?

We all want to wish Jack Whelan luck, now that he is on meals and moved to X&Y. We hope his next stop is home.

John Roger is now known as "Jughead." When are you going to join the comics, Roger?

Rudolph "Lightning Bug" Majhan is the only man in Ward T that gets a kick out of his own jokes.

James Dugan may eat a lot, but he doesn't have William Shannon beat. When he is not eating he is dreaming about it.

Arthur Anderson and Harold Kilcoin were home on leave this month and enjoyed several evenings of television.

The boys tell me that I would make a wonderful floor walker, but I am always caught walking the floor at the wrong time.

We no longer hear Matthew Steible in baseball arguments - now it is football.

The first ten years are the hardest, right, Walter and Matthew?

Sonny Gilmer

Rambles Thru the Flora and Fauna of the Sanatorium

Having been placed on "meals" thru the kind intervention of Dr. Jones (now in Surgery), I was so delighted that I resolved to take a brisk walk into the "Forest Primeval" as far as the restrictions allowed. (Several areas are "verboten," as I found out from guards or officers attached to the Institution and who are stationed at strategic points to see that the ruling is rigidly enforced.)

Accompanied by two of my little playmates, one a well-known trapper and scout from Westmoreland County and the other whose youth belies his great skill in forestry and who is known for his incredible speed in the draw (in Solitaire), we entered upon the "Great Adventure."

I was amazed at the small mammalia, chipmunks, squirrels, et al, who gamboled and darted away with startling rapidity at our approach. Further on we espied what I thought was a bear cub, but was assured by my two trapper friends that it was a woodchuck. The wretched animal was greatly frightened at our approach and lumbered away into the "Bresh" as quickly as possible.

On arriving at our terminus I was under the impression I was viewing the "Blue Ridge" Mountains of West Virginia. My two friends "Pshawed" such a suggestion and reminded me sharply that this was still Pennsylvania. It seemed I had traversed 50 miles after nine months in good ole "O" Ward, and I begged to return. Those hardy fellows, taking pity on my enfeebled condition, assisted me tenderly back to "R&S" where, after partaking of my refreshing P. A. S. and INAH I fell into an exhausted slumber. By-By, fellow sufferers for the nonce.

Henry Bradley

V

SMALL TALK

W

Hello, everybody! Your new scribe asks you to kindly bear with him while he tries to do as good a job as the Baron.

Our new admissions are: Robert Lutz, Andrew Spillar, and Carl Hines. May your stay be short and cheerful.

Personalities

Lynn (Hiawatha) Brown: Punctually offers everyone sounballs on the half-hour and gets the you-don't-appreciate-the-fine-things-in-life attitude if you don't take one.

Bob Williams: He swears the New-castle football team won't be beat in its league! Any arguments?

Pete Sidler: Says, "We is Friends." Where, ole sock, where?

Checker games have become affairs of honor up here. While F. Campagna waves his finger at the board, the Baron says, "It can't be done." Friend C. Cherry meances the champions with his win-one game and lose-one tactics while C. Patterson claims: "He ain't nothing but a champ."

Three of our alumni made meals: namely, J. Rogers, P. Schuss, and G. Tomosky. Best wishes!

Jack Richards quietly bangs out leather gun holsters. Now could we be that bad?

Of course everyone has hair-raising stories to tell. No barber!

"Information Please" consists of W. Fobes and Y. Phillip, or didn't you know. They know all the answers. Yes, even the ones you didn't ask for.

Walter Schiffauer, V&W's Michelangelo, is doing an intricate oil painting. Art lovers! Right this way!

Till next time, hip hip, P. P., and all that sort of PAS.

Ronald Young
The Duke

(San Script, cont'd)
following attended: Doctors Weest, Treshler, DeMatteis, Borland, Jones, O'Leary, Gallagher, and Moyer.

Mr. Kuhn, Mr. Fry, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Van Scoyoc, and Short Bradley attended a meeting of Laundry Managers and Engineers at State College. At this meeting certificates of meritorious achievement were awarded to Cresson Sanatorium in recognition of outstanding accomplishment during 1953 in excellent laundry methods and plant operation. We are proud to boast that Mrs. Regina Bell and Mr. William Fry are the happy recipients of such awards.

We have crossed the threshold of another of Cresson Sanatorium's annual celebrations of "Pennsylvania Week," and we feel certain that it, too, will long be remembered by the numerous visitors, as well as by patients and employees.

THE CHATTER BOX

Hello, everybody! Here we are again with the "facts." There's been a lot of moving going on around here. We've had more changes in the past month than a chorus girl on a one night stand.

Harry Mann and John Uhall have left their beds to the more needy.

Walter Kiwak and William Smeal have packed their combs and toothbrushes and evacuated to the Medical Service Unit.

James Schaffer received his discharge and is now enjoying life in Oil City. Good luck to a swell fellow!

U&T unloaded John Whelan, Claude Landers, Bob Hammond, and John Fitton on us. Jack, Bob, and Claude are on meals.

Orville Hall, Pressley Shuss, and Claude Daniels have joined us from V&W. Pressley is also on meals.

Sorry to see Paul Di Pompeo back in again. Hope he'll be up and around again in a short while. (Besides, all we fellas need haircuts.)

Ronnie: "Knock-knock."

Whelan: "Who's there?"

Ronnie: "Canoe."

Whelan: "Canoe who?"

Ronnie: "Canoe come out and play with me?"

Ugly rumors were circulating in this ward that a certain boy has been seeing a woman every day. We have learned from a confidential source that this certain woman is only his schoolmarm.

Bob Hammond gives daily concerts in the locker room, accompanied by Jack Whelan on vocals and Pressley Shuss on electric razor.

William "Longhair" Beers is still waiting for the free haircut he won on Picnic Day. Well, at least he'll be seeing the barber every day.

We have our own version of "Little Blue Riding Hood" over here, with Ron Nowicki as Joe Wednesday, Jack Whelan as Ben Thursday, Bob Hammond as Little Blue Riding Hood, and Herb Eby and Paul Di Pompeo as audience. Any similarity to any person working or on relief is purely sentimental.

Advice to the Lovelorn-

To J. W.: If your wife left home and hasn't been back for two weeks, she has probably left you. Take my advice and go home to your mother.

To C. L.: If this certain girl keeps signing her letters "Anonymous," she probably doesn't want you to know her name--or maybe her name is Anonymous.

Orville Hall hit the Tele-Test for \$2.50. He says, "I was just lucky. I played a hunch. Sometimes hunches pay off and sometimes they don't. I just played a lucky hunch." What Orville is trying to say is that he was lucky, he just played a hunch. Sometimes hunches pay off and sometimes they don't.

The Government ought to be glad the American people have what it takes!

Ronnie

SURGERY CUT UPS

Due to my being a new reporter I will do my best to find some news for Surgery.

We would like to welcome Elizabeth Foney and Ethel Byers to Surgery. Hope your stay is short and pleasant.

Miss Patricia Carroll will become the wife of Lt. James M. Brigotti on the tenth of October. We wish them happiness and the best of luck in the future.

Louise Hurst, Margaret Bitens, and Johnny Maranich are greatly missed in Surgery, but we wish them the best of luck on their next step home.

Oliver Jones, the good little boy of Surgery, went to bed at 8 P. M. He hadn't seen a cloud for so long that when he saw a rain cloud and it got dark, he went to bed and thought it was 9 P. M.

Omie Thompson is also in surgery again. Hope you go back to the Unit soon.

We would like to welcome Miss Harvey and Miss Oswald, our new R.N.'s. Hope you like it here.

Mrs. Roney will have her surgery on the second of October. We wish you the best of luck.

Mrs. Simmons, Miss Simmons, Mr. Jones and Aunt Flicker had birthdays this month. Hope the next one is spent at home.

The nurse's and doctor in Surgery seen to go out for the singing of "Dear John" from one of the patients. Ha! Ha!

We would like to welcome all the nurses and nurses aides in Surgery back from vacation. Hope they had a good time.

Ann Eckenrod is missed on day shift. Hurry and come back.

God bless you all. Until next month this is,

Yours truly,

Marva Harris

HUMOR

A boy entered a store and said to the storekeeper: "Gimme a dime's worth of asafetida." The storekeeper tied up the package and the boy said, "Dad wants you to charge it." "All right, what's your name?" "Schwefelfinger." "Take it for nothing," he said. "I ain't going to spell 'asafetida' and 'Schwefelfinger' for no dime."

First Fisherman: "It's getting late, and we haven't caught a single fish."

Second Fisherman: "Well, let's let a couple more big ones get away and then go home."

Dilly: "I woke up last night with the feeling that my watch was gone, so I got up out of bed and looked for it."

Dally: "And was it gone?"

Dilly: "No, but it was going."

One of the few things that are still tax-free is FRIENDSHIP.

UNIT 3

WARD 3

Hello again! Another month of cure is gone. I hope the new patients are enjoying their stay here.

Ernest "Shaky" Perdick is enjoying the shots the nurses are giving him.

We have a new doctor in our ward. We elected him not long ago. He is Doc Coley, who foresees the future, and he does. I believe him.

A girl from G&H was in our ward last month. She's Kenny Norton's wife, Ida. He rushed her out to the library so fast that we didn't get a chance to see his beautiful wife.

David "Domino" Scott is our ward's sharpest domino player.

Henry Robinson, Paulie Coyne, Walter "Lover boy" Kriegel started on four hours exercise last month.

Wilmer Arvin started on meals this month. I hope he stays on them and starts on exercise pretty soon.

A new patient is in our ward. He is Marshall Rhodes, the friendly mortician. I hope his stay is short and pleasant.

William Chepkevich started on strep last month and he says "Nothing to it." He also had a phrenic last month and he is coming along okay.

Every time that a certain someone comes around to Ernest Perdick she makes his heart flutter and flutter. I think one has a crush on the other.

Kenny Norton started P P and he is getting used to it now.

We have a Pa Pa in our ward. He is Pa Pa Coley. His wife had a bouncing eight-pound baby boy Friday, September 25 at five o'clock. He got a leave to see her, too.

That's all for now, folks.

Lover Boy
William "Weasel" Chepkevich

* * * * *

CHEROKEE INDIAN BOY WINS ESSAY CONTEST

A Cherokee Indian lad who entered an essay contest based upon two pictures...one of a dilapidated house and the other of a washed-out field...won with these words:

"Both pictures show white man crazy. Make big tepee. Flow hills. Water wash. Wind blow. Soil, grass all gone. House rots down. No hog. No corn. No hay. No potatoes. No cow. No pony. Squaw gone with papoose.

"Indian no plow land. Keep grass. Cow eat grass. Indian drink health-giving milk. Buffalo eat grass. Indian eat buffalo. Hide make tepee. Moccasins too. Indian no make terrace. No build dam. No hunt job. No hitchhike. No shoot pig. Great Spirit makes water. Also sunshine. Indian no waste anything. Indian no go on relief. White man heap crazy."

* * * * *

"The world belongs to the enthusiast who keeps cool."

UNIT 3 WARD 5

Congratulations to Merle Gwinn are in order for his progress in his cure, which now enables him to practice his profession here with us by shearing the wool from our heads.

Good luck, Merle, and glad to visit your shop monthly.

Charlie Stine received a very interesting card from our former patient Chuck Kee Lew, and it took him some time to find out its meaning, but after a lot of study it turned out to be a Jewish New Year card sent by a Chinese boy to a Presbyterian.

Jim Burkhart is now making progress up at O. T. He came back one day last week with something looking like a miniature merry-go-round. He called it a Lazy Susie. Who knows, maybe he will bring down a Peppy Sal, one of these days.

WANTED

Anyone having any of those horse blinders stored at home in your stable, please send them to Ward 5. Six weeks ago our card table went to the shop for repairs, and since then we have to use a bed to play cards on. This gives the opponent the chance to read each other's hands. Horse blinders may help until we get a table on which to play.

We all thought Martin in Ward 4 rather lucky last week taking two games straight in Bingo, but the Cisco kid played in Ward 5 last time and topped the record with three wins.

We were all very much pleased to hear from our friend, Chuck

Kee, who went home in August to attend school. He is now in first year high school and doing very well. We all hope he keeps up his good health and good work at school.

This is a five-minute news get-up, as Merle Gwinn and Jim Burkhart have been too busy to write. I took over at the last minute, but will gather more for next time.

(H.) Brownie

* * * * *

IT'S UP TO YOU

Have you made someone happy or made someone sad,
What have you done with the day that you had?

God gave it to you to do just as you would
Did you do what was wished, or do what was good?

Did you hand out a smile, or just give 'em a frown,
Did you lift someone up--or push someone down?

Did you lighten some load, or some progress impede,
Did you look for a rose, or just gather a weed?

What did you do with your beautiful day,
God gave it to you, did you throw it away?

Sent in by Anne Dignan

UNIT 3

ESQUIRE

WARDS

788

Good evening, Mr. & Mrs. United States, let's go to press. Greetings from all the boys in the ward to all you other fellows and girls.

Flash! The "wheel chair" brigade has replaced the "bed pan" brigade. All the boys are allowed at least one trip a day and it's legal, too. It's a big improvement, I can tell you.

John Marsnich is posted next to his old roommate Bill Ring. Paris Brown is close by, so it looks like Wards X&Y again. John is starting to feel well again. Bill has started on meals. He had to buy a new outfit, because he gained so much weight. Surgery and Unit #3 sure do something.

Paris, incidentally, is to join the church choir. Have a listen.

Onnie Thompson has returned to Surgery. We miss his "My, my, my." Hurry back, Onnie. We miss you and your money in the Bingo Games. By the way, Onnie, I got along all right at home. Too short a leave.

Big "Moose" in the back ward is walking. Good to see you out of bed, "Moose." Don't stray too far; hunting season is coming soon.

Bill Ring is the new Ward Boss and he is doing a pretty good job. It shows that I am not indispensable. Staff Doctors, take note.

Flash: John Bongivanni received his discharge. Good luck, John.

A sour-looking nurse was described as "She not too smiley."

Len Senz: Was that guy burned up!

Alex S.: What guy?

Len Senz: That guy they cremated.

Matt Basar is happy. New orders. Ride both ways to meals. No more steps.

George "Trouble Maker" Moore is not up to par yet. Everything is serene.

Comment on new sales tax:

Stewart Brown: "Pretty soon they will tax the air we breathe."

Alex Stefan: "Wonder if I'll pay half price, I have only one lung."

That's about all the news for now. Our prayers are sent in the direction of all patients in the San.

Tony Sisca, without his man Tuesday, we had words.

* * * * *

THE OLD WOMAN

As a white candle
In a holy place,
So is the beauty
Of an aged face.

As the spent radiance
Of the winter sun,
So is a woman
With her travail done.

Her brood gone from her
And her thoughts as still
As the waters
Under a ruined mill.

Joseph Campbell

THE SUNSHINE GIRLS

WARD 8 UNIT 3

Hi! to all you nice folks!

Here we go again with the happenings of the month.

We wish to welcome Mrs. Elizabeth Parker, P. N., to Unit III, and two patients from Surgery--Louise Hurst and Margaret Bitens. We hope your stay is a pleasant one.

Congratulations to Mabel C., Jean B., and Evelyn D., Alice S., and Helen H. in making exercise. It sure is nice to see the girls up and around. Best of luck, girls.

If in need of a handbag, guest towels, or ascot, call on Jean B., Alice S., or Helen H. They have some nice selections. Drop in to see them some time.

Life is sweet to Peggy S. these days. She has been receiving paw-paws through the mail. What could be sweeter than paw-paws?

Our lady of fashion, Pauline R., is busy as a bee these days, crocheting and teaching the girls all sorts of fancy work. Keep up the good work, girls.

Congratulations to Thelma Porta in making exercise and taking her own bath. It won't be long now until you are homeward bound!

Now that Etta J. is up on exercise she gets all dolled up; especially on Sunday. We don't get a chance to see Mr. Jones any more. She meets him at the door. How about that, girls?

Russell, our orderly, came in and said, "Girls, did you hear about the murder downstairs? There were ten people involved."

The girls answered, "No, who did it?"

Then Russell said, "Miss Stevens just shot them with a needle."

If in need of an artist call on Midge T. She really is on the ball these days painting all sorts of beautiful scenery.

It sure was good to have Dr. Neumann and his pet dog, Niki, pay us a visit on Labor Day. We welcome you back any time, Dr. Neumann. Don't forget us.

Famous Words

Angel: "And you know it."

Tillie: "You're gonna get it!"

Jean: "Not a chance."

Pauline: "I want to have words with you."

Peggy: "Don't get too mushy. You might get mashed."

Kay: "Are you kidding?"

Mabel: "Get away. Don't come near me."

The right time to read the book of nature is -

When autumn turns the leaves.

So long for now.

Jean B. and Peggy Stewart

* * * * *

"Pardon me," said a student coming upon Louis Pasteur bending over his microscope, "I thought you were praying."

"I was," replied the scientist.

FORTY LANDMARK BOOKS AND TEN WORLD LANDMARK BOOKS

NOW AVAILABLE FROM PATIENTS LIBRARY

These superb books were presented by the Pennsylvania Council of Church Women through Grace Chapel. They were written by outstanding American writers but are in simple attractive non-technical language which may be easily understood. This is an opportunity for Cresson patients to enjoy and profit by the stories about men and events that have made our nation great. World Land Mark Books go beyond our shores. Keep your list and check them off as you read.

1. The Voyages of Columbus
2. The Landing of the Pilgrims
3. Pocahontas and Captain John Smith
4. Paul Revere and the Minute Men
5. Our Independence and the Constitution
6. The California Gold Rush
7. The Pony Express
8. Lee and Grant at Appomattox
9. The Building of the First Transcontinental Railroad
10. The Wright Brothers
11. Prehistoric America
12. The Vikings
13. The Santa Fe Trail
14. The Story of the U. S. Marines
15. The Lewis and Clark Expedition
16. The Monitor and the Merrimac
17. The Explorations of Pere Marquette
18. The Panama Canal
19. The Pirate Lafitte and Battle of New Orleans
20. Custer's Last Stand
21. Daniel Boone
22. Clipper Ship Days
23. Gettysburg
24. The Louisiana Purchase
25. Wild Bill Hickok Tames the West
26. Betsy Ross and the Flag
27. Conquest of North and South Poles
28. Ben Franklin of Old Philadelphia
29. Trappers and Traders of the Far West
30. Mr. Bell Invents the Telephone
31. The Barbary Pirates
32. Sam Houston, the Tallest Texan
33. The Winter at Valley Forge
34. The Erie Canal
35. Thirty Seconds over Tokyo
36. Thomas Jefferson
37. The Coming of the Mormons
38. George Washington Carver
39. John Paul Jones
40. The First Overland Mail

1. The First Men in the World
2. Alexander the Great
3. Adventures and Discoveries of Marco Polo
4. Joan of Arc
5. King Arthur and His Knights
6. Mary, Queen of Scots
7. Napoleon and the Battle of Waterloo
8. Royal Canadian Mounted Police
9. The Man Who Changed China: The Story of Sun Yat Sen
10. The Battle of Britain

NEW RELIGIOUS BOOKS

1. The Experience of God in Modern Life - Eugene Lyman
2. The Big Fisherman - Lloyd Douglas
3. We Thought We Heard the Angels Sing - James C. Whittaker
4. Sea of Glory - Francis Thornton
5. He Is Able - W. E. Sangster
6. How I Know God Answers Prayer - Rosalind Goforth
7. For Sinners Only - A. J. Russell
8. Standing Up to Life - Ferris
9. Moses - Sholem Asch
10. Design for Christian Living - Hugh Thomson Kerr
11. How to Become a Christian - Samuel Shoemaker
12. A Call to Prayer - Ahrendt
13. How Can God Answer Prayer - William E. Biederwolf
14. Primer on Roman Catholicism for Protestants - Stanley I. Stuber
15. The Galileans - Frank G. Slaughter
16. Book of Mercies - George A. Frantz
17. With Wings as Eagles - Helen C. White
18. Cables and Cobwebs (poetry) - Greta Leora Rose

THE THIRD MAN

Gone is another summer, and the days all of us enjoyed so much. Here are the days of fall, with the cool evenings, all the big college football games, and the world series--the best part of the year, I think.

My last time out I made a mistake or two, and Miss Leap seemed inclined to take advantage of the situation. Anyway, she's laughed at me enough. How was I to know Elmer was the name and not "O Henry." This newest product has Jirard for a handle, and lives in Ohio. Just sits and waits for him to motor home. Like that!

Rosella almost was a mishap one Thursday. Just did everything wrong. Some sort of a thumping sickness that begins in the heart. Never occurred to her that I, too, saw that Herman was working on the laundry truck that day.

Bashful Jenny was frustrated when she read about my promise not to mention Charlie. Well, dreamboat, I will this time but only to remind the delivery boy he's not in your league.

Lucille might pretend to believe she has outsmarted some of us. Not me, though.

And if you have a birthday this month, Happy Birthday. "

No vocal duets from the singing Hildegardes. Did mention previously that they sang someone's favorite song--but not mine.

Everyone (?) had a terrific time at "Honeypot's" reception.

I see stars in your eyes, Jo. H. and on down.

With this one shindig gone, could I take a mild flutter out yonder and predict Becky is the next one to be lifted into the wedding pond.

There's nothing like keeping a guy guessing why Anna Marie will talk one day of Cresson Shaft and another day about Ebensburg.

Some say Notre Dame will be the best among the college boys and Detroit among the men, that is in football. But since Lippy's Giants disappointed me, I'll wait this football season out.

Know any new industries in the making or any large plant planning expansion? Mainline Area of our county especially is considered a depressed area by our government--that is, an overabundance of manpower causing unemployment. New industries appear to be the only sound solution. So if any of you do know of anything possible to come this way let me know. You have my complete assurance that I'll appreciate your doing so in proper ways.

And plan to vote this election day. Show your rights as an American and take full advantage of this cherished privilege.

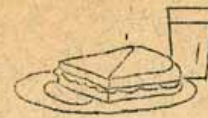
The Third Man

When fate hands you a lemon, squeeze it and start a lemonade stand.

--Mission Grams

NEW
ADMISSIONS

YOUR
FOOD



EAST WING

Marian Daugherty	Prospect
Kathryn Edgle	Claysville
Emma Semancik	McKees Rocks
Maude Steffey	Oakmont
Florence Nelson	Monongahela
Helen Goffus	Rankin
Mary McGill	St. Marys
Mary Lane	Mount Union
Marie Morris	Finleyville
Dolores Byrd	Smock
Monica Matovich	McKees Rocks

WEST WING

John Fitton	Erie
Joseph Langston	New Kensington
Thomas Laskey	Indiana
Mitro Sopanki	McKees Rocks
Fred Walker	Duncansville
Paul DiPompeo	Altoona
Carl Haines	Bobtown
John Kinevey	West Homestead
John Larrison	Meadville
Fred Lindeman	Kittanning
Michael McDonough	Homestead
Paul Miller	Lock Haven
Clyde Mull	Lock Haven
John Tomallo	Barnesboro
Frank Zimmerman	Coulter
Andrew Obusek	McKees Rocks
Joseph Horvath	McKeesport
Domenico DeMatteis	Portage
Edward Vinopal	Titusville
Michael Grandinetti	Ridgway
Charles Frace	Connellsville
Mike Shlosky	Nemacolin
Stanley Lacinski	Arnold
Andrew Spillar	Latrobe
Lawrence Dwyer	New Brighton
Robert Earley	Fairchance
Everett Allen	Columbus
Merle Boutwell	Warren
Harold Riggle	West Alexander
Dominick Ronco	Jeannette
Charles Crosby	Wilkinsburg
John Ruk	Natrona

Just before school started this fall, we sent our little girls to the dentist to have their teeth examined. When they returned from the dentist, we were glad to learn that the doctor had told them to eat more whole wheat bread and cut down on the soda pops if they didn't want their teeth to decay so quickly. We had told them that, too, but when the dentist told them it was more important.

The doctor gave the girls sound advice, but we grown-ups are a little careless, too, about our diet and eating habits. Fortunately the patients at this hospital have a trained dietitian to make up the menus for their meals. Many hours backed by years of training are spent in the preparation of the menus here, to see that the diet consists of those foods which will strengthen and nourish bodies. Oft time whole wheat bread will be on the menu. Frankly, we all know or should know that whole wheat bread is better for us and that it does contain more essential food elements than plain white bread, but we don't eat enough whole wheat bread.

Maybe it is a question of trying to teach ourselves to eat those things which we ordinarily do not include in our diet. After all, we grown-ups need the same advice as the dentist gave to our little girls-"Eat more whole wheat bread" and according to the nutrition experts and our doctors, whole wheator cracked wheat bread is an item of food that will stick to our ribs. So peek out from under the covers and tell nurse, "Make mine whole wheat today."

Eugene F. J. Kuhn
Business Manager

POETRY PAGE

COLUMBUS

Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind the Gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of
shores;

Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said: "Now must we
pray,
For lo! the very stars are gone.
Brave Admiral, speak! What shall
I say?"

"Why say; 'Sail on! sail on! and
on!'"

"My men grow mutinous day by day;
My men grow ghastly wan and
weak."

The stout mate thought of home; a
spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy
cheek.

"What shall I say, brave Admiral,
say,
If we sight naught but seas at
dawn?"

"Why, you shall say at break of
day:
'Sail on! sail on! and on!'"

They sailed and sailed, as winds
might blow,
Until at last the blanched mate
said:

"Why, now not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead.
These very winds forget their way,
For God from these dread seas is
gone.

Now speak, brave Admiral, speak
and say----"

He said: "Sail on! sail on! and
on!"

They sailed. They sailed. Then
spake the mate:

"This mad sea shows his teeth to-
night.

He curls his lip, he lies in wait,
He lifts his teeth as if to bite!
Brave Admiral, say but one good
word:

What shall we do when hope is
gone?"

The words leapt like a leaping
sword:

"Sail on! sail on! and on!"

Then pale and worn, he paced his
deck,
And peered through darkness. Ah,
that night

Of all dark nights! And then a
speck--

A light! A light! At last a
light!

It grew, a starlit flag unfurled!
It grew to be Time's burst of
dawn.

He gained a world; he gave that
world

Its grandest lesson: "On! sail
on!"

--Joaquin Miller

LITTLE THINGS

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.

Thus the little minutes,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

--Julia A. Fletcher

OCTOBER

There's a feeling in my being,
And somehow I can't dispel it,
That to really see October,
Well, a body's got to smell it!
There's a perfume of the season,
Orange, red, and brown can't tell
it,

For to really see October,--
Well, a body's got to smell it!

--Esther Kem Thomas

(Editorial, cont'd from Page 2)
Mrs. Harvey Diehl of East Wing
linen room, Mrs. Mae Walls, stu-
dent nurse, many patients' fami-
lies, and various persons working
here.

Some more of the nice things
that have gone unheralded but not
unnoticed are Mr. and Mrs. Albert
Richardson of Blythedale gifting
the East Wing second floor with
two large baskets of luscious
grapes, and Mrs. Harry Cowher of
Lilly baking a yummy spice cake
that was served to everyone in
the wards where her husband works
as orderly.

There are also others like
Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Blair of
Lakemont who are always doing
something for the patients with
whom they come in contact.

Their actions, though seem-
ingly not too significant taken
separately, compositely give us a
clear conception of the funda-
mental principles upon which this
country was founded.

Before closing we'd like to
mention also the visiting clergy-
men who have spoken spiritual
words of encouragement that have
left us uplifted and filled with
much hope.

This would not be complete
without saying a word about the
patients--the more fortunate ones.
They, too, have been liberal in
their efforts to bring to their
less fortunate fellows a real
perception of true brotherhood
and the love of Christ working in
the hearts of men.

We thank you, God, for Your
unspeakable gifts.

--Pearl Butler

* * * * *

(Chapel Page, cont'd)
gains accent an upward trend cov-
ering the past 50 years. In 1900
36 per cent of Americans belonged
to a church. In 1910 and 1920,
43 per cent. In 1930, 47 per
cent. In 1940, 49 per cent. In
1950, 57 per cent -- with two
percentage points added since.

(TRAP THOSE GERMS, cont'd)
sputum would have to be tested
over a long period of time.

Yes, the patient next to you
also has TB. You cannot there-
fore infect him. You may, however,
make his fight against his dis-
ease doubly hard by forcing him
to overcome his own germs and any
additional ones he may have re-
ceived from you!

Become napkin conscious! Be
considerate of your fellow pa-
tients. A little thoughtfulness
in this matter costs you nothing
and it may go a long way in pre-
venting the spread of TB. Never
go anywhere without a few napkins
in your pocket. Use them always,
day and night, when alone and in
the presence of others. Remember
they are for your own protection
as well as for that of everyone
around you.

From the BCS-NEWS, Monaca, Pa.
August, 1953

* * * * *

(A&B, cont'd)
Newest additions to the air
corps--Marion E., Sophie L., Gen-
owefa G., and Madolyn F. Marion
hasn't moved much since.

Let's be diplomatic--people
who think twice before they say
nothing.

So long for now, kids.

Jane Young and Cecelia Long

* * * * *

(C&D, cont'd)
Joy is an innocent and love-
ly thing; a soaring wing, a light
burning upon the threshold of the
night, a silver tone from love's
great heart that echoes in our
own.

Pearl Butler
Betty Shannon



Grace Chapel

PROTESTANT SERVICES

CATHOLIC MASS SCHEDULE

Sunday

Morning Worship 10:00 A.M.
 Vesper Service 6:00 P.M.

HOLY COMMUNION

Grace Chapel--1st Sunday in Month
 East Wing 2nd " 8:30 A.M.
 West Wing 3rd " 8:30 A.M.
 Unit III 4th " 8:30 A.M.
 Surgery Every Wed. Evening

Rev. Henry Lee Robison Jr. Minister

Every Sunday 9:00 A.M.

Confession Schedule

Each Sunday before Mass
 Each Friday afternoon in the Ward
 Each Thursday before first Friday
 2:30 and 7:30 in the Chapel
 3:00 East Wing, Unit 3, & Surgery
 After supper in the West Wing

HOLY COMMUNION

Every Saturday beginning at 6:00
 A. M. in East Wing
 First Friday beginning at 5:55
 A. M. in the Chapel

Rev. Walter Byrne Priest

Paralysis Caused by Comic Books

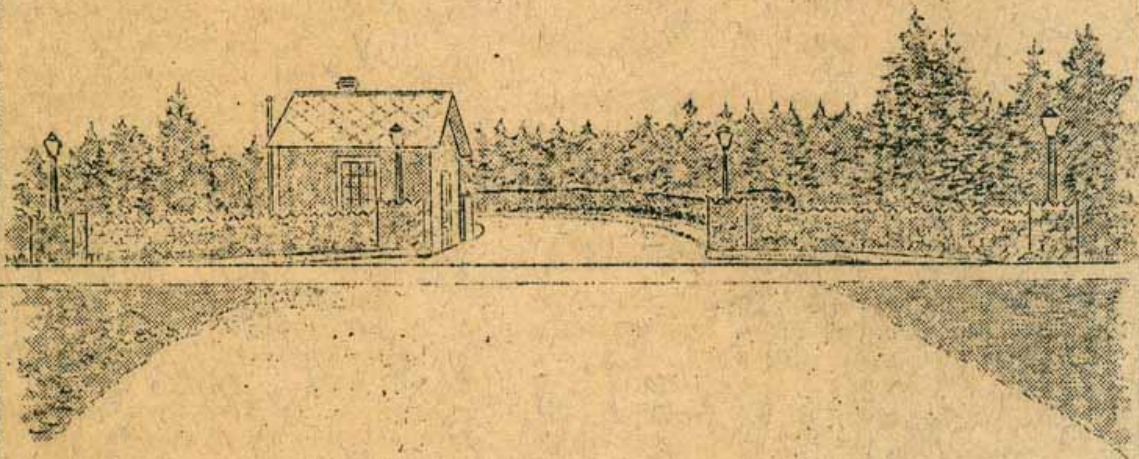
Comic books "paralyze the spiritual, slow down the mental, and whip the physical into a frenzy," says Roman Catholic Archbishop Richard J. Cushing, of Boston. The Archbishop says that a "constant after-school diet of comic books will bog the children down into mental wrecks," and adds that "even those not morally objectionable are responsible for unhealthy stimulus." Only about 30% of the comics make any pretense at being funny, he says, and their appeal is based on "crime, sex, terror, adventure, etc., sold on sensational covers that appeal to those looking for the shock treatment." Some 80 per cent of the 7,000,000 comics sold are "bought by children in cultural and critical stages of their development," the Archbishop says.

Increases in Church Membership

Church membership in the U. S., excluding the territories, has reached an all-time high of 92,277,129. Last year's gain, announced by the National Council of Churches, was 3,604,124 or 4.1 per cent. Church membership gains for the year were two and a half times population gains. A new high for the number of local churches was reached: 285,277, as compared to 284,592 for 1951. A new high for the number of clergymen having charges is reported: 183,899, as against 181,123 for 1951. Sunday School enrollments swelled to a total of 32,638,879 --a one-year gain of nearly two million. Protestant and Roman Catholic church membership gains were virtually the same as they have been for years past: 3.9 per cent Protestant, 3.5 per cent Roman Catholic. Latest phenomenal

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**ENTRANCE
TO
STATE SANATORIUM
NO. 2**



CRESSON, PA.

