

Climbing in his footsteps

I remember being very young standing outside my mom and dad's bedroom door.

He stumbled in from work tired and dirty like so many before.

I didn't know much about life because I was only four or five. but I seen him hug and kiss my mom like he was happy to be alive

I knew my father was an Ironworker but what that was I didn't know. But I wanted to be just like him because he was my hero

He asked me about growing up
What was it I wanted to do?
I seen fear behhind his pride
when I answered "I want to be an Ironworker,
just like you".

He asked me in a sketchy voice
"Son, what happens if work
calls mommy one day
and tells her that I died?"
I choked back a tear and answered
"Well, Dad, I guess we'd cry".

Eighteen years went by but I finally got my dream. I put Uncle Joe's old belt around my hips and walked my first wide beam.

I finally got to build things the way my father did.
I got to be the Ironworker I wanted to be as a kid.

Now I know why dad was concerned when I told my dream to him.
because every morning when he goes to work He risks his life and limb.

He said he wanted me to have the best but there's none better for me.
Climbing in my dad's footsteps is where I'm proud to be.





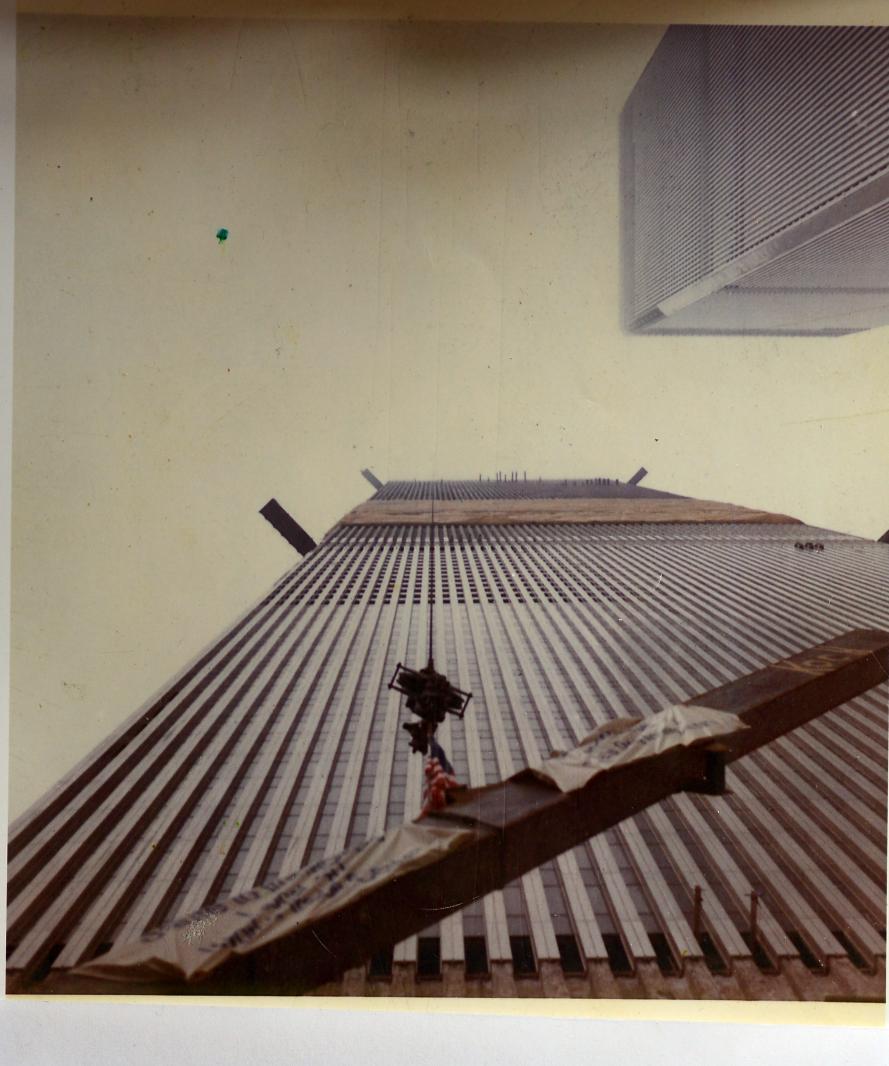


WORKER
VERRAZANO-WARROWS

BRIGGE







World Trade Center 1973

The original World Trade Center featured landmark twin towers, which opened on April 4, 1973, and were destroyed in the September 11 attacks of 2001, along with 7 World Trade Center.

The other buildings in the complex were severely damaged by the collapse of the twin towers, and their ruins were eventually demolished. The site is being rebuilt with six new skyscrapers, a memorial to those killed in the attacks, and a transportation hub.

Over 50 men from Kahnawake and some men from Akwesasne worked on the Two Towers, Tower A and Tower B.

One World Trade Center, the tallest building in the United States, is the lead building for the new complex, reaching more than 100 stories upon its completion in November 2014.

The men from Kahnawake continue to work on this new World Trade Center.









THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, SOME SO, BLOCKS NORTH OF THE SEVASTATED WORLD TRADE CENTER AREA, REMAINS A FAMILIAN AND ADMINISTRATED ADMINISTRATED AND ADMINISTRATED AND ADMINISTRATED AND ADMINISTRATED AND ADMINISTRATED ADMINISTRATED AND ADMINISTRATED ADMINISTR

FROM PAGE 113 TO PAGE 115
AT \$103, THE SECOND BORING 767 HIT
THE SOUTH TOWER, THE 767'S 20,000
GALLONS OF RETURE LIGHTED, CREATING A
BLAZING INFERNO.

THE SOUTH TOWER, THE SECOND TO BE HIT, WAS THE FIRST TO COLLAPSE (9:50 A.M.), CONDEMNING THOUSANDS TRAPPED WITHIN TO A HORBIES DEATH,

transportation problems, Move on . . . New York is functioning—shaken but NOT destroyed! The broad artery of Fourteenth Street, running east-west clean across Manhattan, became a manned boundary. To the north, as much normality as possible; to the south, the avenues and streets open to pedestrians only. Further south, Houston (or "First") street, another major eastwest artery, marked a tightly controlled no-access zone: helow it, emergency crews and supplies were assembling.

By 6:00 p.m. the patient inflow to the hospitals had diminished to a trickle; no more survivors could be found. The whole WTC area was one vast mound of smoking rubble, hundreds of feet high, spilling over into adjacent streets. The news coverage was of course constant—terrible figures flowing out; 78 police officers unaccounted for 300 firemen unaccounted for some so,000 people work at the WTC; some 20,000 more are in the area on business visits. Those killed would be numbered in the thousands. by mid-evening limited

subway service was operating and outbound bridge and sunnel crossings were restored in an effort to clear Manhattan of non-residents and non-essential outsiders, see yorkers recognized that affective management was in place and emergency

operations were going according to plan. The street crowds thinned around 8.30 P.m. as people went home to listen to President Bush address the nation. A judicious speech with only the hint of possible military retaliation. But how does a nation retaliate against an enemy whose weapons are furtiveness and stealth, the murder of the innocent, an enemy too cowardly to ever take the field or stand in the light of day? After the President's address, people again took to the streets, restlessly wandering from St. Vincent's down to the Houston Street barriers and back.

Toward midnight a major quasi-military operation became apparent. Convoys of dump-trucks, bulldozers, plank-and-scaffold trucks Parked along Houston Street. At intervals they would roll on down the Avenue of the Americas toward the still burning WTC area. The local fire-station became a command post; for a brief time earlier in the day, before more suitable space could be found closer to the WTC, it had been Mayor Giuliani's Command HQ. The local baseball court became a supply depot; nearby the Salvation Army set up mobile

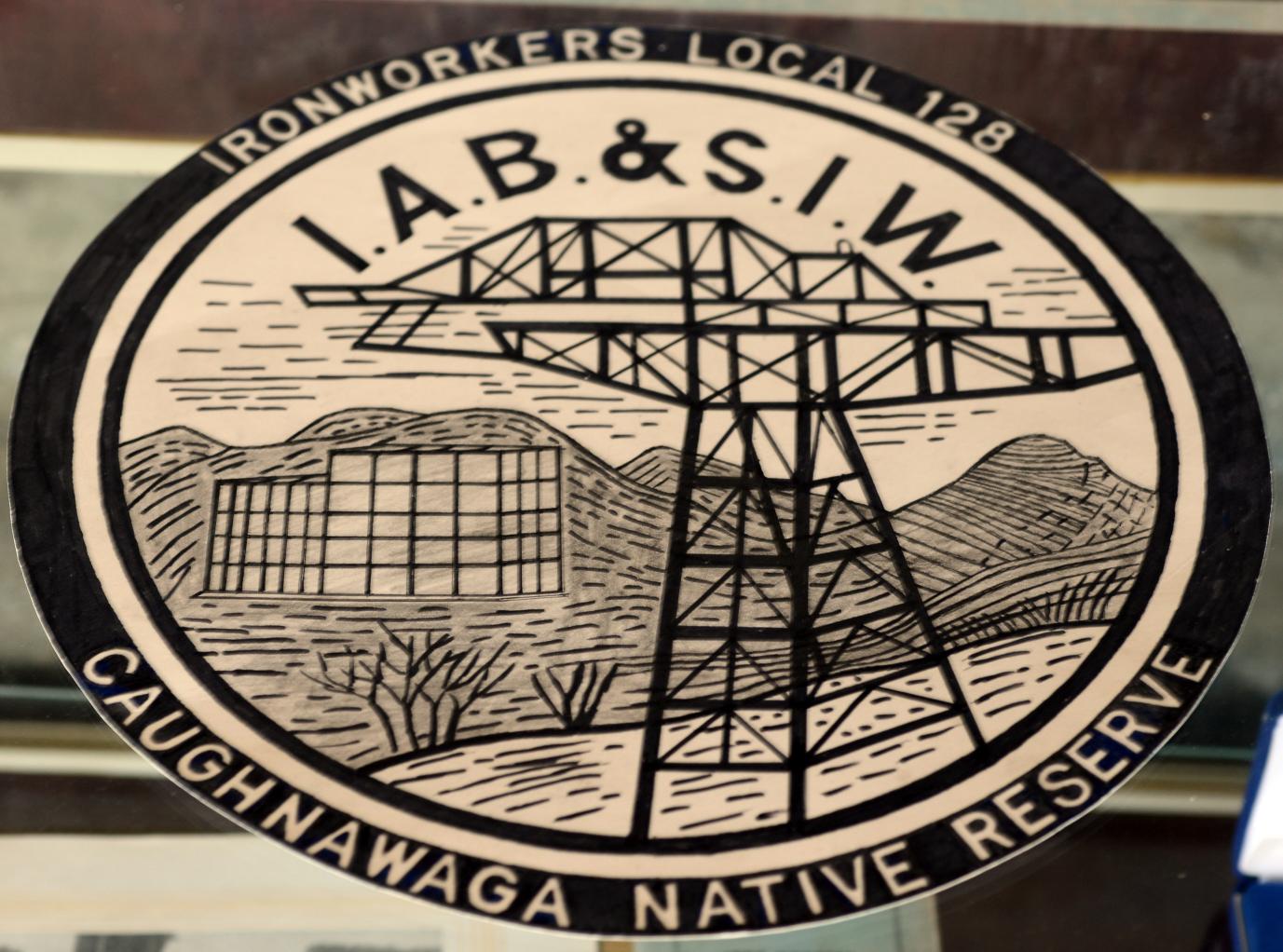
To the north, St. Vincent's Medical Center was fully established as a major receiving station, the avenue in up with floodlights and awash with local residents, the media, and would be

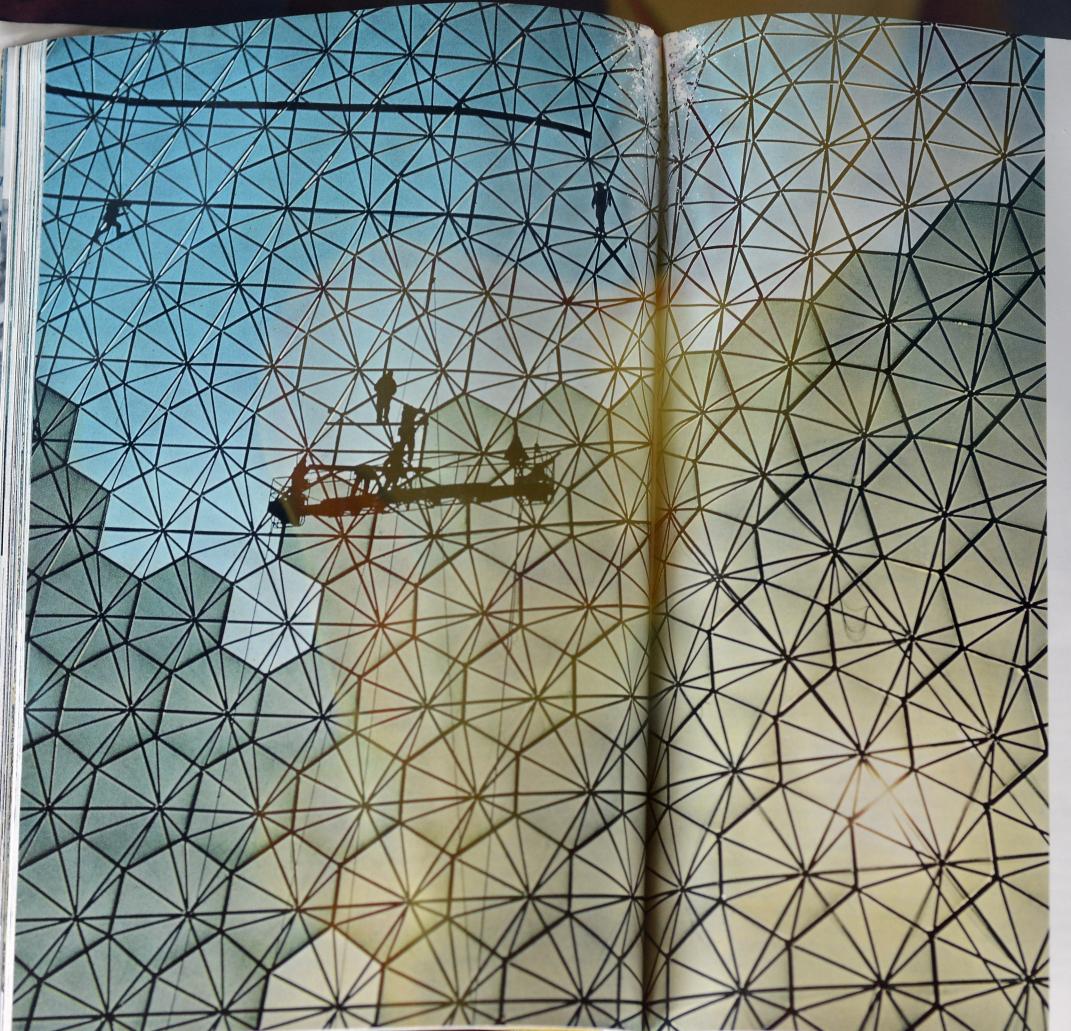
volunteers. These were in excess of need; by noon it had become was clear that there would be few survivors, only a massive hetacomb of entombed dead. Emergency morgues were being set up locally and across the river in New Jersey. Thousands who had not escaped would be burned, or crushed or mangled beyond recognition—with the terrible result that many families would have no closure, no solace of burying their lost. A gruesome task lay ahead: removing the fragmentary remains of what might at first estimates amount to 10,000 bodies.

A month later New Yorkers were going about their business and living their lives. Everywhere, except at Ground Zero and the immediate area, there is at first glance the appearance of normality. It's the second glance that notes the uniformed security guard, th screening device, the cautionary notice. It's those who have taken an airline flight or had business in a government building that know life is not the same. The news is no longer about other countries and other people. At the core, it is about the United States an the challenge it faces. Violence is a threat. vulnerability is a fact of life The hope must be that jur and sanity prevail. (Event viewed from Greenwich

Village, NYC).

| at Labor Temple, 301 St. Dominique st Phone, Bell, East 5633. | at Iron Workers' Hall, Main and Washington sts. |
|--|--|
| A. Binnette | Elmer Blythe. Albert Ulrich Robert France 1991 C |
| 94, St. Paul, Minn.—Meets second and fourth Friday evenings of each month at Federation Hall, 309 Wabasha st. Mike Broderick | 114, Tacoma, Wash. (Piledrivers and Builders Wooden Bridge).—Meets every Tuesday night at 1916 Jefferson ave. Robert Kerr Martin McDounagh |
| State phone 21380 | M. Johnson, 1712 So. Yakima ave FS 117, Oakland, Cal.—Meets first and third Mondays at 470 Twelfth st. |
| W. G. Cawley Pete Neilson Wm. L. Yule, Box 1196 FS & T | Thos. Horrigan. Tony Quintal. Paul G. Reimer, 2811 Atwell ave. FS |
| 98, Pueblo, Colo.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday, at B. T. C. Hall. P. H. O'Neal H. G. Brosius W. E. Palmer, 2405 Osman ave. FS & BA | day, Hall No. 6, at Labor Temple, 8th and Eye sts. J. T. Foley. W. J. Lefler |
| 99, Seattle, Wash. (Finishers).—Meets first and third Friday evenings at Labor Temple. Roy McElhowe | 119, Montreal, Quebec, Canada.—Meets every Monday night at Labor Temple. Duncan Paul |
| 101, New York, N. Y. (Foremen).—Meets first and third Thursdays at 300 Eighth ave. Wm. Ritchie. O. N. Lowe. Wm. Becker, 104 E. 124th stFS | J. Neil. F. D. Scullin, 187 Murray st. 123, Lincoln, Neb.—Meets second and fourth Thursday at Labor Temple. J. J. Flynn. F. E. Swenson, 2814 F. at. |
| 102, San Diego, Cal. (Bridge, Structural and Atchitectural Iron Workers).—Meets every Thursday at 8 p. m. at Labor Temple. F. Fisher | F. E. Swenson, 2814 F st. FS & T 125, Port Arthur, Tex.—Meets first and third Sundays at Carpenters' Hall. John Dunnigin P Thos. Palmer RS W. H. Coughlin, 704 Fourth st. FS |
| C. F. Sandberg, Box 880. FS 103, Evansville, Ind. (Bridge and Structural Iron Workers).—Meets every Wednesday night at Lovejoy's Hall, 5th and Sycamore sts. R. C. Grimes. P Oley Flagler. T | 126, Calgary, Alberta, Canada.—Meets every Thursday evening at Labor Temple. Jas. Burns. Wm. Finlay. Thos. Frame, Box 2026. R S F S |
| 107 Butte, Mont. (Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, Piledrivers and Machinery Management | 128, Caughnawaga, Quebec, Can.—Meets every Sunday at Town Hall. Mike Stalk. P. T. Angus. J. M. Jocks, P. O. Box 109 |
| The state of the s | 129, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.—Meets first and third Thursdays at Moose Hall, cor. |
| Labor Temple. E. L. Sanders | Geo. Wilson |
| 111, Rock Island, Ill., Moline, Ill., and Daven- port, Iowa.—Meets second Wednesday at Danish Brotherhood Hall, 609 W. Fourth st., | 132, Chicago, Ill. (English)—Meets first and third Tuesday at 630 W. Lake st. Anthony Rehna |
| Davenport, Iowa. Geo. Bixby, phone North 1154X | 33, Chicago, Ill. (German).—Meets every first and third Wednesday at 630 W. Lake st. Henry Osterloh |
| F S & T | Wm. Stahlheber, 5631 S. May st RS |



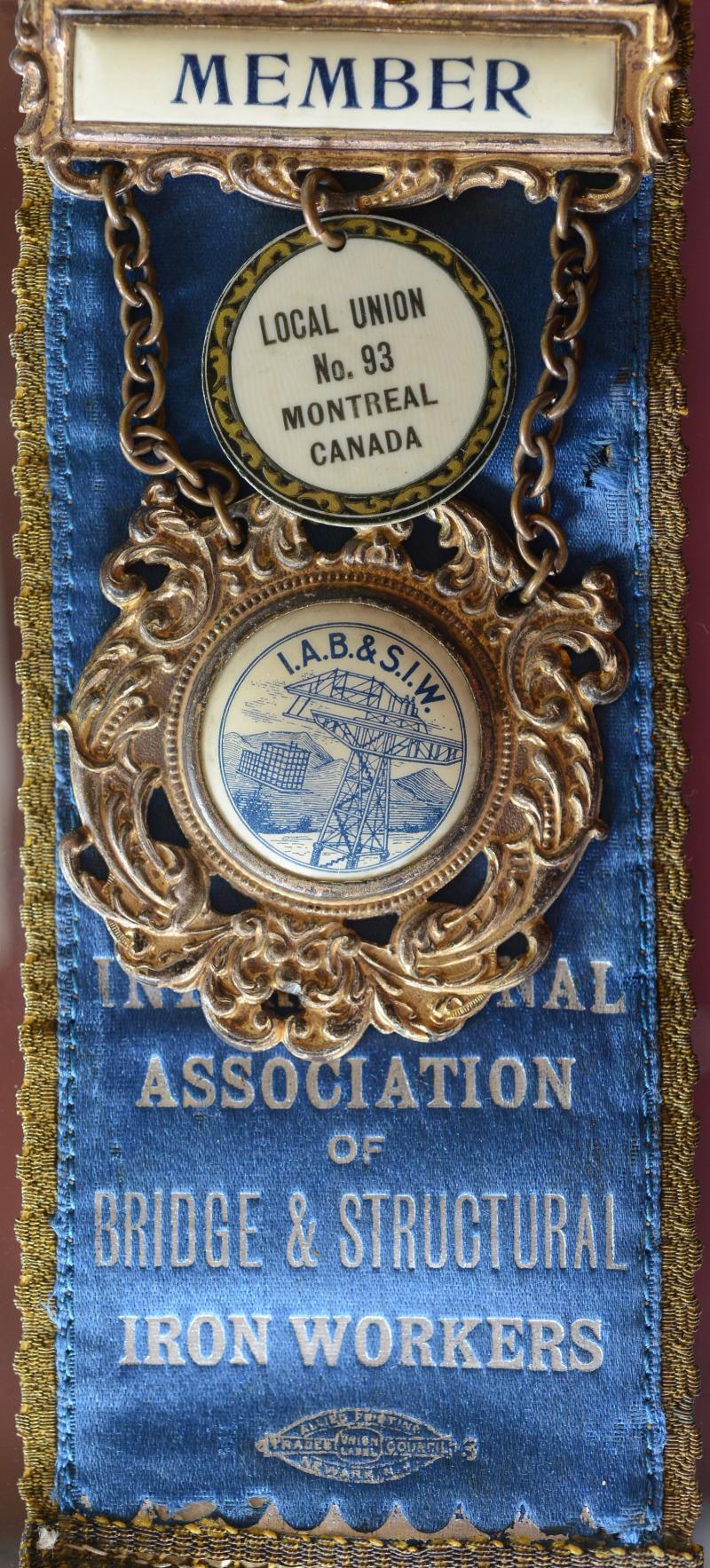




Human spiders spin a webthe 187-foot-high geodesic dome of the U.S. exhibit in Montreal's Expo 67. Cat-footed Mohawk Indians such as Michael Chuck Sky (above) rig the network of steel girders—a perilous vocation that the tribesmen pursue anywhere in the world. Some 4,000 Mohawks live on Canada's Caughnawaga Indian Reserve near Montreal. In its Kateri Cemetery, a cross of I beams marks the grave of a worker in high steel—one of 35 Mohawks who died when the Quebec Bridge collapsed during construction in 1907.



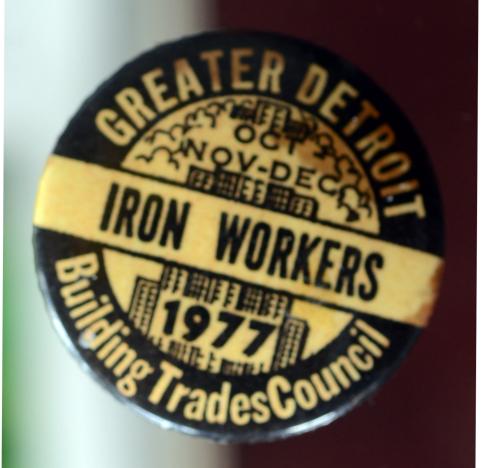
KODACHROMES BY EMORY KRISTOF (LEFT) AND JOHN LAUNDIS, BLACK STAR (C) N.G.S.









































































PENN STATION













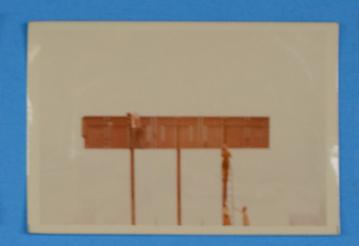




























Steelworkers Right On The Beam



The shortest distance between two bridge abutments is across a 107 foot, 16 ton steel beam.



A worker watches as a beam is positioned.

Photos By Al Greene

Coming in from Elmira were 16 ton girders that were going to span the Erie-Lackawanna Railroad tracks as part of the eastbound lanes on the Hornell — Almond section of the Southern Tier Expressway.

One of the foremen for the American Bridge Company said if the rain got much heavier, the steelworkers would refuse to work because it would be too slippery.

The two steelworkers were from Quebec, Canada. Once the 107 foot girders were it position, it was up to them to set them properly.

The beams were lifted by the machine which could life up to 60 tons. A soon as they were resting on the supports, the steelworkers put the first brace in between girders to keep them from tipping.

It was one of the integral steps in preparing the bridge for next Spring when the concrete will be poured.



Help is needed for a rejuctant brace.



To move a beam, it's best to have both feet on the ground.



You hold on when you can.