

Connecting - September 5, 2015

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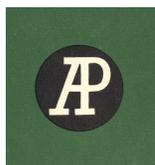
Paul Stevens <stevenspl@live.com>

Sat, Sep 5, 2015 at 9:48 AM

Reply-To: stevenspl@live.com

To: pjshane@gmail.com

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Connecting

September 5, 2015

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of the Teletype



For the latest news and photos from the AP, click these:



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Colleagues,

Good Saturday morning - and here's to a great Labor Day weekend for all.

AP history by AP's chief historian leads off the holiday edition of Connecting - an account in Zocalo Public Square by **Valerie Komor**, director of AP's Corporate Archives, on the origins of The Associated Press. I found it an interesting read, and I bet you will, too.

Connecting reached a milestone Friday when the 900th subscriber joined our newsletter. He is **Allen Matthews**, the deputy managing editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, who was recruited by our AP New York colleague **David Wilkison**.

And a member of our Connecting family - one of my closest friends - **Albert Habhab** - joins the Connecting 90s Club on Sunday. Al is a retired Iowa Court of Appeals chief judge and was the best friend of my father, who was editor of my hometown newspaper in Fort Dodge, Iowa for more than a half century. Happy 90th, Al!

Paul

How the Mexican-American War Gave Birth to a News-Gathering Institution



BY VALERIE S. KOMOR
The Associated Press

When Alexis de Tocqueville visited the United States during 1831 and 1832, he was struck by the fact that the young republic had no overpowering metropolis, that "the intelligence and the power of the people are disseminated through all the parts of this vast country." While New York City was the hotbed of innovative newspapering, much of that innovation was in the service of disseminating the news to the broadest possible audience. The New York Sun, established by Benjamin Day in 1833, led the field in innovation. Eager to sell papers during a severe banking crisis, Day priced the Sun at one penny and outsold his rivals. He hired reporters rather than relying on his readers for news, as had been the

common practice. But it was the far-sighted business plan of his successor, Moses Yale Beach, which would truly revolutionize the distribution of news.



Valerie Komor

Before Samuel Morse received his first patent for the electro-magnetic telegraph in 1840, news traveled as quickly as the swiftest horse, boat, or carrier pigeon. Foreign news, printed in foreign newspapers, was collected by agents in rowboats who met ships at Halifax, Boston, and New York. Regional news, which might include election results, presidential messages, or official pronouncements, traveled in a variety of ingenious ways. In 1843, the printers of the Sun waited aboard a steamboat for the text of the governor's New Year's message.

When it arrived by rail from Albany at Piermont in Rockland County, the printers set up type on the boat as they headed down river to New York City. The next day, the Sun proclaimed: "By the Sun's Exclusive Express. From Albany Through by Horse and Sleigh in 10 Hours and ½."

As the telegraph expanded up and down the East Coast in the spring of 1846, Beach saw an opportunity to hasten the arrival of the latest news of the ongoing war with Mexico by combining the pony express, the U.S. mail coach, and the telegraph. The dispatches originated in the Mexican port of Veracruz, crossed the Gulf of Mexico by boat, and landed at Mobile, Alabama, where Beach employed an express rider to beat the mail to Montgomery. There, the news rejoined the mail for the journey to Richmond, the closest telegraph head, and was put on the wire. Beach did not pay his riders unless they gained a 24-hour edge over the mail. His greatest innovation was offering an equal share in the venture to other New York City dailies, his newspaper rivals. Four papers accepted: The Courier and Enquirer, The Journal of Commerce, The Express, and The Herald. With the Sun, they were soon referred to as "the associated press of this city."

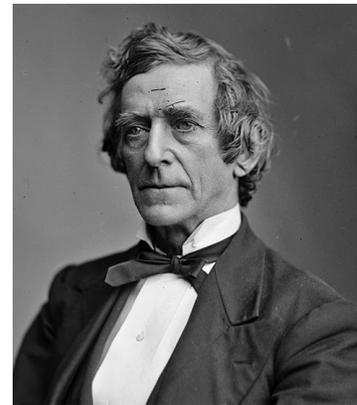
Thus was born the Associated Press, a uniquely American institution, at once a business and a public trust. In structure, it is a not-for-profit cooperative, engaged in gathering with "economy and efficiency an accurate and impartial report of the news" for its newspaper members. Where other countries have established state news agencies to address the costly challenge of gathering and distributing news from near and afar, in America it took ferocious competitors coming together to share the financial and logistical burdens associated with informing the public. Because this effort by newspaper publishers was aimed at reporting on the government's war against another nation, as opposed to an effort by the government to shape public opinion on its own affairs, the Associated Press has always sought to protect and preserve its independent voice.

At the time he organized the cooperative, Beach doubtless understood that the telegraph would remove some competition and duplication of effort among members. If the telegraph office limited each sender to 15 minutes, why would a newspaper's agent wait in line to send a common digest of news when the next person was going to be sending the same thing? As the telegraph spread nationwide, AP established arrangements for

selling telegraphic news and inviting American newspapers to share the cost of the service. Member newspapers exchanged their own local news with the New York-based organization for news from New York City, from across the nation, and from overseas.

The fortuitous combination of Morse's telegraph and Beach's news service transformed the delivery of news in ways that would be hard to overstate. For the first time, strangers living far apart could acquire the same information at the same moment. Editors could collect news as it was breaking rather than rely on previously published reports. The imaginative impact of the telegraph may be gauged by Anthony Trollope, who lamented in his 1854 novel, *The Way We Live Now*, that because of the telegraph, "newspapers are robbed of all their old interest, and the very soul of intrigue is destroyed."

During the Civil War, anyone trying to learn the results of a battle or the fate of a loved one would have disputed Trollope's assertion. Telegraph reports were subject to human error and transmission was erratic, if not interrupted by the war itself. At the same time, the war did draw attention to AP's standards of objectivity. In testimony before the House Committee on Judiciary on February 5, 1862, Washington agent (as the bureau chief was then called) Lawrence Gobright articulated AP's ideal of factual and impartial reporting. The committee was investigating how AP had been able to circumvent government censors in wartime, a charge that may have originated with newspapers rankled by AP's favorable treatment by government officials. When asked by the chairman, "Can you state whether you have been able to send information over the telegraph wires which other correspondents of particular papers have been unable to send," he replied:



Lawrence Gobright

"My business is merely to communicate facts. My instructions do not allow me to make any comments upon the facts which I communicate. My dispatches are sent to papers of all manner of politics, and the editors say that they are able to make their own comments about the facts which are sent to them. I therefore confine myself to what I consider legitimate news... Some special correspondents may write to suit the temper of their own organs, although I try to write without regard to men or politics."

Translated into modern newsroom vernacular: get it first, but first get it right. In a few unfortunate cases, though, the AP's dedication to accuracy did give way to haste, as when AP prematurely reported the successful D-Day landings and (years later) the death of Bob Hope, much to the confusion of the Germans and the bemusement of the comedian.

The AP's "down-the-middle" approach to the news was sometimes anathema to the government's desire to spin events during the Civil War, but it gave news from the front a much greater reach. A century later, the same straight-news approach managed to offend both Northern and Southern publishers during the Civil Rights era. The archives are filled with the letters of outraged editors demanding AP retract or correct various stories. That AP editors patiently answered each letter in kind is remarkable. That AP continued to witness the violence from Atlanta, Birmingham, Montgomery, Selma, and Little Rock is one of its greatest achievements. The bedrock of this kind of journalism is the people's

right to know, the belief that public opinion matters, and that therefore the risks taken to inform the people are worth taking.

As de Tocqueville observed, the only thing more powerful than the press is the people.

(Click [here](#) for a link to the story which appeared Friday in Zócalo Public Square. Its description: A proud affiliate of Arizona State University, is a not-for-profit Ideas Exchange that blends live events and humanities journalism. We partner with educational, cultural, and philanthropic institutions, as well as public agencies, to present free public events and conferences in cities across the U.S. and beyond, and to publish original daily journalism that we syndicate to more than 264 media outlets worldwide. At a time when our country's public sphere is narrow and polarized, Zócalo seeks to be a welcoming intellectual space where individuals and communities can tackle fundamental questions in an accessible, nonpartisan, and broad-minded spirit. We are committed to translating ideas to broad audiences and to engaging a new, young, and diverse generation in the public square. Click here to access the site: <http://www.zocalopublicsquare.org/>

AP PHOTOS:

Chaos, quiet in 24 hours of European migration



New arrivals try to find their bearings at the railway station in Vienna, Austria. In just the last few days, more than 3,000 migrants have come from Hungary. (AP

Photo/Hans Punz)

For the hundreds of thousands of migrants on the move across Europe, the pace of a day is dictated by forces almost entirely beyond their control: the heat of the sun, the location of guards or police, the reliability of a cellphone signal. The bare earth often serves as their bed and table, but they rarely know when or where the next sleep or meal is coming from. From the bridge of a naval ship in the Mediterranean, whose crew hopes to rescue people who have made the dangerous journey by sea, to the northernmost tip of France, where hundreds await a chance to go to England, Associated Press photographers captured 24 hours of a crisis that shows no sign of ending.

In just one day, Hungary's main international train station descended into chaos, two ferries carrying 4,000 migrants left the tiny, overwhelmed Aegean islands where the migrants first came ashore and headed to the Greek mainland, and 1,200 people were rescued at sea. Tuesday was punctuated by quiet moments as well: new arrivals in Vienna trying to get their bearings outside the train station, a shared dinner, a French grammar lesson. Germany, where lines were orderly, expects to receive 800,000 refugees this year. Hungary, which says 150,000 have already arrived, abruptly refused to allow thousands to board northbound trains in Budapest, turning the area outside the station into a makeshift camp by nightfall.

Click [here](#) for a glimpse of a day along the migrant trail in Europe.

More blogs from Connecting members

Friday's Connecting features the blogs and newsletters of Connecting members, and prompted responses from three more colleagues:

Robert Weller ([Email](#)) - My stumbling attempts at a Website:

<https://sites.google.com/site/robertweller/rubicon>

I also have blog, which for some reason Google thinks is in Holland:

www.wrobertweller.blogspot.nl

Joe Frazier (Email) - The only website I have is www.elsalvadorcouldbelikethat.com - based on many years of covering the civil war there for the AP.

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Bryan Brumley (Email) - I maintain a couple of websites. I built and maintain the website for The Community for Earth at the First Unitarian Church in Portland, Oregon (<http://communityforearth.weebly.com/>). The community consists of environmentalists working on various issues in the Pacific Northwest, especially climate risk. Lately, the Community was involved the "kayak-tivist" efforts to block the Royal Dutch Shell ice-breaker Fennica from leaving Portland bound for arctic oil exploration. We also helped organize a ceremony in Portland supporting the efforts of the Lummi nation in Washington state to halt construction of a coal export facility on their sacred lands. The website - which charitably could be called delightfully amateurish, also provides an outlet for my wildlife and nature photography.

Additionally, I maintain a website for my business as a Certified Financial Planner, helping people align their investments with their values (<http://www.progressiveassetmanagementpdx.com>). In the Northwest, those values are often include environmental justice, which dovetails neatly with my community activism.

Connecting mailbox

Charlotte Porter's account a lesson for us all

Eric Newhouse - Charlotte Porter's intensely personal account of the emotional damage inflicted on her by hurricane Katrina is an object lesson for all of us. We're accustomed to link PTSD to combat, but it runs much deeper than that. I talked with a soldier a few years ago who couldn't understand why he had PTSD because he'd never been in combat himself; when I asked him what he did in the army, he told me he was a mortuary specialist, stuffing pieces of dead soldiers in body bags. So soldiers can experience trauma second-hand. Drone operators who kill people a continent away can suffer a similar trauma. We also know cops and deputies can suffer from PTSD.

But now Charlotte reminds us that journalists who feel powerless in the face of disaster are equally at risk. That's something AP should address, if it already hasn't. Reuters has a counseling program in place for its war correspondents, according to an editor with whom I spoke a few years ago while we were judging Pulitzer Prizes together at Columbia University.

Grief, guilt and shame are all part of the mix. A lot of soldiers suffer from what I call the "wounded soul syndrome," caused when actions that they took (or didn't take) violate the moral code they were raised with. There's a huge emotional wound caused by killing

others, or failing to prevent a buddy from being killed.

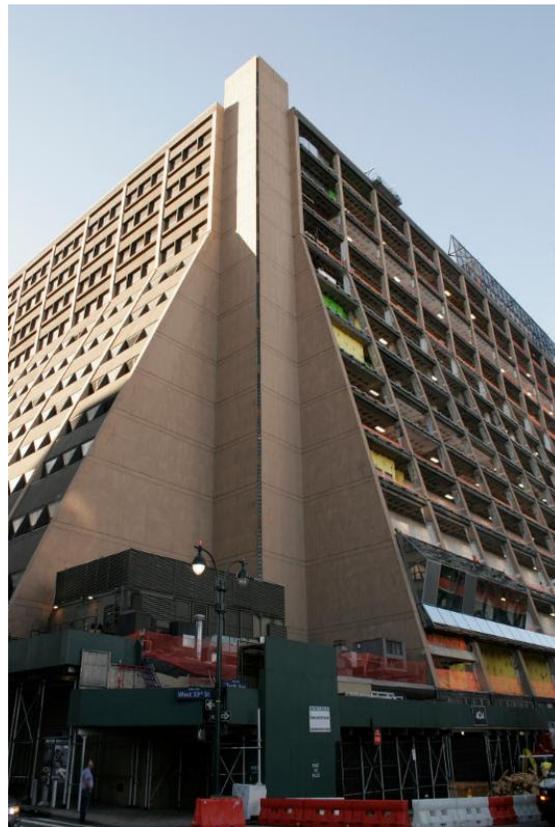
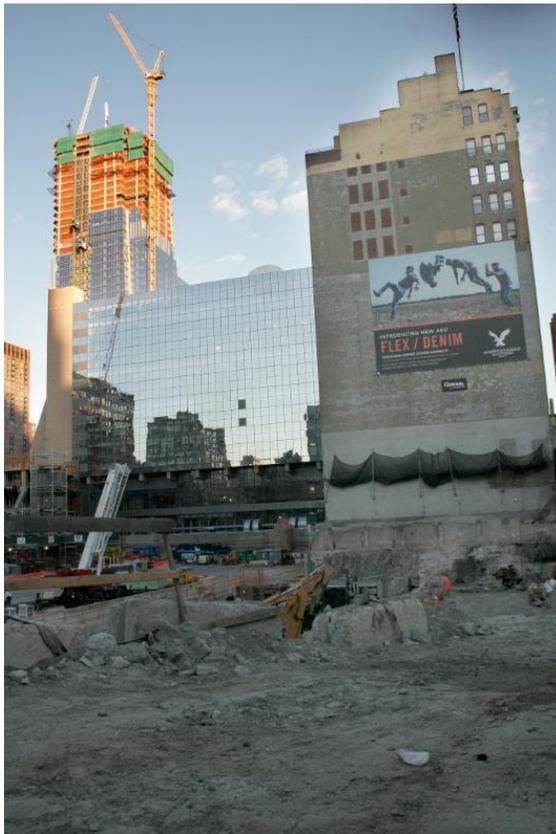
That's true for journalists, as well. In addition to being impartial observers, we're also human. And it's not easy to walk away from people who are suffering. We know that experiencing a disaster like Katrina can be life changing, but we also know that the trauma is cumulative -- it builds up over the years.

Charlotte's account of the progression of that disorder is fairly typical. Grief, guilt and shame create depression. Depressed people hide out and lick their wounds. Isolation is common because you don't want people to know about you what you know about yourself. One of the things I've learned from the vets is that atonement is a huge part of healing. A lot of vets feel better about themselves when they reach out to help others.

Recognizing the problem and dealing with it are critical, and I applaud Charlotte for reaching out to those she'd been hiding from. I also applaud her for her honesty and courage in writing about it. But then, as her friends know, that's just who she is.

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Views of AP headquarters work



Guy Palmiotto - Just some views of the current AP headquarters building in New York City undergoing its facelift. The foreground of the East Side view, in photo at left, is the now covered Amtrak right of way. Photo at right shows the West Side facade.

A rainmaker once made me a flood

Bob Haring - You asked for unusual stories and here is one, about a rainmaker who made me a flood. It's been published elsewhere although i don't recall exactly where but it has been at least 10 years since it has seen the light of day.

By Bob Haring

A rainmaker once made me a flood.

It began in the summer of 1962. It was one of those miserably hot and dry periods. A man called Troy Gordon, a Tulsa World columnist. He said he was the "rainmaker."

"He said he would make it rain within 72 hours," Troy recalled. "It was one of those hot spells when you'll settle for anything, so I wrote a column about it."

It rained.

He called Troy again to promise rain. Again, it rained. Every time the forecasts had been against any chance of rain. But it always rained.

In fact, it happened six straight times.

I was then Tulsa correspondent for The Associated Press. I also was a friend of Troy. We talked about the "rainmaker" and eventually the man himself called me. He obviously wanted me to write a story about his exploits.

Those conversations began, as I recall, after the fourth rain. But I was reluctant to write a story. It's just not the sort of thing the staid and reliable old AP usually covers.

But the rainmaker persisted. Finally, he said, "I'll make you a flood."

He offered to let me pick the date, but I demurred. Finally he called on a Friday. It was beastly hot and dry. He said he'd make it rain the next day.

All the forecasts were against rain. There was, weathermen said, absolutely no chance of any rain or showers over the weekend.

I told Troy. Before I left the office that Friday, I also mentioned it to Mac Bartlett, then the state editor of the Tulsa Tribune. Mac covered for AP on Saturdays, when I was off.

"Let me know if it rains," I said, thinking it was a joke.

Early Saturday morning the telephone rang. It was Mac.

"It's raining," he said. "You said to let you know."

I thanked Mac and went back to sleep. The phone rang again. "It's raining very hard," Mac said. "I think you ought to come in. It looks like it may flood."

I stumbled out of bed, dressed and headed for the office, six or seven miles down Riverside Drive from my home.

I was hardly out of my driveway before I was in flooded streets. The water was curb to curb. The underpass at the railroad bridge near 31st was flooded. I had to detour several times to get to the office, in the old World building on Boulder.

Mohawk Park was flooded. An encampment of Indians there for a pow-wow had to be evacuated. Water was everywhere.

I called Troy. He had talked to the rainmaker. "If Bob asks me, I'll make it stop," the rainmaker said.

Troy agreed to call the rainmaker. In a few minutes my AP phone rang. It was the rainmaker.

"Do you believe me?" he asked. I told him I didn't know what I believed at that point, but we surely had had enough rain. He asked if I'd written a story. I assured him I had.

He said he'd make it quit. He hung up and I went back to trying to cover a major flash flood story.

When I looked out the window, the rain had slowed. Within an hour the sun was out. The streets were dry.

I had filed stories about a flood for which a rainmaker claimed credit. One got on the AP's worldwide news wire.

Then an AP editor, Carl Rogan in Oklahoma City, decreed that rainmakers were bogus. He cut out all references to the rainmaker in future stories.

But Time magazine and others picked up on the rainmaker angle. Soon the Tulsa rainmaker was a major national story. Steve Allen was host of the "Tonight" show then. He got interested.

Troy and the rainmaker went to Los Angeles to be on the show. The rainmaker wore a raincoat and a mask. His minimum talent fee check was made out to an assumed name.

He offered Troy part of the money. But, Troy said, "I told him I didn't want cash involvement with such a weird operation."

The rainmaker got some contracts with various communities to try to make rain. I don't recall that he ever succeeded.

In August of 1963 he promised an "anniversary rain." Tulsa World files don't reflect whether he succeeded. But later that month there was a story saying he claimed credit for some showers he'd predicted to some radio stations.

The rainmaker never said how he made it rain. Only Troy ever met him in person, although I once did know his real name.

Eventually, normal rains returned. Interest in the rainmaker faded. I left Tulsa.

Troy heard from the rainmaker once again, years later. He'd been at a family gathering, he told Troy, and had announced to the group that he was the rainmaker. The family members had scoffed. He wanted Troy to verify it.

They set up a telephone call. At the appointed moment, 2:01 p.m., a woman called Troy.

"He is the man who calls himself the rainmaker," Troy told her. "I can't believe it," she said.

"I never heard from him again," Troy wrote in 1971, "and a few years later I read in the paper that he had died."

Did I believe he made it rain? No. Did Troy? "No, I didn't," Troy wrote, "and yet when the rains came I had an eerie feeling."

And I still do, just recalling the strangest story in my news career.

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N as for Knowledge

Barry Bedlan - Please pass along to Dan Day that another potential AP Test question for Nebraska is the following:

Question: What does the "N" on the Cornhuskers' helmets stand for?

Answer: Knowledge.

Hey, I can say that because I am a Husker fan. I know that's one of the oldest Nebraska jokes but it still makes me smile.

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In praise of Dan Day

Jim Cour - For the record, i just want to say that Dan Day was the best bureau chief I ever had in my 49 years with UPI (19 in Portland, Ore., and Los Angeles and 30 with the AP in

Seattle) hands down and easily the best human being in my opinion. I loved working for him.

Stories of interest

Inside the wild ride that landed The Washington Post on K Street

(Ed Tobias, who shared, noted that this is a very interesting read especially for those involved in the upcoming move of AP headquarters.)

Two years ago, top Washington Post executives were sifting through dozens of possible locations for a new headquarters. Among the criteria were low cost, easy access to public transit and proximity to centers of power.

One serious challenge was accommodating more than 600 newsroom employees on just two floors - requiring a vast space rarely found in the office buildings of this city.

At 88 M St. NE, a proposed development behind Union Station, they found everything they were seeking. The building would be four blocks from the station and just more than a mile to the Capitol and the Supreme Court. It was a budding media hub, where NPR and CNN had opened offices. The project would be built by Skanska, the Swedish construction giant, which offered a novel solution for creating a large newsroom. And the cost was cheaper than more stately buildings downtown.

Click [here](#) to read more.

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The limits of photojournalism: What those pictures of the Syrian boy didn't tell us

Poynter.org:

When Mary Panzer saw the photos that have at least momentarily focused world attention on a long-term tragedy, she wondered about what the images didn't make clear.

She wondered about the partial story they told.

Panzer, a New York photography expert, curator and historian, was troubled "that we don't see pictures of the mothers. This makes it seem as if their parents have abandoned them, deliberately put them in danger, which is partly true. But why did they do it?"

"To escape unendurable conditions? Where are they coming from? What did they leave? Why have they no resources better than a boat that's sure to sink?" asked Panzer, the



former curator of photographs at the National Portrait Gallery in Washington, D.C.

But the photos also were consistent with a long history of gripping photos of children, she notes, especially as they attract attention to atrocities.

She immediately thought of these: Pulitzer Prize winners like **Nick Ut**'s image of the napalmed girl running naked down the road in Vietnam (1972); Kevin Carter's picture of a naked child with a vulture nearby - the famine in Sudan (1994); the blue face of a child in the rubble after Bhopal, India gas tragedy by Pablo Bartholomew (1984); and Frank Fournier's little boy trapped in water after a volcano in Colombia (1985).



Click [here](#) to read more.

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That's me in the picture: Joe Massian flees the World Trade Center South Tower on 9/11



Joe Massian, pictured front: 'My fiancée knew I was alive, as this photo was one of the first to be posted online.'
Photograph: Suzanne Plunkett/AP

**By JOE MASSIAN
For The Guardian**

I was in the North Tower when the first plane hit. I arrived at my desk on floor 70 at about 8.30am, but before I'd sat down I felt the building sway. I grabbed the top of my cubicle wall to steady myself. That was followed by the noise. I thought it was a construction accident somewhere in the tower.

I headed for the stairs, but there was already a long queue of people. One colleague was in shock and needed help getting down. At one point, a firefighter asked me where the water coolers were on my floor - they were giving dehydrated people drinks, then pushing them on. Occasionally people would shout, "Move right" to let people pass who were badly burned or injured. There was no phone signal, but people with two-way pagers were getting messages, and we learned that the South Tower had been hit.

At the bottom, there was a human chain of firefighters, FBI and police guiding people through the lobby: the plane had hit the North Tower in the middle and there was debris on all sides, so the mall below was our only exit. The lobby was covered in debris, windows had been blown out, and fires were burning. Outside, I looked up at the towers; I heard a pop, like a controlled explosion or a firework. The South Tower was collapsing, so I started to run.

I didn't know if it was going to fall down straight, like a domino, or sideways, so I zigzagged away - left a block, up a block - heading uptown towards the Brooklyn Bridge. That's when this photograph was taken, with me front and centre. That time is a void: science channels talk about impending death as comforting, and I felt that. Calm and peaceful. Then I thought, "Hey, I'm not going to die today." My senses returned and I felt anxiety and pressure to survive.

I got to the Brooklyn Bridge, and my mum rang. She kept saying, "Are you OK? Are you alive?" And I said, "Of course I'm alive: I'm talking to you." While I was on the phone, the North Tower collapsed. Aside from the fire engines, it was weirdly quiet: no one yelling, just people in tears, on their phones, covering their mouths.

This was one of the first images posted online: that's how family and friends learned I was OK. It was widely used in newspapers, and it has been on TV, in magazines - it's even on display at the 9/11 museum in New York. It's not my most flattering picture.

It's humbling to have been part of such an extraordinary event, and to have that captured. I wrote to Suzanne (Plunkett), the photographer, to say how much her picture had affected my life. It has kept me grounded: it's a solid reminder that you do get second chances. When I look at it, I can hear, see and feel everything again. It puts me right back there.

Are you in a famous photograph? Email thatsme@theguardian.com

Interview by Hannah Booth. Click [here](#) for a link to this story.

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Automation in the Newsroom: How algorithms are helping reporters expand coverage, engage audiences, and respond to breaking news

Nieman:



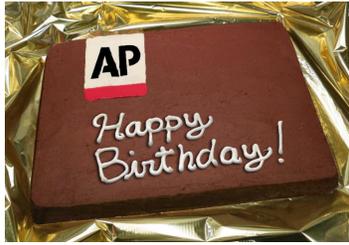
Philana Patterson (left), assistant business editor for the Associated Press, has been covering business since the mid-1990s. Before joining the AP, she worked as a business reporter for both local newspapers and Dow Jones Newswires and as a producer at Bloomberg. "I've written thousands of earnings stories, and I've edited even more," she says. "I'm very familiar with earnings." Patterson manages more than a dozen staffers on the business news desk, and her expertise landed her on an AP stylebook committee that sets the guidelines for AP's earnings stories. So last year, when the AP needed someone to train its newest newsroom member on how to write an earnings story, Patterson was an obvious choice.

The trainee wasn't a fresh-faced j-school graduate, responsible for covering a dozen companies a quarter, however. It was a piece of software called Wordsmith, and by the end of its first year on the job, it would write more stories than Patterson had in her entire career. Patterson's job was to get it up to speed.

Patterson's task is becoming increasingly common in newsrooms. Journalists at ProPublica, Forbes, The New York Times, Oregon Public Broadcasting, Yahoo, and others are using algorithms to help them tell stories about business and sports as well as education, inequality, public safety, and more. For most organizations, automating parts of reporting and publishing efforts is a way to both reduce reporters' workloads and to take advantage of new data resources. In the process, automation is raising new questions about what it means to encode news judgment in algorithms, how to customize stories to target specific audiences without making ethical missteps, and how to communicate these new efforts to audiences.

Click [here](#) to read more.

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



To

Saturday:

Tad Bartimus ([Email](#))

Sunday:

Al Habhab (90) ([Email](#))

Karen Testa ([Email](#))

Cliff Schiappa ([Email](#))

Welcome to Connecting



Allen Matthews ([Email](#))

Today in History - September 5, 2015

By The Associated Press

Today is Saturday, September 5, the 248th day of 2015. There are 117 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On September 5, 1945, Japanese-American Iva Toguri D'Aquino, suspected of being wartime broadcaster "Tokyo Rose," was arrested in Yokohama. (D'Aquino was later convicted of treason and served six years in prison; she was pardoned in 1977 by President Gerald R. Ford.)

On this date:

In 1774, the first Continental Congress assembled in Philadelphia.

In 1793, the Reign of Terror began during the French Revolution as the National Convention instituted harsh measures to repress counter-revolutionary activities.

In 1836, Sam Houston was elected president of the Republic of Texas.

In 1914, the First Battle of the Marne, resulting in a French-British victory over Germany, began during World War I.

In 1939, four days after war had broken out in Europe, President Franklin D. Roosevelt issued a proclamation declaring U.S. neutrality in the conflict.

In 1957, the novel "On the Road," by Jack Kerouac, was first published by Viking Press.

In 1961, President John F. Kennedy signed legislation making aircraft hijackings a federal crime.

In 1972, the Palestinian group Black September attacked the Israeli Olympic delegation at the Munich Games; 11 Israelis, five guerrillas and a police officer were killed in the resulting siege.

In 1975, President Gerald R. Ford escaped an attempt on his life by Lynette "Squeaky" Fromme, a disciple of Charles Manson, in Sacramento, California.

In 1984, the space shuttle Discovery ended its inaugural flight as it landed at Edwards Air Force Base in California.

In 1995, France ended its three-year moratorium on nuclear tests, setting off an underground blast on a South Pacific atoll.

In 1997, breaking the royal reticence over the death of Princess Diana, Britain's Queen Elizabeth II delivered a televised address in which she called her former daughter-in-law "a remarkable person." Mother Teresa died in Calcutta, India, at age 87; conductor Sir Georg Solti (johrj SHOL'-tee) died in France at age 84.

Ten years ago: President George W. Bush nominated **John Roberts** to succeed the late William Rehnquist as chief justice of the United States. President Bush and Louisiana Gov. Kathleen Blanco, during a Gulf Coast tour, consoled Hurricane Katrina victims and thanked relief workers. An Indonesian jetliner crashed, killing 149 people, including 49 on the

ground; 17 passengers survived. Jerry Rice ended an NFL career that included three Super Bowls and records for most career receptions, receiving yards and receiving touchdowns.

Five years ago: A Los Angeles police officer shot and killed Manuel Jaminez, a Guatemalan immigrant, in a case that sparked angry protests. (A civilian oversight panel later said the officer was justified in using deadly force against Jaminez, who witnesses said was drunk and threatening passersby with a knife.) Jefferson Thomas, one of nine black students to integrate a Little Rock high school in America's first major battle over school segregation, died in Columbus, Ohio, at age 67.

One year ago: The U.S. and 10 of its key allies, meeting in Wales, agreed that the Islamic State group was a significant threat to NATO countries and that they would take on the militants by squeezing their financial resources and going after them with military might. Ukraine, Russia and Kremlin-backed separatists signed a cease-fire after five months of bloodshed. Former CBS News and CNN correspondent Bruce Morton, 83, died in Washington.

Today's Birthdays: Former Federal Reserve Board chairman Paul A. Volcker is 88. Comedian-actor Bob Newhart is 86. Actress-singer Carol Lawrence is 83. Actor William Devane is 76. Actor George Lazenby is 76. Actress **Raquel Welch** is 75. Movie director Werner Herzog is 73. Singer Al Stewart is 70. Actor-director Dennis Dugan is 69. College Football Hall of Famer Jerry LeVias is 69. Singer Loudon Wainwright III is 69. "Cathy" cartoonist Cathy Guisewite (GYZ'-wyt) is 65. Actor **Michael Keaton** is 64. Country musician Jamie Oldaker (The Tractors) is 64. Actress Debbie Turner-Larson (Marta in "The Sound of Music") is 59. Actress Kristian Alfonso is 52. Rhythm-and-blues singer Terry Ellis is 52. Rock musician Brad Wilk is 47. TV personality Dweezil Zappa is 46. Actress Rose McGowan is 42. Actress Carice Van Houten is 39. Actor Andrew Ducote is 29. Actress Kat Graham is 29. Olympic gold medal figure skater Kim Yu-na is 25. Actor Skandar Keynes is 24.

Thought for Today: "If moderation is a fault, then indifference is a crime." - Jack Kerouac, American novelist (1922-1969).

Got a story to share?

Got a story to share? A favorite memory of your AP days? Don't keep them to yourself. Share with your colleagues by sending to Ye Olde Connecting Editor. And don't forget to include photos!

Here are some suggestions:

- **Spousal support** - How your spouse helped in supporting your work during your AP career.
- **My most unusual story** - tell us about an unusual, off the wall story that you covered.
- **"My boo boos - A silly mistake that you make"** - a chance to 'fess up with a memorable



mistake in your journalistic career.

- **Multigenerational AP families** - profiles of families whose service spanned two or more generations.
- **Volunteering** - benefit your colleagues by sharing volunteer stories with ideas on such work they can do themselves.
- **First job** - How did you get your first job in journalism?
- **Connecting "selfies"** - a word and photo self-profile of you and your career, and what you are doing today. Both for new members and those who have been with us a while.
- **Life after AP** for those of you who have moved on to another job or profession.
- **Most unusual** place a story assignment took you.

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