

Connecting - November 12, 2015

1 message

Paul Stevens < stevenspl@live.com> Reply-To: stevenspl@live.com To: pjshane@gmail.com

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Thu, Nov 12, 2015 at 9:09 AM















Connecting

November 12, 2015

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In this 2012 photo, Elon Torrence and his wife Polly acknowledge being honored by the Kansas Senate on his 95th birthday, at the Statehouse in Topeka. AP Photo/John Milburn

Colleagues,

Good Thursday morning!

It is with sadness that I share news that retired AP Topeka newsman **Elon Torrence**, a U.S. Army veteran of World War II, died on Wednesday - Veterans Day - at the age of 98.

Two days earlier, Elon's wife Polly died at the age of 95. They had been married 70 years. And services for both will be held Friday.

I had the privilege to know them, and to conduct an AP Oral History with Elon several years ago. Few Kansas journalists experienced and covered more history than Elon, and I know you join me in offering condolences to his family. If you have a favorite story to tell about working with Elon, send it my way.

Paul

AP's Elon Torrence dies at 98, two days after death of his wife, Polly, at 95

BY JOHN HANNA, Associated Press

TOPEKA, KAN. - Elon Torrence, who covered the trial of two men hanged for murders that inspired the Truman Capote book "In Cold Blood" during a long career as an Associated Press reporter, died Wednesday. He was 98.

He died at a Topeka retirement community, surrounded by family members, his daughter, Mary Torrence, said. She said his wife of 70 years, Lois "Polly" Torrence, 95, a former teacher, died Monday following a stroke.

Elon Torrence was an AP newsman at the Kansas Statehouse from 1946 to early 1982 after working for the Garden City (Kansas) Telegram and serving in the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II. He also served on the state's Governmental Ethics Commission for 16 years, starting in 1994.

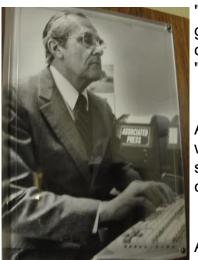
"He was a wonderful journalist whose history in Kansas had no parallel," said Paul Stevens, a retired AP Kansas-Missouri bureau chief and regional vice president, who compiled an oral history of Torrence's career with him several years ago. "He had a great memory for details."

Torrence covered the trial of Richard Hickock and Perry Smith, later executed by the state for killing four members of the Clutter family in 1959 in the southwest Kansas town of Holcomb. He also

covered massive flooding in northeast Kansas in 1951 and a deadly 1966 tornado in Topeka.

He was on hand for events that roiled Kansas politics in January 1957, known collectively as the "Triple Play." The state Supreme Court's chief justice stepped down. The governor - who'd lost the Republican primary in 1956 and was only days from leaving office - resigned. The new governor immediately appointed his predecessor to the high court.

Lew Ferguson, a former AP Topeka correspondent who worked with Torrence for nearly 12 years, called him "the consummate gentleman" as well as an outstanding reporter. The Kansas Press Association awarded Torrence its Outstanding Mentor award in 2013 for his work with young AP reporters.



"No one covering the Legislature and Kansas government had greater knowledge of those institutions, or the history of Kansas," Ferguson said in an email.

"And no one had a wider array of news sources."

A 1939 graduate of the University of Kansas, Torrence was an ardent Jayhawks fan who late in life, Stevens said, treasured a signed photo from men's basketball coach Bill Self.

A memorial service for Elon and Polly Torrence is scheduled for 10:30 a.m. Friday at First United Methodist

Church in Topeka, only blocks from the Statehouse. They are survived by daughter Mary, three sons, five grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Click here for a link to this story.

More Connecting veterans' memories as we salute those who served

Seymour Topping - lieutenant, infantry, service: 1943-1945, Leyte and Luzon. Took terminal leave in Manila, got a job as stringer with International News Service, flew to Peking, and covered the Chinese civil war for the next three years for INS and then AP.

Jim Carlson - As a UW-Madison journalism grad, I had just been hired by the daily newspaper in Wausau, Wis., in November 1968, but when I got back home my draft notice was waiting. I took a resume and references, making a pitch for an information job, as I went to basic training in Fort Campbell, KY, then advanced infantry training at Fort Polk, LA, and then APC driver school at Fort Knox. But my orders sent me to the 4th Infantry Division at Pleiku in Vietnam's Central Highlands as infantryman and APC driver. After two weeks in the field with a squad in B Co. I was called back to become a battalion stringer, doing stories and photos for military publications, mostly the 4th Division paper but sometimes Stars and Stripes as well. Occasionally, I'd get a clip of a story that showed up in a hometown paper. I'd go out with troops in the field for a few days, then come back to do stories, turn in photos and keep track of developments at battalion HQ. Like many of us, I could see what a waste the war was, so it was a frustrating time.

The main object was to get home alive. I extended my 12-month Vietnam duty for one month so I wouldn't have to do any stateside duty. I remember in that final month I went on a sweep with one of our companies and was riding on the back of a tank when sniper fire broke out. I tried to shrink as small as I could while thinking, "What am I doing here?" But no one was wounded and I made it home safe. After a stint at a daily in Dubuque, I joined AP in Milwaukee for a career that lasted 38 wonderful years.

The State Historical Society of Wisconsin later put out a call and I contributed several photos and a letter that were included in the 1996 publication, Voices from Vietnam. They held a gathering for those who participated in the project, and it was wonderful to share experiences after keeping that part of my life bottled up for so long.

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Hank Lowenkron - My favorite memory of the Air Force was when I was at a base in Lincoln, Nebraska. Here I was a young guy from Brooklyn, New York and I was going to experience firing a sub machine gun for the first time. The anxiety was festering as the line officer went through what seemed like an hour of instructions and warnings,

Finally, he got to the ready on the left, ready on the right and ready of the firing line. Then as my heart was beating what seemed like a thousand times a minute he said the magic word "Fire" as I squeezed the trigger of a weapon for the first time, I

suddenly felt emptiness and I raised my hand to get his attention while wondering what I had done wrong. The officer took my weapon and checked it and then he tried to fire it! For some reason it didn't fire and as he simply handed it back to me and said simply, "Don't worry, it just doesn't work and I'll check u out as proficient. Sure glad I was too young for World War 2 and too old for the Korean War.

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Joe McKnight - There was nothing spectacular, or even memorable, about my almost three-year stint in the U. S. Army Air Corps, then a branch of the Signal Corps and forerunner of today's Air Force. But you asked for it, so read on.

By early 1943, just over two years into World War II, the United States' military/war industry was going full blast. Among other things, it was producing airplanes faster than the Army was producing pilots. To speed up the process, the Air Corps initiated a program to enlist aviation cadets at 17 years of age. That was illegal so the Army promised not to call them to active duty until their 18th birthday.

My generation in my hometown of Selma, Ala., had watched the development and growth of nearby Craig Army Air Base, since before the war. So as a 17-year-old high school senior, I joined a dozen or so of my classmates, cut classes for a couple of days, and enlisted in the Air Corps at Craig Field.

I swore allegiance to the country and the army on April 17, 1943.

A week after my 18th birthday, Aug. 25, 1943, I received orders and a train ticket to report to Keesler Army Air Base, Biloxi, Miss. on Sept. 7.

From that point on, I have to guess at transfer dates. My military records were lost in a 1974 fire that damaged a storage warehouse used by the Veterans Administration near St. Louis, MO.

We were told we would have eight weeks of basic training. It lasted less than five weeks.

In early October we boarded a train and four days later got off of on a rail siding in a plowed field. A light snow was falling.

A group of young women stood alongside the train, calling loudly and welcoming

us to Michigan State College. They were co-eds and told us the college was at East Lansing.

I became part of the 310th College Training Detachment, an academic program for U.S. Army aviation cadets.

That program ended in late March/early April with ten hours of flight instruction in Piper Cubs with 65 horsepower engines.

Next stop in April, 1944 was a pre-flight training center near San Antonio, TX.

In July, we moved to Corsicana, TX., 60 miles south of Dallas, where the Army had contracted to use a small airfield for primary flight training. We flew low wing monoplanes -- PT17 or PT19, I forget, -- with engines of about 125 horsepower.

I received about 20 hours of instruction and three days of solo flights. The only instruments in the plane were a fuel gauge, altimeter and compass. My recollection is that it felt eerie trying to judge the plane's flight attitude by listening to the wind on the wings.

In early September, I was called before a board of offices and told my performance was below standards and I was being dropped from the program.

I protested because my instructor had spoken favorably of my performance and his log book reflected this.

One officer spoke up, saying he was not required to explain, but that the command center at San Antonio had advised the base commander to reduce the class by one-third.

At the time I was very bitter about the experience. But in retrospect it probably was a good thing. I lacked maturity to control larger planes with 2,000 horsepower engines or multi-engine bombers.

I was given several options, chose radio school, and transferred alone to Scott Air Corps Base near Belleville, IL, and not far from St. Louis, MO. I learned how to operate, maintain and repair a number of radio systems used on various planes and in ground stations. And learned to use Morse Code.

In April, 1945, we transferred to Shephard Air Corps base, Wichita Falls, TX., where we did very little until August, when we moved to Fort Douglas, Utah. There for about a week, we made out wills, were given shots and issued enough personal gear and clothing to survive in any climate in the world -- two large duffel bags crammed with uniforms, underwear, bedding, accourtement belts, canteens, water cans, mosquito netting, steel helmets, plastic helmet liners, and probably a lot of stuff I don't remember.

We got one pass to spend a weekend in Salt Lake City and I was awed by the Mormon Church and the fact that snow capped surrounding mountains in August.

August 25, my 20th birthday, we left Fort Douglas for a base near Pittsburg, CA. From there, we rode sight-seeing ferries down waterways to board a troop ship. It sailed Sept. 2, and a week later stopped in Pearl Harbor, Hawaii for two days of taking on fuel and supplies.

From there we were at sea almost four weeks before sailing into Manilla Bay about Oct. 1, Luzon Island, Philippines. We arrived at the start of the monsoon season.

For a couple of weeks we lived in tents, sleeping on canvas cots and tying our shoes and gear to tent poles, trees, anything to keep them from floating off in heavy, seemingly constant rain. Every day we shoveled out the drain trench around our squad tent to keep water from flooding in overnight.

We moved then to Clark Air Base, about 60 miles north of Manilla, where I worked as a ground radio operator until the following Spring. The work consisted mostly of sending weather reports and sending and receiving flight information on planes transiting through Clark Field. Every time we heard of an incoming plane we telephoned the control tower at the landing strip and advised them of what to expect and when.

I was working overnight when most or all of the country's B-29 "Flying Fortresses" began moving from Guam to Japan. They stopped at Clark Field to refuel and give crews a break. I recorded aircraft ID numbers, aircraft captain names, number of crew, departure and destination information on each plane -- all received via Morse Code. I don't recall the number of planes moving but I earned my keep that night.

And I was working alone the night in late February, 1946 when orders came, via Morse Code, for certain personnel to be transferred to Nichols Field, just outside Manilla, for transfer to the United States and discharge.

My name was included.

I still have the original copy of the message I typed. It is full of typing errors and I retyped it for the base records.

After two or three weeks at a replacement depot at Nichols, we boarded a troop ship. The return trip to San Francisco was just two weeks, about half the time it took to sail to Manila.

We spent just one night in a barracks outside Richmond, CA., before beginning the four-day train ride to Camp Selby, near Hattiesburg, MS. There I learned I had been promoted to corporal and was promised sergeant stripes if I would re-enlist for two years.

I declined, took my discharge and rode a bus to Selma. The town had no taxi service but I persuaded a man at the bus station to drive me home, arriving on the afternoon of March 28, my mother's 44th birthday.

Comments on Veterans Day edition

Ralph Gage - Great reading. But what else would you expect? Most of these guys are writers!

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David Breslauer - I read the stories of those that served in the military in today's Connection. I did not serve. I graduated high school in 1973, the year the draft ended. My father was career Air Force and was director of information for the 7th Air Force at Tan Son Nhut Air Base during his career. I suspect some of my (older) AP colleagues may have known him (Irv Breslauer). Thank all of you for your service.

It was Harold Waters note that triggered this AP memory. I was working at The Fort Worth Star-Telegram in 1977, my first job out of The University of Texas. It was election night, and I had returned to the photo lab to process my film. The phone rang, the voice on the other end introduced himself as Harold Waters, and that he was with the Associated Press in Dallas. He explained that The Star-Telegram provided photo coverage for events in Fort Worth and asked if I would put my photo from the election "on the wire."

I was more than happy to help (who couldn't use \$7.50). Harold controlled me by remote control...first told me where to find the paper to print on (it was a special size compared to what we used for the newspaper), told me where to find the lick on caption paper, told me what to type (I doubt it conformed to AP style), how to affix to the print and then he directed me to a portion of the photo lab I had not seen before (it was my first week on the job). Clearly Harold know the Star-Telegram photo lab better than I did. Once in this corner darkroom he had me put the print on what I learned was a drum transmitter with some sort of clutch (this is pre LaserPhoto). He then started talking to me through a speaker near the transmitter, announced my picture and told me to "go ahead final" (whatever the heck that meant) and then told me to start the transmitter spinning. While it was not my first picture sent to the AP, I had had photos "picked up" before while I was a student, it was my first physical transmission. It was not my last by a long shot.

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John Epperson - A wonderful tribute to our AP friends who served our nation at some point in our lives......again a hearty thank you, I read every one.

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Mike Tharp - Many thanks for giving so many of us such a fine forum.

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Bill Vogrin - Your photo of Bob Zimmer brought a rush of great memories of my buddy and fellow downstate Illinois correspondent.

Bob was a welcome voice as he called from Champaign most every morning to check in with me at my post in Peoria. I always liked the way he answered the phone in his radio voice and by stretching out Z-z-z-z-immer!

Bob reveled in finding new and obscure datelines for his stories. He made it his personal challenge to locate small towns with farm-related names and then find someone or something there to write about. He bagged an impressive number of datelines from places most in Illinois never knew existed.

As Champaign correspondent, Bob had to cover a lot of sports at the University of Illinois. But he wasn't much of a sports fan. He liked to tell the story of his first football game and how a fellow sportswriter had to explain all the action on the field to him. He came to love kickoffs and thought football would be much improved if it

was just a series of kickoffs and returns.

The first time an Illini football game ended in a tie, he got beat by UP because he just sat there waiting for play to resume to determine a winner. (There was no overtime in those days.) Then, covering basketball a few weeks later, he furiously wrote and sent a story of the Illini game that ended in a tie, only to learn basketball always played overtime. He must have driven NY Sports nuts.

Though he was known as the AP farm writer, Bob was so much more. He was a fine writer and I valued him as the lede doctor, as he called himself with good reason.

Even more, I valued his friendship. What a great guy. Thanks for reminding me of Bob.

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Tad Bartimus - Very nice Connecting today, so interesting to read of all the twists and turns in lives, and how one J instead of a K changed Hal Buell's forever... and therefore, many others' AP lives as well.

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Dave Lubeski - I look forward to the annual Veterans Day connecting and the many diverse stories of everyone's service. Wanted to send a shout out to Larry Hamlin. His mention of the open windows because of the meningitis at Ft. Polk brought back unpleasant memories from January- February 1967 in that hell hole. (My basic unit was E company, 4th Battalion, 2nd Training Brigade - E-4-2).

Larry also mentioned his permanent duty station at Coleman Barracks near Mannheim, Germany. Same one for me. I got there in March of 1967 and went home in December 1968. My outfit, the 2nd Bn 13th Inf was HQ'd along the autobahn next to the 8th Cav, whose tanks made quite a racket going down the street at all hours of the day and night.

I wondered if, of all the vets who served, there would be someone else who was stationed in the same place as I was (Coleman was also the location for the US Army Europe's maximum security prison), but to find out he also had basic in the same dreary place... my sympathies on that one.

Mizzou Shakeup: My alma mater finally addresses its age-old issue

By MELANIE COFFEE

It's a good day to be a Missouri Tiger.

I've been closely watching the racial unrest at my alma mater, the University of Missouri, where Tim Wolfe stepped down Monday as president amid criticism of his handling of social injustice issues on



campus. Hours later, Chancellor R. Bowen Loftin announced he is leaving his post at the end of the year.

The campus movement started small with a handful of students, then a hunger strike, and finally, along came big Missouri football.

Click here to read more. Melanie Coffee is a former AP journalist who worked in St. Louis, Kansas City and Chicago.

AP names Jim Anderson as new Colorado Statehouse reporter

DENVER (AP) - The Associated Press has named Rockies region news editor (and Connecting colleague) Jim Anderson as its new Statehouse reporter in Denver, covering the Legislature, politics and government for Colorado.



The appointment was announced Monday by West Editor Traci Carl, who oversees news for 13 states west of the Rockies.

Anderson has served as news editor in Denver since 2007, supervising the AP report in Colorado, Montana and Wyoming. He coordinated coverage of the

Colorado movie theater shootings and the trial of the gunman, the devastating Colorado floods of 2013, wildfires and elections. He also helped cover earthquakes in 2010 in Haiti and Chile as well as Mexico's swine flu epidemic, and served reporting stints in Cuba and Venezuela.

Anderson joined the AP in Mexico City and served as a reporter in Los Angeles, an editor on the International Desk in New York, Caribbean correspondent based in Puerto Rico and bureau chief in Venezuela, where he covered the coup that briefly ousted then-President Hugo Chavez.

He also served as an assistant city editor at The Miami Herald, responsible for an urban affairs reporting team in metropolitan Miami.

"Jim brings a wealth of knowledge and experience to the Denver Statehouse," Carl said. "He loves covering government and politics and is excited about getting back to reporting."

Click here for link to this story.

Experimenting with virtual reality technology amid soaring demand for live video

"Three words dominate current discussions of our profession: mobile, shared, live," Associated Press Executive Editor Kathleen Carroll told the Global Video Media Forum.

In her keynote address Wednesday morning in Beijing, Carroll discussed the growing demand for mobile news and live video, and AP's experimenting with virtual reality technology "because it offers a completely different way to make the viewer feel they are on the scene."

Click here to read more.

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



to

Ray Bolch (Email)

Lee Mitgang (Email)

Welcome to Connecting



Helen Mitternight (Email)

Stories of interest

Crying Wolfe Exposes Real Problem (Fox Sports)

By JASON WHITLOCK

Chicago buried nine-year-old Tyshawn Lee on Tuesday. Police allege gang members lured the boy into an alley and executed him in a revenge killing aimed at his father.

Father Michael Pfleger, a white minister in a predominantly black Chicago community, eulogized Lee and castigated our society, blaming the boy's death on our "lost conscience."

How can we argue?

The execution of an innocent black boy draws the attention of a handful of local dignitaries while the death of a black teenager foolish enough to wrestle a cop for control of a gun helps foment unrest on a nearby college campus seven months after thenattorney general Eric Holder destroyed the fallacy of "Hands Up Don't Shoot."

Lies stacked on top of lies create the bullshit we're witnessing in Columbia, Missouri. Clever faculty members, in my opinion, baited a small group of misguided black students into stirring a racial shitstorm strong enough to attract Twitter-addicted journalists looking for their next relevancy hit off the Black Lives Matter crack pipe.

The absurdity of the past week at Mizzou couldn't be duplicated on South Park.

A 25-year-old, "Fresh Prince" black grad student threatened to starve himself to death under the pretense that the school president hadn't done enough to stop unidentified white men from uttering the N-word when passing by in trucks and carving swastikas with poop.

Click here to read more. Shared by Victor Rocha.

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How student journalists at Mizzou are telling a local story that's become national (Poynter)



For Daniela Sirtori-Corina, the story didn't start when football players protested, or when a student went on a hunger strike, or with any one of the documented racist incidents making news lately. For her, the story began way before it spread to the University of Missouri-Columbia with Michael Brown's death in Ferguson, Missouri, last year.

For a lot of students, she said, that was an awakening.

"I felt like it was an awakening for myself," said Sirtori-Cortina, a senior and an assistant city editor at the Columbia Missourian, the daily paper that students report for as part of their coursework at Mizzou.

Sirtori-Cortina is Colombian and didn't experience being a minority until coming to the U.S. for school.

But she is now.

Since the fall semester began, journalists at the Missourian have covered the building tension on their campus that led to Monday's resignation of the University of Missouri system's president and MU's chancellor. Staffers at the Missourian are students, new and advanced, working with student and professional editors at a daily newspaper that covers the community. (Note: I graduated from MU and wrote for the Missourian for a semester.) Now, they're dealing with the national spotlight, clashes with protesters and the challenges of covering not just the larger community but their own campus.

Click here to read more.

What Mizzou, Yale students need to learn about free speech: Column (USA Today)

By KEN PAULSON

As a student at the University of Missouri in the '70s, I learned about the thenrecent civil rights movement and the role of the First Amendment in a free society. It appears the curriculum has changed.

On the one hand, students' peaceful protests against racial discrimination and the unprecedented engagement of Missouri's football team and coach led to the departures of Missouri system President Tim Wolfe and Chancellor R. Bowen Loftin. Students used the full range of First Amendment freedoms - speech, press, petition, assembly and faith - to accomplish social and political change.

On the other hand, when reporters tried to report on these developments, they found student protesters carving out a chunk of university property as a private camp, proclaiming that journalists were not welcome. In a now-viral video, student photographer Tim Tai - working for ESPN - explained that the "First Amendment protects your right to be here and mine," only to be met with a wall of protesters pushing him back.

Click here to read more.

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U. of Missouri professor under fire in protest flap (USA Today)

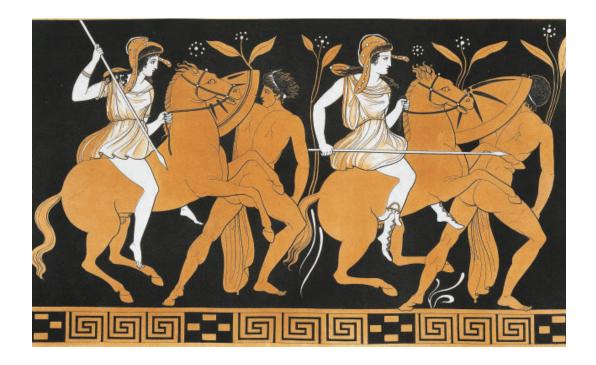
The University of Missouri's journalism school praised a student journalist Tuesday after he stood his ground and asserted his First Amendment right to take pictures of a campus protest, despite aggressive pushback from a mob of students and faculty members.

Video of the confrontation with the journalist, Tim Tai, went viral as the school distanced itself from a professor, Melissa Click, who was seen in the video calling for "muscle" to remove another journalist from the protest site. Late Tuesday night, Click resigned her courtesy appointment with the journalism school, although she remains an assistant professor at the university.

"The Missouri School of Journalism is proud of photojournalism senior Tim Tai," said David Kurpius, dean of the Missouri School of Journalism. "The news media have First Amendment rights to cover public events. Tai handled himself professionally and with poise."

Click here to read more. Shared by Doug Pizac.

How the Secrets of the Ancient Greeks Can Heal Our Wounded Warriors (Observer)



Like most male citizens of his generation, Sophocles was deeply familiar with war and military life, as well as the challenges faced by veterans returning from deployment. In addition to writing tragedies like *Antigone*, Sophocles served as a general in the Athenian army during a war-torn century.

One of his lesser-known plays, *Ajax*, explores the psychological impact of war on many of those who wage it. Ajax, known as the fiercest warrior in the Greek army, loses his way during the ninth year of the Trojan War after the death of his close friend, Achilles. Feeling betrayed, he attempts to murder his commanding officers, fails, and-ultimately-takes his own life. The tragedy depicts events leading up to Ajax's suicide, including the frantic efforts of his wife and troops to intervene before it's too late. The play also shows the devastating impact his death had on his family and friends, vocalized onstage by the inhuman cries of his wife when she discovers his body.

Click here to read more. Shared by Bobbie Seril.

Today in History - November 12,

2015

By The Associated Press

Today is Thursday, Nov. 12, the 316th day of 2015. There are 49 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On Nov. 12, 1815, pioneering American suffragist Elizabeth Cady Stanton was born in Johnstown, New York.

On this date:

In 1787, severe flooding struck Dublin, Ireland, as the River Liffey rose.

In 1927, Josef Stalin became the undisputed ruler of the Soviet Union as Leon Trotsky was expelled from the Communist Party.

In 1936, the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge opened as President Franklin D. Roosevelt pressed a telegraph key in Washington, D.C., giving the green light to traffic.

In 1942, the World War II naval Battle of Guadalcanal began. (The Allies ended up winning a major victory over Japanese forces.)

In 1948, former Japanese premier Hideki Tojo and several other World War II Japanese leaders were sentenced to death by a war crimes tribunal.

In 1969, news of the My Lai Massacre in South Vietnam in March 1968 was broken by investigative reporter Seymour Hersh.

In 1975, Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas retired because of failing health, ending a record 36-year term.

In 1977, the city of New Orleans elected its first black mayor, Ernest "Dutch" Morial, the winner of a runoff.

In 1984, space shuttle astronauts Dale Gardner and Joe Allen snared a wandering satellite in history's first space salvage; the Palapa B2 satellite was secured in Discovery's cargo bay for return to Earth.

In 1985, Xavier Suarez was elected Miami's first Cuban-American mayor.

In 1990, Japanese Emperor Akihito formally assumed the Chrysanthemum Throne. Actress Eve Arden died in Beverly Hills, California, at age 82.

In 2001, American Airlines Flight 587, an Airbus A300 headed to the Dominican Republic, crashed after takeoff from New York's John F. Kennedy International

Airport, killing all 260 people on board and five people on the ground.

Ten years ago: A U.S.-backed summit in Bahrain meant to promote political freedom and economic change in the Middle East ended without agreement, a blow to President George W. Bush's goals for the troubled region. Jordan acknowledged for the first time that al-Qaida in Iraq had used three foreign suicide bombers to attack Amman hotels three days earlier, killing 60 victims.

Five years ago: President Barack Obama arrived in Japan from South Korea to attend a regional economic summit; it was the fourth and final stop on the president's 10-day tour of Asia. The Supreme Court allowed the Pentagon to continue preventing openly gay people from serving in the military while a federal appeals court reviewed the "don't ask, don't tell" policy. (The policy was rescinded in 2011.)

One year ago: President Barack Obama and Chinese President Xi Jinping announced a ground-breaking agreement between their countries to curb carbon emissions blamed for climate change. Landing with a bounce after traveling 4 billion miles, a European Space Agency probe, Philae, made history by successfully reaching the icy, dusty surface of a speeding comet. Los Angeles Dodgers ace Clayton Kershaw was a unanimous choice for his third NL Cy Young Award, and Cleveland's Corey Kluber edged Seattle's Felix Hernandez to win the AL honor for the first time. At 17, Lydia Ko became the youngest player to win the LPGA Tour's rookie of the year award.

Today's Birthdays: Rhythm-and-blues singer Jimmy Hayes (Persuasions) is 72. Singer Brian Hyland is 72. Actor-playwright Wallace Shawn is 72. Rock musician Booker T. Jones (Booker T. & the MGs) is 71. Sportscaster Al Michaels is 71. Singer-songwriter Neil Young is 70. Rock musician Donald "Buck Dharma" Roeser (Blue Oyster Cult) is 68. Sen. Jack Reed, D-R.I., is 66. Country/gospel singer Barbara Fairchild is 65. Actress Megan Mullally is 57. Actor Vincent Irizarry is 56. Olympic gold medal gymnast Nadia Comaneci (koh-muh-NEECH') is 54. Actor Sam Lloyd is 52. Rock musician David Ellefson is 51. Retired MLB All-Star Sammy Sosa is 47. Figure skater Tonya Harding is 45. Actress Rebecca Wisocky is 44. Actress Radha Mitchell is 42. Actress Lourdes Benedicto is 41. Actress Tamala Jones is 41. Actress Angela Watson is 41. Singer Tevin Campbell is 39. Actress Ashley Williams is 37. Actress Cote de Pablo is 36. Actor Ryan Gosling is 35. Contemporary Christian musician Chris Huffman is 35. Actress Anne Hathaway is 33. Pop singer Omarion is 31. Folk-rock musician Griffin Goldsmith (Dawes) is 25. Actress Macey Cruthird is 23.

Thought for Today: "I would have girls regard themselves not as adjectives but as nouns." - Elizabeth Cady Stanton (1815-1902).

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!

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