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Connecting - November 11, 2016

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Connecting

November 11, 2016

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Connecting's salute to veterans

Colleagues,

Good Friday morning - and on this Veterans Day 2016, Connecting salutes those of you who served in our nation's armed services.

How did that service change your life? That's the question posed to Connecting members who are veterans - and today's issue contains comment from those who answered the call to reply to that question. If you did not respond but are spurred to do so by what you read here, send along your thoughts and I will publish them Saturday morning.

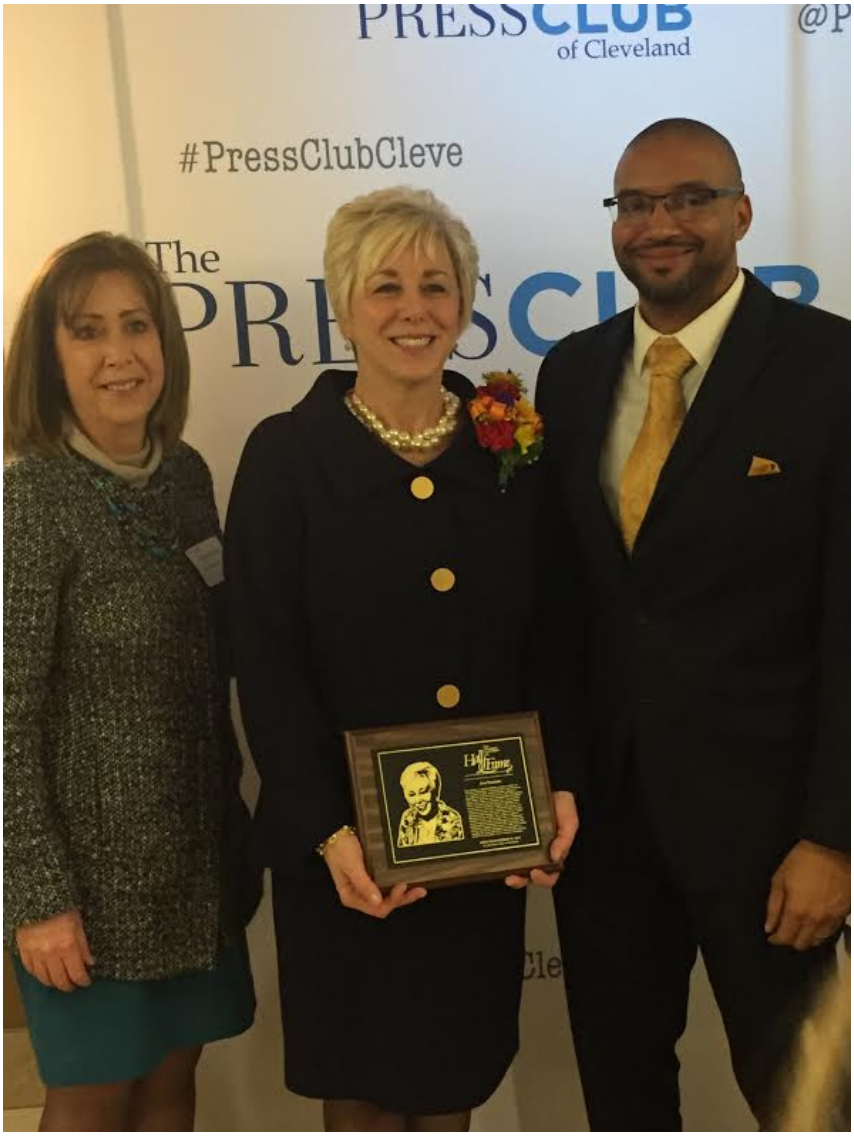
In today's The Final Word, I share an essay from the brother of a high school classmate, **Maureen Micus Crisick**. Her brother **Edward Micus** was wounded while fighting in Vietnam and turned to writing to articulate his feelings about the war. I found the essay moving and thought I would share it with you on this Veterans Day.

Congratulations are in order to our colleague **Eva Parziale (Email)**, AP regional director based in Columbus and longtime Ohio chief of bureau who was honored Thursday night by induction into the Cleveland Press Club Hall of Fame. No one is more deserving. Eva has been a role model for many over her 32 years of AP service.

And what's a Connecting newsletter this week without an election story? During perhaps the most important night of the year in the United States, AP staff across departments worked tirelessly to count the vote and report elections news. **Click here** for a time lapse of the tabulation process. (Thanks to AP Corporate Communications for sharing.)

Paul

Eva Parziale's AP journey carries her into Cleveland Press Club's Hall of Fame



Eva with Nancy Nussbaum, AP Director Training/Engagement, and Ohio AP news editor Delano Massey.

By Nancy Nussbaum

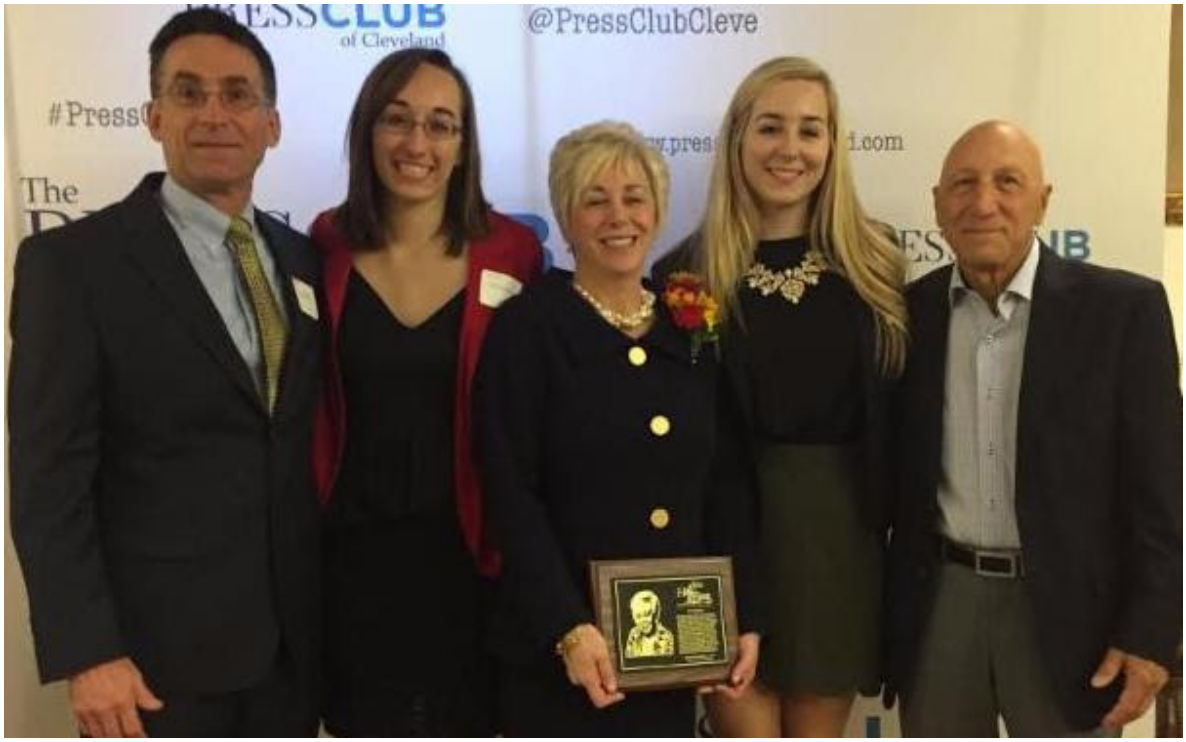
AP Regional Director **Eva Parziale** has added a new line to her already rich resume as an inductee into The Press Club of Cleveland Hall of Fame, doing it in the style for which she is admired by colleagues throughout AP.

Eva on Thursday night credited the many mentors and journalists who have been part of her professional journey, which has taken her around the United States and back to her home state of Ohio.

"Eight cities, nine jobs and 32 years later, I'm where I should be - and very grateful to everyone who made it possible," Eva told the crowd in Westlake, Ohio. She was honored along with six other Cleveland notables.

Eva also thanked her husband, **Dan Delehanty**, who has supported her for two decades and stayed home with their daughters, **Kelsey** and **Maggie**, so she could work for AP.

Both girls surprised their mom by driving from Purdue and the University of Cincinnati, respectively. Eva's father, **Richard Parziale**, traveled from San Diego.



Eva and her family - from left, husband Dan Delehanty, daughter Kelsey, (Eva), daughter Maggie and Eva's father Richard Parziale.

"I'm also here this evening because of the many mentors and journalism colleagues who have inspired and encouraged me through the years," Eva said. That list included **Marty Thompson** and **Bill Schiffmann**, who hired Eva in San Francisco for her first AP job.

"**Paul Stevens** trained me in the fine arts of bureau chiefdom. **Lou Boccardi**, AP's president and CEO at the time, gave me my first bureau to run after just five assignments and seven years in the cooperative. And **Margy McCay**, AP's head of personnel, was behind me every step of the way."

A video produced for the program included former AP President and CEO **Tom Curley** and AP Vice President **Kate Lee Butler**, among others.

Eva also credited a number of AP members, who she said have been honest with feedback over the years, making AP better.

"I love the AP because the journalism is focused on intrepid investigation, skilled reporting and dedication to telling readers, viewers and listeners how their tax dollars are being spent in the United States, the outcome of the latest cease-fire in Aleppo, and yes, what Kim Kardashian wore to the MTV music awards."

Connecting veterans share value of their military service in their lives

Bobby Baker, Air Force, 1958-62 - Stationed in Lackland, Sheppard, Myrtle Beach and Hickam Air Force bases. Trained in Communications, it trained me for my career with AP.

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Malcolm Barr, Royal Air Force, 1951-54 - Three years of post-war service instilled in me a sense of adventure and a drive to "see the world." I emigrated to Canada from England in 1955 and have rarely stopped moving since. Retired from U.S. government in 1997 and from journalism (AP) to U.S. Senate in 1971. Since 2002, contributing writer to three local newspapers, and now supporting our first on-line newspaper (royal examiner.com) in the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia.

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Charlie Bruce, Army, 1956-59 - Military occupational skill had a major impact on steering me toward the AP. I was experienced in the operation and maintenance of the Model-15 Teletype. The Atlanta AP office had an opening for my skill set at the right time and that began a very decent 43-year career.

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Hal Buell, Army, 1954-1956 - After basic training and photo school (even though I taught photography at Northwestern) I was assigned to Japan where I did assignments for Stars&Stripes, plus straight military assignments, including PR shots, portraits of general officers, etc. Spent six weeks in Taiwan setting up a photo lab for MAAG (Military Assistance Advisory Group), photographed Honest John Rocket firing in Hokkaido, print of which turned up years later in AP files. Army taught the value of personal discipline. Most value take home came from a job I had working three nights at week at AP-Tokyo rewriting 4-5 graf stories sent in from SEAsia and Pyongyang radio. That led to AP staff job in Chicago after discharge. Hard to describe what I did as military service. We were billeted and worked in downtown Tokyo.

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Darrell Condon, Marines, 1965-71 - The Marines placed expectations on me that were far beyond my physical and mental capabilities. Surviving those challenges forever raised my self-expectations and left me unable to watch a sunrise without getting choked up.

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Rick Cooper, Army, 1967--72 - My military service (in the Army Security Agency) exposed me to a wide variety of people, places, and cultures I would not have otherwise ever encountered. My Vietnam experience showed me the horror and folly

of war. On the plus side, I was fortunate enough to be able to further my education, earning a master's degree while on active duty.

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Ira Dreyfuss, Army, 1970-72 - I joined the Army as a volunteer rather than be inducted, and I had a civilian-acquired skill as a radio newsman. Rather than spend money to train me in anything, the Army just put me to work as a broadcast specialist. I was assigned to Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, doing the morning news on the post's closed circuit TV system and making training videos for the Signal School. I found part-time news work in local radio, which led to full-time work and then to a reporter job at the Asbury Park Press. When one of my friends at the newspaper found work at the AP, I decided to try out, too, and I was hired for the national broadcast desk in New York City. I stayed at the AP for 26 years. So my entire career followed from the wisdom and insight of Army personnel practices.

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Harry Dunphy, Army, 1966-1968 - I did basic training with the 101st Airborne Division at Fort Campbell, Ky., and then served two years there, mostly as editor of the division and post newspaper. I made it to Spec. 5 and received the Army Commendation Medal. In my career as a reporter and editor I never had any trouble with Army or Air Force ranks although the Navy gave me pause. On a deeper level, I was able to see some issues with a military perspective and interpret what officers and NCOs were saying about their work and other issues.

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Campbell Gardett, Army, 1970 - I was drafted in August 1970. At the time, I was a "newsman" in the San Francisco bureau. I had considered resisting the draft, but decided the country had an option on my body for a couple of years. I thought I would just resist wrong orders, if I had to. I never got any wrong orders, but I learned pretty quickly that I almost surely wouldn't have been able to resist them. I don't think I ever had an original thought until I was at least 50. So in my Army years, I believed strongly that I hated the draft and the Army. It was a surprise, then, many years later when I realized that what I really thought was that the draft (in the Vietnam years) had been a disastrous military policy (disguising the cost of bad policy-making) but possibly the country's best-ever social program. Just when they needed it, young men were taught: a) the difference between their ass and a hole in the ground; and b) that they were worth something. Even if what they were worth was stopping a bullet, this was not nothing.

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Steve Graham, Marines, 1957-61 - I learned to appreciate being a civilian.

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Albert Habhab, Army, 1944-46 - At the age of 18, I was taught how to kill and the need to kill lest I be killed. I know the feeling you have from the sting of bullets on the body and what it is like waiting for that bullet that ends your life. I know firsthand the exhaustive feeling you have when you are evacuated from the front lines to a field hospital. Those incidents and a number of others helped me in the reshaping of my life. From my combat experiences and for other reasons I quickly passed from a boyhood standing to that of an adult with adult responsibilities. I had a number of suggestions of what I should do with my life but from my military service, where I had to make life or death decisions, I learned to decide things for myself. Without encouragement from anyone, I decided to seek the mayor's office...When it came time to join an existing law firm without advice from anyone, I joined Alan Loth, the premier lawyer in the State of Iowa. That was one of the smartest moves that I made. The same is true to my terms on the District Court Bench and the Iowa Appellate Court. My military service taught me to seek goals, to study the advantages and disadvantages and to weigh the effect it may have on my future.

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Jerry Harkavy, Army, 1965-68 - I spent the last year in Vietnam. That stint, as an information officer with an infantry unit, put me in contact with many talented reporters and photographers, a good number of them from AP. One of those journalists knew I had only a couple of months left on my tour and might be looking for work in the news business. He had worked for AP in New England and suggested that I get in touch with Jack Simms, the Boston bureau chief. Simms hired me as a newsman in the Portland bureau, where I worked for more than 40 years. (Coincidentally, I just got the sad news that Simms died a few days ago at age 90 after a distinguished career at the AP and later as a journalism professor at Auburn.)

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Jack E. Howey, Army Air Corps (later Air Force), 1945-47. Served at Stewart Field, Newburgh, N.Y., which was West Point's airport. As a 19-year-old, I was not sure what I wanted to do, and my Air Corps service gave me a focus for life. Benefited from a college education on the GI Bill, at Indiana University School of Journalism, now receives meds through the VA; on Oct. 31, 2015, participated in a Veterans' Honor Flight to Washington, D.C.

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Lindel Hutson, Army, 1969-71 - I let myself be drafted after graduating from college, foregoing the last two years of ROTC to spend the time working for the local daily paper. I was a military journalist, first in the public information office in Fort Dix, New Jersey, and a summer at Indiantown Gap, Pennsylvania. I spent my last year working with a NATO unit in Belgium. I'm proud to say I served. My family's military roots run to the Revolution. I had relatives on both sides in the Civil War. My grandfather was seriously wounded in WWI. My dad and every uncle served in WWII. A cousin died at Utah Beach. I never saw combat, unless crawling in mud and over snakes in Louisiana counts. But I learned from the Army the value of discipline, teamwork, adaptability, leadership.

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Bill Kaczor, Air Force, 1969-1972 - The Air Force totally changed my life by moving me from Illinois, where I had spent nearly all of my first 22 years, to the Florida Panhandle, where I have spent the rest of my years. I was stationed at Eglin Air Force Base, which led to a part-time job with the Pensacola News Journal while in the service and a full-time job there afterwards. That in turn led to a transfer to Gannett News Service in Tallahassee. A few years later I was hired away by AP, where I spent the next 33 years split between Tallahassee and Pensacola.

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Doug Kienitz, Navy, 1962-88 - Although retired as a Navy Commander in 1988, I will be on duty today (Nov. 11, 2016) at the Georgetown-Williamson County Veterans Memorial Plaza in Sun City Texas for the ceremony honoring all those who have served. County commissioner Valerie Covey and I will delivering a wreath to the wall with the names of all Williamson County veterans who have given their lives for America. Since I have been involved from the inception to the debut of this memorial plaza in 2003, it remains humbling to walk around and read the engravings. There are now over 4,000 engraved bricks--each with its own story about a veteran. God bless America and my fellow veterans.

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Chuck Lewis, Marine Corps Reserve, 1963-68 - I can still take a shower in 90 seconds.

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Jim Limbach, Army, 1965-68 - Met my wife of 48 years while stationed at Dugway Proving Ground, Utah.

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Dick Lipsey, Army, 1968-88 - Service in the U.S. Army made me grow up. I won a major academic scholarship but was an underachieving college student who learned to study in the Army, gaining habits that carried over when I later went to graduate school. Service in the Army allowed me to see much of the world, from Germany to Vietnam to many locations in the United States, and gave me at a young age a degree of responsibility unmatched in any other career I could have gone into. And service in the Army, after I enlisted one step ahead of the draft and trained at Fort Dix, Fort Leonard Wood, and Fort Benning, gave me an appreciation of the ethics and values of working-class America that was invaluable as a journalist and citizen.

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Art Loomis, Army - ARMY SIG CORPS MAAG, Military Assistance Advisory Group. Taipei, Taiwan. For the younger set, 1955 Taiwan was Formosa. I owe my 35-year career with the AP to the Army who trained me in electronics and teletype. The Army also taught me self-discipline and respect for myself, others and my country.

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David Lubeski, Army, 1967-68 - I'm glad I served (as an infantry medic). I went in as a kid and came out an adult. I learned to use the chain of command concept in civilian life and insisted it be used in my supervisory roles through the years. I learned to lead and I learned to follow with discipline.

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Brad Martin, Navy, 1972-75 - Taking a military leave of absence from AP I served in the Navy from 1972-1975 aboard the tank landing ship USS San Bernardino, LST-1189 as part of the Amphibious or "Gator" Navy. During my years of service aboard the "San Berdo" we landed Marines and their mobile equipment in Vietnam. Having participated in the ROTC program for three years in high school I was pre-conditioned to military discipline but of course nothing ever compares to the real thing. Being rushed to my ship that was in the Philippines getting ready to leave for

Saigon mere months out of high school after an 8-week boot camp and an 8-week radioman "A" school, I was still a child when I heard and saw the first shots of artillery from the deck of my new home. They don't really indoctrinate you, they just tell you what your job is and throw you in. My ship's mission did not really put me in harm's way like so many of my brethren servicemen who serve during wartime, but it was still a big shock to this kid who was an AP copy boy just weeks earlier. What I think I learned during my service and that which I think I have carried with me throughout my life is a sense of duty and service to my country, loyalty to those that you serve and work with, the discipline to work hard and take pride in what you do, to carry tasks out to their conclusion and, last but not least, the camaraderie. I'm sure there are probably more but these things come to mind easily because I use them daily at work and in my personal life. I certainly don't regret my service time and in fact, highly recommend it. I thank all of my AP colleagues, both past and present, for their service.

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Joe McGowan, Navy, 1953-55 - I joined the Navy reserve while a student at U. of Wyoming and went to weekly meetings in Cheyenne and two weeks' active duty each summer. Then went to active duty U.S. Navy and served 1953-55 (Korean War) aboard the U.S.S. PCE 899. It was a sub chaser. Then I returned to civilian life and had a total of 17 years' reserve and active when AP sent me to India. I did not keep up correspondence courses (required) or active duty in summer, so I got a letter saying they accepted my resignation!! The Navy duty taught me about life in cramped quarters and the complete dedication of the career active duty personnel. I went through enlisted grades up to Yeoman 2nd (E-5) and then up to Ltjg. (O-2) as a commissioned officer.

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Mike McPhee, Army, 1966-69 - I had graduated from high school in 1965, decided to put off college one year while trying to qualify for the North American amateur ski racing circuit and got swept up in the draft. I tested very well once in the Army and was sent to the Corps of Engineers Officer Candidate School. After more training at the School of the Americas in Panama, I was promoted to 1st Lt. and sent to Viet Nam where I spent the calendar year of 1968 with the combat engineers in Duc Pho, Quang Ngai Provence, just 15 kilometers south of My Lai. I was awarded a Bronze Star for Valor for combat during the Tet Offensive, and a second Bronze Star for meritorious service. The military opened my eyes to the far corners of the world and just how different cultures can be. But we are all humans, able to relate and empathize with each other on many levels, regardless of backgrounds. It also helped me to grow up considerably as a 20-year-old and taught me how important it is to help take care of each other. A dozen years later, I entered another war zone when I joined the AP in Boston.....

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Reid Miller, Army, 1952-55 - I served in the Army Security Agency from late '52 to early '55, including 18 months in Korea. It was a maturing experience.

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Jeff Rowe, Air Force, 1971-75 - The Air Force taught me the importance of unwavering honesty, the value of paying attention to details, the enduring benefits of comradeship and how to eat all meals in three minutes or less. I still haven't broken that habit but I try to live the Air Force motto: "Service above self."

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Bill Schiffmann, Air Force, 1965-69 - I learned a lot in my four years - teamwork, respect for authority, Chinese and a lifelong love of motorcycling, among other things. Serving was one of the high points of my life.

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Paul Stevens, Air Force, 1968-72 - I lived a pretty sheltered life in small-town Iowa, with my horizons opened at the University of Iowa and then opened a whole lot in my Air Force duty at bases in San Antonio, Little Rock and Newport News. I worked in the public information field and edited a base newspaper and a command (TAC) news service. I met some lifelong friends along the way including the late Robert Zimmer, Champaign correspondent for AP at the time he died. My service made me appreciate how to follow orders and how to take leadership. I've appreciated it more as time goes by. I believe It is the only time in anyone's life where your fate lies in someone else's hands. I admire those who serve today, and those who have served. I am proud to be a veteran.

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John Terino, Air Force, 1963-83 - It is not often that many of us can claim to be a part, even if a small part, of history, I had that privilege in 1973, when, as a young captain, I was chosen to be a public affairs escort officer for the return of the POWs from Vietnam. My task was to meet planes when they arrived in the United States from the Philippines and accompany them on the flights that would take them to various places in the United States. I made three flights. The first was from Scott AFB, Illinois, to Norfolk, Virginia, and Andrews AFB, Maryland, to assist Brigadier

General Chappie James. It was the first returnees and got national live media attention when it arrived in the Washington DC area.

The third flight was most poignant as we delivered a soldier to Bradley International Airport, Connecticut. He was met by his daughter who was about five and was born after he went to Vietnam. The little girl stood at the bottom of the aircraft steps holding a single rose to give to the father she had never seen when he came down the stairs. As the scene unfolded, I don't think any of us who were there had a dry eye. I certainly didn't.

Those flights were the highlight of my 20-year career and I will never forget the honor that was given me by being allowed to make them, they are my personal little piece of history.

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Mike Tharp, Army, 1969-70 - I was at II Field Force Vietnam, near Bien Hoa Airbase. Reported stories for a monthly Army magazine called Hurricane. Got out as an E-5 with an honorable discharge and a Bronze Star. The experience changed my life forever. It is still changing my life. The bad stuff you've heard and read about before in other cases. The good stuff is that I made several friends for life. I learned that I can take a lot. I became much more aware of the world and myself. I wrote a lot of poetry, some of it worthwhile. I became a distance runner. And the whole experience helped me when I covered six more wars as a civilian. Would I do it again? No. Am I glad I did it? Still working on that one. Meanwhile comma peace.

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Paul Webster, Navy, 1948-57 - I enlisted in the U.S. Navy in 1948 when I was 17 for 3 years. Truman said we were at war (Korea), had to stay so I shipped over for six more years. They sent me to teletype and crypto repair schools. After a total of nine years I got out and joined AP. Spent time at 50 Rock rebuilding tty printers before bidding a field job in Miami. Then went to help putting PETE on line as the Southeast regional computer in AX. Next move was to NYC's "Glass House" where Dave Bowen told me I was headed to Photos. Did that until all photo circuitry was made obsolete because of Sat delivery. 39 years all told. Met and worked with many dedicated folks who made the job easier. Retired as Communication Executive.

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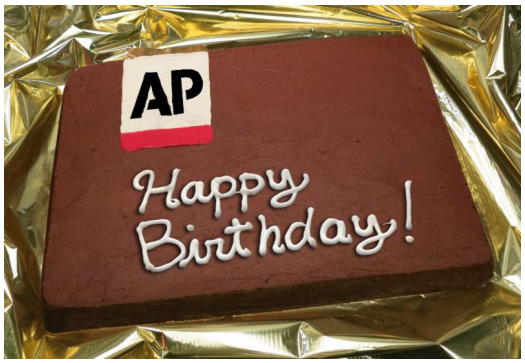
Bud Weydert, Navy, 1965-70 - The training and military schools I received while serving in the United States Navy provided the basis for my working life for the following 40 years. It was because of this training that I was hired by Territorial Electronics in Honolulu, Hawaii. My job there introduced me to AP and ultimately lead to my being hired as a field technician based in Toledo, Ohio after which I work for AP exactly 35 years, i.e. July 28, 1974 to July 27, 2009. Bottom line, if I hadn't joined the U. S. Navy my life would likely have been completely different.

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



To

Howard Graves

Howard turns 90 years old today. If you want to send him a card, mail to: Howard Graves, High Gate Senior Living Center-Unit 227, 1600 Petroglyph Pointe Drive, Prescott, AZ 86301.

Stories of interest

Commentary: The unbearable smugness of the press (CBS News)

The mood in the Washington press corps is bleak, and deservedly so.

It shouldn't come as a surprise to anyone that, with a few exceptions, we were all tacitly or explicitly #WithHer, which has led to a certain anguish in the face of Donald Trump's victory. More than that and more importantly, we also missed the story, after having spent months mocking the people who had a better sense of what was going on.

This is all symptomatic of modern journalism's great moral and intellectual failing: its unbearable smugness. Had Hillary Clinton won, there's be a winking "we did it" feeling in the press, a sense that we were brave and called Trump a liar and saved the republic.

Read more **here**. Shared by John Focht, Scott Charton.

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Trump bucks protocol on press access

WASHINGTON (AP) - President-elect Donald Trump on Thursday refused to let a group of journalists travel with him to cover his historic first meeting with President Barack Obama, breaking a long-standing practice intended to ensure the public has a watchful eye on the nation's leader.

Trump flew from New York to Washington on his private jet without that "pool" of reporters, photographers and television cameras that have traveled with presidents and presidents-elect.

Trump's flouting of press access was one of his first public decisions since his election Tuesday.

Trump's meeting with Obama on Thursday will be recorded by the pool of White House reporters, photographers and TV cameras who cover the president.

Read more **here**. Shared by Bob Daugherty.

A photo of the day

House Speaker Paul Ryan shows President-elect Donald Trump and his wife, Melania, the view from the Speaker's Balcony - including the inaugural stand being built below - during Trump's visit to Capitol Hill on Thursday. | Alex Brandon/AP Photo

The Final Word

Nurse

By EDWARD MICUS

Her hand on my wrist awakened me--1,2,3,4 --my pulse at her fingertips, then her fingertips were between the gauze and my flesh, her other hand at my back. "Try to sit up," she said. "There. Now cough."

I looked down at the layers of bandage wrapped around my middle. Cough. The sound of the word sent shock waves up from my abdomen. I managed what I hoped would pass for a cough--a wheeze, perhaps. "No," she said, "that will not do. Now cough." She pointed across the ward of the Second Surgical where an orderly, big as Kansas, was operating a kind of giant shop-vac machine, running its hoses down the nose and throat of a soldier who was convulsing so wildly you'd think his lungs were being sucked out of him. I coughed.

"Good," she said. "Tomorrow we'll cough again."

Yes. Let us cough again. She walked back across the ward of the Second Surgical Hospital. Later she returned, turned me gently and slipped a syringe of Demerol into my hip. All night long I flew on the wings of her hands.

There were three things, really, those next few weeks---the fact I was alive, the fact of the Demerol, and the fact of her. We had the coughing and the changing of the dressings and the arrangement of the tubes so a thick brown-black liquid could flow freely from my side into a glass bottle, that kind you see on office water coolers. We had the listening at the wrist, the tapping at the veins. Often she moistened my lips with a piece of damp gauze. When she did speak, she spoke efficiently, her words like little soldiers. "There," she would say. Or "That's good. That's better." And she kept her eyes almost always to herself.

Once in the evening she came, put her fingers, sweet with water, to my mouth and told me her name. On another day, a Sunday I think, she came in blue jeans and a khaki shirt, disconnected me and helped Kansas hoist me into a wheel chair. She rolled me out through the ward, across a wooden walkway onto a beach, spread a blanket on the sand and sat down beside me. The air was mild and saturated with spray. We looked out across the South China Sea.

"Tomorrow," she said, "you're going to Japan. You'll be home for Christmas."

I think I was stupid with dope. I didn't say anything. I sat on the sand like a goddamn dune, as if some word or two would have blown me away.

"Don't write," she said. Then she kissed me on the mouth and left me there.

Weren't they all beautiful, the beautiful nurses, and didn't we love them all, and those hundreds before us, with our wounds, our Demerol hearts? She was so

young. I think of her now--twenty-five years later. War or no more--Christ--won't truth have its way with this: we'd love that one the best we never came to know.

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EDITOR'S NOTE: Edward Micus, raised in Fort Dodge, Iowa, was drafted in 1966 and spent nine months in Vietnam with the First Air Calvary Division. He returned after being shot during his tour of duty. He earned a master's degree in Creative Writing from Mankato State University, Minnesota, and taught for 12 years. He is retired as the assistant director of the Learning Center at the university. His stories and poems have appeared in numerous journals such as Harvard Review, Laurel Review, North American Review, Poetry, Seattle Review.

The poems in his book The Infirmary, winner of the prestigious Wick First Book Award from Kent State, deal with his youth in Fort Dodge, and document the nine months he spent fighting in Vietnam.

Micus has been writing since he was a teenager. His mother Ruth Flattery Micus, would recite poetry as she rolled out pie dough, which helped instill a love of language in her children. "I can still hear her voice in my head," he says. He turned to poetry to process his feelings about the war. "I felt an obligation to write," he says. "I was luckier than many veterans in terms of dealing with post-war trauma, and I felt obliged to write about it. For me, poetry was the best genre to do that."

Today in History - November 11, 2016

By The Associated Press

Today is Friday, Nov. 11, the 316th day of 2016. There are 50 days left in the year. This is Veterans Day in the U.S., Remembrance Day in Canada.

Today's Highlight in History:

On Nov. 11, 1918, fighting in World War I ended as the Allies and Germany signed an armistice in the Forest of Compiegne (kohm-PYEHN'-yeh).

On this date:

In 1620, 41 Pilgrims aboard the Mayflower, anchored off Massachusetts, signed a compact calling for a "body politick."

In 1778, British redcoats, Tory rangers and Seneca Indians in central New York killed more than 40 people in the Cherry Valley Massacre.

In 1831, former slave Nat Turner, who'd led a violent insurrection, was executed in Jerusalem, Virginia.

In 1889, Washington became the 42nd state.

In 1916, "Mountain Interval," a collection of Robert Frost poems, including "The Road Not Taken" and "Out, Out" was published by Henry Holt and Co.

In 1921, the remains of an unidentified American service member were interred in a Tomb of the Unknown Soldier at Arlington National Cemetery in a ceremony presided over by President Warren G. Harding.

In 1938, Irish-born cook Mary Mallon, who'd gained notoriety as the disease-carrying "Typhoid Mary" blamed for the deaths of three people, died on North Brother Island in New York's East River at age 69 after 23 years of mandatory quarantine.

In 1942, during World War II, Germany completed its occupation of France.

In 1966, Gemini 12 blasted off on a four-day mission with astronauts James A. Lovell and Edwin "Buzz" Aldrin Jr. aboard; it was the tenth and final flight of NASA's Gemini program.

In 1972, the U.S. Army turned over its base at Long Binh to the South Vietnamese, symbolizing the end of direct U.S. military involvement in the Vietnam War.

In 1983, President Ronald Reagan became the first U.S. chief executive to address the Diet, Japan's national legislature.

In 1996, Phan Thi Kim Phuc (fahn thee kihm fook), who as a 9-year-old girl was captured in a famous Associated Press photograph running naked and severely burned down a Vietnamese highway while fleeing a napalm attack, laid a wreath at the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Washington.

Ten years ago: President George W. Bush marked Veterans Day at Arlington National Cemetery by praising U.S. troops who had fought oppression around the world, yet spoke only briefly about Iraq, where U.S. commanders were re-evaluating strategy. The United States vetoed a U.N. Security Council draft resolution seeking to condemn an Israeli military offensive in the Gaza Strip.

Five years ago: Heralding the end of one war and the drawdown of another, President Barack Obama observed Veterans Day at Arlington National Cemetery by urging Americans to hire the thousands of servicemen and women coming home from Iraq and Afghanistan. In the evening, President Obama and his wife, Michelle, watched from midcourt as No. 1 North Carolina beat Michigan State 67-55 in the Carrier Classic on the flight deck of the USS Carl Vinson, anchored off the coast of San Diego. A gunman armed with an assault rifle fired a series of shots at the White House from long range (Oscar Ramiro Ortega-Hernandez from Idaho was sentenced to 25 years in prison under a plea bargain with prosecutors.)

One year ago: The world's two biggest beer makers, AB InBev and SABMiller, announced they would join forces in a $107 billion merger to create a company that would produce almost a third of the world's beer. Phil Taylor, 61, a former drummer with the heavy metal band Motorhead nicknamed "Philthy Animal," died in London.

Today's Birthdays: Jazz singer-musician Mose Allison is 89. Actress Bibi Andersson is 81. Country singer Narvel Felts is 78. Sen. Barbara Boxer, D-Calif., is 76. Americana roots singer/songwriter Chris Smither is 72. Rock singer-musician Vince Martell (Vanilla Fudge) is 71. The president of Nicaragua, Daniel Ortega, is 71. Rock singer Jim Peterik (PEE'-ter-ihk) (Ides of March, Survivor) is 66. Golfer Fuzzy Zoeller is 65. Pop singer-musician Paul Cowsill (The Cowsills) is 65. Rock singer-musician

Andy Partridge (XTC) is 63. Singer Marshall Crenshaw is 63. Rock singer Dave Alvin is 61. Rock musician Ian Craig Marsh (Human League; Heaven 17) is 60. Actor Stanley Tucci is 56. Actress Demi Moore is 54. Actress Calista Flockhart is 52. Actor Philip McKeon is 52. Rock musician Scott Mercado is 52. Actor Frank John Hughes is 49. TV personality Carson Kressley is 47. Actor David DeLuise is 45. Actor Adam Beach is 44. Actor Tyler Christopher is 44. Actor Leonardo DiCaprio is 42. Actor Scoot McNairy is 39. Rock musician Jonathan Pretus (Cowboy Mouth) is 35. NFL quarterback Mark Sanchez is 30. Actress Christa B. Allen is 25. Actor Tye Sheridan is 20. Actor Ian Patrick is 14.

Thought for Today: "Old myths, old gods, old heroes have never died. They are only sleeping at the bottom of our mind, waiting for our call. We have need for them. They represent the wisdom of our race." - Stanley Kunitz, American poet laureate (1905-2006).

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.

- "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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