



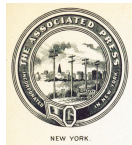
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Connecting - March 05, 2018

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Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 9:06 AM

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March 05, 2018

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Colleagues,

Good Monday morning!

The date for this year's 25-Year Club Celebration has been set for Thursday, May 10.

The annual AP service recognition program for eligible active staffers, retirees and alumni with more than 25 years of AP service will take place from 5:30-8 p.m. at AP's New York headquarters. Eligible attendees will receive invitations soon. (Thanks to Bryan Baldwin for sharing.)

The statement from an NRA spokeswoman that many in the "legacy media" love mass shootings drew more reaction from Connecting colleagues, and we lead today's issue with the thoughts of **Jeff Barnard**, retired AP Southern Oregon correspondent.

Jeff was so impacted by the experience of interviewing victims and their parents of a school shooting in 1998 that he sought therapy for what he believes was PTSD. In his story, he noted:

"My reaction is, cops get mandatory counseling after a shooting. Why not reporters? The AP would pay for help for those who wanted it, but when I was working, there was no formal mechanism to encourage people to get help. I hope that has changed."

Connecting welcomes your thoughts.

Katie Averill is more than just superintendent of the Iowa Division of Credit Unions.

She and her husband Tim suffered the tragic death of their daughter Emily Joy, rallied with the help of family and friends, and formed a foundation that promotes reading.

Katie was the subject of my latest Spotlight for The Messenger in Fort Dodge, Iowa, appearing in Sunday's paper, and you can read her story by clicking [here](#).



Katie Averill

And finally, congratulations to our colleague **Claudia DiMartino** on the occasion of today being the third anniversary of her lung transplant. See lead story in the Mailbox.

Paul

It took therapy to get straight after covering his first school shooting

Jeff Barnard (Email) - I am responding to the NRA spokeswoman's comment that reporters love mass shootings.

It is true that reporters get excited by big stories. During my 35 years with AP, I covered lots of stories about wildfire, earthquake, hurricane, tsunami, shipwreck, lost in the wilderness, murder and riot. There was lots of adrenaline, but no joy in any of it. Each interview with a parent who lost a child, a wife who lost her husband, a child who lost their innocence, a family who lost their home, left me a little less human, my heart scarred by taking this pain in so I could write a good story that expressed the loss felt by others. I never thought to change the world, but I did believe that by sharing the emotions of these losses, and details about the victims, the survivors would feel a little less alone in their grief.



I will never forget my first school shooting. It was different than anything else I had covered, and I only got straight with it after finding a good therapist.

May 1998, I was heading home to Grants Pass, Ore., from Portland, where I had been covering something, probably one of the many developments in the battle to save Pacific salmon from extinction. I was on I-5 approaching the Eugene-Springfield exits when my cell phone rang. It was news editor James Martinez. He said I needed to head immediately to Thurston High School, in Springfield, where there had been a shooting. As it turned out, 15-year-old Kip Kinkel had shot and killed his parents at home, and the next day drove to school, where he pulled his Ruger .22 automatic rifle, a gift from his father, from beneath his trench coat and opened fire, first in a patio area and later in the cafeteria. Luckily for all, he didn't have the much more powerful AR-15 that later became standard for mass shooters. The federal assault weapons ban was enacted the year before, though that only covered their manufacture. Possession and sales of existing weapons were still allowed. Kinkel killed two students and wounded two dozen. While trying to reload - he had lots of ammunition - he was overpowered by a wounded student who wrenched away Kinkel's 9mm pistol, taking a bullet in the end of his finger. During the trial, evidence emerged that Kinkel was seriously mentally ill, hearing voices that told him to kill, suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, and had an abnormal brain. Twenty years later, he remains in custody.

In the course of covering this story, and others, I believe I was traumatized to the point of suffering PTSD. I was constantly talking to kids and parents as details dribbled out. The kids poured out their hearts in ways that touched me very deeply. I had two kids of my own in school. Would they be next? One girl in particular scarred my heart in ways I wasn't ready for. Here is the lead of the story I wrote for AP one year after the shooting.



Teresa Miltonberger's bangs cover the scar where a bullet pierced the side of her head. She no longer has to wear a hockey helmet when she leaves the house, and she's back at school every day.

But life is hardly normal. The friends she sat with in the cafeteria a year ago don't come around anymore.

"They don't want to look at me," said the redheaded 17-year-old. "Because then the whole thing comes back for them. . . . They look at me and they relive the situation."

On May 21, 1998, Teresa was eating breakfast in the same cafeteria at Thurston High School when 15-year-old Kip Kinkel allegedly pulled a semiautomatic rifle from his trench coat and started firing. Two students were killed and 22 others wounded before the shooter was wrestled to the floor.

Teresa was not expected to survive. In addition to the bullet that slammed into her skull, another grazed the back of her head and a third drove into her thigh.

Of all the pain I took into my heart so I could turn it into a story, that one left the biggest scar. Years later, after I had turned into a hard, impatient and unfeeling person my wife and kids and pet cat didn't much like anymore, I went to a therapist. She got me to visualize my heart, and what I saw was black and hard like a lump of coal. That catharsis released the pent-up emotion that was hurting me, and with more help I learned to feel and be open again, without hardening myself. I also learned ways to cope with future stories. Unfortunately, I now cry at plays and movies when people express their deep love for one another, like the scene at the end of Armageddon when Bruce Willis tells his daughter he is staying behind to blow up the asteroid and save the world. My family and I are used to it now, and I like myself a lot better.

Since that catharsis and the understanding that came with it, I have tried to get other reporters to deal directly with their feelings after traumatic stories. People would listen to me, but nobody really wanted to hear it. Everyone figured they were tough enough to deal with it, it was part of the territory, and recognizing a problem would diminish them. My reaction is, cops get mandatory counseling after a shooting. Why not reporters? The AP would pay for help for those who wanted it, but when I was working, there was no formal mechanism to encourage people to get help. I hope that has changed.

Luckily for me, I didn't have another school shooting to cover until my last few days of work in 2015. A student shot up his class at Umpqua Community College in Roseburg, Ore., killing nine and wounding 8, then killing himself. I made a conscious decision to avoid talking to victims. Call me a coward. But after 35 years I was done with that. There were lots of other reporters to take that on. Every time these tragedies are repeated, I feel glad to be out of the news business. I just hope these reporters will deal with the psychological consequences of writing their stories.

After decades of working the Oscars, finally a view from the audience



Steve Loeper ([Email](#)) - Sunday night's Academy Awards ceremony may have been Oscar's 90th, but it was a first for me. After spending nearly half a century working behind the scenes on Hollywood's Biggest Night (beginning as a film runner for CBS at the 41st Oscars), my retirement as AP's West Coast entertainment editor last year set the stage for my own Biggest Night this past weekend.

Along with my partner, Lucie, I got to finally stroll the Oscar red carpet and sit in the audience as an actual guest, thanks to the AP and the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences. There was no worrying about acceptance-speech bombs, envelope malfunctions or laptop crashes. We could just sit there and enjoy the show from our plush balcony seats overlooking the Dolby Theatre's glamorous A-list section below and glittering stage beyond.

So was I bored and missing the hot seat Sunday night? Ah... no. Although that might have been the cool thing for a seasoned professional to say, this supposedly jaded entertainment journalist was, well... downright STAR-STRUCK by the seemingly surreal experience. Yet not so much Lucie, who pilots celebrities around town as a studio limo driver. But it was turnabout fun for her, too, being on the flipside of a red-carpet delivery for a change. All and all, a charmed evening for both of us, and for me, a rather nifty Hollywood ending to a career spent mostly behind a curtain.

One-time reporter confesses - 64 years later

(As I'm sending this to Connecting - Friday afternoon, March 2- there's a giant nor'easter blowing outside my little house along the Maine coast. The wind is gusting to 50 MPH, rain is slashing, roads to the ocean are being closed and evacuation is a possibility. Across the road, the Rachel Carson Nature Preserve is filled with water to the brim. Following is a memory of a violent storm I covered as an AP reporter some six decades ago.)

Norman Abelson ([Email](#)) - It was a muggy summer day in New Hampshire. The weather had dominated the national news for days, as Hurricane Carol blasted her deadly way up the Atlantic seacoast.

On August 31, 1954, Carol crashed relentlessly into the Granite State, morphing from a Stage 3 hurricane into what meteorologists termed an "extra-tropical cyclone."

The junior member of AP's Concord, N.H., office, with less than two years as a newsman, I was assigned to cover a strategic meeting that night about how to deal with Carol, in the Executive Council chambers at the State House. With driving impossible, I made my way by foot through the deluge for the half mile or so from my home to the State House, arriving sopping wet.

The crowd in attendance included state officials and a gang of news-people. The scene was dominated by two figures rigged out in yellow slickers. One was Hugh Gregg, an army veteran who had burst onto the political scene to be elected, at the age of 35, the state 's youngest governor ever. The other was Gen. Frank Merrill, the famed leader of World War II's "Merrill's Marauders," a daring group of Pacific Theater jungle fighters. Gregg had honored Merrill, a New Hampshire resident, with appointment as State Highway Commissioner.

The Victorian-style chamber had been turned into an emergency center. Radios were crackling and booming in the background. Huge maps were affixed to the walls. Special phones were set up for officials and the press. And if you looked real close, you could spot a number of bottles of the hard stuff stashed in corner.

I was making periodic calls as the news developed. (I can't remember whether it was to AP in Boston or New York.) Eager to beat out my UP competitor - and friend - Jack Maloy, I stayed close to another buddy, who was head of the state's information office. What a mistake that turned out to be!

He comes up and tells me sotto voce that Gregg and Merrill had decided to shut down Route 3, the major highway into the state. Thinking I might have a beat, I quickly phoned in the news. The guy shortly approaches again, and sheepishly tells me he had misheard the conversation - there was no closure. I hit the kind of panic only occasioned by a man wondering where he'd be working next.

Before making the dreaded call about the error to AP, I decided to approach Merrill and make sure I got it right this time. Moved either by compassion for me or by the contents of one of those liquor bottles, Merrill says the equivalent of "Don't worry, kid," and orders the highway closed - for 15 minutes. My next call was delayed long enough to report the re-opening.

That's my confession. I feel much better now.

P.S. - Not long after, the memory of Carol was uniquely enshrined: She was the first on a new list of killer storms so destructive their names were never again to be used to identify a hurricane.

Recalling interview with Roger Bannister 30 years after his under-4 minute mile



(EDITOR'S NOTE: Roger Bannister, the first athlete to run a mile in under 4 minutes, died Saturday in Oxford, England, at the age of 88. He had been slowed in recent years by Parkinson's disease and, before that, an ankle shattered in a 1975 auto accident. [Click here](#) for the AP story.

Marcus Eliason (Email) - In 1984, while stationed in London for The Associated Press, I phoned Roger Bannister to request an interview for the 30th anniversary of his becoming the first man to run a mile in under four minutes. His initial response was: "Is there still any interest in this?"

One has only to look at the worldwide reaction to his death at 88 to grasp what an understatement that was. And the interview remains one of the most enjoyable I ever had.

Sitting in the garden of the Bannisters' summer home in southern England on a sparkling May morning, the great man was in reflective mood. I started by asking him the help-me-I'm-an-idiot question: What makes the mile so special? He thought about that for a few seconds, and replied "A mathematical accident which nonetheless offers a kind of perfection which happens only in sport."

Then we moved to the historical setting. Back in 1954, Britain was snapping out of its post-World War II depression. A man from New Zealand, its former colony, had become the first climber to scale Everest. Elizabeth had just been crowned queen. The mood was one of hope, for people looking for sanity in the unimportant, Bannister said, "because sport is, essentially, unimportant."

It took a while for this very gracious and unassuming man to get to his own achievement. I felt he'd rather talk about his real job - neurology; or his work developing sporting opportunities for young people. He recalled being told he wasn't built for mile-running, and of flopping at the 1952 Helsinki Olympics, which he took as a lucky break because had he won a gold medal, he'd have given up competitive sports and his mile-busting dream.

But he had a mysterious ability to summon a burst of speed late in a race, and believed he could break four minutes. So back he went to Oxford, and to the Iffley Road track.

"It was a bad day, windy and rainy, and we knew that if we tried to break the record and failed we would all be disappointed and might be too exhausted to try again," he told me.

"On the other hand, if I waited any longer I might be run over by a bus, or pull a muscle..."

Toward evening, as the wind dropped, he told his pacesetters: "OK, it's near enough. We must do it."

And he did it, becoming an instant worldwide sensation. He went to the United States and was lionized. I have a childhood memory of my father taking me to a cinema in pre-television South Africa, our place of birth, to see a short film of the race. Everybody, it seemed, wanted to see this lanky Englishman who rode a chariot of fire.

Connecting mailbox

Three Years Post-Lung Transplant and Feeling Great

Claudia DiMartino (Email) - Today I mark three years since my lung transplant at Columbia/New York Presbyterian Hospital. How lucky to be born at a time in a place where miracles like successful organ transplants are possible. There are so many other people afflicted with diseases that cause more pain and have far less satisfying results. They bear their burdens everyday with grace choosing not to look for sympathy but to find ways to stay cheerful. They are true inspirations.



Three years ago...

Me, I'm the fortunate one who got to go to my niece's wedding, attend parties, got to book club and the theater. I dance, laugh, play, and mourn. Even that is a blessing. I don't hug and kiss as much as I might like because I have to be on guard against infection. I am grateful for my donor and encourage everyone to become donors either by checking the box on their drivers' license renewals or [click here](#) for the national registry.

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Spring Has Sprung...In Spite of Crazy Politix



Gene Herrick ([Email](#)) - In spite of the world's political turmoil, the dead leaves in the yard have started moving around as the Spring winds start the cleaning process.

Ah yes, the floor of the woods is coming alive with little green heads popping up, and giving forth an early daffodil. The grass is turning a bright green, replacing its winter brown coat, and, my oh my, the birds are chirping their songs of happiness.

The sun spreads its brightness and warm rays in all corners, telling the world that everything is okay, and that nature and mankind are awakening to the prospect of maybe, just maybe, a sparkle of peace may trickle into the minds of mankind.

Ah yes, there is hope, and hope is eternal, and, ah yes, God, we pray for your will.

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Praying for plane crash?

Karren Mills (Email) - We once had a reporter in Minneapolis (who later left for a job at a religious newspaper and will remain unnamed) who prayed for a plane crash so he'd be sent out to cover it.

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Waking up to 'The Morning Papers Waltz'

John Willis (Email) - I never realized it until I saw it in my television the other morning...I was listening to the Light Classical channel on DirectTV (866) when I went to sleep Thursday night. The television turns itself off on a timer, but it remains on the same channel when I turn it on in the AM.

What do you know? Friday morning, I flipped it on and The Strauss Orchestra was playing "The Morning Papers Waltz" by Johann Strauss!!!

So now we have a touch of class.

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Connecting sky shot - Seattle...and a story behind it



Barry Sweet ([Email](#)) - I have always been interested in the sky and last night while taking out the trash, I saw this cloud formation down the street. Ran in and got my camera and made this image. It didn't last long and it was getting pretty dark.

I have always been asked how I find things to photograph and I tell people you don't have to travel the world, just be observant to things around you. During my AP career I tried to make a picture a day and I was known for not going too far. Made lots of picture from the AP office in Seattle. Windows give you a good vantage point. I think this is called a Lenticular Cloud but not sure. The street light was bright and reflected into the cloud.

I have a whole collection of weather shots and moon shots including a total eclipse, harvest moons, full moons etc. I always keep an eye on the sky.

There is one story about an experience I had in Seattle when I went out to photograph a group of people who were meeting and trying to get people (a scam) to sign up with them and give them money as they were told they wouldn't need funds and they were going to join a space travel and ride a rocket into space. It is amazing how many people fell for this. They wouldn't let me in to photograph the meeting however I did make photos through a window. When they found out they threatened me and said they were going to come after me. They never did; however, they were found months later in California, all dead.

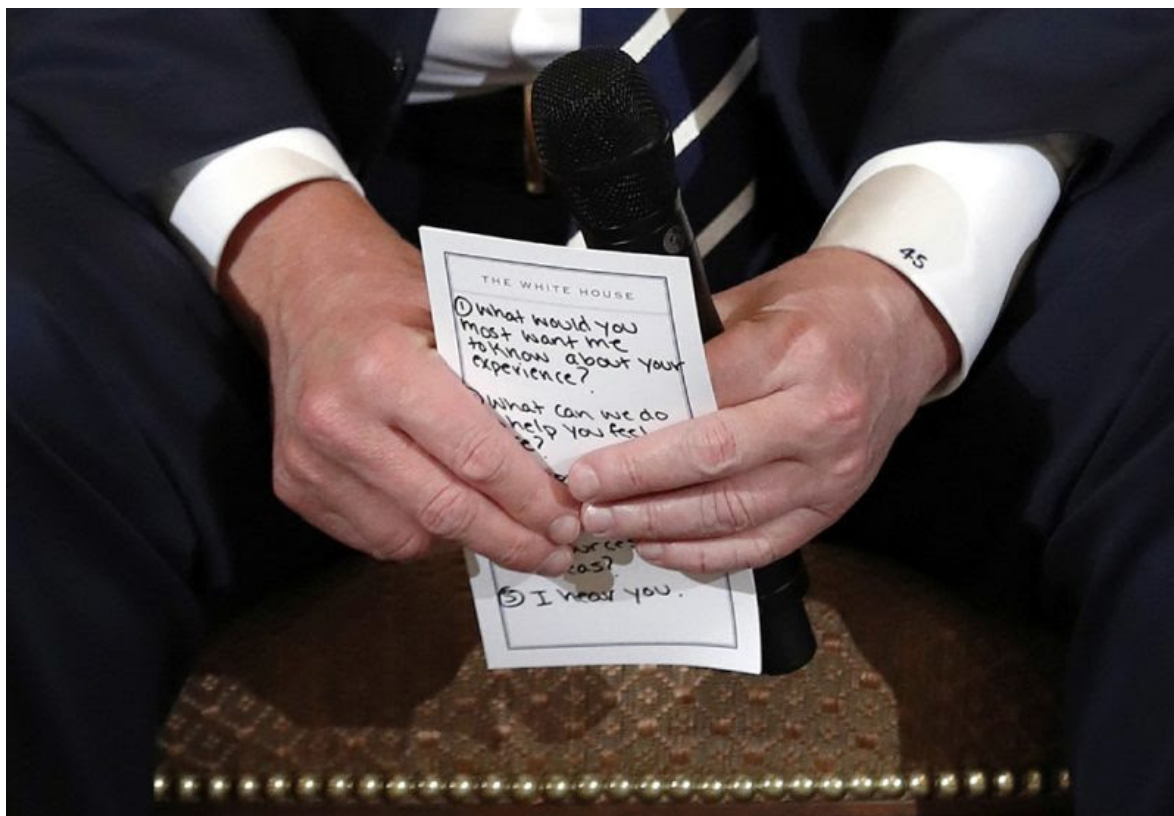
Welcome to Connecting



Alexander "Sasha" Zemlianichenko - alexanderz@ap.org



**Trump photo from emotional meeting
with shooting victims and families
goes viral**



President Donald Trump holds notes prepared by his staff during a listening session with high school students, parents, teachers and officials at the White House in Washington, Feb. 21, 2018. Trump heard the stories of students and parents affected by school shootings, following the deadly Feb. 14 shooting at Marjory Stoneman Douglas High School in Parkland, Fla. AP PHOTO / CAROLYN KASTER

The tears, grief and tension of President Donald Trump's listening session with shooting victims and families after the Florida high school massacre were profound. Washington photographer Carolyn Kaster's job was to capture the compelling event in images. That's no easy task at the White House, where events are tightly managed and photographers' movements are highly restricted.

But Kaster, working with photo editor Jon Elswick, overcame these obstacles and delivered an image of a hand-written note held by the president that quickly went viral and became one of the most talked-about stories of the day. The image wins Kaster and Elswick the Beat of the Week.

About 50 minutes into the event, as the students and family members talked about their experiences and loss, Kaster could see Trump holding a note card with large writing. The president fingered it for about 15 seconds before putting it back into his pocket. Kaster first took tight images of the card in his hands, then looser ones of him holding the card. She paused, checked the focus of one of the looser images, and sent it to Elswick, directly from her camera.

At the time, she couldn't read what was on the card, but knew it was worth getting in front of an editor. Elswick also had seen the note as he monitored the live video feed of the event. When Kaster's image popped up on his screen, he could clearly read the words on the card. It was a list of notes provided to President Trump by staff to guide his conversation with grieving students and family. The last note read "I hear you."

At the White House, Kaster couldn't read what was on the card, but knew it was worth getting in front of an editor. Elswick had also seen the notes as he monitored the live video feed.

Elswick quickly cropped the image more tightly, focusing in on just the president's hands and the note. He then sent it to AP's photo customers around the world and flagged it to the attention of White House editor Nancy Benac, who incorporated the details into the running text story. Lou Kesten, the WDC desk supervisor, also got the image, and tweeted it from the AP Politics Twitter account.

Before the president's listening session had even ended, the tweet was going viral.

President Donald Trump holds notes during a White House listening session with students and parents affected by school shootings. (AP Photo by Carolyn Kaster) pic.twitter.com/Z0IZbSVaof

- AP Politics (@AP_Politics) February 21, 2018

As of Monday, the tweet had about 19,000 retweets and 28,000 likes. Beyond the wide attention Kaster's photo got on social media, it was displayed across multiple television networks and spurred numerous stories in other outlets about Trump's empathy. Kaster did a Q&A for AP CorpComm about how she got the photo, which also got wide attention on social media and in Washington tip sheets. AP competitors later offered similar images, but AP's was first and, thanks to Kaster's positioning directly across from the president at the event, she had a straight-on angle that made her image the easiest to read.

How @AP photojournalist @CKaster got that photo of Trump's notes. See our blog: <https://t.co/pFh22pYmb0>

- AP CorpComm (@AP_CorpComm) February 22, 2018

For sharp eyes, quick thinking and professional skill in delivering the most memorable image of the president's meeting, Kaster and Elswick will share this week's \$500 prize.

AP**BEST OF THE STATES**

Texas effort to streamline hurricane recovery backfires



Texas Land Commissioner George P. Bush, right, and FEMA Hurricane Harvey Coordinator Kevin Hannes, left, are surrounded by local media in Nome, Texas, Jan. 30, 2018, while discussing a home damaged in the storm that is being repaired using federal funds. AP PHOTO / WILL WEISSERT

Using federal records and on-the-ground reporting, Weissert and Schmall documented the recovery's startlingly slow pace.

As the six-month mark approached of Hurricane Harvey hitting Texas, Austin Administrative Correspondent Will Weissert and Fort Worth Correspondent Emily Schmall teamed up to report exclusively that the state's decision to lead housing recovery - meant to be faster and better than anything the federal government could muster - was actually resulting in backlogs that made the chaotic response after 2005's Hurricane Katrina look good by comparison.

While having coffee with a source, Weissert learned that Gov. Greg Abbott had waited weeks to tap the state agency in charge of housing efforts, Texas' General Land Office, with leading the recovery.

Based on this tip, the duo dug into federal records and added field reporting to produce a multi-format report showing that the governor's delay and land office's steep learning curve meant temporary shelter and quick-fix home repair programs were rolling out at a startlingly slow pace. The Federal Emergency Management Agency confirmed that victims of Hurricane Harvey didn't get into trailers until 43 days after the storm - compared to 12 days post-Katrina. What's more, quick-fix Texas programs designed to get people back home were lagging far behind similar efforts after Super Storm Sandy in 2012 and far less damaging disasters.

Weissert traveled to the Harvey-battered Gulf Coast of Texas to witness residents' frustration with the delays and obstacles. His iPhone pictures and candid commentary from local politicians and residents provided color and the sentiments of the fed-up communities.

"I'm frustrated. I'm tired. I'm depressed." How Texas vowed to lead its own #Harvey recovery better than the feds could, only to run into trouble.

<https://t.co/8STwmm6Hrg>

- AP Central U.S. (@APCentralRegion) February 22, 2018

The story played on the front pages of The Dallas Morning News, as well as The Beaumont Enterprise and Victoria Advocate, both areas hammered by Harvey. And it led news broadcasts of major Texas television stations, with anchors reading from the story, word-for-word.

For excellent sourcing and taking a deeper look at Texas' hurricane recovery process, Weissert and Schmall share this week's \$300 Best of the States prize.

Stories of interest

'My America, too.' This Iowa TV reporter is the first to wear a hijab on air in the U.S. - haters or no haters (Des Moines Register)



Tahera Rahman gets ready to do one of her two on air segments from the newsroom of WHBF-TV on Wednesday, Feb. 14, 2018, in Rock Island. Rahman, 27, is the first female news reporter to wear a headscarf on TV. BRIAN POWERS/THE REGISTER

By COURTNEY CROWDER

ROCK ISLAND, Ill. - Tahera Rahman whispers the lines of her script as the Local 4 newsroom bustles around her.

With a few minutes until the 6 p.m. newscast, Rahman may as well be in a bell jar: just her, the crisply folded paper in her hands and her unwavering mission to deliver that night's top story.

A similar scene was no doubt playing out in local newsrooms across the country. But at the Quad Cities' WHBF-TV, the ripples of a history-making event were still being felt.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Richard Chady.

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A journalistic fix for fake news? A new venture seeks to take on the epidemic. (Washington Post)

By PAUL FARHI

Media entrepreneur Steven Brill thinks there's something missing from all the efforts to separate fake news from the real kind: Some smart and discerning humans.

Faced with the waves of mis- and disinformation lapping up on social media, Brill is proposing to apply some reader-beware labels to Internet news sources. His idea: ratings, as determined by teams of independent journalists, that would enable readers to understand where their news - or "news" - is coming from.

Brill, a veteran journalist and founder of American Lawyer, Court TV and the late Brill's Content magazine, has turned the idea into a fledgling company. NewsGuard is backed by about \$6 million in venture funds from the likes of Publicis Groupe, a multinational ad agency, and the Knight Foundation, which has launched many journalism initiatives.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Richard Chady.

Today in History - March 5, 2018



By The Associated Press

Today is Monday, March 5, the 64th day of 2018. There are 301 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On March 5, 1868, the impeachment trial of President Andrew Johnson began in the U.S. Senate, with Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase presiding. Johnson, the first U.S. president to be impeached, was accused of "high crimes and misdemeanors" stemming from his attempt to fire Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton; the trial ended on May 26 with Johnson's acquittal.

On this date:

In 1766, Antonio de Ulloa arrived in New Orleans to assume his duties as the first Spanish governor of the Louisiana Territory, where he encountered resistance from the French residents.

In 1770, the Boston Massacre took place as British soldiers who'd been taunted by a crowd of colonists opened fire, killing five people.

In 1867, thousands of members of the Irish Republican Brotherhood launched the Fenian Rebellion in Ireland in an attempt at overthrowing British rule; the poorly-organized rising was swiftly put down by British and Irish authorities.

In 1927, "The Adventure of Shoscombe Old Place," the last Sherlock Holmes story by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, was published in the U.S. in Liberty Magazine.

In 1933, in German parliamentary elections, the Nazi Party won 44 percent of the vote; the Nazis joined with a conservative nationalist party to gain a slender majority in the Reichstag.

In 1946, Winston Churchill delivered his "Iron Curtain" speech at Westminster College in Fulton, Missouri, in which he said: "From Stettin in the Baltic, to Trieste in the Adriatic, an 'iron curtain' has descended across the continent, allowing police governments to rule Eastern Europe."

In 1953, Soviet dictator Josef Stalin died after three decades in power. Composer Sergei Prokofiev died in Moscow at age 61.

In 1963, country music performers Patsy Cline, Cowboy Copas and Hawkshaw Hawkins died in the crash of their plane, a Piper Comanche, near Camden, Tennessee, along with pilot Randy Hughes (Cline's manager).

In 1966, BOAC Flight 911, a Boeing 707, crashed into Japan's Mount Fuji after breaking up in severe turbulence; all 124 people on board were killed.

In 1970, the Treaty on the Non-Proliferation of Nuclear Weapons went into effect after 43 nations ratified it.

In 1982, comedian John Belushi was found dead of a drug overdose in a rented bungalow in Hollywood; he was 33.

In 1993, Palair Macedonian Airlines Flight 301, a Fokker 100, crashed after taking off from Skopje (SKOHP'-yah) Airport, killing 83 of the 97 persons aboard.

Ten years ago: John McCain, having sewn up the Republican presidential nomination, got a White House embrace from President George W. Bush, who praised the Arizona senator's "incredible courage and strength of character and perseverance."

Five years ago: Venezuelan President Hugo Chavez (OO'-goh CHAH'-vez), Latin America's most vocal and controversial leader, died in Caracas at age 58 after a struggle with cancer. Transportation Security Administration head John Pistole (PIH'-

stohl) announced that airline passengers would be able to carry small knives, souvenir baseball bats, golf clubs and other sports equipment onto planes (the plan was dropped three months later amid fierce congressional and industry opposition).

One year ago: Throngs of people converged in the city of Selma, Alabama, for the annual re-enactment of a key event in the civil rights movement: the 1965 march across the Edmund Pettus Bridge by demonstrators seeking voting rights. A bus carrying farm workers ran off a highway and ended up in a stream southwest of Panama's capital, killing 18 people and injuring dozens more.

Today's Birthdays: Actor Paul Sand is 86. Actor James B. Sikking is 84. Actor Dean Stockwell is 82. Actor Fred Williamson is 80. Actress Samantha Eggar is 79. Actor Michael Warren is 72. Actor Eddie Hodges is 71. Singer Eddy Grant is 70. Rock musician Alan Clark (Dire Straits) is 66. Actress-comedian Marsha Warfield is 64. Magician Penn Jillette is 63. Actress Adriana Barraza is 62. Actress Talia Balsam is 59. Rock singers Charlie and Craig Reid (The Proclaimers) are 56. Pro Football Hall of Famer Michael Irvin is 52. Actor Paul Blackthorne is 49. Rock musician John Frusciante (froo-SHAN'-tee) is 48. Singer Rome is 48. Actor Kevin Connolly is 44. Actress Eva Mendes is 44. Actress Jill Ritchie is 44. Actress Jolene Blalock is 43. Model Niki Taylor is 43. Actress Kimberly McCullough is 40. Actress Karolina Wydra is 37. Singer-songwriter Amanda Shires is 36. Actress Dominique McElligott is 32. Actor Sterling Knight is 29. Actor Jake Lloyd is 29.

Thought for Today: "Boredom is the root of all evil - the despairing refusal to be oneself." - Soren Kierkegaard, Danish philosopher (1813-1855).

Got a story or photos 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:

- **Second chapters** - You finished a great career. Now tell us about your second (and third and fourth?) chapters of life.

- **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.

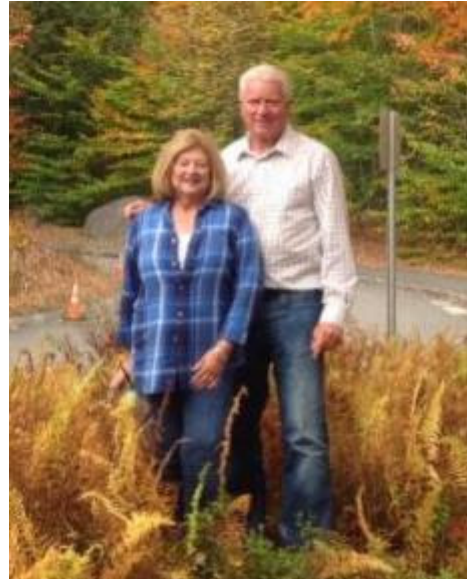
- **Multigenerational AP families** - profiles of families whose service spanned two or more generations.

- **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.

- **Most unusual** place a story assignment took you.



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