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Connecting - November 21, 2019

1 message

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Thu, Nov 21, 2019 at 8:51 AM

Reply-To: paulstevens46@gmail.com

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Connecting

November 21, 2019

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Colleagues,

Good Thursday morning on this the 21st day of November 2019,

Connecting's call for your memories of impeachments of the past was answered by our colleague **Kathy Curran** ([Email](#)), whose husband **Tim** worked with the AP for four decades. She writes:

These impeachment hearings brought up some fond memories involving Nixon and my hand-sewn Watergate dress. Allow me to explain:

In 1973-1974, I was a stay-at-home mom to two little boys. There wasn't much daytime TV being watched in our house other than Sesame Street and Mister Rogers' Neighborhood.

But I was very interested to see the impeachment hearings being held for Richard Nixon. In order to alleviate my guilt, I decided I could watch as long as I was busy accomplishing something. I was still occasionally making my own clothes and chose to work on a dress for an upcoming event. Hours not wasted. It would be a long dress with a patchwork skirt made from three different fabrics. After cutting about 120 4" squares, I hand-sewed them to each other forming the panels of the skirt. The task was tedious but the days were many.



On August 9, 1974, I called those two little boys in from playing in the yard, sat them in front of the TV and told them they needed to watch history being made as President Richard Nixon resigned.

Dan, age 4 at the time, recalls that day. Nick was only 2 and does not remember. But I jokingly took credit that both of them majored in history when they got to college and Nick spent about 15 years working for Congress.

And the dress, which I named my "Watergate dress" is still with us. Our granddaughters Allie, 15, and Megan, 13, each pictured here with their Grandpa Tim, are modeling the dress. (Allie is in above photo at left and Megan in photo at right.)

Any granddaughters or other youngsters who might get invited to a 70's party, I've got you covered.

Now I'm watching impeachment hearings again. No projects. No dress. No guilt. (At least not on the part of the viewer.)

We lead today's issue with poignant memories from our colleague **Peter Arnett** upon recently learning of a young Belgian whom he knew during coverage of the Vietnam War.

Paul

On death of Vietnam War journalist colleague:

'He has gone happy, the 15th of October, and is resting in Setubal'

Peter Arnett ([Email](#)) - A cosmopolitan assemblage of professional journalists, along with young freelancers hoping to build their careers, gathered in South Vietnam in the 1960s as the world began paying attention to the growing conflict. A young Belgian, Michel Renard, was in another category, the few who could afford the luxury of just hanging out in the war zone. Sean Flynn, the son of movie star Errol Flynn, comes to mind as another.

Renard was born in Jadotville, Belgian Congo, in 1938, the son of a senior executive in the Belgian mining company Union Miniere Du Haut Katanga. When I first met him in 1962, Michel lived in an apartment in Causeway Bay, Hong Kong, overlooking the dock where his ocean-going yacht was docked. He mentioned he had no need of a job because of an inheritance, but was interested in "exploring" the growing war in South Vietnam, a description I thought curious if not naive. But he had a big, friendly personality and I invited him to visit us at the AP Bureau in Saigon.



Buddies: Michel Renard (center) with Horst Faas (left) and Peter Arnett pledge "all for one and one for all" at an office party in the AP Saigon bureau, summer, 1964. AP Photo

Michel arrived in Vietnam soon afterwards with a bag full of cameras that he was still learning to use, and assured Horst Faas that if he shot anything usable "the AP can have it, free of charge". He acquired press accreditation for an obscure Brussels magazine and quickly became a regular at the AP bureau, not just a hanger-on but more like an enthusiastic understudy. And Michael was useful, with his fluent French, his enthusiasm and his bulky 6-foot-3 presence, useful during the months of the Buddhist crisis in 1963 when occasional police intimidation tried to scatter western reporters from anti-government religious protests.



Michel Renard (standing far right) was one of several western journalists roughed up by Saigon security police during a Buddhist anti-government protest July 7, 1963. Peter Arnett (bottom far left) was punched, thrown to the ground and bloodied before New York Times correspondent David Halberstam (mid photo) intervened to defend him. Photo by AP bureau chief Malcolm Browne who had climbed up a pagoda wall to shoot the scene.

Michel became adept with his camera collection, particularly with the upcoming execution in Saigon in 9 May, 1964, of Ngo Dinh Can, younger brother of the murdered president Ngo Dinh Diem, who had been in charge of Diem's Central South Vietnam region. A handful of press had been invited to witness the execution in the courtyard of The National Police Headquarters, but no photographs would be permitted. Michel offered to represent the AP, promising "I can guarantee to bring you back a photograph." To prove it, he shook the cigarettes out of a cigarette pack on my desk and used his penknife to carve a tiny aperture. He produced a Minox camera and fitted it into the packet. "When the firing squad is counted down to shoot, I'll decide to have a cigarette." Michel told us. Which is what he did, providing the AP with an exclusive and historic picture of the moment of execution.



Michel Renard took this photo of Peter Arnett in the South Vietnam Central Highlands in 1966 during a U.S. combat patrol. The leaf-like pattern is from water damage on the film.

When American troops were committed to the war in 1965 Michel would often accompany me into combat areas, providing some classic personal photos along with usable wirephoto material. Within a year or so after striking up friendships with American special operations units, he was less [forthcoming.as](#) in the past.

In the early 1970s Renard decided he'd had enough of his war-time adventures, and decided to return to Europe, sailing his yacht to Spain's Balearic Islands and berthing it at Palma, Mallorca. For years I received his postcards from jet-set harbors around the World.

Late last year a package containing photographs, old clippings and press passes from his Vietnam years, arrived in the mail with the message, "These are for your collection. They were the best years of my life". Last weekend his niece Catherine in an email advised me his death, stating "He has gone happy, the 15th of October, and is resting in Setubal," a coastal city in Portugal. He was 81.

AP Hong Kong photos garner global front pages





LINE、雅虎日本 明年10月合併

LINE台灣：無影響 尚無業務調整計畫

【編譯劉忠勇、記者蔡銘仁／綜合報導】日本軟體銀行和南韓的Naver同意合併旗下的雅虎日本（Yahoo Japan）和通訊軟體巨擘LINE。兩家公司預計明年10月合併，成為使用者最多人、最方便的平台，有機會超越蘋果，成為日本最大的網路企業。

Yahoo的母公司是美國Verizon Media，但是Yahoo日本的最大股東則是軟銀。軟銀持有雅虎日本約33%股份，Naver則持有LINE逾七成股份。

軟銀和Naver將以每股5200日圓（約台幣1470元）的價格，透過公開收購買回LINE股票，讓LINE下市。接下來，軟銀旗下的Z控股和LINE計劃於2020年10月合併，最終價格尚在討論，且雙方協議約性質是備忘錄，並無約束力。兩家公司預計在下午召開記者會說明合併協議的相關內容。

這筆交易可擴大軟銀的事業版圖，打造日本用戶數超過1億人的龐大數位平台。也凸顯軟銀銀行長孫正義想建立「日本版阿里巴巴」網路生態系的企圖心。

雅虎日本和LINE合併後，可望成為日本最大的網路企業，兩家公司在行動通訊、線上社群、金融與內容等業務的整合，不但對日本本地的市場有深遠影響，也為日本當地的網路事業版圖，未來這家新的大型網路平台，也將與美國和中國大陸的業會有更多的競爭。

LINE台灣表示，此為公司在日本市場的策略，不會影響LINE在台灣的業務，目前尚無業務調整的計畫。

日本軟體銀行和南韓Naver同意合併旗下的雅虎日本和LINE。

By Lauren Easton

Newspapers across the globe, from Barcelona to Taiwan to Toledo, Ohio, featured on the front pages of their Monday editions gripping AP images of Hong Kong police clashing with protesters at Hong Kong Polytechnic University.

"Everyone across the entire AP is in awe of the coverage from our colleagues in Hong Kong. The video journalists and photographers and reporters in the field - and all the editors and producers and other people all across Asia supporting them - are doing heroic work," said Executive Editor Sally Buzbee.

"There is nothing more difficult in all of journalism than keeping such a high level of excellent, top-notch work sustained across months and months of a challenging conflict like Hong Kong - while dodging tear gas, water cannons and worse - and working through little sleep and little food and chilly weather and constant danger," Buzbee said.

Click [here](#) to launch a slideshow of select newspaper front pages featuring AP images.

Connecting mailbox

Whoops, no film!

John Eagan ([Email](#)) - My favorite 4x5 Speed Graphic story came from Harvey York, who was an Army photographer assigned to take pictures of the Japanese formal surrender aboard the Battleship Missouri. He clicked away during the ceremony starring Gen. Douglas McArthur. Only when he returned to the darkroom did he discover none of the film holders had film. Harvey later was PR guy for Senator Sam Hayakawa and Gov. Ronald Reagan.

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My most memorable car (it took a while...)



Bill Kaczor ([Email](#)) - When it comes to my most memorable cars it's hard to narrow it down to just one because I've had so many automotive memories - good and bad. Starting with the worst was a 1960 Rambler that I got used in 1966. I needed it because I had gotten a summer job between my sophomore and junior years in college as a reporter with the Mattoon (Illinois Journal-Gazette). The Rambler did have one great feature - reclining front seats. Unfortunately, the push-button transmission didn't work great. The buttons had a tendency to fall off once they were pushed in, which required screwing off part of the dashboard to fish them

out. Then there was the fabulous, weight-saving aluminum block engine. Unfortunately, it had a cast iron head. Since aluminum and iron don't expand at the same rate under heat that meant the head gasket needed to be replaced at frequent intervals. While on a road trip to Indianapolis to interview a source for a story, the head cracked when I was about halfway there. Surprisingly, it took only a day to find a replacement head, but that car was on a short leash.

I also had the misfortunate, just like Jim Salter, of owning a Vega, which also had an aluminum engine (I don't think I realized that when I bought it). Mine was a new 1972. I'd had it only for a few days when a spark plug came unscrewed. After about a year the engine got a crack in the upper portion of the block. That caused it to spew steam once enough coolant had leaked out. So I filled it up with enough water so it wouldn't steam and traded it in on an Opel Manta, a much better car and one of the best I've owned.

After the Rambler, though, I bought one of my best cars, a new 1967 candy apple red Mustang coupe with a 289 V-8 and 3-speed manual floor shifter. I spun it into a drainage ditch a few months later trying to negotiate a curve on a rural highway in Illinois that was banked the wrong way. I never made it to Springfield where I was planning to interview a political activist for a political science term paper. The headline in the local newspaper was "Van Gundy Curve Claims Another Victim." I rue the day in 1971, though, when I traded the red Mustang for a German-made Mercury Capri. It was advertised as the "Sexy European." Mine turned out to be an unsexy lemon right down to the yellow paint job. After six months of constant returns to the dealer to get stuff fixed, I traded it for a 1971 Cougar, a great car that my wife and I both drove (she took it over when I got the Vega).

I also had really good orange 1979 Mercury Capri (the Mustang clone, not the "Sexy European") with a turbocharged 4. It was totaled shortly after I joined the AP in Tallahassee when probably the richest guy in town ran a red light and hit the front left side of my car. I escaped with just a scratch. If he'd hit me a split second later, though, I could have been seriously hurt. I replaced it with a terrible 1981 Capri. It had a U.S.-made straight 6 engine coupled to a German-made manual transmission. It was another bad match that resulted in the need for frequent clutch replacements. To top it off, there was a bolt on the outside of the transmission that held the reverse gear in place. To American mechanics it looked like the bolt you unscrew to check the fluid level in the transmission. So, I had to have the transmission taken apart more than once to get the reverse gear restored.

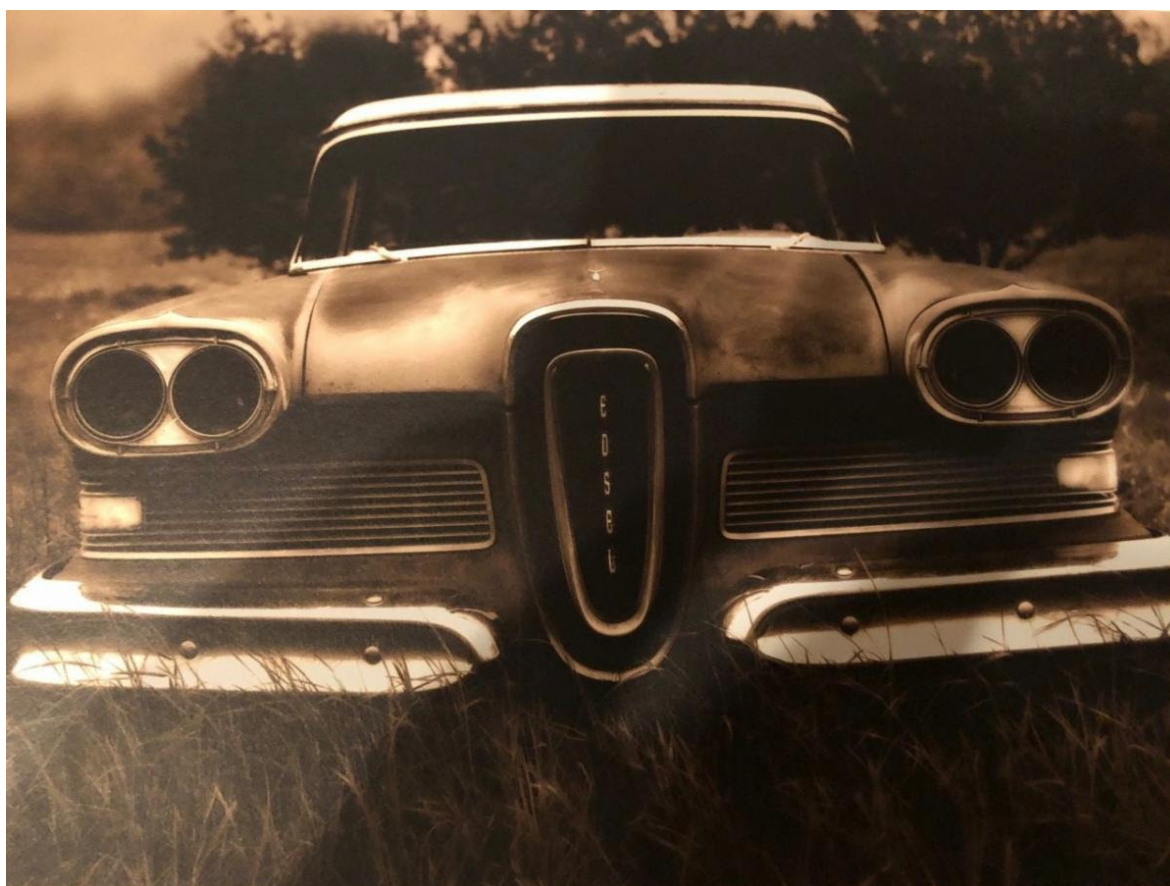
I traded the 1981 Capri for a 1986 Pontiac Firebird. It was a dark silver with orange and black stripes along the rocker panels. It looked like it could fly, but it was kind of a dog. It was underpowered with a V-6 engine, but nothing could kill it. I put 202,000 miles on it before trading it in on a Pontiac family sedan in Pensacola. The dealer gave me \$500 for it, but a few weeks later I saw it on a nearby used car lot with a \$3,000 asking price. I mentioned that to the Pontiac salesman and he let me in on a dark secret. A recently passed usury law had forced used car dealers to stop offering high-interest loans, so to make up for it they just jacked up the prices of their cars.

Now, I come to my best-ever car. It's the one I now own. I'd always wanted to have another Mustang, but the engine choices didn't appeal to me until the 2011 model came along with a new V-6. It packs 305 horsepower but still gets reasonable gas mileage - 25 to 28 mpg on the highway depending on speed. After much looking and waiting I found a rare V-6 with the Mustang performance package - upgraded suspension, brakes and tires among other goodies. It's a rocket compared to every other car I've owned. I've now driven it trouble-free for 107,000 fun-filled miles and foresee many more. When Ford announced plans for a hybrid Mustang a couple years ago, I thought I might trade it in for one of those. Since then, there's been a change in management at Ford and it looks like there will be no hybrid Mustang. Instead, Ford has rolled out a battery-powered fake-Mustang SUV. If Ford ever comes up with a real Mustang with electric power, I'm all-in. But until then, I'm sticking with the 2011.

And speaking of cars, the "Ford v. Ferrari" movie is terrific and a (mostly) true story.

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Remembering the Edsel



Jim Spehar ([Email](#)) - Ah, the Edsel. The red and white (with a dark metallic grey cove on its rear flanks) 1958 Corsair 4-door hardtop my uncle bought for his

widowed sister to haul her six kids around shortly after my father died. Probably a relative bargain, given that Ford had pulled the plug on production in 1960, though my rancher uncle was already the owner of a green and white two door hardtop Pacer, the lowlier model.

A two-Edsel family. Wonder how many others can make that claim publicly and shamelessly, not anonymously?

The next summer Mom went off to the University of Colorado to add to to her nursing degree the necessary credentials to become a school nurse. Aforesaid uncle and aunt were left in charge of their niece and nephews. Opportunity beckoned for the car crazy eldest (yours truly.)

Wheels were painted black. Baby Moon hubcaps procured. Riches from a Safeway carry-out's wages re-upholstered the seats. All to impress others dragging North Avenue in Grand Junction alongside the underage driver of the Edsel. The uncle caught me four or five times that summer, confiscating the keys every time. There was always another set.

All 410 cubic inches of V-8 glory behind the horse-collar grill provided other enticing opportunities.

Three of us, returning from a late night visit to a young lady in town 60-miles distant, wondered what the top speed might be but the light behind the speedometer (a sort of upside down revolving cereal bowl-like contraption) wasn't working. The lighted match held up just past the push-button transmission controls in the center of the steering wheel illuminated an inch or so of blank space past the 120 mark while screaming over a long stretch of two-lane Highway 50 downhill. The puzzled folks at the Texaco replaced Mom's four freshly recapped tires the next week

.
A monthly Sunday practice was to drop the rest of the family off for Mass at St. Joe's, the excuse being that was the only time the shop at the used car dealership owned by the father of a friend was available to do thorough cleaning and polishing and "maintenance". Off came the air cleaner. Timing was advanced. Removing the crossover pipe between the dual exhausts unleashed restraints on all 345 horses straining against that chrome collar out front. On went a screened container to hold ice around the gas line and some slightly smaller rear tires from whatever Ford product was handy on the lot. (You sometime racers will understand the whys of all that.) Somewhere in there I slapped a dealer plate on the closest sedan and picked up the churchgoers, explaining while taking them home that the family car was up on the rack.

Then off my "crew" and I went to the Midway Drag Strip, where the combination of horsepower and massive weight made the Edsel the terror of the E-Stock Automatic class. Some of the resulting trophies are still buried out in my garage. Back then, they also remained out of sight until one fateful day. That Sunday the engine was over-revved, resulting in needed repairs to the valve train. A month later, an angry

widow returned it to the dealer, complaining vociferously that the problem had returned.

"Jesus Christ, Mrs. Spehar", an exasperated service manager exclaimed, "Do you know what your kid is doing with that car?"

What the "kid" was doing every Sunday was regularly outrunning the dealership's pride and joy, a logo-emblazoned brand-new '63 Ford Galaxy that had the misfortune to be assigned to the same competitive class.

Busted! But at least I could bring the trophies out of hiding and into my basement bedroom. And was finally allowed to begin looking for my own car, a story for another time.

The fondest memory comes as a result of that earlier re-upholstery job. Seems the fellow drag racer, who'd do similar work for me for over 50 years until his recent death, left out the pin that secured the backrest of the split front seat to the bottom. Ecstatic at future possibilities after the good-looking new girl in school accepted a ride home from the library, I was a true gentleman and opened the passenger door for her. As she slid across the fine red and white fabrics, the larger side of the seat back on the passenger side slid from its mounts and flopped back to rest on the rear seat.

"My, I bet that's handy," she deadpanned, settling in cautiously for her first and last ride in the Edsel.

Mom traded in the Edsel after I left for college. I hope it met a better fate than the one on the attached photo, a gift from one of the brothers left at the church on a Sunday morning long ago.

Associated Press deletes tweet falsely claiming Trump contradicted Sondland's testimony with direct quote

By Joseph A. Wulfsohn, Fox News

The Associated Press was forced to take down a tweet that inaccurately claimed President Trump had contradicted the testimony of U.S. Ambassador to the European Union Gordon Sondland, despite Trump and Sondland using the same words.

Speaking to reporters before departing on a scheduled trip to Texas, Trump claimed Sondland's testimony meant "it's all over" for the proceedings and that the House inquiry into Trump needed to come to a halt.

Trump then read from notes, "'I want nothing. I want nothing. I want no quid pro quo. Tell [President Volodymyr] Zelensky to do the right thing.'" Earlier, Sondland testified that Trump previously said those words after the ambassador asked the president what he wanted from Ukraine.

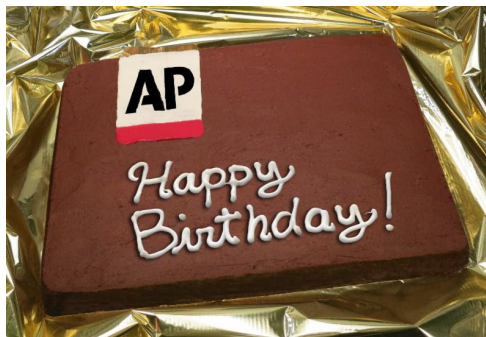
"It was a very short, abrupt conversation," the ambassador said. "He was not in a good mood, and he just said, 'I want nothing. I want nothing. I want no quid pro quo. Tell Zelensky to do the right thing.' Something to that effect."

Read more [here](#).

Here's a response from **Lauren Easton**, director of AP Media Relations:

The tweet didn't make clear that President Trump was quoting from Sondland's testimony, in which he was quoting Trump. It has been deleted. See [here](#). And see the new tweet [here](#).

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



To

Andrew Selsky - aselsky@ap.org

Stories of interest

How the Collapse of Local News Is Causing a 'National Crisis' (New York Times)

By Julie Bosman

School board and city council meetings are going uncovered. Overstretched reporters receive promising tips about stories, but have no time to follow up. Newspapers publish fewer pages or less frequently or, in hundreds of cases across the country, have shuttered completely.

All of this has added up to a crisis in local news coverage in the United States that has frayed communities and left many Americans woefully uninformed, according to a report by PEN America released on Wednesday.

"A vibrant, responsive democracy requires enlightened citizens, and without forceful local reporting they are kept in the dark," the report said. "At a time when political polarization is increasing and fraudulent news is spreading, a shared fact-based discourse on the issues that most directly affect us is more essential and more elusive than ever."

The report, "Losing the News: The Decimation of Local Journalism and the Search for Solutions," paints a grim picture of the state of local news in every region of the country. The prelude is familiar to journalists: As print advertising revenue has plummeted, thousands of newspapers have been forced to cut costs, reduce their staffs or otherwise close.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Dennis Conrad, Mike Holmes, Sibby Christensen.

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Watchdog group sues State Department to release communications related to John Solomon (The Hill)

By **LAURA KELLY**

A government watchdog group filed a lawsuit Wednesday against the State Department asking for communications of senior officials related to a series of opinion columns by John Solomon in The Hill that have been blamed for fueling conspiracy theories at the center of the impeachment inquiry.

Democracy Forward Foundation, a nonprofit watchdog group, says the Trump administration has failed to fulfill a Freedom of Information Act (FOIA) request for communication between senior State Department officials and Solomon, a former columnist for The Hill whose articles contributed to the ousting of the Ukrainian ambassador and revived accusations that the Obama administration covered up improper dealings of former Vice President Joe Biden, his son Hunter Biden and a Ukrainian energy firm.

The group said its lawsuit, filed in federal court in Washington, D.C., fulfills an urgent public need to determine if senior government officials were complicit in publication of the articles that are at the heart of the impeachment inquiry and could amount to "covert propaganda that violates federal law."

Read more [here](#). Shared by Dennis Conrad.

AND...

Who is John Solomon? Here's what we know about the journalist whose stories shaped the Ukraine saga (PunditFact)

By **BILL McCARTHY**

Top diplomats have repeatedly linked President Donald Trump's posture toward Ukraine to John Solomon, the journalist whose reports gave false credence to a number of Ukraine-related conspiracies that have found a receptive audience in Trump and some of his closest allies.

Solomon, 52, had been working until recently as an opinion writer at The Hill and is now a Fox News contributor. His columns were cited three times in the whistleblower complaint that helped spur House Democrats to open their impeachment investigation into Trump.

They've remained a focal point as the House investigates whether the Trump administration withheld military aid to pressure Ukrainian President Volodymyr Zelensky to publicly commit to an investigation of former Vice President Joe Biden and the 2016 election.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Kevin Walsh, Dennis Conrad.

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Charles Barkley Is Accused of Threatening a Female Reporter (New York Times)

By Kevin Draper

A political reporter has received an apology from Charles Barkley, the Turner Sports commentator and N.B.A. Hall of Famer, after she publicly accused him of making a threatening comment to her.

Barkley was in the same Atlanta-area bar as Alexi McCammond, a reporter for Axios covering the 2020 presidential election, and a number of campaign aides on Tuesday night. A debate between Democratic presidential candidates will be held in Atlanta on Wednesday night.

According to a tweet from McCammond, Barkley told her, "I don't hit women but if I did I would hit you" after she mentioned that one of his remarks seemed contradictory. She wrote that when she objected to his comment, Barkley said that she "couldn't take a joke."

Barkley apologized on Wednesday morning. "My comment was inappropriate and unacceptable," he said in a statement Turner Sports released on his behalf. "It was an attempted joke that wasn't funny at all. There's no excuse for it and I apologize."

Read more [here](#). Shared by Dennis Conrad.

Today in History - November 21, 2019



By The Associated Press

Today is Thursday, Nov. 21, the 325th day of 2019. There are 40 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On Nov. 21, 1985, U.S. Navy intelligence analyst Jonathan Jay Pollard was arrested accused of spying for Israel. (Pollard later pleaded guilty to espionage and was sentenced to life in prison; he was released on parole on Nov. 20, 2015.)

On this date:

In 1789, North Carolina became the 12th state to ratify the U.S. Constitution.

In 1920, the Irish Republican Army killed 12 British intelligence officers and two auxiliary policemen in the Dublin area; British forces responded by raiding a soccer match, killing 14 civilians.

In 1927, picketing strikers at the Columbine Mine in northern Colorado were fired on by state police; six miners were killed.

In 1934, the Cole Porter musical "Anything Goes," starring Ethel Merman as Reno Sweeney, opened on Broadway.

In 1967, President Lyndon B. Johnson signed the Air Quality Act.

In 1969, the Senate voted down the Supreme Court nomination of Clement F. Haynsworth, 55-45, the first such rejection since 1930.

In 1979, a mob attacked the U-S Embassy in Islamabad, Pakistan, killing two Americans.

In 1980, 87 people died in a fire at the MGM Grand Hotel in Las Vegas, Nevada.

In 1990, junk-bond financier Michael R. Milken, who had pleaded guilty to six felony counts, was sentenced by a federal judge in New York to ten years in prison. (Milken served two.)

In 1992, a three-day tornado outbreak that struck 13 states began in the Houston area before spreading to the Midwest and eastern U.S.; 26 people were killed. Sen. Bob Packwood, R-Ore., issued an apology but refused to discuss allegations that he'd made unwelcome sexual advances toward ten women over the years. (Faced with a threat of expulsion, Packwood ended up resigning from the Senate in 1995.)

In 1995, Balkan leaders meeting in Dayton, Ohio, initialed a peace plan to end three and a-half years of ethnic fighting in Bosnia-Herzegovina (BAHZ'-nee-ah HEHR'-tsuh-goh-vee-nah).

In 2001, Otilie (AH'-tih-lee) Lundgren, a 94-year-old resident of Oxford, Conn., died of inhalation anthrax; she was the apparent last victim of a series of anthrax attacks carried out through the mail system.

Ten years ago: The Senate voted 60-39 to open debate on health care legislation. An explosion at the Xinxing coal mine near Hegang city in China killed 108 miners. The University of East Anglia, in eastern England, reported that hackers had broken into a server at its Climatic Research Unit. (The hackers posted hundreds of private e-mails and documents online, stoking debate on whether some scientists had overstated the case for man-made climate change.) The shimmering, white glove Michael Jackson wore when he premiered his trademark moonwalk dance was auctioned off for \$350,000 (plus \$70,000 in taxes and fees) at the Hard Rock Cafe in New York's Times Square.

Five years ago: After a three-day onslaught that dumped a historic 7 feet of snow on the Buffalo, New York, area and killed at least 12 people, the sun came out, but so did predictions of flooding caused by rain, temperatures up to 60 degrees and blocked catch basins.

One year ago: President Donald Trump and Chief Justice John Roberts publicly clashed over the independence of America's judiciary, with Roberts rebuking the president for denouncing a judge hearing a migrant asylum challenge as an "Obama judge." Some of Trump's Republican allies in Congress joined in criticizing him for refusing to impose harsher penalties on Saudi Crown Prince Mohammed bin Salman over the death and dismemberment of a U.S.-based columnist, Jamal Khashoggi (jah-MAHL' khahr-SHOHK'-jee), inside the Saudi Consulate in Istanbul.

Today's Birthdays: Actor Laurence Luckinbill is 85. Actress Marlo Thomas is 82. Actor Rick Lenz is 80. Actress Juliet Mills is 78. Basketball Hall of Famer Earl Monroe is 75. Television producer Marcy Carsey is 75. Actress Goldie Hawn is 74. Movie director Andrew Davis is 73. Rock musician Lonnie Jordan (War) is 71. Singer Livingston Taylor is 69. Actress-singer Lorna Luft is 67. Actress Cherry Jones is 63. Rock musician Brian Ritchie (The Violent Femmes) is 59. Gospel singer Steven Curtis Chapman is 57. Actress Nicollette Sheridan is 56. Singer-actress Bjork (byork) is 54. Pro and College Football Hall of Famer Troy Aikman is 53. Rhythm-and-blues singer Chauncey Hannibal (BLACKstreet) is 51. Rock musician Alex James (Blur) is 51. Baseball Hall of Famer Ken Griffey Jr. is 50. TV personality Rib Hillis is 49. Rapper Pretty Lou (Lost Boyz) is 48. Football player-turned-TV personality Michael Strahan (STRAY'-han) is 48. Actress Rain Phoenix is 47. Actress Marina de Távira is 46. Country singer Kelsi Osborn (SHeDAISY) is 45. Actor Jimmi Simpson is 44. Singer-actress Lindsey Haun is 35. Actress Jena Malone is 35. Pop singer Carly Rae Jepsen is 34. Actor-singer Sam Palladio is 32.

Thought for Today: "Anyone can do any amount of work, provided it isn't the work he is supposed to be doing at that moment." [-] Robert Benchley, American humorist (born 1889, died on this date in 1945).

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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