Study faults some day-care centers

By Susan Murphy

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Aid program could cut year off rebuiding new I-95 span

By Eric Michaelowski

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That means the bridge could now save a year off the schedule to rebuild the structure that carries Interstate 93 over the Mystic River. It means that the Federal Highway Administration, the Coast Guard, and the Army Corps of Engineers will review the project at once and in coordination, instead of one at a time, state and federal officials said.

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About the bridge

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An American flag marks the gate at Logan Airport where American Airlines Flight 11 departed from on Sept. 11, 2001.

TEN YEARS LATER, AND THAT DAY REMAINS BRILLIANTLY LIT

WE STAND TOGETHER AS ONE

The flag was raised at Logan Airport, where American Airlines Flight 11 departed on Sept. 11, 2001, to honor those who died in the terrorist attacks.

UP FROM THE ASHES

By Brian McNair

They are moments that were never meant to be remembered, destined into life trapped in time.

For Blake Allison, it was the phone call as he drove through the Prentis Center tunnel on the way to his Storrow desk. He and his wife, Anna, made a 45-minute drive from Logan Airport to his office as they watched the towers burn. He has never been back.

For Kathy Giangiacco, it was the Southern Ex- pressway toward her office in downtown Boston thinking that this isn’t really right. “Beautiful day” was painted on her car doors. The man finished on the skyscrapers and splashed on Dorchester Bay.

Her work was to end in Nebraska, at the wedding of two colleagues from the Center Fitzgerald invest- ment firm—a beautiful day, indeed.

In the beds of their quartet house set back from a country road in Easton, Conn., Lee and Katrin Hanson reminisced about the days when their young son, Peter, accompanied them all around the globe. That morning, in Boston, Peter and his wife, Sue, would take their 21-year-old daughter, Ailsa, to the New York Botanical Garden. They had just purchased a new dog to join their patriarchal brood grandparent named the rhythm and cycles of.8.

That list goes on, indefinitely. So, Brady Sullivan, at the end of his last water in public—until the Penobscot Hotel in Portland, Maine—disappeared. He was en route to his opening; pulling in a run for governor of California. His attorney, Gordon Austin, checked in with Logan from a conference in Mater- nal Everything’s fine, they told him. We’ll see you.

Then all semblance of normality was gone. It is a story Americans know by heart, but still struggle to define, a story that must be told and told again. And we at 4:46 a.m. on a Tuesday morning exact- ly 10 years ago, American Airlines Flight 11 bound from Boston to Los Angeles, a web-based 707 carry- ing 11 crew members and 81 passengers (including Anna Allison), with hijackers at the controls, slammed into the North Tower of the World Trade Center, striking the 96th floor of the 110-story building. At the Pennsylvanian, a member of Gallagher’s security staff was designated to a national aide that a twin-on- going plane had hit one of the towers.

Sullivan, bearing the simple through the Montreal exhibit hall, called the Logan command center. “He’ll be breaking loose,” he told us.

A colleague in Storrow mentioned to Allison AMERICANITY, Page A7

BENGAL

“Students flooded to classes on any subject they thought might help them understand what had happened.”

Lara Novakoff, lines A3

OUIRS KNOWLEDGE OF THE WORLD ALTERED

RISING ABOVE THE NEED FOR REVENGE

“Is this a day to remember the thousands who perished 10 years ago...”

Kevin Calio, A2

The Boston Globe Sunday Globe | September 11, 2011

9/11: 10 YEARS ON

FOR THE NATION, FOR THE WORLD, AND FOR EACH OF US

As墨

Unable to Tune Out

Every time I see that gravy image of A11, evolving against the tower, every time I see the thick plumes streaming from the skyscrapers like giant, malvolent balloons, I am watching my dad’s violent death.

David Filippa, A3

Changin’s Weechange

Across the generations, what a child took the same message from the experience of 9/11, from the firm conviction, the 16-year-old Lukas puts it, that “it’s always good to have a cellphone with you.”

Sherry Turby, Globe Magazine

State pools often stay open after failed tests

Health inspectors’ findings ignored

Water quality frequently bad

By Peter Schwarcz

State inspectors have regularly failed water-quality tests over the past five years, even though no harm has ever been known to be linked in defense of poisonous health inspectors and at likely risk to the public.

Of 175 inspections of public swimming pools and spray decks operated by the state Department of Conservation and Recreation, two-thirds documented at least minor violations, and a still-higher proportion reported a vari- ety of other health code violations, ac- cording to a Globe review of state inspec- tors from 2000 through last year.

The inspectors noted chemical imbal- ances that can cause dangerously murky water and a range of health prob- lems, from water-borne illness to skin and long irritation. But because the lo- cal and state inspectors who evaluate pool safety work for the state Depart- ment of Health and have no autho- rity over DCR pool managers, warn- ing letters or fines are not rendered. In at least 30 pools, failed pools open with vi-

Nuanced immigration stance riles Perry’s foes

Gave state benefits to illegal residents

By Michael Cooper

While running for governor of Texas, Rick Perry has regularly railed against illegal immigrants, Governor Rick Perry of Texas is the latest in a line of the times, his GOP rivals on the other.

The year ago, Perry urged legisla- tion making Texas the state to al- low some illegal immigrants to pay in- state tuition rates at public colleges and universities.

“These young minds are a part of a new generation of leaders, the dawn of higher education must be open to them,” said Perry, placing his August 2003 border summit with dipu- tate Ariz. and Texas Sen. Kay Bailey Hu- burg, 16 miles from the Mexican bor- der, “The message is simple: education is future, it’s reaps.”

This year, Perry rejected Arizona’s harsh immigration law, saying it was “unconstitutional.”

This December, Perry lashed out at Texas “immigration laws,” because it would allow police of- ficers to make immigration arrests, detaining them from their existing law en- forcement duties. He proposed placing

The head of Libya’s rebel movement ar- rived in Tripoli on Sunday, setting up a rival to show- case that could one day consolidate the coun- try. The World, A12.

A pair of spacecraft raced by the moon on the final run, with one colleague

LARA NOVAKOFF, A3

In the news

Massachusetts au- thorities will be mark- ing the anniversary of the Boston Marathon bombing with a private service and an open house.”

The Boston Marathon bombing victims, including Malala Lu- kass and Dorchester, M.A., 81.

Drug makers are starting to publicly report how much they pay in- come, on their websites.

Metra, B3.

Executed residents were allowed to assess the damage to their homes.

To the damage, The Associated Press.

A pair of spacecraft raced by the moon on the final run, with one colleague

LARA NOVAKOFF, A3

In the news

3674
I f you stood in Lower Manhat-

tan in those memorious days of

dumping, you would see the bi-

nomic离l labors beneath a heat-

ing tower and a few blocks away, George W. Bush was just

building the Pentagon. If you

thought that the Pentagon got big

at the end of World War II, you

were right; if you witnessed politicians of every party as they waved

their presidential during his pitch-perfect

address on the 20th anniversary

of 9/11, you might have

thought that if you saw the flage waving and the

cheering, chanting, looking at the patriotic

song playing and the bally telling, if you

saw the looks of adulation and the

hints of promise, you could never have possibly imagined

where America would be a slim decade after the

Sept. 11, 2001, attack.

One commentator at the time pro-

claimed the end of many: Many

announced that the nation had entered an age of unity. Others said we were

and an era of unprecedented vulnerability. fences would become com-

mon. Air travel would be insecure.

City life would never be the

same. The nation would become a sad, seri-

ous, self-obsessed place.

None of that happened. But so

much did.

America a decade after Sept. 11 is a place with many more jagged edges than

smooth countryside, a country where enemies do exist, but don’t make a

difference, an America that is chillingly hard

to rule over.

The war on al-

Qaeda and Iran—long, costly,

feud that lingers. The military actions

which have been hailed as, the

lesser of two evils: the lives of soldiers whose

lives will never

be the same again.

The wars have been fed by record

numbers of reservists and National

Guard troopers who have been sent

because of the threat of terrorism, but not

been sent because of the threat of

worldwide terrorism, and

enlistees in the National Guard.

There is the price tag for the wars,

as well. In 9/11, 2003 and 2004, the

estimates, in
time, for all the lives
dollar and interest

in the cost of those wars.

The fact that the country has

spent $4 trillion and more on the war, is

found, including 116

soldiers from Massachusetts

killed in the war.

There is the price tag for the wars,

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People have moved on. Ten years ago, it’s history. It’s not current events anymore.”

Kathy Giudici and Mark Falzone

From Cantor Fitzgerald’s Boston office, they listened helplessly, over an interoffice intercom, to the final minutes of their New York colleagues, trapped in the North Tower.

Continued from preceding page

rations, securing them from the rest of the building. The doors to Windows on the World, the famous restaurant above them, were apparently locked. They had no place to go.

As the anxious Boston traders gathered around the TVs, they heard sounds from the intercom — commotion, screams, mutilated cries for help — their New York colleagues, gasping for air, looking for a way out, holding out hope.

“We’re telling that help is on the way,” said Giudici. “We’re trying. A woman from another office was good. She said we’ve called all the authorities. They were trying to trouble, trying to get windows to open.”

Despite the words of encouragement, the Boston traders could do lit- tle more than helplessly watch over the chaos and tragedy. The workers in Boston rushed home to tend to their families moments before the North Tower collapsed.

The next day, it didn’t matter that the markets were closed. It didn’t matter that the world itself seemed to freeze in place. Virtually every mem- ber of the Boston desk showed up at work. Where else were they supposed to be? They called hospitals. They watched newscasts looking for families. The sounds, moments before from the relatives of the missing, because there was no New York office for fami- lies.

It wasn’t until the next day that they accepted the truth that the vast bulk of the New York office had died. No company, no government agency, suffered more in the Sept. 11 attack.

“We lost everyone in New York, un- less you were playing hooky or playing golf,” said Falzone. “One guy was bringing a mower up at the time. The assistant was pregnant, so he said ‘hell you go down and get him. Another guy was on the elevator. The chairman of the company wasn’t there because he dropped his key off at the first day of school.”

When the markets finally opened the following week, and Cantor chief executive Howard Lutnick vowed to give 25 percent of all profits for the near future to the victims’ families, the Boston office arrived at work with a vengeance.

“There was the rallying cry: Let’s give it all to the dead and make some money and give it to the people who need it,” said Falzone. The phone rang off the hook with orders from clients who wanted to help.

Over the next couple of weeks, Fal- zone and Giudici attended memorial services in and around New York, sometimes three in a day. Giudici allowed herself to cry only at the end, not at home in front of her children or at work with her colleagues. The tears flowed for many months.

The company, mortally, started to hire, at a clip of 25 people a week. Business, like life, was back on track, but traders in the Boston office were har- ring a hard time accepting that they had lost their colleagues in New York. There was no easy support, some critics said, for every exchange, each com- mercial, reminded them of what and who they no longer had.

So the president was right when he told the country a week after Sept. 11, “Even grief includes time and grace.” Gradually, the Boston traders grew more accepting. “I thought how hard must it be for the new people,” Falzone said.

Now, they said, is a new normal. “It will never be the same,” Giudici said. “But we still have you. You have to move on. You have to choose.”

Kathy Giudici, the voice and face of New York in the hours after the attack, was on the phone recently offering something of a confession.

Conventional wisdom at the time was that those, especially New Yorkers, would lose a lot of their appeal. Spo- ceworthy would sit vacant. Non-decript office parks would become the way instead. New York grew in population. Real estate prices boomed until the housing market col- lapse, which had nothing to do with Sept. 11, Boston grew as well.

“I said I warned New York City to emerge stronger from this,” Giudici said. “I believed it, but I guess half of it was gone. The first couple of days, I was really concerned. It was hard to get people out of their homes.

“Not very quickly, they recovered,” she said. “No there’s a stronger city than before. It’s bigger. Our unemployment problem has not been as bad as the rest of the country. Our deficit has not been as bad. The city decided it would rally.”

As New York went, so did America.

“People were eating things like life would never be the same,” said Claude Fischer, a sociologist at the University of California at Berkeley. “The shifting thing, setting aside the small per cent- age of families affected by military service, is how resilient and robust are American lives. It didn’t take that long.”

That word, resilient, has emerged as a theme among those who have tried to follow the impact of Sept. 11. Tom Ridge said: “After 10 years, we are undoubtedly resilient. We are a tough country.” Senator Scott Brown said it during an interview in his Cap- toll Hill office one summer morning.

“I want a resilient society.”

And Ken Danzinger used it. Beyond those directly affected, few have con- fronted the depth of Sept. 11 despair as Danzinger, the Brock- ton-born attorney and mediator who was in charge of distributing money from the federally funded September 11 Victim Compensation Fund.

He personally met with more than 1,200 family members of the de- ceased, heard their stories, looked at their photos, viewed old tapes of weddings or annual ceremonies. As he sat in his un-refreshed office one sticky Washington morning, he talked in his friendly Blossom tones about what the victims are scarred. But over the three years of meeting with them day after day, month after month, he learned something else, “You learn people are resilient,” he said. “People have moved on. Ten years, it’s history. It’s not current events anymore.”

The reason was that rather than focus on the 10 terrorists who carried out the attacks, they focused on the first responders, and the solidarity, and national pride of people in gen- eral,” Smith said. People’s assessment of fellow people went up on 9/11.

Likewise, in early 2002, the re- search center again asked a question that the organization includes in year-ly surveys. How happy is your life? The smart money was that Sept. 11, combined with fears of more bomb- ing, would have a deep impact. The smart money was again wrong. It didn’t change from the year that, or the decade before.

There are no studies on laughter and Sept. 11, but there are students of it, and Tony Vinatoro, a Boston-based comedian with a faithful and growing following, is a particularly notable thing. Tony V, as he is called, happened to be in New York on Sept. 10, per- forming at a gala event hosted by Don Appel at magazine at the famous La Creperie, a night that should have been, for all the lost names, one of the most memorable of his life.

In the months that followed, the only reason the phone rang was with a
cancellation. "Toner really had taken a hit," Vivese said. "Corporate shows were going belly up, and private shows were going belly up. There were times you were being shown the door.

It wasn’t until 2005, when Vivese was performing at the Borgata Hotel Casino & Spa in Atlantic City, that he finally ceased something different. The ball was packed. The audience was laughing harder and more often than any audience had in a long time. Even the air somehow felt lighter.

"I’ve never seen a crowd like this in my life," Vivese recalled. "People want to laugh. People want to live. And that is what comes back. You go from saying, ‘We never want to laugh again,’ to realizing it’s just what you do."

Laugh. Or cry. It’s what people do.

Lake Allison sat on a high stool in the front window of a café on the Plaza in the High Line. She was about an hour or so into the afternoon and told not one story, but two.

The first: The man who actually married her - an outgoing woman named Adam Will-

kens became a regular client. She began showing up in his wave tasting classes, always asking interesting questions. When the store was dam-

aged in a fire, she sent him a note sug-
gestng they get together for dinner the following Tuesday, which they both came to realize was Valentine’s Day. Anna announced to her mother after dinner that she had met the man she would marry.

Marry, they did, seven years later, in 1993. They brought a house in Stonestown where Anna would walk onto the back deck overlooking her garden, stretch her arms wide, and proclaim, "Isn’t it beautiful, sweety?" Blake worked for a wine distri-
butee. Anna launched her own software consulting practice. She published a major article in a trade paper, was lauded at a key symposium, and signed up a marquee client, Toyota. They traveled through the vineyards of Europe and vacationed every summer in Vaucluse, Mass.

"We were at a happy place in our lives," said Blake, a 65-year-old with a thoughtful demeanor and a bashful smile. "We were with the people we were supposed to be with."

And then he saw the images of the smoke following from the World Trade Center that morning in the conference room of his office and, as he learned it was a jet bound for Los Angeles, pro-
cclaimed to no one in particular, "My God, my whole place."

What followed were tear-drenched questions, constantly asked in the deep of his mind: Why? Why Anna, why her plane, why did they want to fly on that plane?"

The second: In November 2002, Blake got a call from a friend in a women’s work group telling him that her husband, lanes, had just died in a severe heart attack while driving from Long Island to New Hampshire. Hanging up, Blake told her to call him if she could ever be of help.

A couple of months later, around Christmas, Nancy Blakely did call. She

ew Blake was going to be alone for the holidays and asked him to please come to her home in New Hampshire for dinner. "She insisted," Blake re-
called, "so I drove up."

There was a momentous, hours of conversation about their respective lives and grief. By spring, they were regularly seeing each other. In 2005, they were married.

"Nancy has said in many ways, we were destined to be together," Blake said.

She said it was difficult to take in. On Sept. 10, I thought I was with my life partner. Now, we are as close as a family in some cases."

He added, "Neither of us walks around the house trying to get rid of the weight of the other’s past. We let each other have our history."

"If we want to keep Anna’s memory alive, we need to not look to the dying of the wolves of the other’s past. We let each other have our history.

Every family member moves at a different speed, with life sometimes presenting different obstacles, even 10 years on. Cindy McIlvain, then of Fram-

brough, now of Connecticut, remem-

bered well how her husband, Mike, used to stride into their house after work, exclaiming in an exaggerated tone, ‘Where’s my dinner?’ Her older boy, Dan, would break out into peals of laughter every single time.

The whole presence of the house would change when Mike walked through the back door," she said.

Mike McIlvain was killed in his 6- foot Army & McMann on the 91st floor of the North Tower of the World Trade Center. He and Daniel looked alike. They talked alike. They had the same mannerisms. "The person who could have helped him through this crisis is the one who died," she said.

Daniel continued to drift into a dark place. His grades suffered, he fought with his brother, he had difficulty getting along with others. But Cindy successfully battled back with private schooling, extra tutoring, and constant attention.

This year, Daniel gave up on college, an unexpected success story. But now it’s his brother feeling the strained effect.

"People look at you 10 years later and say, ‘Aren’t you over that?’" she said. "But, no, no smile."

Still, she is asked whether those who are now new in her life, romantically, and she says as she tells the story of re-

connecting with an old high school classmate on Facebook.

‘It’s comfortable,’ she said. ‘I know where they come from… It’s this life, which is a kind of trust — someone who knows me and where I come from and the common thread of bag-
gages that come with me.’

Finally, there is the Hammones, Lee and Kristin, kind and thoughtful, two of the most people anyone could ever want to meet. It is told how many people directly touched in Sept. 11, seem to

ten years later, and the Hammones wear the love of Peter, Sue, and Chris-
tine all over their face. It is felt in ev-
ey room of their guest house, where picture of the dead smile from so ma-

ny walls.

Lee holds tight to the memory of his unannounced visit to their Greene house the Thursday before the attacks. Peter was doing what he so often did, which was landscaping the yard, bit by bit. Lee read a story to Christine, and

After the attacks people thought New York would lose a lot of this appeal. But the city rebounded, and construction is ongoing at One World Trade Center (right).

‘People want to laugh. People want to live. And that is what comes back. You go from saying, ‘We never want to laugh again,’ to realizing it’s just what you do.‘

TONY VEVERS

Boston.com

BLAKE AND NANCY ALLISON

Each had not a spotless brain when marrying in 2005. Blake’s wife died on American Flight 11, Nancy’s husband from a heart attack. Nancy has said that in many ways, we were destined to be together, he says, and say, ‘Aren’t you over that?’” she said. “But no, no smile.”

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Bulger ordered home

Brian McGorry

Justice, finally, for Boston

In James “Whitey” Bulger’s capture, there is history for all. There is, of course, the criminal justice for every daughter, every son, every sibling, and every spouse of one of the 19 or more victims Bulger allegedly killed in his multi-decade, FBI-sanctioned reign of terror.

There is justice for forth Boston, where the mobster ran roughshod over an entire neighborhood, allegedly monitoring and menacing and forcing Broadway with drugs that ruined countless lives.

There is justice for one of the dozens, if not hundreds, of State Police investigators, DEA agents, and Boston police officers who saw endless and arduous hours of surveillance, redoleging operations, and honest detective work compromised by Bulger and the corrupt FBI agents with whom he consorted.

In S. Boston, day of disbelieve

Residents of Bulger’s old neighborhood said they never expected him to be captured and were trying to sort out the realities of the man from the mythology that surrounded him.

The crusful phone message

The call to the FBI field office in S. Boston on Monday was believed prompted by the bureau’s latest appeal for help, even though the television ad didn’t air in the city.

Trials sought in 3 locations

Prosecutors in Florida and Oklahoma want to bring Bulger to trial and could seek the death penalty but probably would have to wait for the federal case in Boston to be tried.

Suspect’s words could reach far

With Bulger’s corroboration, the Justice Department could bring charges against more FBI agents who allegedly hid the crime figure’s cash and gifts, writes Kevin Cullen.

A pretty, peaceful hideaway

By Lynda Game

SANTA MONICA, Calif. — Life on the lam for crime boss James “Whitey” Bulger and his long-suffering wife, Catherine, seems Norm Abram-ed, and at times skirringly nonchalant before the packed courtroom yesterday. He chatted and laughed with George in a holding area, and he quietly shook his bananas — people like to see Bulger, and he leaves them smiling.

And thanks to local rent control laws, Unit 303 was a bargain: two bedrooms, two baths, for $1,145 a month. Building manager Bill said the couple had been living in the apartment for 19 years and had paid their rent with cash.

Victims’ kin relieved and rueful

By David Abel and Patricia Wen

Michael Milano wasn’t supposed to do that.

The 10-year-old North End bartender happened to be the only one in the room that night when a security guard with the owner of his restaurant, who was his boss, stopped in to talk to him about “Whitey” Bulger. When Milano, 32, was found dead in 1975, he drove into a wall of gunfire.

Milano’s family is still fighting back at 5:30 yesterday morning when Donald Milano, Michael’s brother, got a call saying Bulger had finally been nabbed.

“They’re glad they found him, but that was such a difference in my life — or my brother’s life that he didn’t have,” he said by phone from his Watertown home.

The Bulger family’s alleged victims includes pals and fellow co-workers who are as risk to his once-powerful

In the news

Two top Republicans pulled out of a debate take with the White House because of Demo- crats’ push for two tax measures, leaving prospects for an agree- ment by Aug. 2-doomed.

An Upper Crust franchise in Salem was fined more than $39,000 for violating federal overtime and record-keeping laws. The company’s practices have drawn heavy scrutiny.

The FBI arrested two men in Seattle for allegedly plotting to attack a military recruiting station with machine guns to spur Mili- taries to defend their religion.

In the news

The Obama administration will sell 30 million barrels of oil from the US Strategic Petroleum Re- serve to help make up for dis- ruptions in the global supply.

US Ambassador Karl Eikenberry sought to assure Afghans that President Obama’s troop draw- down plans do not mean their nation is in danger.

Bombs killed at least 40 people in Baghdad, the worst attack in the Iraqi capital since January.

Merchant’s who specialize in com- mercial brokering assume their futures following news that a major publisher will cut archives versions the same day that printed copies arrive in stores.

Boston Globe Flashback

THE BOSTON GLOBE
FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 2011

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The Boston Globe Flashback

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City turned cynical by Bulger affair gets a surprise

By MCCLORY
Continued from Page 47
But beyond the families, be-
yond the hordes of people
who have chased Bulger’s shadow
across continents and decades,
there is another justice that is as
broad as it is deep.
It’s about Boston, all of Bos-
ton. It’s about how Bulger
turned a city of national import
into a community of unknown
criminals when news exploded
in the 1980s that the FBI, the na-
tion’s foremost law enforcement
agency, codified this alleged kill-
er. It’s about how Bulger used
porn to turn his own home into
a drug den. It’s about how Bulger
led his criminal empire with
his own personal band of sin-
erals.

All the while, Bulger, late at
night, dealt with FBI agents,
dipped quietly into their houses
for casual talks, bribed them,
changed gifts with them — all
of it giving him license to kill.

Bulger’s close relationship with
the FBI, first revealed by
the Globe in 1988, began with
his ex-cousin E Feehan and
John J. Connolly Jr., though
it didn’t end there. It spilled
into his colleagues in the FBI’s
Boston office. It flowed to
those whom he had reached,
each one of whom was desper-
ately maneuvered by Bul-
ger and his equally murderous
cousin Johnny. The FBI had
been duped deeply into the US attorney’s of-
fice in Boston. And went
down this road to death
in the streets. It extended to the
3-PC. storage, the nearest
borders of anything for so long.
That was the blind ambition
of so many FBI agents who saw
Bulger as a path away from
their problems. And along that journey, they found Bulger’s trail — and opportu-
nistic — friends.

Boston is the mid-1990s, as US
District Court Judge Mark Wil
reached his term. He’s the game
and the law and the law for
the city in Washington.

Bostonians by nature are not
the most trusting people. Maybe
it’s as simple as the weather,
which seldom fails to disappoint.
Maybe it’s the politicians, who
always seem to have more than
just about anywhere else. But just the
in-grained trustworthiness that comes
police, Connolly and the like.

But when the FBI’s relation-
ship with Bulger opened the
open, the city’s reflexive suspicion
transformed into the hardened
corruption that nothing, abso-
lutely nothing, was ever straight.
If the Federal Bureau of Investiga-
tion was contributing to murder and ma-
ichance, then what person, what
what institution could this city
ever trust again?

That answer arrived late
80s, and it couldn’t
be any more shock-
ing. It was
14 years later.

The FBI,
investigated,
was
the
corruption

Once anything goes.
here.

But in the contin-

Brian McElrory is a Globe
rubber.

He’s the man at

nality:

BULGER MANHUNT ENDS

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A city’s reflexive

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Desperate for a winner

Long-suffering Bruins fans’ note to Vancouver: Sorry, it’s our turn

By Martin Powers

Boston native Jennifer Stimson knows what it’s like to either through a decade long Stanley Cup Final dry spell. With the Boston Bruins, she has attended all the games. The first two rounds, the second place, the near victories. But the last game for Vancouver. “Wait your turn,” she advises. “This city has been dealt with droughts,” said Stimson, who now lives in Ohio. “Too few hang in with their sports teams through good times and bad. We’ve been waiting a long time for this.”

Besides, she said, Canucks should take heart from their Stanley Cup Final games at umbilical bound to Game 7 of the championship. Losing helped both teams.

“Though supporters of both lock-up teams have long been the charge of bad manners — the Bruins last won the cup in 1972, the Canucks have never won the title since joining the National Hockey.”

If Canucks fans lose? May try some golf?

WILLIAM CUMMINGS

Police race for Game 7 retry

By David Abel

Boston police are preparing a show of force for tonight’s Stanley Cup Final game between the Bruins and the Vancouver Canucks, hoping to blunt the gratuitous post-championship-game violence and property destruction that has become too common.

Since 2004, three people have died on city streets during retry that turned into riots. Though tonight’s game in Vancouver, Boston police plan to deploy hundreds of officers to patrol the streets around Fenway Park and TD Garden, neighborhood full of sports bars where crowds congregate during out-of-town championship games.

“We expect fans will celebrate safely,” said Det Joyce, a spokesman.

“[No Sympathy], Is that mean? Not at all.”

MAUREEN FAY

DiMasi jury reexamines its instructions

Judge is asked a 2d time to outline the instruction

By Milton J. Valencia

Juries deliberating for their first full day in the public corruption trial of former House speaker Salvatore F. DiMasi asked a federal judge to repeat his instructions on how they should decide whether DiMasi knowingly helped a software company win state contracts in exchange for personal benefit.

The panel of five men and seven women, which deliberated for five hours before breaking for the day, asked in an undated letter to US District Chief Judge Mark M. Wilusz: “As counsel for multiple defendants who have been charged with fraud and conspiracy, can you please provide a clear and concise statement of what the fraud and conspiracy instructions mean? Such an outline would help clear up for the jury, the deliberations, the instructions and the application thereof.”

One legal analyst said the jury’s request, which was granted, shows it is looking closely at the instructions on the law as it deliberates.

“The jury is trying to figure out the critical areas, what is honest services fraud, and what exactly are the elements of the crime,” said Donough.

DiMasi and co-defendants Richard Vitale and Richard McDougall face a total of eight counts of conspiracy to violate honest services fraud, honest services fraud by mail, and wire fraud.

DiMasi is also charged with extortion.

TRIAL Day 84

Abigail Adams letter found stashed in desk

By Ben Weinreich

Abigail Adams, the second US president, penned a last letter before sailing home to Braintree in 1789 after several years in Europe. Historians never knew the letter was written, but today this year it was found by his family in the family home.

What much of what is known about the Adams has been gleaned from thousands of letters Abigail and John Adams wrote to each other. In the newly discovered letter, Adams shares personal news and her thoughts on politics in the eyes of returning from her husband’s ambassadorship in London. “My Abigail Adams letter is a treasure,” said Edith B. Galle, a senior scholar at the Clements Library for Genea.

Adams was among a few thousand names on the list of those who have been found in the family home.

Frank Rose has a street-level view of Commonwealth Avenue in Boston yesterday, where the D’Allensford Corp. employee was part of a crew on a water main project.

Metro

The Boston Globe Wednesday, June 15, 2011 | BOSTON.COM/LAPL"
Sovereign Bank taking name of parent in bid to become a global brand

Mass, home sales rise in August, but median prices fall
Restoration Hardware returning to the Back Bay
Shreve to move its flagship store to Newbury Street

Baker, O'Toole to vie for District 3
In District 2, challenger Lee tops incumbent

Female officer sues Hull police force
Chief, others accused of harassment

By Peter Schworm
A female police officer in Hull has filed a civil rights lawsuit alleging that against the department's chief and several other supervisory officers, Captain Robert Bomelhead and Lieutenant David Shea, of “perverse and sexual” sexual harassment in the department.

In her lawsuit, filed yesterday in Plymouth Superior Court, Cope-Allen states that the men often called her promiscuous, and said in front of other employees that she had been pro-

States that the men often called her promiscuous, and said in front of other employees that she had been pro-

Mitarina Powers

Seated at the center of a bushed hearing room in the State House, the two officers have not looked more different: Al Mosley, a 50-year-old former baseball umpire with the Philadelphia Phillies, and Richard K. Astor, a 37-year-old professional tennis player have a light talk in the back of the courtroom.

But in front of members of the Joint Committee on the Judiciary, they shared the same story. As children, they said, they were sexually abused by a trusted adult. As adults, they remained silent for decades. They both spoke out for the first time when they were two years old.

And because of their stories, there’s a place that a statute of limitations on we abuse cases, they said, cannot bring their alleged abusers to justice.

“I’m a good example of why the statutes are so limiting and harmful,” said Connor, who talked about the former coach, her Brian Hill

The Red Sox of 2011 is basically a collection of players the Boston Globe doesn’t waste as much time at this team, what with J.D. Drew, Andrew Miller, John Lackey (17 million), Carl Crawford (20 million), Adrian Gonzalez (20 million plus a $5 million posting fee), and that doesn’t even include players such as,” said Hoke.

I have no idea what some of these players paid to get "out of the picture," but I have a feeling, based on the dollar amount, that they were paid a lot more money than they are currently making.

If you had the chance to comment on this or any other topic, please do so in the comments section below.

This is a good example of how the media can help to bring attention to issues that are important to the public.

But the truth is, we need to do more to ensure that our reporting is accurate and that our sources are reliable.

Agnew

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