You have to be either a Russian or an American.”

The day was October 5, 1957. I was a 6-year-old kid living in Leningrad. The big headline that morning was that the Soviets had launched Sputnik. I asked my father all kinds of questions about it, but he could not really explain to me what it was in the newspaper. After all, that technological breakthrough had only just happened.

I read everything I could about it. My father showed me all the children’s science books and newspapers, and later “Sputnik” brought the a telescope.

I spent countless hours during the Christmas holidays looking at the moon’s surface, trying to identify lunar features. But that was nothing like many other kid’s age, I wanted to become an astronaut. If I became an astronaut, I received the first reality

When I asked my father what I needed to do to become an astronaut, I got a shock. He told me: “To begin with, you have to be either a Russian or an American.” I felt heartbroken. My dream of traveling to the stars, was lost. Later, I found out that I was the first kid to see a movie entitled “The Interstellar,” a Russian cinematic French export, in which I could see I was an interstellar
day that the Soviets had launched Sputnik. I was a 6-year-old kid. If you think education is expensive, try ignorance

Today we may not see a Sputnik because we

Above: Lomedico and Chang are the 10th column of this series. During

This is the 10th chapter of this series. During the next two chapters, we will

I love learning about Sputnik. If you think education is expensive, try ignorance

I asked my father all kinds of questions about it, but he could not really explain to me what it was in the newspaper. After all, that technological breakthrough had only just happened. I read everything I could about it. My father showed me all the children’s science books and newspapers, and later “Sputnik” brought the telescope.

I spent countless hours during the Christmas holidays looking at the moon’s surface, trying to identify lunar features. But that was nothing like many other kid’s age, I wanted to become an astronaut. If I became an astronaut, I received the first reality

When I asked my father what I needed to do to become an astronaut, I got a shock. He told me: “To begin with, you have to be either a Russian or an American.” I felt heartbroken. My dream of traveling to the stars, was lost. Later, I found out that I was the first kid to see a movie entitled “The Interstellar,” a Russian cinematic French export, in which I could see I was an interstellar

Page 3

Dr. Almedaro Romero Jr.

Dear Readers: This is the 10th column of this series. During the next two chapters, we will explore the realm of outer space and the impact it has had on our lives.

Dr. Almedaro Romero Jr.

Letters from Academia

I have to be either a Russian or an American.”

The day was October 5, 1957. I was a 6-year-old kid living in Leningrad. The big headline that morning was that the Soviets had launched Sputnik. I asked my father all kinds of questions about it, but he could not really explain to me what it was in the newspaper. After all, that technological breakthrough had only just happened. I read everything I could about it. My father showed me all the children’s science books and newspapers, and later “Sputnik” brought the telescope.

I spent countless hours during the Christmas holidays looking at the moon’s surface, trying to identify lunar features. But that was nothing like many other kid’s age, I wanted to become an astronaut. If I became an astronaut, I received the first reality

When I asked my father what I needed to do to become an astronaut, I got a shock. He told me: “To begin with, you have to be either a Russian or an American.” I felt heartbroken. My dream of traveling to the stars, was lost. Later, I found out that I was the first kid to see a movie entitled “The Interstellar,” a Russian cinematic French export, in which I could see I was an interstellar

Page 3

Dr. Almedaro Romero Jr.

Letters from Academia

I have to be either a Russian or an American.”

The day was October 5, 1957. I was a 6-year-old kid living in Leningrad. The big headline that morning was that the Soviets had launched Sputnik. I asked my father all kinds of questions about it, but he could not really explain to me what it was in the newspaper. After all, that technological breakthrough had only just happened. I read everything I could about it. My father showed me all the children’s science books and newspapers, and later “Sputnik” brought the telescope.

I spent countless hours during the Christmas holidays looking at the moon’s surface, trying to identify lunar features. But that was nothing like many other kid’s age, I wanted to become an astronaut. If I became an astronaut, I received the first reality

When I asked my father what I needed to do to become an astronaut, I got a shock. He told me: “To begin with, you have to be either a Russian or an American.” I felt heartbroken. My dream of traveling to the stars, was lost. Later, I found out that I was the first kid to see a movie entitled “The Interstellar,” a Russian cinematic French export, in which I could see I was an interstellar

Page 3

Dr. Almedaro Romero Jr.

Letters from Academia

I have to be either a Russian or an American.”

The day was October 5, 1957. I was a 6-year-old kid living in Leningrad. The big headline that morning was that the Soviets had launched Sputnik. I asked my father all kinds of questions about it, but he could not really explain to me what it was in the newspaper. After all, that technological breakthrough had only just happened. I read everything I could about it. My father showed me all the children’s science books and newspapers, and later “Sputnik” brought the telescope.

I spent countless hours during the Christmas holidays looking at the moon’s surface, trying to identify lunar features. But that was nothing like many other kid’s age, I wanted to become an astronaut. If I became an astronaut, I received the first reality

When I asked my father what I needed to do to become an astronaut, I got a shock. He told me: “To begin with, you have to be either a Russian or an American.” I felt heartbroken. My dream of traveling to the stars, was lost. Later, I found out that I was the first kid to see a movie entitled “The Interstellar,” a Russian cinematic French export, in which I could see I was an interstellar

Page 3

Dr. Almedaro Romero Jr.

Letters from Academia

I have to be either a Russian or an American.”

The day was October 5, 1957. I was a 6-year-old kid living in Leningrad. The big headline that morning was that the Soviets had launched Sputnik. I asked my father all kinds of questions about it, but he could not really explain to me what it was in the newspaper. After all, that technological breakthrough had only just happened. I read everything I could about it. My father showed me all the children’s science books and newspapers, and later “Sputnik” brought the telescope.

I spent countless hours during the Christmas holidays looking at the moon’s surface, trying to identify lunar features. But that was nothing like many other kid’s age, I wanted to become an astronaut. If I became an astronaut, I received the first reality

When I asked my father what I needed to do to become an astronaut, I got a shock. He told me: “To begin with, you have to be either a Russian or an American.” I felt heartbroken. My dream of traveling to the stars, was lost. Later, I found out that I was the first kid to see a movie entitled “The Interstellar,” a Russian cinematic French export, in which I could see I was an interstellar