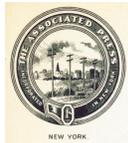


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**From:** Paul Stevens [stevenspl@live.com]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, February 18, 2015 9:23 AM  
**To:** stevenspl@live.com  
**Subject:** Connecting - February 18, 2015

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# Connecting

February 18, 2015

Click [here](#) for sound of the Teletype



Colleagues,

Good Wednesday morning! Today is Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent.

Here are some stories of interest including a very full Connecting mailbox.

Keep'em coming!

Paul

## **Jimmy Golen wins APSE story of the year, Jae C. Hong takes diLustro photo honors**

LAKE BUENA VISTA, Fla. (AP) - Jimmy Golen won two writing awards in the annual contest for AP staffers judged by Associated Press Sports Editors at their winter meeting.



Golen (left) won story of the year honors for his work on the Boston Marathon. Golen also won the Grimsley Award for body of work.

"I need to run" is brilliant in its simplicity and has such profound meaning. This story, which resonates with so many who were affected on that tragic April afternoon in 2013, gives readers a terrific sense of the human spirit at its finest," said Scott Thurston, senior assistant sports editor for The Boston Globe.

Other contest winners included Eddie Pells, deadline writing; Tim Dahlberg, feature writing; Janie McCauley for enterprise.

Photo awards went to Jae C. Hong, best portfolio; Matthias Schrader, best action photo; and Manu Fernandez, best feature photo.

Golen's body of work included stories on Derek Jeter and gambling.

"The entry featured a variety of stories with good writing and strong ideas. Stories were not overwritten," said Tom O'Toole, assistant managing sports editor at USA Today. "The piece on a year after the marathon was arguably the best single story we read, and a good example of strong storytelling. This could have turned maudlin but the reporter avoided that."

Pells won deadline writing for his story on Shaun White finishing fourth at the Sochi Games.

McCauley's story on how Major League Baseball teams deal with the language barrier was praised by the judges for its approach and execution on an unusual topic.

"This is a pitch-perfect, insightful look at baseball's language barrier, an aspect of the sport that most fans take for granted," Thurston said. "This wonderfully told story truly appeals to casual and hardcore fans alike."

Dahlberg's feature on Muhammad Ali was a unanimous choice.

"We thought the writer boiled down an iconic career by highlighting the importance of one of Ali's crowning achievements and providing historical context in terms of society and culture at the time it occurred in American history," said Andi Petrini, Sports Editor, Daily Press. "Solid editing, writing and attention to detail. Even people familiar with Ali's career could learn something from this 50-year look back."



Hong, a photographer based in Los Angeles, won the AP's Thomas V. diLustro award for best portfolio for his diverse package that included MLB Baseball, MLS, NCAA Basketball, Horse Racing features and also a package/photo essay on the Sochi Olympics.

Scharder, based in Germany, won best action photo for his shot of four airborne Olympians competing in the ski cross race at the Sochi Games.

Fernandez, based in Spain, won for his feature photo for of Real's Gareth Bale celebrating scoring his second goal during the Champions League final.

Click [here](#) to see the AP release.

*The photo above by Jae C. Hong shows Los Angeles Galaxy's Landon Donovan, center, hoisting the trophy as he and teammates celebrate after winning the MLS Cup championship soccer match against the New England Revolution in Carson, Calif.*

## **Media startup accelerator Matter brings on four major media partners**

MIAMI - As the demand for media innovation in newsrooms continues to grow, Matter, the startup accelerator for early-stage media entrepreneurs launched in 2012 by the John S. and James L. Knight Foundation, KQED, and Public Radio Exchange (PRX), today announced four new partners: The Associated Press, A.H. Belo Corporation, Community Newspaper Holdings, Inc. and The McClatchy Company. The new seven-organization partnership will allow Matter to strengthen and extend its accelerator program, which provides seed funding, educational workshops and mentoring to media entrepreneurs, building more informed and connected communities.

The new partnership features a powerful mix of international, national and local media organizations with a vast reach across television, radio, online and print. Startups selected to participate in Matter will have access to these networks, along with the chance to test and refine their ideas in a real-world setting. At the same time, Matter will work with partners directly to help introduce new innovations and business processes into newsrooms. Additionally, Matter will launch a seed investing initiative outside of its accelerator program for media entrepreneurs who show potential to make a positive impact on society, while pursuing a sustainable, profitable business model.

Click [here](#) to read more.

## How I got my first journalism job



**Brent Kallestad** ([Email](#)) - Can't remember not wanting to be a writer, probably starting when I delivered the Sunday Minneapolis Tribune in my South Dakota hometown as a young boy. I'd finish the route and read the Trib's peach-colored sports section before heading off to Sunday school and church. No question that's where I got the bug. BTW, the Gophers were pretty darned good in those days.



Soon after that, sometime in the middle school years, I'd return from high school basketball games and get out mom's typewriter and pretend to write game stories. She told the owner of the small local weekly newspaper about my fantasy and I was offered seven cents a column inch to write up the games for the paper. It was a go and I continued doing it through my high school years.

I went through the ranks of my high school paper and served as associate editor in my junior and senior years and was also selected editor of the South Dakota Boys' State paper in the summer of 1962 and captured the "Outstanding Journalist" scholarship there (I think it probably always went to the editor). As an important aside, former longtime AP and Fargo Forum executive Terry Devine was my roommate at Boys' State and 10 years later (after we both were back from military

service) he persuaded me to take the AP test. By then I had also spent 49 months on active duty as a journalist in the Navy where I was fortunate to spend five months at the Department of Defense Information School (DINFOS) at Fort Ben Harrison in Indianapolis and earned diplomas in its Basic Military Journalism and Broadcast Specialist courses.

Duties in my Navy days ranged from putting out a mimeographed one-sheet newspaper at sea (19 months in the Pacific in 66-67) and later with speechwriter duties at NAS Jacksonville for Vice Adm. Robert J. Stroh, who was then the senior aviator on active duty in the Navy. During my off-duty hours, I managed to pick up a fulltime gig in the sports department of the Florida Times-Union and covered the 1970 Indianapolis 500 for them just days after my discharge from the service. It was a connection at the T-U that led to my hiring at AP. Minneapolis COB Ben Brown had finished school at Florida State and knew T-U Sports Editor Bill Kastelz, who must have given Ben a good recommendation.

The day after taking my last final at the University of South Dakota, I began with AP on Memorial Day 1972 in Sioux Falls where Bill Wertz was correspondent (and a very good one) and longtime AP veteran Phyllis Mensing was also starting out fulltime.

Like many of you folks, I punched that old Western Union teletype \_ in my case the first two years I was with AP. It was especially fun on prep basketball nights trying to keep ahead of the tape while pretty much punching live. And, I really believe, it all started with my paper route as a kid.

## Connecting members' volunteer work



**Paul Shane** ([Email](#)) - Our Sun City Hilton Head community has adopted the Hardeeville Elementary School, one of the poorest of the poor South Carolina schools. Some people just do little things like painting walls and repairing desks and others do one-on-one tutoring and donate classroom supplies. I give computers to students.

The kids take them home to do what I hope is more than games and social networking. I do the technical stuff and the other guy carries



them to the school. The teachers decide which kids can make best use of the machines. Sometimes, the PCs are awarded as prizes to winners of writing and math contests.

As I conduct a small computer repair business here in this huge retirement community, I get a lot of older rigs from customers upgrading. They just want to safely get rid of the old ones and I get the business of installing their new machines. I make sure hard drives are wiped clean.

For a while, we delivered PCs to the school every week, but that has slowed because I do not want to frustrate kids with the unsupported XP operating system. I'm storing some of the old machines for when Microsoft officially releases Windows 10 later this year. Win 10 is easy to install and runs just fine on old machines. Our Computer Club plans to make a deal with Microsoft for a bulk license for the students.

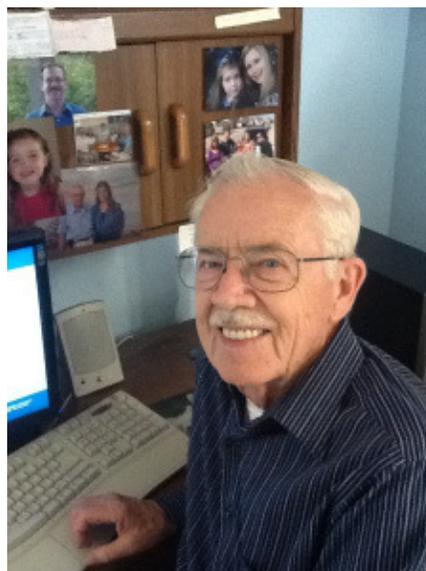
The photo is a selfie of me sitting on a pile of junked PCs. The smartphone camera is attached to a tripod, I'm holding the wireless trigger in my right hand.

## Unusual assignments

**Joe McGowan** ([Email](#)) It seemed during my three years as COB in New Delhi that ALL assignments were unusual. But one of the more unusual resulted from a message from Ben Bassett, the man who as foreign desk editor, managed to keep his thumb on the whole world. He was an amazing man. This message said, "Joe, the Maldiv Islands have just become independent. How about a story from there?" The Maldives are about 250 miles southwest of India.

I called a travel agency in New Delhi. It had no idea how to get there. The American embassy had no idea. The Indian Foreign Ministry had no idea. The British High Commission (embassy) said I could fly to Tehran and catch a British military supply flight to one of their bases in the Maldives. But it was several hundred miles from the capital, Male. I put Ben's request on hold.

At that time, an Asian Newspaper Publishers Conference was being held in the hill resort town of Kandy, Ceylon (now Sri Lanka). I flew down to represent AP. One night after the convention activities were over, I was back in Colombo and planning to return to India in a couple days. After dinner, I went to my hotel bar and wound up sitting next to a fellow in a somewhat tattered ship's captain uniform. Soon, I found out he captained a tramp freighter which took rice from Burma to Ceylon, then took foodstuffs to Male in the Maldives, and then returned with dried fish for curry dishes in Ceylon. I asked if I could go to Male with him. He said he had no cabin space but they would rig a canvas shelter on deck for me. I agreed. Then I had to get a visa to the Maldives. At that time it had an embassy at the UN and one in Ceylon, the



only two diplomatic missions it had. I found the Maldivian ambassador in his home/office and explained to him that I needed a visa. He said visas were not issued because the island had no hotel and no restaurants. I told him I would stay aboard the freighter at night and have my meals on board. They would fix me a sack lunch to take ashore. With that, he hand wrote a visa in my passport.

On the day of departure, I reported to the rust bucket and got good news. One of the ship's officers had to take emergency leave and I could use his cabin!! An overnight sail took us to the Male harbor where the freighter anchored on the morning of March 22, 1968. Small dhows (sail boats) came alongshore to pick up the cargo the ship brought them. One of the ship's officers, using mostly sign language, pointed at me and shore. So I climbed down a rope ladder and hopped into a dhow. It took me near shore, where I had to roll up my pant legs and wade ashore. I wondered where I would officially check in. Finally I spotted what appeared to be a policeman riding a bicycle on one of the sand streets (none of the streets on the small island were paved and the only car belonged to the Sheikh). I spoke slowly and showed my passport, asking where I should check in. Finally, he sort of shrugged and said, "Welcome."

I walked around the tiny island taking pictures. I spotted one official-looking building that was up on concrete stilts. The island was only about 12 feet above sea level and subject to flooding in storms. Sitting in the shade under the building was a fellow wearing a western style shirt and a wrap around loin cloth. To my amazement, he addressed me in English. Turned out he was the country's education minister, and had been educated in Ceylon and Great Britain. So, each day during the week the freighter was busy unloading and re-loading, I met him for tea and he gave me a wonderful fill-in on his country. He provided me with several good stories. Almost all of the men I saw were shirtless and wore the makeshift shorts. But the few women I saw in public, were all covered up head to toe in that Moslem country, even though the heat was horrific.

One story which did not make the AP wires was when my friend one morning told me they had a mystery on their hands. I asked what? He said a man's body had been found floating in one of their very shallow wells used for drinking water. His genitals were on the concrete ledge of the well. I said, "Well, you have a murder on your hands." He said officials were investigating. After about three days, he told me the mystery had been solved. I asked who killed him. He said, no, that the man had committed suicide. I said surely a man would not emasculate himself and then jump into a well. He explained, "You see, he was fooling around with a neighbor's wife. We ruled his death a suicide."

A day or so later, a fellow in uniform approached me. He handed me an envelope. I opened it and found a letter from the government telling me I had to obtain an exit visa in order to leave the Maldives! My friend, the education minister, took me to the home of the Minister of External Affairs, Khaleel. He signed my papers allowing me to leave! Next, we went to the Justice Minister. He explained that flogging was practiced for such offenses as adultery and theft. For major crimes, a convicted man would be sentenced to banishment. That meant if he had a five-year sentence, he would be put on a government boat and taken to an uninhabited island. He was totally on his own to survive. Five years later, a government boat would come see if he was still alive and return him home. That

meant during the five years, he had to figure a way to fish, drink coconut milk, and perhaps light fires as a way of staying alive.

Soon it was time to sail back to Ceylon. It was a dreadful, smelly trip. The Maldivians catch fish and then dry them in the sandy beaches. We took to Ceylon a freighter hold full of those stinking fish!

It was a truly beautiful island and the beaches and the water as beautiful as anything I have seen. I took a nice long swim each day I was there.

## Connecting mailbox

### *My favorite joint - Texas Chili Parlor*

**Mike Holmes** ([Email](#)) - No doubt about it. My favorite joint over the years has to be the Texas Chili Parlor, located a short walk from the State Capitol in downtown Austin.



I stopped in at least once a week for my nearly 17 years as Austin correspondent.

On the wall by the door they'd posted House Concurrent Resolution No. 18, the Legislature's declaration that the "bowl of red" was the official state dish. It began: "WHEREAS, One cannot be a true son or daughter of this state without having his taste buds tingle at the thought of the treat that is real, honest-to-goodness, unadulterated Texas chili."

They served three varieties - X, XX, XXX - depending on how spicy you wanted it. X was for beginners; XXX was eat at your own risk. All came with crackers, onions and jalapenos.

There was cold beer and six kinds of margaritas, including the Mad Dog that became a lyric in a Guy Clark song ("I wished I was in Austin, in the Chili Parlor bar, drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas and not carin' where you are.") Lee Harvey Oswald's daughter worked there while putting herself through school. Quentin Tarantino put the joint in a movie.

Decor ranged from a stuffed jackalope head to a hand-painted list of house rules, which

included: No checks. No foofoo drinks. No talking to imaginary people. A sign near the cash register reminded customers that "Tipping is not a city in China." A carved wooden wall plaque showed a vulture holding a mug of beer and a spoon over the slogan: E Pluribus Chili.

Reporters were known to wait out midnight executions at the Chili Parlor, as the appeals courts and attorney general's office were close by. Politicians could grab lunch and a beer without fear of interruption, but their poorly-paid aides were more reflective of the Chili Parlor's clientele. University of Texas students and Longhorn fans flocked to the place, along with the occasional philosophy professor.

I remember having lunch one 102-degree July day. A bunch of California tech industry expatriots were sitting near our table, complaining endlessly about the heat and how much they missed Silicon Valley. My good friend, the late Sam Attlesey of the Dallas Morning News, was a soft-spoken, boot-wearing native of Sulphur Springs and Texan to the core. As the bitching continued, he finally rose, strode over to the Californians and said quietly: "It's Texas. It's summer. What the hell did y'all expect?"

The techies called for their check. We never saw them in the Chili Parlor again.

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### ***Excuse me, ladies, but I have a story to file***

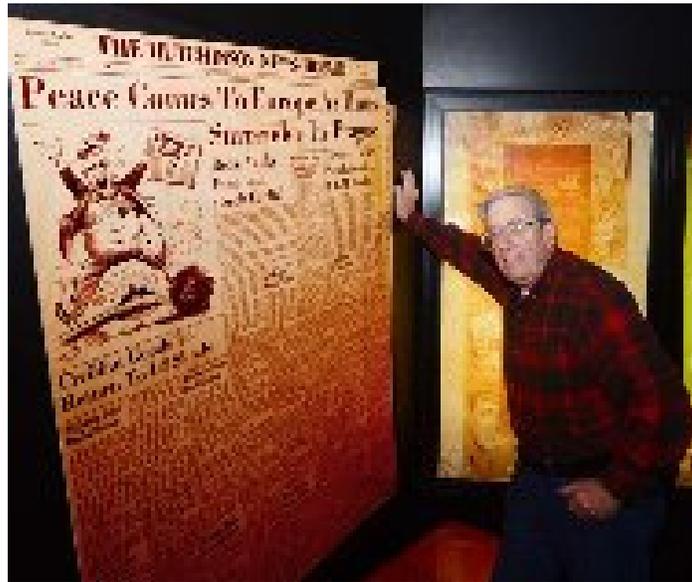
**Hal Bock** ([Email](#)) - For your unusual venues reporting the story, I offer this one.

In 1976, free agency was introduced to baseball. That winter, not knowing exactly how to handle this new wrinkle, baseball decided to conduct a free agent draft in the posh Plaza Hotel, right off Fifth Avenue.

Part of not knowing how to handle it was forgetting to install phones. So, when it came time to dictate (this is before cell phones, of course) I dashed outside the draft room. There were no phones to be found except for one in the ladies powder room. You do what you have to do, but I did get some indignant stares from the fashionable females going in and out.

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### ***Ed Kennedy's AP scoop - at the Cosmosphere in Kansas***



**Neal Ulevich** ([Email](#)) - At the Cosmosphere and Space Center in Hutchinson, Kansas, Neal Ulevich pauses near a newspaper enlargement heralding the end of WWII in Europe - and also a page one story lauding AP War Correspondent Ed Kennedy for scooping the world on war's end.

Criticized by the military for breaking an embargo - which Kennedy ignored because it was placed for political, not military, reasons - he was later fired by AP.

In 2012 AP publicly apologized for Kennedy's treatment.

The Cosmosphere is a museum of space exploration. It includes many exhibits of wartime German rocketry and postwar Soviet space developments, as well as the U.S. space program.

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### ***Messenger on a mule***

**Bob Daugherty** ([Email](#)) - In 1964 I went to Breathitt County, Kentucky, to cover Lady Bird Johnson's visit to Lick Branch School as a part of the Poverty Tour. Photo Editor Jim Laxton from Atlanta had arranged for a man riding a mule to take my film over a mountain to where he had a darkroom and transmitter. My biggest problem was leaving the gym where Lady Bird was appearing. A volunteer fireman wielding an axe was determined that

I would not be allowed to leave the gym until the first lady had departed. I suddenly remembered that the county was often referred to as 'Bloody Breathitt.'

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### **'Doodads'**

**Dave Tomlin** ([Email](#)) - A regional broadcast executive once told me that the custom in his division was to submit expenses that might be considered questionable as "doodads." He couldn't explain why that took the curse off, but apparently it did.

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### ***And another expense account story***

**Marc Wilson** ([Email](#)) - When I was transferred from Boise correspondent to ACOB in Dallas, I didn't get an immediate raise. In fact, I took a pay cut because the BD correspondent was guild-covered, so I missed the January first pay hike.

I complained to my friend Wick Temple in New York. He responded that I HAD gotten a pay raise because I now approved my own expense accounts.

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### ***A new category for memories - Hack Hotels***

**Mike Tharp** ([Email](#)) - Wonder if our readership might be interested in another category to enter their personal yarns: Hack Hotels. Wish I could claim both the idea and the name, but they came from the late Al Schuster of the LA Times. He conceived the idea for the Overseas Press Club pub, whose name I forget.

The feature focused on places reporters have stayed on stories, from five-star to 1/2-star. I wrote about a house in central Bosnia where a woman named Victoria rented rooms for us covering the civil war. We called it, of course, Victoria's Secret.

Anyway, I bet your readers could tell some good stories about where they've bedded down chasing stories.

## **Support, prayers go out to new Connecting member**

**Ray Moscowitz** ([Email](#)) recently joined the Connecting family - this longtime newspaperman and member of the Indiana Journalism Hall of Fame has been a friend to many of us, particularly those who worked in Indiana for many years.



Ray just underwent surgery for removal of a brain tumor. He reports, "The bad news is it was malignant; the good news is that the neurosurgeon thinks he got the majority of it. In about a week to 10 days, I will start radiation and chemo treatment simultaneously for six weeks."

Below is a piece he wrote for friends about the importance of having a support group when you need to have a major medical procedure performed.

**By RAY MOSCOWITZ**

My 82-year-old sister Barbara came in from Santa Barbara, CA.

My 44-year-old son David came in from Charleston, SC.

My wife Barbara of 46 years became a "rock" in Bloomington.

The three of them formed the core support team that recently got me through surgery for a brain tumor.

Even before the actual surgery, performed by neurosurgeon Marshall "Bubba" Poor at Bloomington Hospital, I realized that a support team is crucial for getting through a major medical procedure.

In my case, my team provided an incredible physical, psychological and emotional lift that played a major role in getting me through my ordeal. If you face a medical crisis that requires hospitalization, make sure you have a team of people who will be there for you, because when you are feeling down, they can bring you back up.

Aside from the basic support team, it helps to have a secondary team - family and friends - who can lift your spirits during difficult times. Email and Facebook are wonderful tools for keeping people in the loop and letting them know how you are doing. People care and want to know. As one of my best newspaper pals wrote, "Inquiring minds want to know; so do I."

An iPad is a great tool to have. In my case, I heard from hundreds of people in and out of the newspaper business, of which I was a part for 50 years as a reporter, editor, publisher, and corporate executive. With my wife's assistance in my hospital room I was able to respond to them relatively quickly with updates and answer their questions.

But it's the close-knit family support team that really makes a difference. They know how you think and what your needs are - and they are readily available to fill them. They take away any worries you might have. All you have to do is concentrate on recovering one day at a time.

Paper work? Check. Clothing and other needs? Check? Financial assistance if needed? Check.

My sister, who is six years older me, has always treated me as her "baby doll." After I was born in 1938, she essentially assumed the role of my mother - feeding me, changing my diaper, etc. We have always had that kind of special relationship.

In 2012, I helped my sister, who has led an extraordinary life, write her autobiography, called "Going Through the Pages," which she self published only for friends and family. Here's a paragraph from an early chapter:

I started to really grow mentally after my brother Raymond was born. I was six years old then. I was always older than my age, and I understood everything when Mom told me about Ray. I considered him to be a "real" doll. He was bald and adorable. Mom let me feed him and change his diapers. She let me take him for a walk. In those days, you didn't have to worry about something happening on the street.

So, as you can see, she was part of my support system at a very early age.

My son, who teaches communication, has a first-rate mind, and, as I had long suspected, a caring and compassionate heart. His wife, who also teaches communication, is the same kind of individual, so they have been in synch from Day 1.

My wife is the most genuine person I have known. She would rather do things for others than for herself. When we were first married, she "adopted" elderly women at a nursing home. She provided them with companionship and helped them with various matters.

When our son was in high school, he was active in theater. When the woman for whom my wife was visiting at the time heard about a play in which he was going to appear, she asked if she could attend. Of course she could. So my wife and I took her to the play. It gave her a great lift. It instilled in me even greater love for the woman I was fortunate enough to marry. (She won't be comfortable reading this, but it must be said.)

I hope you don't have to deal with a major medical problem, but if you do, I hope you have the kind of core support group that brought me through the most difficult time of my 77 years.

## Stories of interest

[David Carr, Times Reporter, Is Eulogized](#)

David Carr was remembered at his funeral Mass on Tuesday as a deft reporter for The New York Times who was, his older brother John said, "a unique combination of Minnesota nice and New York attitude."



Inside the Church of St. Ignatius Loyola on the Upper East Side of Manhattan, people Mr. Carr had covered and people he had worked with gathered in the sanctuary - among them Arthur Sulzberger Jr., the publisher of The Times; Dean Baquet, the executive editor; Bill Keller, a former executive editor; Brian Stelter of CNN, a former Times reporter; Margaret Sullivan, the newspaper's public editor; Carl Bernstein, who with Bob Woodward covered the Watergate scandal for The Washington Post; David Remnick, the editor of The New Yorker magazine; Jeffrey L. Bewkes, the chief executive of Time Warner; Stephen Colbert, who is to succeed David Letterman as the host of "Late Show"; the comedian Tom Arnold; the actress Lena Dunham; and the writer Gay Talese.

In photo above, Mr. Carr's daughters, from left, Maddie, Erin and Meagan, spoke at the service. Credit Damon Winter/The New York Times

AND

### [Warm, Witty Words at David Carr's Wake and Funeral](#)

Judging by the boldface names in attendance-HBO star Lena Dunham, comedian Tom Arnold, CNN personalities Anthony Bourdain, Jake Tapper and Brian Stelter; Watergate sleuth Carl Bernstein, and the last three executive editors of The New York Times-one might have mistaken David Carr's wake for a solemn state occasion.

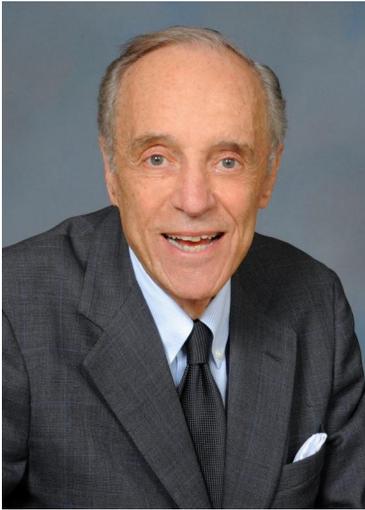


Instead, Monday night's celebration of the Times media columnist-who died last Thursday night at a mere 58, collapsing in the Times newsroom an hour or so after expertly moderating a panel on national security journalism-was a down-to-earth and often hilarious farewell by an overflow crowd of friends, family and admirers who, despite their frequent bursts of laughter, were clearly shattered by Carr's abrupt departure. Carr's funeral was held Tuesday at Manhattan's St. Ignatius Loyola Roman Catholic Church.

"I loved my dad, I loved him so much. I am so sad that he's not here. But, good lord, he would have loved this!" daughter Erin Lee Carr told the mourners gathered at Frank E. Campbell Funeral Chapel on Manhattan's Upper East Side. They filled every seat, lined the walls, and spilled into the lobby, all drawn by the magnetism of Carr's irresistible persona, as powerful in death as it was in life. "My dad was a crazy one," Erin added.

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### [Robert E. Herzstein, Who Foiled Nixon, Dies at 83](#)



Robert E. Herzstein, who successfully sued on behalf of historians and journalists to prevent former President Richard M. Nixon from removing and even destroying his White House papers and tapes after his resignation, died on Thursday at his home in Washington. He was 83.

His daughter, Emily Herzstein, said the cause was heart disease resulting from scarlet fever, which he had contracted as a teenager.

Mr. Herzstein served as an under secretary of commerce during the Carter administration; became a consummate international trade lawyer for private corporations and governments; and promoted public justice, human rights and conflict resolution through several civic groups.

But his role in the Nixon case may be his greatest historical legacy. As a lawyer at Arnold & Porter, he was lead counsel in 1974 for a number of historians, political scientists and reporters who maintained that despite an agreement he had struck with the government, Nixon could not take possession of records created while he was in the White House.

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### [How Bob Simon, Brian Williams Present a Parable of the Digital Age](#)

It's not about you; it's about the story. That's what we tell TV journalism students. The tragic death of "60 Minutes" correspondent Bob Simon reminds us that even in the video selfie culture of TV news, accurate reporting matters.

Bob's death after a lifetime of covering conflict comes against the backdrop of the embarrassing spectacle of a major network television anchor caught making up war stories.

Bob was the reporter's reporter, a consummate foreign correspondent who covered every conflict since Vietnam. Like iconic journalist Edward R. Murrow, Bob's reports were all about heroic people affected by global events, not about how heroic he was in telling their stories.

As the Brian Williams saga underlines, that's not necessarily the norm. In today's superheated world of big-time TV news, it is increasingly all about the brand. Wolf. Anderson. O'Reilly. Who's trending on Twitter; who is everyone following on Instagram.

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[As photos flood our screens, which ones hold our attention?](#) (Shared by Bob Daugherty)



During a week when millions of viewers/readers keenly search internet screen, mobile devices and publication pages for photographic images of a botched Super Bowl XLIX pass, an engaged Jordanian ISIS hostage and a tragic Taiwanese TransAsia Airways flight 235, the National Press Photographers Association (NPPA) released some pretty revealing findings of their own.

The question the study looked at is "What makes a photograph worth publishing in an age when images are shared in an instant, around the world?" The study has gone beyond the anecdotal to provide some scientific facts.

John Loengrad, former Life Magazine picture editors insisted that the picture editors see her/his roles as the advocate for the photographer, "Other editors, with the story's text in hand, may judge photographs by what they have read. Don't join them. The reader sees before he ever reads and may never read if there's nothing interesting to see."

In this interview, research author Sara Quinn shares her insights and lessons learned.

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[The New York Times en español: An experiment is putting Times stories in front of Spanish-speaking reader](#)

No matter what language you read, it's clear A.O. Scott had some problems with Fifty

Shades of Grey. ("Mr. Dornan has the bland affect of a model, by which I mean a figure made of balsa wood or Lego.") The movie review from the New York Times film critic is now available in Spanish - one of a handful of stories the paper is now translating on most days. ("Dornan tiene la insípida afectación de un modelo, con lo que quiero decir una figura hecha de madera balsa o de legos.")

For the past few weeks, the Times has been quietly running those stories in a new "América" section. It's an eclectic mix, including tech stories on companies pursuing virtual reality, travel pieces, and columnists like Paul Krugman. The corresponding Twitter and Facebook feeds also share Times content in Spanish:

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### [Jeff Zucker Strikes Back: CNN Chief Takes on Critics of Original Series, News Facelift](#)

Outside of CNN President Jeff Zucker's office, the newsroom is humming with activity. Host Brooke Baldwin is live, a digital meeting is underway and a new sense of confidence permeates the air. Two years ago when Zucker arrived the 24 hour cable news network was all but declared a dwindling relic of the past. Now it is making its move.



The original cable news network surged past ratings-challenged MSNBC into second place in 2014, finishing the year in front of the "Lean Forward" network in all measurements aside from primetime total viewers.

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### [W.S.J. updates print edition, renames Marketplace](#)

When devout Wall Street Journal readers open their papers Tuesday, they'll notice an array of changes to the 126-year-old broadsheet's U.S. print edition.

The most notable is that Marketplace-the heart of the Journal's business report-has been rebranded "Business & Tech," marking the section's first name-change since 1988.

"It reflects the fact that every business is a technology business, whether it's farming or mining or consumer packaged goods or travel," said Journal business editor Dennis Berman. "Tech is permeating every industry."

It's also apparently goosing the Journal's finances.

## **The Final Word**



Christ for All Nations

**Reinhard Bonnke preaches during a 2000 Christ for All Nations crusade in Lagos, Nigeria, which the ministry said drew 6 million people over six days.**

Why isn't anyone paying attention to the faith healer? (Because the photo has been altered)

Click [here](#) for the story.

## Today in History

By The Associated Press

Today is Ash Wednesday, Feb. 18, the 49th day of 2015. There are 316 days left in the year.

### Today's Highlight in History:

On Feb. 18, 1885, Mark Twain's "Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" was published in the U.S. for the first time (after already being published in Britain and Canada).

### On this date:

In 1546, Martin Luther, leader of the Protestant Reformation in Germany, died in Eisleben.

In 1564, artist Michelangelo Buonarroti died in Rome, just weeks before his 89th birthday.

In 1861, Jefferson Davis was sworn in as provisional president of the Confederate States of America in Montgomery, Alabama.

In 1913, Mexican President Francisco I. Madero and Vice President Jose Maria Pino Suarez were arrested during a military coup (both were shot to death on Feb. 22).

In 1930, photographic evidence of Pluto (now designated a "dwarf planet") was discovered by Clyde W. Tombaugh at Lowell Observatory in Flagstaff, Arizona.

In 1943, Madame Chiang Kai-shek, the wife of the Chinese leader, addressed members of the Senate and then the House, becoming the first Chinese national to address both houses of the U.S. Congress.

In 1953, "Bwana Devil," the movie that heralded the 3D fad of the 1950s, had its New York opening.

In 1960, the 8th Winter Olympic Games were formally opened in Squaw Valley, California, by Vice President Richard M. Nixon.

In 1970, the "Chicago Seven" defendants were found not guilty of conspiring to incite riots at the 1968 Democratic national convention; five were convicted of violating the Anti-Riot Act of 1968 (those convictions were later reversed).

In 1984, Italy and the Vatican signed an accord under which Roman Catholicism ceased to be the state religion of Italy.

In 1995, the NAACP replaced veteran chairman William Gibson with Myrlie Evers-Williams, the widow of slain civil rights leader Medgar Evers.

In 2001, auto racing star Dale Earnhardt Sr. died in a crash at the Daytona 500; he was 49.

Ten years ago: Explosions tore through Baghdad and a nearby city on the eve of Shiite Muslims' holiest day, killing three dozen people. Uli Derickson, the flight attendant who'd helped save passengers during the 1985 TWA hijacking, died in Tucson, Arizona, at age 60.

Five years ago: In Austin, Texas, software engineer A. Joseph Stack III crashed his single-engine plane into a building containing IRS offices, killing one person besides himself. President Barack Obama personally welcomed the Dalai Lama to the White House, but kept the get-together off camera and low key in an attempt to avoid inflaming tensions with China. In Vancouver, Evan Lysacek became the first U.S. man to win the Olympic gold medal since Brian Boitano in 1988, shocking everyone by upsetting defending champion Evgeni Plushenko.

One year ago: Defiant protesters shouted "Glory to Ukraine!" as burning tents lit up the night sky after thousands of riot police moved against the sprawling protest camp in the center of Kiev. Megan Rice, an 84-year-old nun, was sentenced in Knoxville, Tennessee, to nearly three years in prison for breaking into a nuclear weapons complex and defacing a bunker holding bomb-grade uranium, a demonstration that exposed serious security flaws at the Y-12 National Security Complex in Oak Ridge. (Two other activists received sentences of just over five years.) Jorrit Bergsma set an Olympic record and led another Dutch speedskating sweep, winning the 10,000 meters at Sochi with an upset of countryman Sven Kramer in 12:44.45, eclipsing the Olympic record of 12:58.55. Maria Franziska von Trapp, 99, the last surviving member of the seven original Trapp Family

Singers of "Sound of Music" fame (and stepdaughter of "the" Maria von Trapp), died in Stowe, Vermont.

Today's Birthdays: Actor George Kennedy is 90. Former Sen. John Warner, R-Va., is 88. Author Toni Morrison is 84. Movie director Milos (MEE'-lohsh) Forman is 83. Singer Yoko Ono is 82. Singer-songwriter Bobby Hart is 76. Singer Irma Thomas is 74. Singer Herman Santiago (Frankie Lymon and the Teenagers) is 74. Actress Jess Walton (TV: "The Young and the Restless") is 69. Singer Dennis DeYoung is 68. Actress Sinead Cusack is 67. Actress Cybill Shepherd is 65. Singer Juice Newton is 63. Singer Randy Crawford is 63. Rock musician Robbie Bachman is 62. Rock musician Larry Rust (Iron Butterfly) is 62. Actor John Travolta is 61. Actor John Pankow is 60. Game show host Vanna White is 58. Actress Jayne Atkinson is 56. Actress Greta Scacchi (SKAH'-kee) is 55. Actor Matt Dillon is 51. Rock musician Tommy Scott (Space) is 51. Rapper Dr. Dre is 50. Actress Molly Ringwald is 47. Actress Sarah Brown is 40. Actor Ike Barinholtz is 38. Actor Kristoffer Polaha is 38. Singer-musician Sean Watkins (Nickel Creek) is 38. Actor Tyrone Burton is 36. Rock-singer musician Regina Spektor is 35. Opera singer Isabel Leonard is 33. Roots rock musician Zac Cockrell (Alabama Shakes) is 27. Actor Shane Lyons is 27. Actress Maiara Walsh is 27.

***Thought for Today: "Temperament is temper that is too old to spank." - Charlotte Greenwood, American actress-comedian (1893-1978).***

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