



Paul Shane <pjshane@gmail.com>

Connecting -- July 04, 2018

1 message

Paul Stevens <paulstevens46@gmail.com>
Reply-To: paulstevens46@gmail.com
To: pjshane@gmail.com

Wed, Jul 4, 2018 at 9:09 AM

Having trouble viewing this email? [Click here](#)



Connecting

July 04, 2018

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



[Top AP News](#)
[Top AP photos](#)

[AP books](#)
[Connecting Archive](#)
[The AP Store](#)
[The AP Emergency Relief Fund](#)

Happy Fourth of July



U.S. flags surrounding the Washington Monument are backlit by the rising sun on Independence Day, Wednesday, July 4, 2018, in Washington. (AP Photo/J. David Ake)

Colleagues,

Good Wednesday morning.

We're saddened to bring you news of the death of retired AP photojournalist **Alan Diaz**, who shot the photo below of a terrified 6-year-old Cuban boy named Elian Gonzalez.

The photo won the Pulitzer Prize for Diaz, who died Tuesday at age 71.

Today's issue also brings you memories of AP college basketball writer **Jim O'Connell**.

Connecting will not publish on Thursday but will be back in your mailbox on Friday morning. Send along your story submissions for use then.

Have a happy and safe Fourth of July.

Paul

Alan Diaz, AP photographer behind Elian image, dies at 71



In this April 22, 2000, file photo, by Associated Press photojournalist Alan Diaz, Elian Gonzalez is held in a closet by Donato Dalrymple, one of the two men who rescued the boy from the ocean, right, as government officials search the home of Lazaro Gonzalez for the young boy, in Miami.

BY DAVID FISCHER

MIAMI (AP) - Retired Associated Press photojournalist Alan Diaz, whose photo of a terrified 6-year-old Cuban boy named Elian Gonzalez earned him the Pulitzer Prize, has died. He was 71.

Diaz's daughter, Aillette Rodriguez-Diaz, confirmed that he died Tuesday. The cause of death wasn't immediately known.

"He was the king of the family," Rodriguez-Diaz said. "He cared about all of his friends and colleagues. His life was photography and my mother."

Diaz's wife, Martha, died nearly two years ago.

Diaz's iconic image shows an armed U.S. immigration agent confronting the boy in the Little Havana home where he lived with relatives after being found floating off the Florida coast.



"Alan Diaz captured, in his iconic photographs, some of the most important moments of our generation - the bitter, violent struggle over the fate of a small Cuban boy named Elian Gonzalez, the magnified eye of a Florida election official trying to make sense of hanging chads and disputed ballots in the 2000 presidential election," AP executive editor Sally Buzbee said.

"He was gravelly-voiced and kindhearted, generous with his expertise. And like all great photographers, he was patient. He was able to wait for the moment."

Read more [here](#). Shared by Doug Pizac, Claude Erbsen.

Memories of Jim O'Connell

Harry Atkins (Email) - Many of us have our favorite Oc stories, especially how he made us laugh. Here's mine: Oc joined me in Ann Arbor to see the Fab Five play. Later, we were eating pizza in a place that had golf on the TV. As a golfer stood for what seemed like hours over a putt, Oc said, "Somebody needs to tell that guy the ball ain't gonna move until he hits it." RIP my friend.

-0-

Hal Bock (Email) - There are so many OC stories, I hardly know where to begin.

I would call him to have lunch and when he answered the phone, I'd say ``Hey, OC, it's Bock."

We covered many Final Fours and Olympics together. One that sticks in my mind is Sarajevo in 1984. We arrived after a marathon trip and we were both ailing, I had bruised ribs and OC was suffering from digestive issues (probably because he was missing hot dogs, his energy food).

We ventured to the medical office in the Press Center (every Olympics has one) and with the help of a translator we explained our issues. ``Ahh," said the doctor, reaching into an apothecary jar for pills -- two for OC's upset stomach, two for my bruised ribs. Different issues -- same pills. Sort of an Olympics one pill fits all. We looked at each other, shrugged and went off to work.

I will miss him terribly.

-0-

Bill Hancock ([Email](#)) - It is no understatement to say that Jim O'Connell was the most beloved person in college basketball. His devotion to the game, and knowledge of it, were unmatched. But it's his personality that we will remember.

As a young, nervous publicist, I had to approach Jim about some subject-I can't even remember what it was. I didn't know him, but I was certain that a person in such a lofty position would not give me the time of day. Boy, was I wrong. Jim listened, gave advice, and then proceed to ask questions about my family, my life and my job. Oc was Everyman. And that's why everyone loved him.

Connecting mailbox

After 40 years, gunman at desk still haunting

John Wylie ([Email](#)) - The shooting at *The Capital Gazette* shocked all journalists.

The motive and circumstances were even more chilling as they dribbled out over the next two days because 40 years ago I faced a gunman with a grudge in the newsroom of *The Kansas City Star*.

His motive was the same. He was convinced the newspaper in general and me in particular had destroyed his life.

He had a .45-caliber automatic in his oversized pocket, even though authorities knew he was mentally ill and had held police at bay for 16 hours earlier in the summer. Through a legal loophole he got that and his other guns back.

And I'm alive today to write this because of some incredible work by Kansas City Police and because I had a very direct lesson that God really does watch over those who seek his help.

But unlike those at the *Gazette*, whose assailant will never see a gun (or most likely freedom) ever again my nightmare didn't end for almost six years, when we moved to Oklahoma to publish the *Oologah Lake Leader* in the Birthplace of Will Rogers.

It began the evening of Aug. 22, 1978 with an Operation 100-the Kansas City, Mo., term for an armed, barricaded individual.

My lead the next afternoon was both blunt and sympathetic:

"A 29-year-old Vietnam War veteran whose life went sour after an honorable discharge from the Air Force surrendered peacefully to police at 11:15 a.m. today after holding officers at bay for 16 hours from a basement apartment."

No shots were fired, and to defuse the situation police agreed to file no charges if he would not harm anyone and give up his weapons.

In return, they agreed he would instead go to the VA mental hospital in nearby Topeka, Kan.-the only VA facility he would accept.

My story reconstructed his life: He graduated from high school in 1968, was proud to join the Air Force and even prouder to learn a skilled trade, working as an aircraft mechanic in both Thailand and Texas until he was honorably discharged in 1973 without ever seeing combat duty.

He returned home to Kansas City hoping to work at the huge overhaul base for then-airline giant KC-based Trans World Airlines. But nothing was available.

So he worked as a busboy, at the waterworks, at the train station and at a small auto service shop. When he lost that job, police said he snapped.

"His biggest worry was getting a decent job," his father said at the standoff scene, adding in part that he was overeducated for other good-paying work he was qualified to do.

So suddenly a 25-year-old reporter in an almost deserted square-block newsroom that could hold over 300 people was facing a 23-year-old veteran with a gun who said I had destroyed his life.

He was going to kill me, he said, but he wanted to explain why first. With no training in either physical or mental confrontations, my subconscious sent up that silent prayer: "Please help me, Lord, so nobody is hurt." It was a prayer for three of us—him, because I felt real sympathy for his plight; me; and my boss, mentor and friend Managing Editor Tom Eblen who in the almost empty newsroom would have been maimed or killed by the same bullet that tore through me had the soldier taken the clear shot he had through his pocket.

For someone intent on killing for revenge, he was remarkably soft spoken and rational. He explained that because of my story his life was destroyed, he would never get a job or have any friends or romantic life, and I had to pay for what I had done.

A light went off. I asked him if we could go over the story before he fired, so I could understand the problem and see if it could be fixed. He agreed and I pulled out my notebook file of stories, put it between us, and started down the front page portion paragraph.

He stopped me at the 6th graf and said that was what had ruined his life. It read:

"Police said [he] had been living with his father, has a history of mental problems and has been in mental hospitals on both sides of the state line since his return from the service."

There, he said, how am I going to do anything in my life after you said that about me?

An idea popped up—don't argue, keep him talking. So I asked if the story said I had said that or if it was what someone else had said that had ruined his life. (I had noticed he was more than articulate, he had the makings of a writer or poet.)

He paused, then said, well, the police said that. But how do I know which police?

I said I remembered who, knew him well, and would be glad to get him on the phone and see if they couldn't work something out to fix the problem.

For some reason, he was curious. He did want to talk. So I called the sergeant involved, interrupting him in a meeting but knowing him well enough to arouse in two or three words his realization that there was a critical emergency. Using phrases which quickly told him to ask "yes" and "no" questions so it wouldn't arouse suspicion, I was able to convey enough so he knew who was at my desk, what kind of gun he had, where I was relative to the room (which he knew well), and whether I could keep him looking away from a back stairway while a SWAT team quietly slipped into the building and took control before the soldier ever knew they were there. (The stairway was a back way into the newsroom on the second floor and the AP offices and more Star work space one floor up).

Then I told the soldier that the sergeant understood the problem and wanted to work out a solution. Miraculously, it worked. They talked about 10 minutes without him or me ever realizing the SWAT team had arrived. By then he was effectively unarmed, since one hand held the phone receiver and the other was out of his pocket running his finger down the lines of the story as he talked.

Again, since he never actually displayed the gun (though it was later confirmed to be real, loaded with a shell chambered) and nobody was hurt, he was taken to Topeka. Of course, he was soon released as no longer a danger and again picked up his guns.

By then the Star had armed security at the front entrance, no more unlocked, unmanned entrances, and other precautions. We thought all was fine--until the day the soldier again showed up at The Star wanting to see me.

Of course he didn't get in, but he left poem of sorts showing he was still angry.

That pattern continued for every few months for well over two years, and some of the poetry would actually have been quite good with some editing.

Then the bombshell hit: A poem that was a very clear death threat, but very carefully worded so it didn't violate any laws while still getting the message across.

Star personnel and top police brass met and unanimously agreed that the man would kill me if he ever got the chance, but legally he had done nothing to even allow even his weapons to be seized, let alone arrest him.

So the only option was heightened vigilance at the paper and police protection at home. I asked if our police in suburban Roeland Park, Kan., could at least wait until I drove home so my wife didn't have to face that news alone-but two very kind, very competent officers were already there when I arrived.

Fortunately, I had been promoted to run a new bureau 25 miles away from the main office which, like my home was inaccessible by bus-the only transportation the soldier had. So that detail was in the new zoned edition that went only to the region I covered but not the main body of the paper, and the soldier was always told I wasn't in the building but he could leave a message-which he always did.

Of course, he also never knew we'd moved to Oklahoma but I did find out from friends that he continued to visit the newspaper for several more years before giving up. I hope he eventually got the help he needed, but his identity is deliberately omitted here because he certainly was intelligent enough to use the Internet and find me if he's still alive and still cares.

The newspaper, wisely I believe, never ran a story on the situation.

I was truly blessed. My assailant was still rational enough to want to explain before opening fire, which saved at least two lives that day in the late summer of 1978.

Sadly, the victims in Annapolis never had a chance. But their spirits, and that of their colleagues who survived, is an inspiration to us all and perhaps a wake-up call that both guns and mental illness are issues we as journalists should do more to shed real light, not heat and rancor, upon.

-0-

Clippings that David Smyth sent of my work in Peru a sign what a considerate man he was

Monte Hayes ([Email](#)) - I worked with David (Smyth) in the early 80s at the old World Desk. My memory of him then was of a quiet, supremely competent journalist who went about his business without much small talk. But I never got to know him well. So I was surprised years later, after he had retired, that he began sending me newspaper clips of my work as Lima COB covering Peru's political turmoil, its drug barons and the savage Shining Path insurgency.

No one else in the AP hierarchy took the time to do it on a routine basis. But David did, even though he no longer worked at The AP. And I really looked forward to receiving those clips, which were accompanied sometimes with an encouraging note. I don't remember whether I sent him a note thanking him. I hope I did because those clips made my day and encouraged me in my work. The fact that David would do that for a former colleague he did not know well was a sign of what a considerate man he really was.

-0-

Disheartened by what's going on in Israel and how it is covered

Bob Egelko ([Email](#)) - Here's one graf from last Saturday's story on the latest fatal shootings in Gaza. Sadly, it's pretty typical of AP's recent coverage:

" Hamas, the group that rules Gaza and is sworn to Israel's destruction, has led three months of protests that turned violent. Over 125 Palestinians have been killed by Israeli fire since they began."

Most of the protests, first of all, have not been led by Hamas but have come from the grass roots, according to the independent sources I've read. It's Israel's government that claims Hamas is behind them. And Hamas may be sworn, in its charter, to Israel's destruction -- it softened the language slightly in 2017 to call for a Palestinian state in the West Bank and Gaza -- but it's Israel that blockades Gaza, turning it into what has widely been called the world's largest open-air prison, and has killed thousands of its people during three wars. And, above all, the protests did not "turn violent." The violence has come from Israeli soldiers, whose victims, including thousands wounded by gunfire, were nearly all unarmed.

I'm no expert on this subject. But I grew up as a Jewish kid, my wife was born in a refugee camp after her parents survived Auschwitz, and I'm disheartened both by what's going on in Israel and by how it's mostly covered.

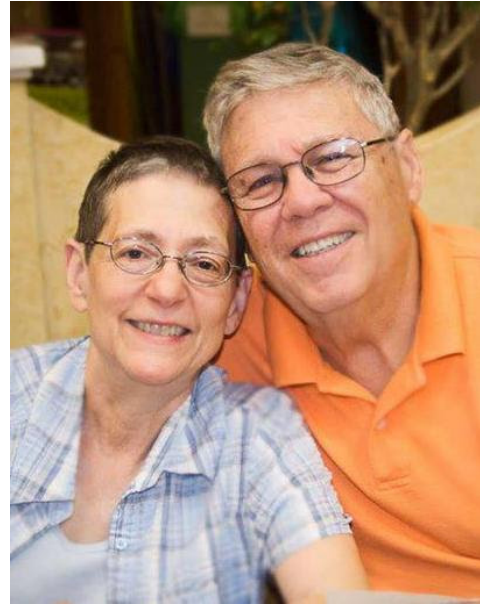
-0-

Happy 50th to Judy and Mike Harris



Mike Harris
([Email](#)) -

Tuesday was our 50th wedding anniversary. These kids began a



wonderful adventure when they met in 1965 during a football practice at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. Now, all these years later, Judy, we're still having fun and you're still the one. Let's go for 50 more.

-0-

Immigrant families crossing US-Mexico border



AP Images offers a blog on Immigrant Families Crossing the U.S.-Mexico border that features this photo by AP's Eric Gay.

It shows a pedestrian on the Matamoros International Bridge passing Jennifer, 2, from Guatemala seeking asylum in the United States with her mother, Friday, June 29, 2018, in Matamoros, Mexico.

[Click here](#) to read the blog and view more photos.

More of your memories of the AP application tests

Joe Frazier ([Email](#)) - I took the test in Portland, Oregon in early 1972 and I recall it as something cobbled together locally. The main question to deal with if I remember was an edit job on some long pompous oration in serious need of a whittle. Buried deep within was a reference to a dog. An experienced hand in the bureau drew me aside and said "get the dog in the lead." I did. I got the job and later passed the hint along to other aspirants.

There may have been a New York generated test as well. My memory fails me.

-0-

Tim Harper ([Email](#)) - Des Moines COB Gavin Scott gave me the AP test in a bar during my lunch break from UPI. I don't remember the name of the bar, but Gavin made sure it was not a usual watering hole for reporters. It took him a while to find one of those near the Iowa Statehouse in 1973.

-0-

Cynthia Rawitch ([Email](#)) - I took my AP test in Los Angeles, late in 1968, shortly after moving to LA from NY via Chicago. The test included two "fact sheets" to turn into stories: One on Gary Morton marrying Lucille Ball and the other on a forest fire raging in Los Padres National Forest. (Hollywood and fires: how very LA). The facts about the fire included a buried reference to the fire threatening the last known sanctuary of the Great California Condor. I wrote the stories, went home and told my husband (a reporter for the LA Times and a native Californian) that I written a story about a snake trapped by fire. "Snake? What snake?," he asked. "The Great California Condor," I replied.

When he could finally stop laughing, he explained what a condor is, and I figured I had blown my chance for a job at The AP. (Geez, I was a New York City street kid. What did I know about either birds or snakes?)

The AP hired me. To my everlasting credit, I put the information about the condor sanctuary in the lead. To my everlasting luck, I never said the great California Condor is a giant snake!

I used this story for 30 years of teaching young journalists at Cal State Northridge and the LA Times, reminding them that the AP should never have hired me, since I handed in a very incomplete story. I should have asked for a dictionary and supplied a description of the bird. Duh.

-0-

Joe McKnight ([Email](#)) - Recent comments in Connecting about the AP writing test given to new hires/applicants makes me realize how lucky I was.

There was no writing test when I joined AP in March 1951. But I did learn that I was a new hire oddity. I was told by several AP staffers that the AP required at least two years of experience on a daily newspaper for any new newsman. My only such experience had been in 1938-43, when I delivered a newspaper route, worked in composing and mailing rooms of my hometown newspaper, the daily Selma Times-Journal. I left that job when I entered military service in 1943. When I had a chance, I asked Atlanta Bureau Chief Lew Hawkins about the two-year rule. His only reply was: "You're here, aren't you?"

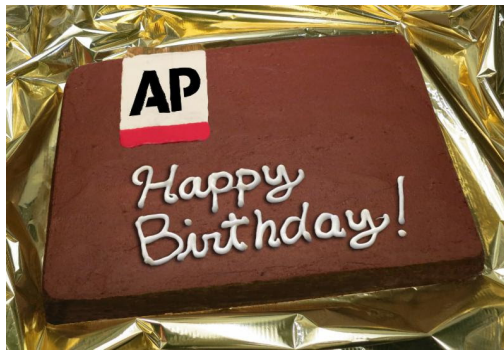
And there was no job interview, unless you count the countless visits and phone contacts to Birmingham (AL.) AP Correspondent Leroy Simms. (I learned later that he was an uncle of the late Jack Simms, who started with Atlanta AP shortly after I did.)

I was working for a weekly in Birmingham in early 1951 and making frequent contact with both Simms and the ME at The Birmingham News. A couple of staffers at the Scripps-Howard Birmingham Post-Herald told me not to apply there because of pay scale and working conditions and I took their advice.

A day or so after one such visit with Simms, he called me - I think it was on a Wednesday - and said there would be an opening on the Atlanta staff if I could start work the following Monday. I accepted and gave notice to the weekly's editor immediately.

I told my new wife that night of the job opportunity. She was as enthusiastic as I was. It would be the first of five times that I went off to a new assignment and left her with the chore of arranging to move our furniture to a new city. I left her on Saturday, drove to Selma to visit my parents, and on Sunday drove to Atlanta, and reported to the AP bureau in the Atlanta Journal-Constitution building, 10 Forsythe Street, at 8 a.m. Monday, March 26, 1951.

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



To

Deb Martin - dlmartin130@yahoo.com

On Thursday to...

John Rogers - jcrogers@ap.org

Mike Stewart - bmstewart@ap.org

Welcome to Connecting



Nelly Bendukidze - nbendukidze@ap.org

Stories of interest

Veteran journalist Rod Hicks named SPJ's first Journalist on Call

INDIANAPOLIS - In an effort to address the issue of dwindling trust in the media, the Society of Professional Journalists has named veteran journalist Rod Hicks as its first Journalist on Call.

SPJ's Journalist on Call is a unique, three-year position, developed and funded by the Sigma Delta Chi Foundation, which supports the educational mission of SPJ.

Hicks, a native of Birmingham, Alabama, has experience at numerous news organizations across the country. Most recently, he served as an editor for The Associated Press at its Philadelphia-based East Regional Desk, which manages news coverage in 10 states. In this role, he worked on several major national stories including the Sandy Hook school shooting in Connecticut, the Boston Marathon bombing and the sexual assault trials of Bill Cosby.



Read more [here](#). Shared by John Hartzell.

-0-

New York Times Reassigns Reporter in Leak Case (New York Times)

By Michael M. Grynbaum

Ali Watkins, the New York Times reporter whose email and phone records were secretly seized by the Trump administration, will be transferred out of the newspaper's Washington bureau and reassigned to a new beat in New York, The Times said on Tuesday.

Ms. Watkins, 26, had been the subject of an internal review by The Times after revelations that she had a three-year affair with a high-ranking aide on the Senate Intelligence Committee, which she covered for several news organizations before joining The Times in December.

The aide, James Wolfe, 57, who handled classified material for the committee, was arrested last month as part of a leak investigation in which the Justice Department also seized Ms. Watkins's communications, an unusually aggressive move against a journalist that prompted an outcry from press advocates. Mr. Wolfe was charged with lying to the F.B.I. but not with leaking classified information; he has pleaded not guilty.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Sibby Christensen.

The Final Word

Read This Article!!! (Atlantic)

How many exclamation points do you need to seem genuinely enthusiastic?

By JULIE BECK

How many exclamation points does it take to exclaim something? One, a human of sound mind and a decent grasp of punctuation might say. The exclamation point denotes exclamation. That is its point. One should suffice.

But, on the internet, it often doesn't. Not anymore. Digital communication is undergoing exclamation-point inflation. When single exclamation points adorn every sentence in a business email, it takes two to convey true enthusiasm. Or three. Or four. Or more.

I noticed this in my own social circles recently. Multiple exclamation points were popping up in mundane places, not attached to hyperbole or any kind of frenzied emotion. A simple work email might yield a "Sounds good!!!!" I find myself doing it, too.

"All of these quirks of social media-that would include exclamation points, and all caps, and repetition of letters, those are the three main ones that show enthusiasm-people use more of them," says Deborah Tannen, a professor of linguistics at Georgetown University.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Paul Shane!!!

Today in History - July 4, 2018



By The Associated Press

Today is Wednesday, July 4, the 185th day of 2018. There are 180 days left in the year. This is Independence Day.

Today's Highlight in History:

On July 4, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was adopted by delegates to the Second Continental Congress in Philadelphia.

On this date:

In 1802, the United States Military Academy officially opened at West Point, New York.

In 1817, ground was broken for the Erie Canal in Rome, New York. The middle section of the waterway took three years to complete; the entire canal was finished in 1825.

In 1826, 50 years to the day after the Declaration of Independence was adopted, former presidents John Adams and Thomas Jefferson both died.

In 1831, the fifth president of the United States, James Monroe, died in New York City at age 73.

In 1872, the 30th president of the United States, Calvin Coolidge, was born in Plymouth, Vermont.

In 1917, during a ceremony in Paris honoring the French hero of the American Revolution, U.S. Army Lt. Col. Charles E. Stanton, an aide to Maj. Gen. John J. Pershing, declared: "Lafayette, we are here!"

In 1939, Lou Gehrig of the New York Yankees delivered his famous farewell speech in which he called himself "the luckiest man on the face of the earth."

In 1942, Irving Berlin's musical revue "This Is the Army" opened at the Broadway Theater in New York.

In 1947, the small central California town of Hollister was overrun by thousands of motorcycling enthusiasts, dozens of whom ended up being arrested, most for drunkenness, in what came to be called the "Hollister Riot."

In 1966, President Lyndon B. Johnson signed the Freedom of Information Act, which went into effect the following year.

In 1987, Klaus Barbie, the former Gestapo chief known as the "Butcher of Lyon (lee-OHN)," was convicted by a French court of crimes against humanity and sentenced to life in prison (he died in September 1991).

In 1997, NASA's Pathfinder spacecraft landed on Mars, inaugurating a new era in the search for life on the red planet. CBS newsman Charles Kuralt died in New York at age 62.

Ten years ago: Former Sen. Jesse Helms, an unyielding champion of the conservative movement who'd spent three combative and sometimes caustic decades in Congress, died in Raleigh, North Carolina, at age 86. Dara Torres completed her improbable Olympic comeback at age 41, making the U.S. team for the fifth time by winning the 100 freestyle at the trials in Omaha, Neb. Actress Evelyn Keyes died in Montecito, California, at age 91.

Five years ago: Egypt's interim president, Adly Mansour, was sworn in following the ouster of Mohammed Morsi, the Islamist leader overthrown by the military after just one year in office. The Statue of Liberty reopened on the Fourth of July, eight months after Superstorm Sandy shuttered the national symbol of freedom. Bernadette Nolan, 52, a member of the singing sister act the Nolans who had a worldwide hit in 1979 with "I'm In The Mood For Dancing," died in Surrey, England.

One year ago: The United States confirmed that North Korea had launched an intercontinental ballistic missile, as the North had boasted and the U.S. and South Korea had feared. Secretary of State Rex Tillerson called it a "new escalation of the threat" to the U.S. Joey Chestnut gulped down 72 dogs and buns in 10 minutes to beat his own record and hoist the Mustard Belt for a 10th time at the annual Nathan's Famous July Fourth hot dog eating contest.

Today's Birthdays: Actress Eva Marie Saint is 94. Actress Gina Lollobrigida is 91. Playwright Neil Simon is 91. Country singer Ray Pillow is 81. Singer Bill Withers is 80. Actor Ed Bernard is 79. Actress Carolyn Grimes is 78. Rhythm and blues singer Annette Beard (Martha and the Vandellas) is 75. Broadcast journalist Geraldo Rivera is 75. Vietnam War veteran and peace activist Ron Kovic is 72. Rhythm and blues musician Ralph Johnson (Earth, Wind and Fire) is 67. Rock musician Domingo Ortiz (Widespread Panic) is 66. Singer John Waite is 66. Rock musician Kirk Pengilly (INXS) is 60. Country musician Teddy Carr is 58. Rock DJ Zonka is 56. International Tennis Hall of Famer Pam Shriver is 56. Rock musician Matt Malley is 55. Christian rock singer Michael Sweet is 55. Actor-playwright-screenwriter Tracy Letts is 53. Actor Al Madrigal is 47. Actress Jenica Bergere is 44. Actor-singer John Lloyd Young is 43. Singer Stephen "Ste" McNally (BBMak) is 40. Actress Becki Newton is 40. Actor Mo McRae is 36. TV personality Mike "The Situation" Sorrentino is 36. Rhythm and blues singer Melanie Fiona is 35. Malia Obama is 20.

Thought for Today: "Intellectually, I know that America is no better than any other country; emotionally I know she is better than every other country." - Sinclair Lewis, American author (1885-1951).

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.



Paul Stevens
Editor, Connecting newsletter
paulstevens46@gmail.com

Connecting newsletter, [14719 W 79th Ter, Lenexa, KS 66215](https://www.google.com/maps/place/14719+W+79th+Ter,+Lenexa,+KS+66215)

SafeUnsubscribe™ pjshane@gmail.com

[Forward this email](#) | [Update Profile](#) | [About our service provider](#)

Sent by paulstevens46@gmail.com in collaboration with

Constant Contact 

Try it free today