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Colleagues,

Good Tuesday morning on this the 12 th day of May 2020,

Connecting's Beijing correspondent **Patrick Casey** returned to work Monday at Global Business, the flagship business show on China Global Television Network (CGTN).

In our lead story for today's edition, the former AP newsman (Oklahoma City, New York) tells about his experiences after Covid-19 dictated he work from home and communicate with colleagues solely through email and social media for the past 117 days.

Could those experiences be a precursor of what is to come next in the United States?

Today's issue also brings some great memories of AP colleagues who died in the past week – former Philadelphia CoB **George Zucker** and longtime AP

Mississippi reporter and editor Ron Harrist.



AP GROUND GAME: New York City has been, by far, the hardest hit city in The US by the COVID-19 pandemic. Within the nation's largest city, the homeless population is bearing the brunt of the pandemic. AP Reporter David Crary sits down with Larry Lage to discuss the city's mounting crisis hitting the homeless population.

Listen here .

**CONNECTING WOULD LIKE TO KNOW**: What do you miss the most about your life before Covid-19? And...What new things have you been doing – hobbies, favorite activities, etc. - since the pandemic began? I look forward to hearing from you.

Have a great day – be safe, stay healthy, keep up your optimism!

Paul

# The New Reality of life in Beijing – a precursor to what's next for the United States?



Biking to work is safer than riding on the subway even as the coronavirus pandemic eases in Beijing.

**Patrick Casey** (<u>Email</u>) - I returned to the Global Business newsroom today (Monday) after 117 consecutive days of working from home and communicating with my colleagues solely through e-mail and social media.

Because it was sunny and warm and the subways risky, I commuted the seven miles by bicycle. It also seemed a good way to start losing the unwanted blubber I had picked up while eating too many pizzas and hamburgers at home.

The ride in was curious. I was pleased to notice the other cyclists wearing masks and taking care to not jam up tight at the traffic lights. But I was sad to see that many small shops and restaurants remained closed by the coronavirus pandemic.

The return to my newsroom was curious as well. My colleagues were happy to see me, of course, and we exchanged the usual jokes and pleasantries after such a long separation but the mood was obviously different.

Everybody wore masks and some had on latex gloves as well. We all carefully cleaned our work areas, including everything that might have been touched by someone else.

There wasn't the usual array of chocolates and hometown treats lying about. Instead, there were boxes of masks, bottles of sanitizer and empty to-go boxes from the cafeteria downstairs.

The workflow and story subjects were basically the same but my young colleagues were much different, noticeably more seasoned and resolute than they had been in January. Covering a huge story for months on end does that to a person.

My return to the buttoned-down newsroom also continued a new, wider reality that began when the global coronavirus pandemic first erupted in Wuhan.

Gone forever are the concern-free days of riding packed subways, eating in crowded restaurants or shaking hands with new acquaintances. Gone, too, are gym workouts, mask-less haircuts, and leisurely shopping in the city's malls and department stores.

Instead, even as the pandemic winds down here, there are constant reminders to wash one's hands, use sanitizer and always, always wear a mask.

There still are temperature checks at nearly every store, office building and venue in Beijing. Locked-down apartment compounds and park walks by

appointment only remain as part of the new normal as China emerges from the pandemic that has tightly gripped the country since mid-January.

Most of the bigger stores and restaurants in Beijing have re-opened but with strict limitations. Many still check temperatures, if somewhat casually, and all require their employees and customers to wear masks. Some -- such as department stores and groceries -- let shoppers wander freely throughout their premises. Others -- like coffee shops and pharmacies -- stop you at the entrance and bring whatever goods you order to the front door.

Travel remains complicated.
Foreigners -- no matter their visa status -- aren't allowed to enter China at all. Chinese nationals can return from other countries but face 14 days of quarantine and home observation for seven more days after that. My health status, and that of many expats, is monitored by the government as well through a cell phone app that tracks our movements.



Despite the inconveniences, Beijingers remain committed to doing what they can to combat the pandemic until a vaccine has been developed. Everybody wears masks and washes and sanitizes without protest.

People here have realized that the unfortunate new reality is that large family reunions, massive public events, vacations and a host of other activities once taken for granted aren't going to happen often until a vaccine is available.

The old worry-free days are gone, never to return. That's the New Reality.

## Your memories of George Zucker



In this 1992 photo, former Baltimore CoB John Woodfield (center) chats with Vice President Wick Temple (right) and Philadelphia CoB George Zucker just before Woodfield's retirement party. AP Photo/Courtesy Corporate Archives.

Rachel Ambrose (Email) - If it hadn't been for George Zucker, I wouldn't have been transferred in 1967 to Los Angeles which remains my home today. I met George on June 1, 1964, when I started work at AP/Indianapolis. George was the Indiana broadcast editor. It wasn't long before George got transferred to Los Angeles to supervise expanded California broadcast operations. And soon after that, he suggested I be transferred to help in that expansion. I became Indiana broadcast editor after George left Indianapolis and then California broadcast supervisor when he was named bureau chief in Honolulu. I became friends with George and his family, and we have kept in touch over the years with his many AP moves. He was a master of the pithy short sentences. And, now he's had a long, productive life. RIP, George.

-0-

**Mike Holmes** (<u>Email</u>) - George Zucker was the bureau chief who hired me into the AP at Des Moines. My most vivid memory of George - a tutorial that followed me for my entire AP career - was the importance he placed on making

the AAA wire. He kept three clipboards hanging on his office wall, updated daily: Iowa stories on the AAA budget; AAA separates and AAA briefs. You wanted to be on George's clipboards.

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**David Morris** ( Email ) - When I first met George Zucker, I was a young reporter who had just won an award from the AP in Pennsylvania.

In the hospitality suite that night, George was playing cards and invited me to sit in. I declined, citing a nearly empty wallet. George pulled out his wallet and offered to "cash" my awards check, which was for something like \$75. So I played. And I lost it all, not knowing George was a card counter.

A few years later, George hired me for AP's Harrisburg bureau. Five years later, when I left to become Sacramento correspondent, I told that story at my going-away party, and I challenged George to find the bogus entries in my expense account that made up for my losses. They weren't there, of course, but we all had a good laugh.

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**Lee Perryman** (<u>Email</u>) - George Zucker welcomed me to the Philadelphia bureau in 1983 as Broadcast Executive.

I had never been north of the Mason-Dixon Line and had no warm clothing. He took me under his wing, told me how to win, and made sure I was properly introduced throughout the state, even to key newspaper publishers.

Most memorably, I was forced to learn blackjack -- and the art of counting cards so I could survive occasionally required after-business-hours trips to Atlantic City. As a poor kid playing alongside George and Ray Goergen, I couldn't afford to lose so bought books and studied as if in a college class. I made not losing a science, which irked George, as he would rightly complain while I stuffed fresh \$100 bills in my wallet that winning wasn't everything.

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**Dave Tomlin** (Email) - I worked for George Zucker for 18 months in Pennsylvania. He was fiercely devoted to AP and everything it stands for, and

his example inspired me then and for the rest of my working life. We spent many days on the road together, visiting dozens of community newspapers from State College to Erie to Pittsburgh. A dozen or so of those trips resulted in AP contracts, including conversions of three UPI clients to AP membership. George's love of language made him a wonderful traveling companion. He was acutely observant, very funny, and by far the best storyteller I ever knew. He spoke often with pride and satisfaction of the numerous AP careers he launched or lifted. I always felt lucky that one of them was mine.

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Armed Philadelphia police officers man a rooftop as the sky is illuminated by the flames from a neighborhood in West Philadelphia, Pa., that burned after police dropped a bomb on a building occupied by members of anarchist group MOVE, May 13, 1985. (AP Photo/George Widman)

**George Widman** ( <u>Email</u> ) - "An 'ENTRY device'?! A KEY is an entry device! A BOMB is not an 'entry device,' and the police dropped a BOMB on that house!"

Chief of Bureau George Zucker was responding – in disbelief – to the bureaucratese phrase Philadelphia city officials had used May 13, 1985, to

describe the city's efforts to remove members of the radical group MOVE from a West Philadelphia rowhouse.

The confrontation resulted in 11 deaths and the destruction of 61 homes by fire – which was also used as a weapon in the event.

Zucker was having none of the officials' nonsense. Our stories call it a bomb.

All staff that could be were in the bureau that night, and having just returned from a long day at the site, I was slumped in a chair in the photo area as George strolled over muttering about the city's foolish avoidance of the word "bomb."

That night we were able to get a TV frame of the satchel containing C4 and Tovex being dropped from a police helicopter.

### Your memories of Ron Harrist



Jackson news editor Ron Harrist had his hands full with a story on a reunion of Iwo Jima veterans in this 1985 photo. On one phone is the NY

General Desk with a question about the story and on the other is the man who organized the reunion, who just happened to call. Photo courtesy of AP Corporate Archives.

**Jeff Rowe** ( <u>Email</u> ) - Everyone should be so fortunate in life to get to work with someone like Ron Harrist. To a young, inexperienced reporter, he was a calming, patient, mentoring, ever-cheery presence in the bureau.

He seemed to be acquainted with everyone in Mississippi and everyone I ever contacted while reporting knew, respected and liked him.

What I learned from Ron: Be courteous and fair to everyone but press for all the information you can get.

Ron typically worked Monday to Friday and back when the bureau was in the basement of a bank in Jackson, Ron said he only the saw the sun on weekends in winter -- when he arrived at the bureau in the morning it was still dark and by the time he left in the evening it was dark again.

But Ron Harrist was the light of the bureau for sure

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**Kent Prince** (<u>Email</u>) - The worst assignment I ever foisted off on Ron Harrist describes him perfectly. When I heard he had ridden out a tornado in his bathtub, I called and interrupted his storm cleanup to suggest a first-person. He hesitated. He wasn't hurt and had already supplied quotes from neighbors. Besides which, no AP reporter should ever use the word I. But he gave in, just a few quick details — winds howling, the house shaking, a tree down in the front yard. When we finished, I looked at the notes: they made a perfectly formed news story, lead, detail, insights ... I didn't change more than five words.

That's what a newsman he was, and that's how accommodating and unflappable he was. Always unperturbed, pleasant, placid, but in full command of what was happening around (or to) him. I saw him frustrated, bewildered, peeved — but never angry. I never heard anybody say a bad word about him.

In addition to all those stories he covered, you may not have heard some about that happened to him in the bureau. Like the time he tried to fix the height of a

desk chair and the pneumatic lever exploded, shooting the pointed rod into his face like an arrow. Fortunately it hit bone, not an eye. And the time the building was under renovation and he went to another floor to find a toilet. The commode shattered under him. Jagged ceramic ripped a long gash in his leg. Alone and isolated up there, bleeding on the floor, unable to walk, he used his belt for a tourniquet. Nobody knew where he was, nobody could hear him if he velled, but luckilly he was able to reach his cell phone to call for help.

When I came to New Orleans, Jackson was under our jurisdiction — an AP outpost, under-staffed, under-equipped, and under-appreciated. Ron had been on staff only a couple of years but by that time was already a key general assignment reporter. At some point years later, it was clear the AP needed to redesignate him with a title for the authority he had exercised for years. That meant narrowing my territory to Louisiana and cutting Mississippi loose with Ron as Mississippi news editor. My only thought was why did it take so long.

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**Bill Winter** (Email) - The comments in AP Connecting Monday about retired Jackson (Miss.) newsman Ron Harrist were right on target. Ron, who was on the Jackson staff when I served as correspondent there in the early '70s, was a rock: Intelligent, good-humored, an excellent listener, a fast and clear writer. He was, in short, everything The AP could hope to find in one of its journalists.

My favorite memory of Ron, though, is one unrelated to the news. My wife and I had dinner one evening with Ron and his spouse, Hendra, and one of us ordered lobster. A discussion ensued about how lobsters should be cooked, and Ron listened carefully, then laughed at the memory of his own attempt to prepare a lobster dinner. Turns out that Ron didn't know that the water should be heated BEFORE immersion of the live creature. "Oh," he said. "I didn't do that. I guess that's why the thing was banging on the side of the pan!"

RIP to a solid man, a gentle soul, and a terrific journalist.

# Friendship with Rod Carew led to co-writing memoir of Baseball Hall of Famer

**Jaime Aron** (<u>Email</u>) - Today marks the release of One Tough Out: Fighting off Life's Curveballs, the memoir of Baseball Hall of Famer Rod Carew that I had the privilege of co-writing.

This is my seventh book and the one I'm most proud of for many reasons. I think it's my best writing, but that was aided by Rod having lived such an extraordinary life. What really makes it special is that this is the kind of book that lured me to become a writer.

As a kid, my life revolved around baseball: playing, watching, card-collecting and reading. I devoured player biographies, laughing at funny tales, crying at sad ones and feeling inspired by challenges they overcame. I also loved the insights on famous moments and getting to know their friends and mentors.

Wanting to tell all those kinds of stories led me to journalism, which led me to the AP for 20 years, the last 13 spent as Texas Sports Editor.

ROD CAREW

With Jaime Aron

One Tough Out

Fighting Off Life's Curveballs

I thought I'd left behind sports writing when I became a writer at the American Heart Association. Then Rod had a heart attack and wanted to work with us. An assignment blossomed into a friendship with Rod and his wife, Rhonda.

About a year in, they asked me to write Rod's memoir. It's a good thing we didn't get a deal right away because the story drastically changed. Rod got a new heart ... from a former NFL player ... who at age 11 had memorably met Rod.

We struck out again on our second attempt of landing a deal. I suggested the Carews find another writer. "We'd rather not to do a book than do it without you," I was told. Thanks to a new, more committed agent, we landed a deal with a publisher fittingly called Triumph Books.

What makes it so fitting are all Rod's triumphs: Born into poverty and an abusive dad in Panama, he escaped to New York as a teen thanks to the help of the woman who'd delivered him (on a train!). Although he failed to make his high school team, Rod found his way into Yankee Stadium for a tryout with the Twins. Yet the stories of his upbringing and Hall of Fame career are only background for all that followed: losing his youngest daughter to leukemia, responding to her dying wish to promote the bone marrow registry (saving countless lives), her death softening the rough-edged personality forged by his father's rage yet also dissolving his marriage and leaving him estranged from his other two daughters. He then remarried, becoming a dad again and settling into a comfortable lifestyle, until nearly dying of a heart attack.

Young me would've loved this book. But he's biased. So consider these lines from unbiased reviewers.

"In-depth in its coverage of Carew's playing days ... Still, the more compelling story is of Carew's life after his playing days were over. The death of his daughter, who was seventeen and had leukemia, opened his eyes to his true mission in life: service to others."

"Here is a triumphant reflection that comes from the heart. ... The book is a blessing as well, if not just for him but all who can see Carew through a new filter that requires a Kleenex to keep it as real as Carew does."

If you've ever enjoyed watching Rod hit, or reading my work, please give it a look and/or tell someone else who might be interested. With the pandemic shredding our promotional plans, word-of-mouth is our best marketing tool.

# Bureau chiefs vs. HQ (on the basketball court)



**Paul Stevens** (<u>Email</u>) – The year was 2004, the location was AP's new corporate headquarters at 450 West 33 <sup>rd</sup> Street and it was the first gathering of AP chiefs of bureau under the new presidency of Tom Curley (far right in above photo). Months earlier, I was among four bureau chiefs who were promoted to newly formed positions as regional vice presidents – including Sue Cross of Los Angeles, John Lumpkin of Dallas and Linda Stowell of Philadelphia.

One of the highlights of the meeting – a challenge by the bureau chiefs to NY headquarters folks to a basketball game on the rooftop of the new AP building (the court was inherited from a dot.com company that previously occupied the space). I have always accused Tom Curley of recruiting a host of tall, athletic employees to the headquarters staff just before the contest. Curley – who was his team's point guard - recalled recently, "And didn't (Seattle CoB) Nancy Trott steal the ball from me (she did)? She managed to have an outstanding career anyway."

## **Welcome to Connecting**



### Tara Bradley-Steck - tara@bradleysteck.com

### Stories of interest

# Amid coronavirus news, many need to step away

#### By DAVID BAUDER

NEW YORK (AP) — Heidi Van Roekel makes instructional art videos for YouTube when coronavirus news overwhelms her. Bill Webb takes his boat out. Stacy Mitchell searches her TV for something — anything — to make her laugh.

Paradoxically, Kevin Reed, a software designer from Kenmore, Washington, has binged "The Walking Dead" after turning off the news. He'd rather watch fake, flesh-eating zombies than a real-life pandemic.

It's no surprise that news outlets are in demand with a story that directly affects so many people, whether they've gotten sick, lost jobs or are locked down at home. A Pew Research Center survey taken the third week of April found that 88 percent of Americans said they were following coronavirus news either very or fairly closely.

Yet that takes a toll. Pew also found that 71 percent of Americans said that they need to take breaks from the news. To watch something else. To do something else. To breathe a little.

Read more here.

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# Trump abruptly ends briefing after contentious exchanges

#### By DAVID BAUDER

NEW YORK (AP) — President Donald Trump abruptly ended his White House news conference Monday following combative exchanges with reporters Weijia Jiang of CBS News and Kaitlan Collins of CNN.

Jiang asked Trump why he was putting so much emphasis on the amount of coronavirus tests that have been conducted in the United States.

"Why does that matter?" Jiang asked. "Why is this a global competition to you if everyday Americans are still losing their lives and we're still seeing more cases every day?"

Trump replied that "they're losing their lives everywhere in the world. And maybe that's a question you should ask China. Don't ask me. Ask China that question."

Read more here.

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# Explanatory journalism is entering a golden age in the middle of the coronavirus pandemic (Poynter)

By ROY PETER CLARK

In recent weeks, I have been promoting the idea that one goal of journalists — and other public writers — during the pandemic and recession is "civic clarity." This can only be achieved when reporters and editors embrace the mission to take responsibility for what readers and audiences know and understand.

The response from journalists and educators has been enthusiastic. In their support I have been gathering resources, both good examples for demonstration purposes and practical tips to improve the craft.

Narrative journalism and investigative journalism have their own protocols and methods, but so does explanatory journalism.

Though not named as such, explainers are as old as the journalism hills. That style of reporting gained a name and momentum and a Pulitzer Prize in the 1980s. It advanced in the digital age in the work of journalists such as Nate Silver, Ezra Klein, Michael Lewis, Kai Ryssdal and Deborah Blum.

By 2014 the new explainers were on a roll. None claimed to have invented this form of reporting, but none could explain — ironically — the critical legacy they had inherited. I was the young upstart in the 1980s when explanatory journalism was given a name, but by 2014 I was the old man sitting on the porch yelling at the neighborhood kids playing on his lawn.

What follows is an essay I wrote in 2014 for this site. I have freshened it up to emphasize its relevance to the current moment.

Read more here.

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# NBC News apologizes for 'inaccurately' quoting William Barr

#### By DAVID BAUDER

NEW YORK (AP) — NBC has apologized for "inaccurately" cutting a portion of an interview with Attorney General William Barr that left a false impression with viewers of "Meet the Press."

The apology didn't satisfy President Donald Trump, who tweeted both Sunday and Monday that "Meet the Press" moderator Chuck Todd should be fired.

The news show was discussing the Justice Department's decision last week to drop its case against Michael Flynn, the president's former national security adviser, when Todd played a portion of an interview that Barr gave last Thursday to CBS News.

When Barr was asked by reporter Catherine Herridge what history would say about the decision, Barr replied that "history is written by the winner. So it largely depends on who's writing the history."

Read more here.

### **Today in History - May 12, 2020**



By The Associated Press

Today is Tuesday, May 12, the 133rd day of 2020. There are 233 days left in the year.

#### **Today's Highlights in History:**

On May 12, 2002, Jimmy Carter arrived in Cuba, becoming the first U.S. president in or out of office to visit since the 1959 revolution that put Fidel Castro in power.

#### On this date:

In 1780, during the Revolutionary War, the besieged city of Charleston, South Carolina, surrendered to British forces.

In 1922, a 20-ton meteor crashed near Blackstone, Virginia.

In 1937, Britain's King George VI was crowned at Westminster Abbey; his wife, Elizabeth, was crowned as gueen consort.

In 1943, during World War II, Axis forces in North Africa surrendered. The two-week Trident Conference, headed by President Franklin D. Roosevelt and British Prime Minister Winston Churchill, opened in Washington.

In 1949, the Soviet Union lifted the Berlin Blockade, which the Western powers had succeeded in circumventing with their Berlin Airlift.

In 1955, Manhattan's last elevated rail line, the Third Avenue El, ceased operation.

In 1958, the United States and Canada signed an agreement to create the North American Air Defense Command (later the North American Aerospace Defense Command, or NORAD).

In 1970, the Senate voted unanimously to confirm Harry A. Blackmun as a Supreme Court justice.

In 1982, in Fatima, Portugal, security guards overpowered a Spanish priest armed with a bayonet who attacked Pope John Paul II. (In 2008, the pope's longtime private secretary revealed that the pontiff was slightly wounded in the assault.)

In 2001, singer Perry Como died in Jupiter Inlet Colony, Florida, at age 88.

In 2008, a devastating 7.9 magnitude earthquake in China's Sichuan province left more than 87,000 people dead or missing.

In 2009, five Miami men were convicted in a plot to blow up FBI buildings and Chicago's Sears Tower; one man was acquitted. Suspected Nazi death camp

guard John Demjanjuk (dem-YAHN'-yuk) was deported from the United States to Germany.

Ten years ago: An Afriqiyah Airways Airbus A330 jetliner plunged into the Libyan desert less than a mile from the runway in Tripoli after a flight from Johannesburg; a 9-year-old Dutch boy was the sole survivor of the crash that killed 103 people. An attacker hacked seven children and two adults to death in a rampage at a kindergarten in northwest China before taking his own life. Republicans chose Tampa, Florida, as the site of their 2012 presidential convention. Bowler Kelly Kulick, the first woman to win a PBA Tour title when she beat the men in the Tournament of Champions, won the U.S. Women's Open for her second women's major victory in 15 days.

Five years ago: U.S. Secretary of State John Kerry arrived in Russia to meet President Vladimir Putin with an eye on easing badly strained relations over conflicts in Ukraine and Syria. An Amtrak train traveling from Washington, D.C. to New York derailed and crashed in Philadelphia, killing eight people.

One year ago: The White House's top economic adviser acknowledged on "Fox News Sunday" that U.S. consumers and businesses pay the tariffs that the administration had imposed on billions of dollars of Chinese goods; Larry Kudlow added that China would suffer losses from reduced exports to the U.S. The United Arab Emirates said four commercial ships off its eastern coast had been "subjected to sabotage operations"; the report came as the U.S. warned that "Iran or its proxies" could be targeting maritime traffic in the region.

Today's Birthdays: Composer Burt Bacharach is 92. Actress Millie Perkins is 84. Rhythm-and-blues singer Jayotis Washington is 79. Country singer Billy Swan is 78. Actress Linda Dano is 77. Actress Lindsay Crouse is 72. Singermusician Steve Winwood is 72. Actor Gabriel Byrne is 70. Actor Bruce Boxleitner is 70. Singer Billy Squier is 70. Blues singer-musician Guy Davis is 68. Country singer Kix Brooks is 65. Actress Kim Greist is 62. Rock musician Eric Singer (KISS) is 62. Actor Ving Rhames is 61. Rock musician Billy Duffy is 59. Actor Emilio Estevez is 58. Actress April Grace is 58. Actress Vanessa A. Williams is 57. TV personality/chef Carla Hall is 56. Country musician Eddie Kilgallon is 55. Actor Stephen Baldwin is 54. Actor Scott Schwartz is 52. Actress Kim Fields is 51. Actress Samantha Mathis is 50. Actress Jamie Luner is 49. Actor Christian Campbell is 48. Actress Rhea Seehorn is 48. Actor Mackenzie Astin is 47. Country musician Matt Mangano (The Zac Brown Band) is 44. Actress Rebecca Herbst is 43. Actress Malin (MAH'-lin) Akerman is 42. Actor Jason Biggs is 42. Actor Rami Malek (RAH'-mee MA'-lihk) is 39. Actresssinger Clare Bowen is 36. Actress Emily VanCamp is 34. Actor Malcolm David Kelley is 28. Actor Sullivan Sweeten is 25.

Thought for Today: "Mistrust the man who finds everything good; the man who finds everything evil; and still more the man who is indifferent to everything." [–] Johann Kaspar Lavater, Swiss theologian (1741-1801).

## Got a story or photos to share?

Got a story to share? A favorite memory of your AP days? Don't keep them to yourself. Share with your colleagues by sending to Ye Olde Connecting Editor. And don't forget to include photos!

Here are some suggestions:

- **Second chapters** You finished a great career. Now tell us about your second (and third and fourth?) chapters of life.
- **Spousal support** How your spouse helped in supporting your work during your AP career.



- My most unusual story tell us about an unusual, off the wall story that you covered.
- "A silly mistake that you make"- a chance to 'fess up with a memorable mistake in your journalistic career.
- **Multigenerational AP families** profiles of families whose service spanned two or more generations.
- **Volunteering** benefit your colleagues by sharing volunteer stories with ideas on such work they can do themselves.
- First job How did you get your first job in journalism?
- Connecting "selfies" a word and photo self-profile of you and your career, and what you are doing today. Both for new members and those who have been with us a while.
- Most unusual place a story assignment took you.

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