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Connecting

July 22, 2020

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Colleagues,

Good Wednesday morning on this the 22nd day of July 2020,

As the 2020 election season intensifies, the AP announced Tuesday a new collaboration with the Carnegie Corporation of New York that will bolster AP's coverage of voting rights issues ahead of the 2020 U.S. presidential election.

We bring you that news announced by **Noreen Gillespie**, deputy managing editor for U.S. news.

The death of longtime AP Tucson correspondent **Art Rotstein** drew several letters of remembrance from Connecting colleagues. I invite you to share your own memories.

The Arizona Republic published a wonderfully written story on Art and his life. Click [here](#) to read.

The funeral service will be held Thursday morning. Because the coronavirus pandemic limits the number who can attend in person, Zoom will be used for all who want to join in. The family requests that donations in Art's memory be sent to one of the following organizations in lieu of flowers: Mayo Clinic COVID-19 Research Fund, Reporters Committee for Freedom of the Press, and the ACLU.

Have a great day – be safe, stay healthy.

Paul

Doubling down on voting rights coverage



Voting stations are set up in the south wing of the Kentucky Exposition Center in Louisville, Kentucky, for voters to cast ballots in the state's primary, June 23, 2020. (AP Photo/Timothy D. Easley)

In a memo to staff on Tuesday, Deputy Managing Editor for U.S. News **Noreen Gillespie** outlined a new collaboration with the Carnegie Corporation of New York that will bolster AP's coverage of voting rights issues ahead of the 2020 U.S. presidential election:

I'm writing to share some important news as the 2020 election season intensifies.

The pandemic has disrupted voting in the United States. The conversion to mail-in balloting, and the health risks some voters could take to vote in person, could create

new attempts at disenfranchisement. Who votes — and who doesn't — are critical in telling the story of American elections. Misinformation that targets specific demographics, voter ID laws, the changing and shuttering of polling places and the access to and trust in mail-in ballots are all areas that could prove critical to the outcome of the election in November. And we are particularly focused on the tactics that reinforce systemic racism, and alienate voters of color from participating on Election Day.

To support this effort, AP and the Carnegie Corporation of New York are working together to ensure that this critical storyline is front and center in the AP report. One of the foundation's key priorities is to ensure a vibrant democracy. They have pledged funding through March 2021 that will help us make AP reporters available to focus on this critical topic.

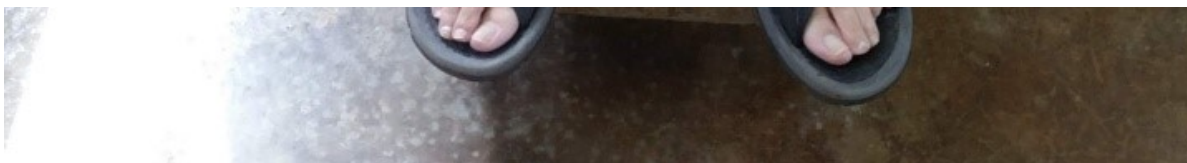
Like with all external support, the funding has gone through a standards review process, and AP retains complete editorial control over our journalism. Stories that are supported by the Carnegie money will carry language at the bottom of the story noting that support, as we do with our religion, HHMI's Department of Science Education and Report for America collaborations.

Thanks to this support, we have expanded our voting rights team. The national politics team, led by U.S. Political Editor Steven Sloan, and key reporters, led by news editors Ken Guggenheim and Tom Verdin, will work closely together to develop coverage that can only be delivered by AP.

Read more [here](#).

Memories of Art Rotstein





Art Rotstein from 2019, in Hawaii, by Jeffrey Robbins ([Email](#))

Paul Davenport ([Email](#)) – *AP Phoenix*- I remember the day I met Art. I wasn't yet with AP but he was the new Tucson correspondent making a courtesy call at the member newspaper in Sierra Vista where I worked then. A guy in a suit from Chicago ... who made southern Arizona his home and who worked hard every day to get the story and to tell it right. Yes, he had a well-deserved reputation for writing long, too long, but that wasn't because of ego. It was because he cared and wanted folks to know what he thought they should know. Old school. And from 100 miles away in Phoenix, we in the bureau knew his territory was in good hands. So long buddy.

P.S.: Thanks to colleague Jacques Billeaud for handling the obit and kudos for doing a good job. I'm just glad I was on vacation and could process this loss without having to be professional about it.

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Jeffrey Robbins ([Email](#)) - It is hard to lose a friend, but when that friend is more like a brother, it's much worse. Art Rotstein was a friend and colleague and adopted brother to me for more than 35 years.

When I came back from overseas, my assignment was to work in Arizona and set up a photo bureau. It was early in this time that I met Art during a visit to the bureau in Tucson where he was the correspondent. Over a plate of Asian noodles we quickly became friends.

We would cover many news stories together during the 15 years we were working in Arizona and out of state.

Art was a bit of a worrier. His worries were usually based on the particular story he was working on at the time. From criminal trials to Indian reservations throughout Arizona. Art was methodical and he was never satisfied with a story until he had answered all the questions to put in a report. That's what made him a very good writer.

Actually there was never an article he wrote, that he didn't like or would decide to keep it for future reference. This was made clear when I visited him one day at his office in the Tucson paper early on. He opened the door to a small room , more like a broom closet near his desk and it was piled high with newspapers that contained stories he had written over the years. I'm not talking about a small stack of newspapers, I'm talking about a pile about five feet high. He told me that this was

nothing. He had more pills in boxes at home. He always told me and Deb that he was going to go through it one day and maybe throw a few away.

Through the years while we were together, he talked a lot about his daughter Rebekah. He was so proud of her and I learned about her going into Pilates business and all of her travels setting up businesses around the country. Of living in a small apartment in New York city. Of putting him on all those diet routines. Art would beam when he talked about her.

My wife and I went on many trips with Art and Debbie over the years and strengthened our friendship. Our last trip, last year was to the island of Kauai, in Hawaii. We spent a week traveling around the island, eating great food, taking in all the sites, talking and then always the gin card games back at our condo. Art would beat me most of the time but we never played for money. Good for me.

It's kind of ironic that Art is having his funeral today. If this insidious virus hadn't gotten him, we would be together at their time share in Sedona now.

I'm going to miss those times together, a long time. Art was the very special kind of friend. He was always there to help me out if and when I needed it. It was always fun to share what was going on in the world with Art. Especially the White House, but that's another story. God speed, my brother, hopefully we will meet again in a future life.... Maybe I'll be better at gin by then.

Good Bye- moishek

(Jeffrey Robbins shared this remembrance that will be presented at the funeral Thursday.)

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Bill Tammeus ([Email](#)) - *Former columnist, The Kansas City Star* - In late June, news reports said Arizona had become another of the nation's COVID-19 hot spots. I immediately thought of my friends Art and Debby Rotstein in Tucson and gave them a call.

It was a relief to learn they were sticking close to home and, so far, were not among the frightening statistics the pandemic was producing. Both of Art and I, however, cursed what we believed was terrible political leadership that did little to stop the spread of the virus.

I ordered Art to stay safe and I promised to do the same.

Arthur Harvey Rotstein, as I sometimes insisted on calling him, has been a good friend since our days together at the University of Missouri School of Journalism in the

1960s. We were two northern Illinois boys who knew nothing about each other until we showed up on campus — Art from Skokie, me from Woodstock. When we finally met, we quickly became fast friends.

Art was even a groomsman in my 1968 wedding near Rochester, N.Y., where I had taken a job reporting with the Gannett papers there. When Art left Mizzou, he joined the Associated Press in Chicago. So when I'd visit family in Woodstock, I'd also try to see Art.

I came to Kansas City in 1970 to join the reporting staff (and later editorial page) of *The Kansas City Star*. Art made the wise choice to marry Debby, who was from Kansas City. I attended their wedding at a Kansas City synagogue and knew they each had made the right choice. So we were able to see each other when he and his bride made visits to her family here.

We'd share the journalism work we were doing and we came to appreciate how each of us was using the skills we first began to shape together in college. As a journalist, Art was careful, detailed, relentless. But he had a wonderful heart and his natural curiosity took him toward stories that revealed both the highs and lows of the human condition.

In 2008, Art came to stay with my wife and me for a night before we headed to Columbia, Mo., for the celebration of the J-school's 100th anniversary. What a long and wonderful journey it had been for both of us.

On July 11, Debby called to say that both she and Art had tested positive for COVID-19 and that Art, who had some underlying health issues, had been taken to a hospital and was on a ventilator. It was painful news. I put Art's name on the prayer list at my Presbyterian church. And I hoped he could find a way to beat this. But a bit over a week later Debby called to say Art was gone. And I cursed COVID-19.

But Art's productive, loving life should not end with a curse. It should end with gratitude for the marvelous work he did and for the mensch he was. The AP was blessed to have him on staff for so long. And I was blessed to be counted among his many friends for even longer.

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Marc Wilson ([Email](#)) - All of us who knew Art Rotstein are saddened by his death. He was an excellent journalist and an even better human being.

Art and I worked together in Chicago, and worked especially closely together on the Nazi-Skokie stories in 1977 and 1978, perhaps precursors to today's stories about white supremacy.

The National Socialist Party of America, headed by Frank Collin, demanded the right to demonstrate in the Chicago suburb of Skokie, home of the largest number of Holocaust survivors in the United States. (The Nazis ultimately won the right to march in Skokie, but instead held their demonstrations in Chicago's Marquette Park.)

The case had many facets, including a 5-4 U.S. Supreme Court ruling (National Socialist Party of America v. Village of Skokie) that remains one of the key free speech rulings in the country. The ACLU lost hundreds of members because it defended Collin and the Nazis. We interviewed many Holocaust survivors, who shared memories they'd kept locked away deep in their hearts.

Our biggest scoop: We broke the story that Frank Collin's father was a Jew.

Together and separately, we had many A-Wire bylines.

I left Chicago to become Boise correspondent while Art became correspondent in Tucson.

Ginny and I send our condolences to Art's wife, Debby, and daughter, Rebekah.

Connecting series:

Oh, the places you'll go - with that special person you met

Bruce and Arlene



Arlene and Bruce today, and at right, on their wedding day in 1976.

Bruce Lowitt ([Email](#)) - I was socially shy and inept even as late as my early 30s, rarely dating.

Judith, the wife of a fraternity brother who had made it her mission to find me a mate, would set me up with women who – how do I say this delicately? - were well-endowed but generally lacking in the art of verbal communication. Basically I think she was trying to get me laid. (Okay, never mind delicate.)



I finally told Judith, “Enough!” But she persisted and said, “Wait, I want to show you something.” She gave me a photo of a woman in a wedding gown. The picture was cropped – the groom absent.

My reply was, "Are you out of your (insert colorful adjectives here) mind?" But Judith told me the woman had just been widowed. Nevertheless, I rejected the offer.

I was living in Manhattan and David and Judith had been inviting me off and on for several months that autumn to their home on Long Island. But I covered National Football League games, so weekend visits were never going to happen.

Enter Roger Staubach.

Dallas was playing an NFL playoff game in Minnesota and trailing 14-10. If the Vikings won, they would host the Rams for the NFC championship – but with 24 seconds remaining, Staubach threw what became known in NFL lore as the first "Hail Mary" pass, 50 yards to Drew Pearson for a touchdown. The Cowboys won 17-14.

Instead of the Rams coming to Minnesota, the Cowboys would fly to Los Angeles – and The AP sports editor decided that flying past the Rocky Mountains would be too expensive. Hal Bock's assignment was scratched.

Seeing Hal bounced from the NFC title game while I covered the AFC Championship, Oakland at Pittsburgh, did not sit well with me and I told the sports editor so. Fine, he said, and told me to take the weekend off as well. I'm told it was freezing in the Three Rivers Stadium press box.

With a suddenly free weekend, I called David and Judith said I'd be coming out. David said someone else was coming as well, gave me a phone number and asked me to call and arrange to take the same train in order to save him a second trip to the station.

It was the woman in the wedding gown.

Arlene lived on First Avenue, I lived on Riverside Drive, the opposite side of Manhattan, We met at Penn Station on Jan. 3, 1976, took the Long Island Rail Road to Massapequa Park, had a very nice weekend and took the train back to the city. We took the same taxi to Arlene's apartment and I dropped her off before continuing on to mine. Apparently she thought this was rather gallant.

A week or so later I called Arlene. We went to the movies (Dog Day Afternoon), went out to dinner a couple of times (I told a guitarist in a Spanish restaurant to stop bothering us; we were talking), and when Arlene flew to California to visit relatives, I was at the airport when she returned.

By mid-February I knew she was the one and started bringing it up. After the third or fourth time she told me to stop asking, that when she had an answer she'd tell me.

It was early May when we were dining out and in the middle of the conversation she suddenly said, "I have an answer."

"Yes?" I said.

"That's the answer," she said.

Arlene and I have a married daughter in suburban Boston, a married son in Los Angeles and two preschool grandchildren with each. We'll celebrate our 44th anniversary August 29th.

Connecting mailbox

A trip to Selma to retrace steps taken by favorite teacher of a lifetime



Dennis Conrad ([Email](#)) - Two years ago, I traveled from my AP retirement home in North Carolina to Selma, Alabama, to retrace the steps taken by my favorite teacher of a lifetime, Robert Long, who in March 1965 had left our California 6th-grade class to join - at his own expense - civil rights activists from around the nation in the Selma to Montgomery March. A 35-

year-old white man, married, and with two small children, he had become outraged at the racist police violence that had nearly taken John Lewis's life earlier that month, on March 7, 1965.

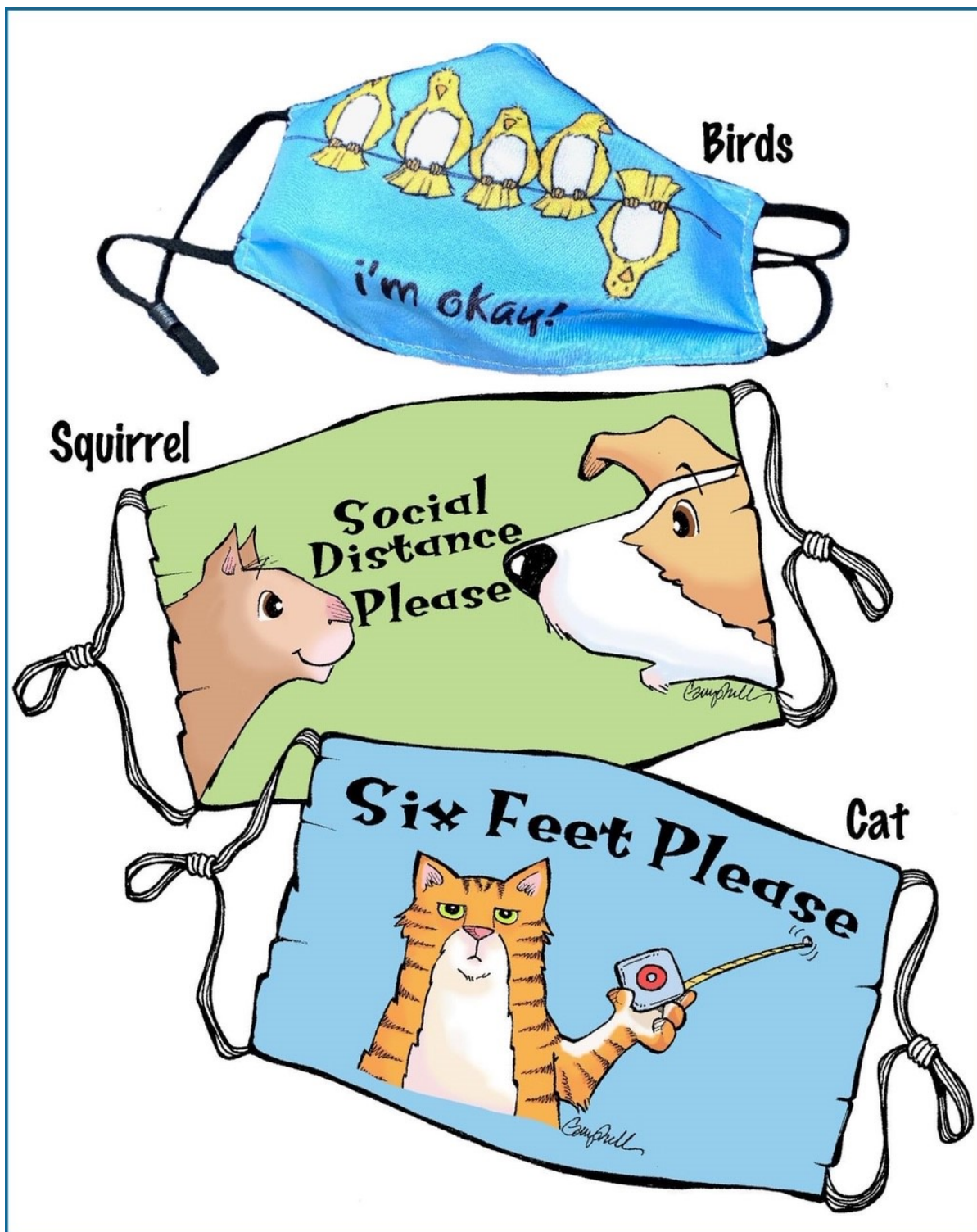
When he returned to teach us, he lectured Marin County high school students and church groups on his experience. I never got to say goodbye to Mr. Long when school ended that spring as I fell terribly sick in the final week. My parents had a conference with him, though, and he had some advice for them: take your son to the State Capitol in Sacramento because he is really interested in politics. I didn't get there as my father had orders from his employer, the U.S. Air Force, to depart for a new assignment in Florida. As luck would have it, we stopped in Selma in August 1965 at a barbecue restaurant so Dad could call his brother, a Navy retiree already living in Florida, that we would be in the Sunshine State that night. My childhood diary I still have to this day says the call cost 70 cents.



I also remember making eye contact with all the Black cooks working the grill and thinking how they lived in Selma. During my return visit in 2018, I took a photo at a museum of the local newspaper published the day after Bloody Sunday. If you look carefully, you see the byline of the AP's Walter Mears on an unrelated story.

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Interested in a good-looking mask?



Amy Sancetta ([Email](#)) - I was tickled to see that Claudia DiMartino sent you a photo of herself in one of my partner Jenny's masks.

If anyone would like to order one, they can send me an email at - james4ellie@gmail.com

The masks are super comfortable, and have adjustable ear straps and pockets to add filters if you like. They cost \$18 plus \$4 for postage.

I'm attaching a photo of the three she's producing right now. Jenny Campbell is a nationally syndicated cartoonist who writes and draws the strip "Flo & Friends". Before becoming a full time professional cartoonist and illustrator, Jenny was a reporter for the Pasadena Star News and the Orange County Register. She's an Arizona State University grad and a seventh-generation journalist. She has a small business with a partner called Outside the Lines Creative Group which does cartoon communication work for mostly corporate Human Resources departments.

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Fixing something that ain't broke?

Jeffrey Ulbrich ([Email](#)) - Am I the only one who finds this discussion about capitalizing black (and white and brown) utter nonsense? Political correctness gone amok? Illogical reasoning? Fixing something that ain't broke? It would seem AP could better expend its intellectual energy elsewhere.

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A Doonesbury strip that's with me forever



Mike Holmes ([Email](#)) - Mark Thompson's cartoon in Tuesday's issue sent me to my den to snap this picture.

My all-time favorite journalism cartoon was this Doonesbury strip, which I carried in my wallet for years. By the late 1980s, it had gotten so frayed that I was bemoaning how I'd have to throw it away. Fellow Des Moines staffer Roger Munns' wife was a talented artist, and she volunteered to reproduce and enlarge it for me so I could frame it.

The resulting panel is almost 3 feet long, and it has been hanging in my AP office or den at home ever since.

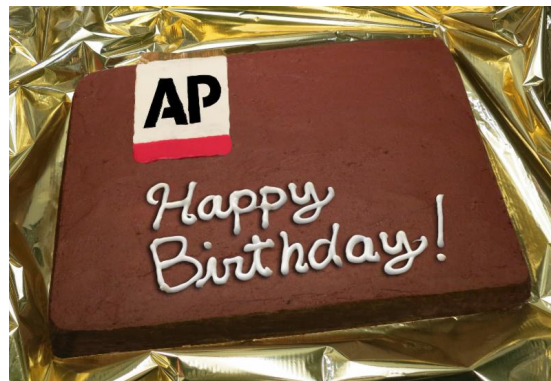
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'Be careful, Papa, it's dangerous'



Mike Tharp ([Email](#)) - Son Nao drove three hours south and east of LA to Anza Borrego State Park. He wanted a picture of the Neowise Comet for his dinophile son Joshua. At 3, Josh knows the fate of dinosaurs. When he saw this photograph, he said, "Be careful, Papa, it's dangerous." Nao has traveled all over the national parks in the west many times to do time-lapse photography.

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



To

Jim Anderson - jma318@hotmail.com

Lindel Hutson - lh0722@gmail.com

Welcome to Connecting



Bonnie Britt - editing.and.design@gmail.com

Stories of interest

The self-destructive struggle within US journalism

(Times of Israel)

By DAN PERRY

Rare is the product that is so widely used, so badly needed, and so little loved as journalism. Its detractors can now rejoice as the critical US branch of the industry, already on the ropes economically, is tearing itself apart over politics.

First came self-flagellation after the fluke 2016 victory of Donald Trump with the serious media agonizing over its failure to connect with, understand the anger of and foresee the behavior by voters inclined to be screaming “Lock her up” about Hillary Clinton.

Now comes an equal and opposite reaction, with the same institutions turning on their own who fail to bow without question to a new hard-left orthodoxy.

All this mirrors what’s happening in society. On one side are strikingly illiberal and mostly youthful progressives, on the prowl for all things “inappropriate.” Arrayed against them are Trump conservatives, seething with alternative facts from their bizarre alternate universe. Caught in the middle are the suddenly unfashionable

liberals, with their old-school fealty to freedom of all kinds; they view the populist right as more dangerous but are perhaps more annoyed by the progressive left.

Read more [here](#) .

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DA: Man faked death to avoid jail but typo gave him away

By MICHAEL R. SISAK

NEW YORK (AP) — A Long Island criminal defendant tried faking his death to avoid a jail sentence, but the phony death certificate his lawyer submitted had a glaring spelling error that made it a dead giveaway for a fraud, prosecutors said Tuesday.

Robert Berger, 25, of Huntington, New York, now faces up to four years in prison if convicted in the alleged scheme. That's in addition to pending sentences for earlier guilty pleas to charges of possession of a stolen Lexus and attempted grand larceny of a truck — punishment prosecutors say he was looking to avoid.

"It will never cease to amaze me the lengths some people will go to to avoid being held accountable on criminal charges," Nassau County District Attorney Madeline Singas said in a telephone interview.

Read more [here](#) . Shared by Adolphe Bernotas.

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Donald Shannon, Times correspondent who covered JFK and the Cold War, dies of COVID-19(Los Angeles Times)

By DOYLE MCMANUS

WASHINGTON — Donald H. Shannon, whose 38-year career as a Washington and foreign correspondent for The Times included John F. Kennedy's 1960 presidential campaign and the end of the Cold War in 1989, died July 17 of COVID-19. He was 97.

Shannon was one of the last surviving links to an earlier era at the Los Angeles Times; he joined the newspaper in 1954, six years before Otis Chandler became publisher and began transforming The Times from a provincial metropolitan paper into a nationally recognized journalistic enterprise.

Shannon was hired as the third member of what was then a two-person Washington bureau, increasing the staff by 50%.

Read more [here](#) . Shared by Dennis Conrad.

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Tucker Carlson battles with The New York Times over privacy

By DAVID BAUDER

NEW YORK (AP) — Tucker Carlson says The New York Times wants to put his family in danger, the newspaper says he knowingly lied and now the Fox News host's fans are taking up the fight.

The latest media conflagration flaring Tuesday is more than ideological, with issues of personal privacy and safety at its heart.

Carlson, the prime-time host who has just returned from a vacation after his top writer quit for publishing racist material online, said Monday on Fox News Channel that the Times was working on a story about where he and his family live. He said there's "no conceivable justification" journalistically for such a story.

"Why is The New York Times doing a story on the location of my family's home?" he asked. "Well, you know why. To hurt us. To injure my wife and kids so I will shut up and stop disagreeing with them. They believe in force."

Read more [here](#) . Shared by Adolphe Bernotas.

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Rachel Maddow and Mary Trump make formidable TV combination

By DAVID BAUDER

NEW YORK (AP) — Not only can President Donald Trump's niece Mary sell books, she can draw a crowd on television.

Her one-hour interview with Rachel Maddow last Thursday reached 5.2 million people, the biggest audience ever for one of Maddow's shows and largest ever for a

regularly-scheduled show on MSNBC, the Nielsen company said.

That's not bad for July, when television audiences are generally the smallest of the year.

Mary Trump's book, "Too Much and Never Enough: How My Family Created the World's Most Dangerous Man," approached 1 million units sold on pre-orders alone. First-week sales figures are due later this week.

Mary Trump also drew a crowd to CNN on Friday, where she was interviewed by Chris Cuomo during the 8 and 9 p.m. Eastern hours, though not to the level as Maddow's audience. Cuomo's first-hour audience of 2.19 million was up 28% from the year's average, while the second hour's 2.66 million was up 39%, Nielsen said.

Read more [here](#) .

The Final Word



Today in History - July 22, 2020



By The Associated Press

Today is Wednesday, July 22, the 204th day of 2020. There are 162 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On July 22, 1862, President Abraham Lincoln presented to his Cabinet a preliminary draft of the Emancipation Proclamation.

On this date:

In 1587, an English colony fated to vanish under mysterious circumstances was established on Roanoke Island off North Carolina.

In 1933, American aviator Wiley Post completed the first solo flight around the world as he returned to New York's Floyd Bennett Field after traveling for 7 days, 18 and 3/4 hours.

In 1934, bank robber John Dillinger was shot to death by federal agents outside Chicago's Biograph Theater, where he had just seen the Clark Gable movie "Manhattan Melodrama."

In 1937, the U.S. Senate rejected President Franklin D. Roosevelt's proposal to add more justices to the Supreme Court.

In 1942, the Nazis began transporting Jews from the Warsaw Ghetto to the Treblinka concentration camp. Gasoline rationing involving the use of coupons began along the Atlantic seaboard.

In 1946, the militant Zionist group Irgun blew up a wing of the King David Hotel in Jerusalem, killing 91 people.

In 1957, Walter "Fred" Morrison applied for a patent for a "flying toy" which became known as the Frisbee.

In 1967, American author, historian and poet Carl Sandburg died at his North Carolina home at age 89.

In 1975, the House of Representatives joined the Senate in voting to restore the American citizenship of Confederate Gen. Robert E. Lee.

In 1991, police in Milwaukee arrested Jeffrey Dahmer, who later confessed to murdering 17 men and boys (Dahmer ended up being beaten to death by a fellow prison inmate).

In 1992, Colombian drug lord Pablo Escobar escaped from his luxury prison near Medellin (meh-deh-YEEN'). (He was slain by security forces in December 1993.)

In 2011, Anders Breivik (AHN'-durs BRAY'-vihk), a self-described "militant nationalist," massacred 69 people at a Norwegian island youth retreat after detonating a bomb in nearby Oslo that killed eight others in the nation's worst violence since World War II.

Ten years ago: President Hugo Chavez severed Venezuela's diplomatic relations with neighboring Colombia over claims he was harboring leftist guerrillas. The city manager, assistant manager and police chief of Bell, California, resigned after outraged residents found out through a Los Angeles Times investigation that the officials were making a total of more than \$1.6 million a year. Six people were killed when a Greyhound bus crashed into an overturned SUV on a highway in Fresno, California. (Authorities later said the SUV driver, who died in the collision, was drunk.)

Five years ago: A Soyuz space capsule blasted off for the International Space Station, docking with the orbiting outpost nearly six hours later. Prosecutors in Colorado urged the death penalty for Aurora movie theater shooter James Holmes, saying he deliberately and cruelly killed 12 people (Holmes ended up being sentenced to life in prison when the jury could not unanimously agree on execution). A federal grand jury indictment charged Dylann Roof, the young man accused of killing nine Black church members in Charleston, South Carolina, with 33 counts including hate crimes that made him eligible for the death penalty. (Roof would become the first person sentenced to death for a federal hate crime; he is on death row at a federal prison in Indiana.)

One year ago: Teammates, family and friends gathered at a Catholic church in Santa Monica, California, to mourn Los Angeles Angels pitcher Tyler Skaggs, who had been found dead in his Texas hotel room on July 1. "Old Town Road," by Lil Nas X, remained at the top of the Billboard Hot 100 chart for a 16th week, tying a record set by Mariah Carey and Luis Fonsi. Equifax agreed to pay at least \$700 million to settle lawsuits over a 2017 data breach that exposed the Social Security numbers and other private information of nearly 150 million Americans.

Today's Birthdays: Former Senate Majority Leader Bob Dole, R-Kan., is 97. Author Tom Robbins is 88. Actress Louise Fletcher is 86. Rhythm-and-blues singer Chuck Jackson is 83. Actor Terence Stamp is 82. Game show host Alex Trebek is 80. Singer George Clinton is 79. Actor-singer Bobby Sherman is 77. Former Sen. Kay Bailey Hutchison, R-Texas, is 77. Movie writer-director Paul Schrader is 74. Actor Danny Glover is 74. Singer Mireille Mathieu is 74. Actor-comedian-director Albert Brooks is 73. Rock singer Don Henley is 73. Movie composer Alan Menken is 71. Singer-actress Lonette McKee is 67. Jazz musician Al Di Meola (mee-OH'-lah) is 66. Actor Willem Dafoe is 65. Actor John Leguizamo is 60. Rhythm-and-blues singer Keith Sweat is 59. Actress Joanna Going is 57. Actor Rob Estes is 57. Folk singer Emily Saliers (Indigo Girls) is 57. Actor-comedian David Spade is 56. Actor Patrick Labyorteaux is 55. Rock musician Pat Badger is 53. Actress Irene Bedard is 53. Actor Rhys Ifans (rees EYE'-fanz) is 53. Actress Diana Maria Riva is 51. Actor Colin Ferguson is 48. Actor/singer Jaime Camil is 47. Rock musician Daniel Jones is 47. Singer Rufus Wainwright is 47. Actress Franka Potente (poh-TEN'-tay) is 46. Actress Parisa Fitz-Henley is 43. Actress A.J. Cook is 42. Actor

Keegan Allen is 33. Actress Camila Banus is 30. Actress Selena Gomez is 28. Britain's Prince George of Cambridge is seven.

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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