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Connecting August 13, 2020

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Colleagues,

Good Thursday morning on this the 13th day of August 2020,

My apologies for missing publication of Wednesday's Connecting but we lost our home internet service Tuesday night and felt fortunate that we were able to get a service repairman to our home to get it back up and running by early Wednesday afternoon. Thanks to two of my neighbors who offered me to link to their providers, socially distanced in their driveways, and to many of you who dropped me a note making sure you didn't miss the issue.

We congratulate **David Tirrell-Wysocki** ([Email](#)), one of three veteran New Hampshire journalists honored Wednesday night with Lifetime Achievement awards from the New Hampshire Press Association during its 2019 Distinguished Journalism awards ceremony. In a news release, the association said: “A staple of New Hampshire journalism for more than 40 years, Dave was an essential member of the state’s Associated Press bureau before moving on to be the highly respected Executive Director of the Nackey S. Loeb School of Communications.”



A clarification from Tuesday’s issue: The drone journalism story linked to an article from June 21, 2016, not a current story.

Today’s issue brings more of your stories of your favorite or first vehicle. Our long-running series just keeps motoring on...

And our thoughts are with colleague **Jim Rowley** and his wife **Maggie** on the loss of their son.

Have a great day – be safe, stay healthy.

Paul

In Memoriam

On the loss of a son who was ‘a gift of God’



James Rowley ([Email](#)) - Maggie and I are devastated and heartbroken by the loss of our beloved son and only child, Matthew Hamer Rowley. He died at age 39 on August 2 following a recent struggle with opioid addiction.

His name derives via the Greek from the Hebrew ``gift of Yahweh.” Every bit of Matt’s life was -- literally-- a gift of God. We are blessed with bountiful memories of his humorous, joyful and loving personality. We are profoundly gratified and comforted by the many expressions of love for Matt and sadness over the shocking news from his large network of friends, many of whom he’s known since childhood.

Free Press' Kurt Luedtke could bring out best of people

Bill Winter ([Email](#)) - Journalism lost a good person the other day with the passing of (former Detroit Free Press executive editor) Kurt Luedtke. Yeah, Kurt could be tough, gruff, demanding. But in working with the women and men in the Detroit Free Press newsroom decades ago, Kurt showed that he could bring out the best in a very competitive group of people.

In the late '70s, at the end of a sabbatical year the AP gave me when I left the bureau chief's job in Louisville to be a country/pop singer-guitarist in a cluster of taverns in and around Louisville, Kurt invited me to visit the Free Press for an interview for a writing position. We had lunch. A long, liquid lunch, as I recall, and I was struck by Kurt's intensity and intelligence, his demand of his job, and also his sense of humor.

Back in Louisville the next week, I got a call from Kurt. "OK," he said in renewing our conversation about the job for which he'd interviewed me, "where do you stand?"

"I stand in my kitchen, Kurt," I replied. "Where do you stand?"

Kurt cackled in a happy laugh at my sarcasm. "Winter," he said, "we gotta' get you up here."

That didn't happen, but I remained a fan of Kurt's long after he left Knight Ridder, once even seeking his advice concerning a book I was writing. His advice, as I expected, was right on target.

RIP, Kurt.

More memories of your first or favorite vehicle



Glenn Adams ([Email](#)) - This Saab model 93B is my second car, not my first (a '62 Plymouth Fury convertible), but it has a much better story than the Plymouth. I bought it in 1971 for \$75 from a college friend and used it hard despite its few flaws. It was a 1957 or '59, I forget which, a 2-cycle (mixed oil and gas), had a roughly 748 cc engine (same displacement as my last motorcycle) and radiator located behind the engine. It had a three-speed transmission on the column. The hood opened backwards, and the two "suicide" doors opened at the front, opposite the way regular car doors open. After being splashed in the face several times while running over puddles, I rebuilt the rusted and corroded floor with plywood. I also fashioned a new front "grille" out of plywood and screen because the original (with sliding, chain-operated screen that was lowered in frigid or rainy conditions) was smashed up. With freewheeling, it was good on gas mileage. Despite it all, it was wicked fun to drive with its oversize steering wheel and quick response on winding coastal roads. It even did OK in the one motocross I entered. But the old Saab sputtered its last on a road trip from Maine to Quebec City, as the engine seized in the return trip. I estimate it racked up 200,000-plus. The junkyard guy hauled off the Saab from its resting spot outside Skowhegan, Maine. In exchange, he gave me and my stranded friend with a ride to the nearest bus station.



Richard Drew ([Email](#)) - My first car was a 1964 Ford Falcon Sprint (similar to the one in the above photo), when I worked for the Pasadena Independent Star-News, in Pasadena California, in the 1960's.

I had a police and fire scanner radio, besides the Muntz 4-track cartridge tape player installed. This was a simpler time when we didn't have mobile phones or beepers to be alerted to news events while out of the office, so I had a deal worked out with a couple of local police departments. My photo supervisor would call the designated department, and I would hear on the police scanner "Press One, 10-21" This meant I should call my office for an important message. I eventually traded-in the Falcon for a Volkswagen Beetle when I started with the AP in San Francisco in 1970.



Elaine Hooker ([Email](#)) - True, the favorite car thread has been mostly a guy thing, so I figured I'd chime in. I'm not particularly interested in cars, but I was in love with the first new car I ever bought -- a 1970 Peugeot 504, silver blue with manual transmission. I'd previously had two used Peugeots, and an accident finished off the second one. I needed a reliable car because I was a town reporter for The Hartford Courant. It was a thrill to buy a new car, and the Peugeot performed so well. The trouble was that Peugeots were known for being a bit temperamental; mine sometimes didn't want to start in the rain. So sadly I switched my allegiance to Chevys for the time being.



Eric Quinones (Email) - I bought this beauty, a pea-green 1972 Plymouth Duster, in 1989 when I got my NJ driver's license. I paid \$400 cash to Richie, the mechanic down the street, and he assured me that all of the required ownership papers were in the glovebox. (I checked and found a small bunch of folded papers, which seemed legit enough to me.) On the two-minute drive back to my mother's house, the rearview mirror fell out of the ceiling (I later jammed it back up there with Fun-Tak) and the glovebox unlatched and fell open twice. Then the Duster belched and overheated. I dropped it into neutral and cruised back down to Richie's garage and he begrudgingly took it back for a day to fix these issues, free of charge. Then I was good to go with my first car, a loud but lovely beast that could zip from 0 to 60 in just under a minute and had doors that would fly open unexpectedly (often on the Garden State Parkway).

The Duster (or, as it was known among my friends, "THE DUSTAAAAH!!!!") had a bit of a journalism pedigree. It transported me to many high school sporting events that I covered for the Nutley Sun and Bloomfield Life weekly newspapers. I was often joined by my high school best pal and Nutley Sun colleague Steve Politi, who is now with NJ Advance Media and was selected in 2019 as the country's top sports columnist by the AP Sports Editors. After I

graduated high school, I was going to donate the Duster to some of my buddies, who planned to hacksaw the roof off and turn it into a convertible. But my sister Lisa, then a photojournalist for the Black Star agency in NYC, said she could use it so I bequeathed it to her instead. Lisa wound up taking the Duster across the country for years (stopping every few hours to refill the power steering fluid that poured non-stop from the bottom of the car) on many assignments, including the 1992 Presidential campaign.

To the best of my recollection, the Duster passed away peacefully in the mid-to-late '90s. Among people of a certain age from Nutley, NJ, it remains a car of legend.

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Steve Wilson ([Email](#)) - I was lucky enough to land a second-hand Datsun 260Z in the summer between my freshman and sophomore years at college in 1976. I couldn't locate a photo of the actual car but it's similar to the model shown in the photo above.

Metallic blue. Two doors. Four bucket seats. Automatic transmission. And an 8-track cassette player (remember those?)

I loved my Z – an update of the original 240Z -- and it played a central part of my college years and early AP career.

I drove the Z regularly on the 440-mile journey between my hometown of Washington, D.C., and Tufts University in Medford, Mass. When the Blizzard of 1978 struck Boston, the car was completely buried under a mountain of snow and it took hours to dig it out.

When I got my first break as an AP stringer and then vacation relief staffer in Boston, the Z was there to help me cover assignments I wouldn't otherwise have been able to.

Once, I was instructed to park near a toll booth just past the Sumner Tunnel on the road to Logan Airport and wait for a vehicle carrying John Wayne to pass through. The actor was being released from the hospital after heart surgery in 1978 and I was part of an AP team assigned to cover the story.

Sure enough, I managed to spot "Duke" (the cowboy hat was a giveaway) in the front passenger seat of a car going through the toll booth. I revved up the Z and sped after him. Other reporters also were giving chase. We followed the vehicle to the corporate airfield where a private jet was waiting to take Wayne home. I parked the Z where I could and ran to the foot of the plane where Wayne spoke a few words in his inimitable before boarding. I then sprinted to a nearby building to find a pay phone to call in the quotes.

In the summer months, I drove to Fenway Park for Red Sox home games when I ran quotes for AP Sports Writer Dave O'Hara.

When I graduated from Tufts in 1979, I packed up all my belongings in the Z (I could barely see out of the back) and drove 1,500 miles to Miami to start my fulltime AP career in the bureau there. I drove the Z back in the other direction when I transferred to the Boston bureau a year later.

The Z survived hurricanes in Florida and brutal cold and winter storms in Boston. Over the years, the car was stolen and recovered, towed and ticketed. It had its share of mechanical problems. But the Z never had an accident and always took me where I needed to go.

It was with a heavy heart that I sold the car to a friend in Boston before transferring to the APW desk in New York in 1982. Keeping a car in NYC was not an option.

Needless to say, I've never owned such a cool car since.

A Colorado scene



Norm Clarke ([Email](#)) - Drove past this three-old mule deer in velvet a few days after arriving at my wife's family ranch near Westcliffe, Colorado, and the Sangre de Cristo mountains. Hunkering down here for the rest of the summer.

One of the most embarrassing moments in my life



My dad (Afton Richards), alongside my grandmother (Dora Richards) and mother (Mary Richards) at his ordination into the ministry in 1962. Upon his death in 1984 at the age of 70, the Texas Legislature passed a resolution honoring him for 50 years as a weekly newspaper publisher in Texas. All of that time (1934 to 1984), he also published a twice-monthly newspaper church publication ("The Banner of Love"), which went to more than 2,000 subscribers in more than 30 states. My father, grandfather, and great-grandfather were ministers in the Primitive Baptist

Church, as is my brother -- and all were simultaneously in the newspaper business.

Charles Richards ([Email](#)) - When I was growing up in the 1950s in Anton, a small community in West Texas, our church had services only twice a month -- on second and fourth Sundays.

On first and third Sundays, we would generally get up and drive 25 miles to Lubbock or 42 miles to Muleshoe, whose congregations also met only twice a month.

It wasn't a hardship. It was just part of our lifestyle that we would spend 30 minutes to an hour headed for church twice a month. Meanwhile, on second and fourth Sundays, half our congregation always consisted of visitors from Lubbock or Muleshoe, plus some other places, who -- like we -- were on the road for 30 minutes to an hour or more on their "off" Sundays.

We saw a lot of the same church friends every weekend. Every Sunday, there was church, followed by dinner on the grounds, followed by about an hour of hymn singing in the early afternoon.

Later on in the day, when we were home, it was not unusual for church friends --headed home from wherever they had been -- to drop by our house to visit, stay for supper, and sometimes even spend the night.

My dad published a church publication with thousands of subscribers in Texas and elsewhere, so we knew a lot of people. In the summer of 1960, my parents and my two younger brothers moved to Jayton, a town of less than a thousand people halfway between Abilene and Lubbock. My dad bought the newspaper there, and my mother opened a beauty shop.

Which sets up the real story I began writing all this to tell.

In 1966, when I was a 25-year-old UPI reporter in Austin, I left late one Friday afternoon on a 300-mile drive to Jayton. About 10 p.m. or so, from somewhere near Abilene, I phoned them and said it would probably be midnight before I got there.

They said "my" bedroom would be waiting for me. I arrived and not a light was on in the house. I went inside and made my way to the bedroom that was mine

every time I came home, and there, on the bed was a note pinned to the pillow that said: "I'm the boss!" It was signed "Big L."

"Big L" was my little brother Larry -- 12 years younger than me. Whenever I was around him I would ask, "Who's the boss?" He'd say "I am!" I would pin him to the floor or ground and "work him over" until he admitted, "You're the boss! You're the boss!" These little wrestling matches happened a lot.

That night in 1966, when I saw that note, I said to myself, "Oh yeah? We'll see who's the boss!" Everyone in the house was sound asleep and it was pitch dark except for the bedroom I was in. I opened the door, stepped into the hall, and went to Larry's bedroom. I opened the door, walked to his bed, and pounced right on top of him, saying, "Who's the boss!"

Imagine my surprise when I discovered it wasn't Larry in the bed, but a visiting preacher from Oklahoma City, who was probably close to 70 years old then. He was traveling through West Texas and had stopped by my folks' house and they had invited him to spend the night.

Awakened by someone jumping on top of him in bed at 1 o'clock in the morning, he uttered something like "Ahh! Ahh! Ahh!" Luckily, he didn't have a heart attack.

My brother had left the note, then gone to spend the night with a friend. When Larry heard about what I'd done, he got the biggest kick out of it. Well, maybe not THE biggest kick because that story took on a life of its own. I have never lived that night down.

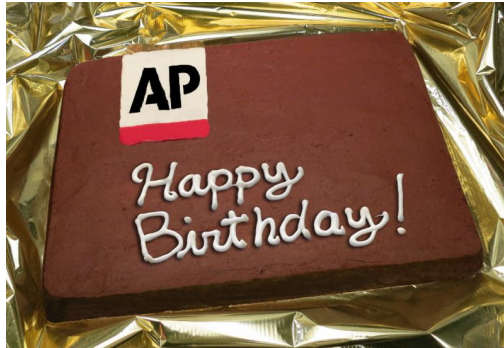
More than 30 years later -- about 25 years ago -- I drove from my home in Dallas to Snyder, Okla., for a funeral. There was lunch at the church, and my cousin was introducing me to members of the church, where my dad had preached and which he and my mother had visited many times. When she introduced me to the pastor, he wrinkled his brow and retrieved a memory from many years previous.

He hesitated for a moment, then said: "May I ask you something? Old Brother Cummings (who had died in 1994 at the age of 96) told a story once, and I always wondered ..."

I interrupted him. "I know what you're about to say! Yes, it's true. It really happened. I really did jump on top of him in the middle of the night while he

was sleeping and yell, 'Who's the boss?'"

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



To

Mike Hendricks – mike46r@outlook.com

Deb Peterson – debser@gmail.com

Ed Tobias – edtobias@comcast.net

And yesterday, Wednesday, to...

Jim Clarke – jclarke@ap.org

Brad Martin – bmartinap@hotmail.com

Stories of interest

New York Times CEO Mark Thompson says he expects the end of the physical

newspaper in 20 years (CNBC)

By **ALEX SHERMAN**

The New York Times was founded in 1851, but it would surprise outgoing CEO Mark Thompson if the physical paper made it to 2040.

“I believe the Times will definitely be printed for another 10 years and quite possibly another 15 years — maybe even slightly more than that,” Thompson told CNBC’s A View from the Top. “I would be very surprised if it’s printed in 20 years’ time.”

More than 900,000 people subscribe to the print version of the newspaper, said Thompson. At its current subscriber levels, the paper could be printed seven days a week at a profit without a single advertisement, he said.

But as readers become more accustomed to reading the Times on smartphones, tablets and computers each year, a printed paper is clearly a dying form. The New York Times Company reported last quarter that total digital revenue exceeded print revenue for the first time ever. Print advertising fell more than 50% year over year from last quarter, driven by both secular declines and the pandemic. Thompson told CNBC he doubts that advertising will ever come back.

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

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Tribune closing 5 newsrooms including NY Daily News

By **MARY ESCH**

Tribune Publishing Company, which owns some of the most storied newspapers in American journalism, said Wednesday that it is closing the newsrooms at five of them, including New York’s Daily News and The Capital Gazette in Annapolis, Maryland.

The company said the newspapers — including the Orlando Sentinel in Florida, The Morning Call in Allentown, Pennsylvania, and the Carroll County Times in Maryland — will continue to be published with employees working from home as they have been during the coronavirus pandemic.

Employees were told they would be working at home until at least January 2021.

“As we progress through the pandemic and as needs change, we will reconsider our need for physical offices,” a spokesperson for the Chicago-based company, Max Reinsdorf, said via email. “We will keep employees informed of decisions as they are made.”

The Daily News, once the newspaper with the largest circulation in the country, has been in financial trouble for years and was sold to The Tribune Publishing Company for \$1 in 2017 by New York real estate developer and media mogul Mortimer B. Zuckerman. The new owner cut the newsroom staff in half.

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

Click [here](#) for the New York Times story. Shared by Doug Pizac, Dennis Conrad, Sibby Christensen, Mark Mittelstadt.

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Sumner Redstone, who built media empire including CBS, dies



FILE - In this Sept. 7, 1999 file photo, Viacom Chairman Sumner Redstone smiles during the announcement of a merger between CBS and Viacom in New York. Redstone, the strong-willed media mogul whose public disputes with family members and subordinates made him a feared operator in Hollywood, died Wednesday, Aug. 12, 2020. (AP Photo/Suzanne Plunkett)

By The Associated Press

Sumner Redstone, who joined his family's drive-in movie chain in the 1950s and used it to build a vast media empire that included CBS and Viacom, has died. He was 97.

Under his watch, Viacom became one of the nation's media titans, home to pay TV channels MTV and Comedy Central and movie studio Paramount Pictures. ViacomCBS Inc., which he led for decades, remembered Redstone for his "unparalleled passion to win, his endless intellectual curiosity and his complete dedication to the company."

Redstone built the company through aggressive acquisitions, but many headlines with his name focused on severed ties with wives, actors and executives. In multiple interviews, he said he would never die.

His tight-fisted grip on the National Amusements theater chain, which controlled CBS Corp. and Viacom Inc. through voting stock, was passed to his daughter, Shari Redstone, who battled top executives to re-merge the two entities that split in 2006.

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

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In New York area, a Jewish media landscape is devastated by COVID-19 (The Times of Israel)

By ERIC CORTELLESA

WASHINGTON — When Andrew Silow-Carroll became the editor in chief of New York Jewish Week last October, it was quickly apparent that he would need to make some tough decisions.

The 45-year-old publication's finances were increasingly difficult to manage as advertising revenue was on the decline even as the cost of printing and postage increased.

Then, the coronavirus pandemic made things even worse by drying up much of the ad money the newspaper relied upon.

"When COVID-19 hit, everything was on steroids," Silow-Carroll said. "All of our core advertisers were hit hard — Jewish travel, Jewish events, Jewish nonprofits, caterers, kosher restaurants. It was a wipe out."

Read more [here](#). Shared by Marcus Eliason.

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Italy's new liberal newspaper Domani promises 'facts not chatter' (The Guardian)

By Angela Giuffrida

Carlo De Benedetti, the former owner of La Repubblica, one of Italy's biggest daily newspapers, is no stranger to a challenge. Now, at the age of 85, the tycoon is about to embark on what might be his biggest one to date – launching a newspaper in the midst of a serious financial slump.

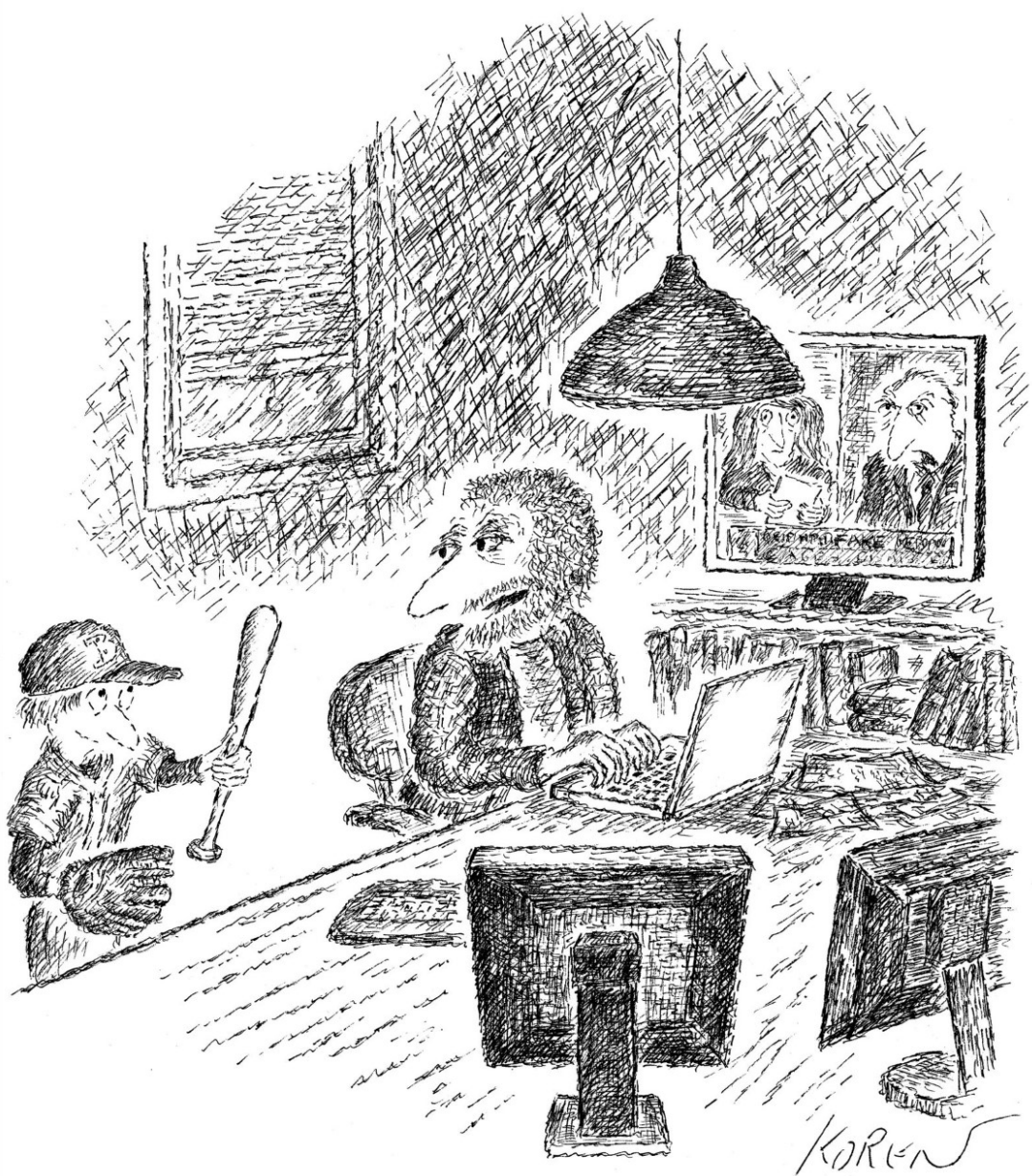
De Benedetti wants the newspaper, due to launch online and in print in mid-September, to be a progressive, independent voice in a market weighed down by political and economic influence. And, as its name – Domani (Tomorrow) – suggests, the focus will be on coverage that looks to the future.

“That doesn’t mean to say that we won’t take into account historical references,” he told the Observer. “This will be a post-Covid 19 newspaper born alongside the hope for the country’s reconstruction.”

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

The Final Word

How reporting hazards are born (New Yorker)



Later, son—right now Daddy is busy sowing disinformation.”

(Shared by Larry Blasko)

**Today in History - August 13,
2020**



By The Associated Press

Today is Thursday, Aug. 13, the 226th day of 2020. There are 140 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On August 13, 1961, East Germany sealed off the border between Berlin's eastern and western sectors before building a wall that would divide the city for the next 28 years.

On this date:

In 1521, Spanish conqueror Hernando Cortez captured Tenochtitlan (teh-natch-teet-LAHN'), present-day Mexico City, from the Aztecs.

In 1704, the Battle of Blenheim was fought during the War of the Spanish Succession, resulting in a victory for English-led forces over French and Bavarian soldiers.

In 1846, the American flag was raised in Los Angeles for the first time.

In 1889, William Gray of Hartford, Conn., received a patent for a coin-operated telephone.

In 1910, Florence Nightingale, the founder of modern nursing, died in London at age 90.

In 1913, British metallurgist Harry Brearley developed an alloy that came to be known as “stainless steel.” (Although Brearley is often credited as the “inventor” of stainless steel, he was hardly alone in working to create steel that resisted corrosion.)

In 1932, Adolf Hitler rejected the post of vice chancellor of Germany, saying he was prepared to hold out “for all or nothing.”

In 1967, the crime caper biopic “Bonnie and Clyde,” starring Warren Beatty and Faye Dunaway, had its U.S. premiere; the movie, directed by Arthur Penn, was considered shocking as well as innovative for its graphic portrayal of violence.

In 1989, searchers in Ethiopia found the wreckage of a plane that had disappeared almost a week earlier while carrying Rep. Mickey Leland, D-Texas, and 14 other people — there were no survivors.

In 1995, baseball Hall of Famer Mickey Mantle died at a Dallas hospital of rapidly spreading liver cancer; he was 63.

In 2003, Iraq began pumping crude oil from its northern oil fields for the first time since the start of the war. Libya agreed to set up a \$2.7 billion fund for families of the 270 people killed in the 1988 Pan Am bombing.

In 2017, in a statement, the White House said President Donald Trump “very strongly” condemned individual hate groups such as “white supremacists, KKK and neo-Nazis;” the statement followed criticism of Trump for blaming the previous day’s deadly violence at a white supremacist rally in Charlottesville, Virginia, on “many sides.” Protesters decrying hatred and racism converged around the country, saying they felt compelled to respond to the white supremacist rally in Virginia.

Ten years ago: Weighing in for the first time on a controversy gripping New York City and the nation, President Barack Obama endorsed allowing a mosque near ground zero, telling a White House dinner celebrating the Islamic holy month of Ramadan that the country’s founding principles demanded no less. Veteran NBC newsman Edwin Newman died in Oxford, England, at age 91.

Five years ago: In one of the deadliest single attacks in postwar Baghdad, a truck bomb shattered a popular fruit-and-vegetable market in a teeming Shiite

neighborhood, killing dozens of people. The New York Times reported that DNA testing had proved that President Warren G. Harding fathered a child with long-rumored mistress Nan Britton, according to AncestryDNA, a division of Ancestry.com.

One year ago: The Associated Press reported that numerous women had accused opera legend Plácido Domingo of sexual harassment and inappropriate behavior spanning decades, and music companies began canceling appearances by Domingo in response to the story; Domingo issued a statement calling the allegations “deeply troubling and, as presented inaccurate.” Ken Cuccinelli, the Trump administration’s acting director of U.S. Citizenship and Immigration Services, said the famous inscription on the Statue of Liberty welcoming “huddled masses” to American shores referred to “people coming from Europe.” The warden at the New York federal jail where Jeffrey Epstein had taken his own life was removed, and two guards who were supposed to be watching Epstein were placed on leave while federal authorities investigated the death.

Today’s Birthdays: Former U.S. Surgeon General Joycelyn Elders is 87. Actor Kevin Tighe is 76. Former Federal Reserve Chair Janet Yellen is 74. Opera singer Kathleen Battle is 72. High wire aerialist Philippe Petit is 71. Hockey Hall of Famer Bobby Clarke is 71. Golf Hall of Famer Betsy King is 65. Movie director Paul Greengrass is 65. Actor Danny Bonaduce (bahn-uh-DOO’-chee) is 61. TV weatherman Sam Champion is 59. Actor Dawnn (correct) Lewis is 59. Actor John Slattery is 58. Actor Debi Mazar is 56. Actor Quinn Cummings is 53. Actor Seana Kofoed is 50. Country singer Andy Griggs is 47. Actor Gregory Fitoussi is 44. Country musician Mike Melancon (Emerson Drive) is 42. Actor Kathryn Fiore is 41. Former White House press secretary Sarah Huckabee Sanders is 38. Actor Sebastian Stan is 38. Actor Eme Ikwaakor (IK’-wah-ker) is 36. Pop-rock singer James Morrison is 36. Actor Lennon Stella is 21.

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

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