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Connecting August 19, 2020

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Colleagues,

Good Wednesday morning on this the 19th day of August 2020,

Former Vice President Joe Biden was formally nominated Tuesday night as the Democrats' 2020 presidential nominee during his party's all-virtual national convention.

Thursday night, when he addresses the convention from his home state of Delaware, it will mark the first time a presidential nominee has delivered an

acceptance speech remotely since Franklin Delano Roosevelt did so in 1944, in the middle of World War II.

There's an AP connection to FDR's speech, as our colleague **Jerry Cipriano** writes in today's lead story: AP photographer **George Skadding** took a picture of Roosevelt speaking that resulted in his getting kicked off the tour. Skadding moved from AP to Life Magazine and later served five years as official White House photographer for President Dwight Eisenhower. Skadding died in 1976.

Today's Connecting also brings you more of your stories of covering past presidential campaigns.

Have a great day – be safe, stay healthy.

Paul

FDR, AP and remote acceptance speeches



Jerry Cipriano ([Email](#)) - When Joe Biden addresses the Democratic National Convention from his home state of Delaware, it will be the first time a

presidential nominee has delivered an acceptance speech remotely since 1944, during World War II.

That year, on July 20th, President Franklin Delano Roosevelt accepted the Democratic nomination for an unprecedented fourth term. He spoke to the convention in Chicago via radio from his train in San Diego. Roosevelt had traveled there en route to Pearl Harbor, where he would discuss war strategy with his Pacific commanders.

For security reasons, the location of the train was described only as a West Coast naval base. A radio studio was set up in an observation car that was added to the train. The convention nominated Roosevelt in the afternoon. And, that evening, he went on the radio to accept.

After the President spoke live to the delegates, he read parts of the speech again for the benefit of pool photographers on the train, including George Skadding of The Associated Press.

The film was taken to the AP bureau in Los Angeles for processing. Photo editor Dick Strobel selected a shot to send to newspapers across the country. Strobel later said he chose a picture of Roosevelt with his mouth open, because he was giving a speech.

When Skadding saw the photo, he was shocked. Roosevelt looked awful -- pale, haggard, rings under his eyes. But Strobel said papers were pressing for a picture of the President accepting the nomination for their morning editions, and it was too late to print another. They would have to go with that one.

White House Press Secretary Steve Early was livid. Roosevelt's health was an issue in the 1944 campaign, and he did not appear well in the photo now landing on doorsteps all over America.

Skadding told Early it was not his fault. "I just shot the picture," he said. "Some idiot in L.A. picked it." Just the same, Early kicked Skadding off the President's tour.



PRESIDENT SPEAKS FROM A BASE. FROM RIGHT, MRS. JOHN ROOSEVELT, COLONEL JAMES ROOSEVELT, MRS. JAMES ROOSEVELT. HEAD IN FOREGROUND IS ADMIRAL LEAHY'S

ROOSEVELT NOMINATED FOR TERM IV

A footnote: the same photograph later appeared in Life magazine -- this time, uncropped. (Above)

(Jerry Cipriano retired in 2018 after more than four decades in journalism. He worked at The AP for 11 years, starting as a copy boy while attending Fordham University and later was a Special Writer and Day Supervisor for the Broadcast Wire. He spent 34 years at CBS News, writing for Dan Rather, Bob Schieffer and Scott Pelley as senior news editor and senior producer for the CBS Evening News. Jerry covered 16 straight national party conventions, from 1988 to 2016.)

Story on minimal coverage of derecho in Iowa is off base

Michelle Smith ([Email](#)) - News Correspondent, AP Providence bureau, on a story by Lyz Lenz, columnist for the Cedar Rapids Gazette, that was published in The Washington Post and shared in Connecting on Tuesday:

The story by Lyz Lenz you shared about the derecho in Iowa is off base. First, she derides “wire stories” as if they are not news coverage.

AP’s Ryan Foley and David Pitt have been working hard covering this story and bringing the news to the rest of the country and the world. Several AP reporters from other areas of the country have also pitched in.

One of Lenz’s complaints is that national reporters aren’t paying attention. Well, Seth Borenstein has written about it a few times and he is based in Washington.

A quick check of the a-wire shows AP has run a national story on the derecho every single day since it happened. From what I could tell, every one ran with photos of the devastation.

Lenz also complained that the stories that have been written focus on power outages and crop damage. But when I read the AP stories, I learned about people who had died, people who were running out of prescription drugs, and, yes, people who were coping with no power for days, including someone who was only able to eat peanut butter sandwiches for the last three days because he didn’t have power. I also read about how scientists are hoping to learn something from the storm. It seemed to me like pretty good coverage.

If Lenz thinks there hasn’t been enough national coverage, maybe she needs to have a conversation with the editors at the Washington Post, who posted this piece.

Rather than denigrate the work of “wire services,” she might read what they’re producing and learn something.

Your memories of covering political conventions



Mark Duncan ([Email](#)) - I was only assigned to cover three political conventions in my 34 years with the AP and the first two were memorable for very different reasons.

The first, the 1984 GOP Convention in Dallas, I was one of the “floor” photographers...mainly shooting specials for member newspapers the first three nights. We all carried 20 exposure rolls of Tri-X and shot one special per roll. Our assignment editor, Frank Russell, sat in the stands to the right of the stage and would hand out caption envelopes with each request.

These were mainly delegates of interest to various members around the country including one request for a woman from Arkansas who would holler out the Arkansas Razorbacks Sooeey Pig! call at intervals, and other delegates with crazy costumes or hats.

Thursday night was the main event, the acceptance speech by President Reagan, and everyone was focused on the podium. I was stationed in front of the center photo stand for a lower angle of the President’s speech. There was

the traditional balloon drop at the end and it was Texas-sized. So many balloons fell that those of us on the floor couldn't move through the chest-high tide.

The second GOP confab was 1988 in New Orleans to officially nominate Vice president George H.W. Bush. I was on a photo stand stage right and slightly in front of the podium. This was a plum spot Thursday, but not so much earlier in the week. The two photographers in the wings and Ron Edmonds on the center stand had to be there for the morning and evening sessions.

The mornings involved a seemingly endless line of politicians, most unknown to the general public, each getting few minutes to give their speech to a mostly empty hall. We had to shoot them all then be back in the evening for more well-known officials. I think I read three or four paperback books during those morning sessions as things progressed rather slowly.

Finally, Thursday's speech by the nominee and the balloon and confetti drop. My spot produced a shot to be proud of when not of the vice president's granddaughters leapt into his arms as the families joined George and Barbara on stage.

An added perk was the balloons were dropped away from the stage so as not to obscure the still and TV camera sightless.

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David Espo ([Email](#)) - The 1984 conventions were the first in many years that the legendary Walter R. Mears did not write AP's leads. It fell to me to follow him, which is not to say replace him.

My strongest memory of the Democratic Convention in San Francisco is not Rep. Geraldine Ferraro's selection as running mate. It was Day 1, when there was unhappiness among the delegates over nominee-in-waiting Walter F. Mondale's selection of Bert Lance as new head of the Democratic Party. I sat at my computer terminal inside the convention hall with no earthly idea what to write, when I noticed Walter approaching me with a page from his typewriter, folded in half. As he came closer, he made a gesture of slipping me the paper, like an older kid passing a note to a younger one. I opened it and beheld the perfect lead. I gratefully jumped into WRM's life raft, and the next thing I knew, a story sailed out to many hundreds of newspapers and broadcast stations as if I had written it.

Parenthetically, my second strongest memory of the Democrats' time in San Francisco was baseball's all-star game, held in Candlestick Park the week before the convention. I begged a ticket and was given a spot in the AP's work area on the condition - it seemed more like a dream come true - that I would shag post-game quotes from the losers' locker room. For nine innings, I watched mesmerized as AP's baseball writer, Hal Bock, turned out perfect lead after perfect lead in no time, and felt a sinking feeling about my own chances of doing the same when the convention met. Then I was dispatched to the American League locker room. I found myself in a small cluster of reporters interviewing Phil Niekro, a knuckleballer with the Yankees, who had been one of only two AL pitchers not to play in the game. He was steamed, and said if managers didn't want to use knuckleballers in the big game he would decline any future all-star selections that came his way.

I went back up to the AP booth and wrote a brief story. I must have been the only reporter who did. It got terrific play.

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Marc Humbert ([Email](#)) - I was lucky enough to be at the memorable 1980 Democratic National Convention in 1980 in NYC. The highlight was Teddy

Kennedy's "and the dream shall never die" speech. What a keynote that was. I thought I had seen the best keynote address ever.

But then came 1984 at the Moscone Center and my assignment was to cover the New York delegation to the Democratic convention and, among other things, to cover the keynote address by New York Gov. Mario Cuomo. I managed to get hold of an advance copy of the text and quickly skimmed through it as I hustled back to the AP workroom. As I walked in and told everyone that I had the speech, the first question was naturally: And, what's it like? I told the group that Cuomo was about to bring down the house. I had seen enough of Cuomo and heard him speak enough times to know that this was going to be special. We quickly made copies. Walter Mears took one and prepared to write the analysis while I set about putting together the news story.

What I didn't know was the stagecraft that was to accompany the speech, a spectacle arranged by the governor's communications chief, Tim Russert, and Cuomo's son Andrew. With the delegates milling about and filling the hall with noise, the lights began to dim. The hall went dark and up came a video bio of the New York governor, the son of Italian immigrants. The kid who grew up in his parents' tiny grocery store in New York City. As the video ended, the hall lights went up only a bit. A spotlight shown on the podium and on the big man with the big nose, the big hands and that big voice.

For the next half hour and a bit, Cuomo gave a master class in political speechmaking. The voice was soft at times and then full-throated. The hands punctuated certain phrases. The applause broke out from the dark hall again and again. The "Tale of Two Cities" speech had the delegates cheering his name. More than a few were openly wishing their presidential candidate was Cuomo, not Walter Mondale.

As I put the finishing touches on my story and sent it off to the desk, Walter gave me a copy of his analysis to read. He had punched out about 750 words in about a half hour. It was a gem.

Later that night, as we reporters wandered the streets of San Francisco and stopped in bars, the talk all across the city was of Cuomo's speech. He was not there to hear it. The governor had immediately left Moscone and flown back to Albany. Seven and a half years later, Cuomo would disappoint many of those who had been in that darkened convention hall. He left a plane sitting on the runway in Albany that was to have taken him to New Hampshire and a run of his own for the presidency. The dream of a Mario Cuomo presidency had died.

A better speech than Teddy Kennedy's? On an emotional level, no. Kennedy's address, as we all knew, was shutting the door forever on the political castle Camelot. But as a call to arms, as an appeal to embrace what he often called the "mosaic that is America," Cuomo had left his own marker.

Thirty-six years later, New York's current governor, Cuomo's son, Andrew, helped open the 2020 Democratic National Convention. His short speech Monday night focused on New York's largely successful battle against COVID-19 and the need to appeal to "our better angels." Not Mario, but not bad.

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Robert Meyers ([Email](#)) - My first political convention was the 2000 Republican convention in Philadelphia that nominated George W. Bush. A coach pulled up in front of the DC bureau on K Street and 30 or 40 staffers clambered aboard. They played "The American President" on the video screen as we rolled up I-95. We were housed at a hotel complex near the Airport. There was a buffet breakfast and shuttle to the convention center but nothing to eat or drink for miles around. I took a walk and ended up on disused railroad tracks littered with bones of dead animals. We worked a large open area near Eddie Adams's tent where interesting people would emerge after Eddie made their portraits. There was a glass-walled studio you had to walk past on the way to the cafeteria with a new cable television show was airing live for the first time. It was "The Daily Show" with Jon Stewart. I remember a Bill Clinton lookalike prowling around posing for photos with people. He set eyes on Sally Stapleton and headed her way but she was faster than him getting out the door.

My second and last convention was in Boston for the Democratic convention of 2004. Low-level staffers like me were in a hotel in far-flung Newton and we were shuttled back and forth. Being an early riser, I caught the light rail into Boston each day and walked all over. I would have a seafood lunch near Faneuil Hall and stroll past the protesters in their chain link enclosure for our 2 p.m. start time. If you got into the first shuttle back to the hotel you could hurry down in time for last call before the bar closed. I made it once and bought two beers. I was pleased that 10 minutes later Kentucky photographer Ed Reinke went from being dejected to being elated when I gave him the pint at the now closed bar. I clearly recall hearing all the speeches and the songs wafting into the work space from the adjoining hall, particularly the soothing sound of Barack Obama's voice as he made a career-defining speech. I couldn't hear everything he said but it was great. One morning I walked to Bunker Hill and was surprised to see a large group involved in some kind of ceremony. Photographer duo Dave Martin and Rick Bowmer rolled through making their

rounds documenting street scenes. After they left, I took a picture of Senate Majority Leader Tom Daschle shaking hands with Georgia Sen. Max Cleland in his wheelchair. Both would be defeated in the November election. I was going to show the image to David Ake for the wire but he was in a foul mood about something that night so I didn't bother him. This was the first event I had to work on a Dell laptop rather than a Mac. Took a little getting used to. Steven Senne graciously hosted a clambake at his home and we admired the Pope John Paul II wing he added on with the overtime he earned travelling with the Pope. I may still have a well-organized binder Sylvia Wingfield prepared for us all with detailed information of every aspect of Boston. The best shuttle driver was a retired fire captain with an encyclopedic knowledge of and love for the city. After a few days he was co-opted by the managers.

Pardon Me?

Lynn Sherr ([Email](#)) - For those of you wondering how Susan B. Anthony herself might have reacted to the news of the pardon being offered to her, here's the answer. A letter leaked exclusively to Ellen Goodman and myself.

From Moyers on Democracy

This letter from Susan B. Anthony was obtained exclusively by Lynn Sherr and Ellen Goodman, co-hosts of the She Votes! podcast.

Mount Hope Cemetery
Rochester, New York
August 18, 2020

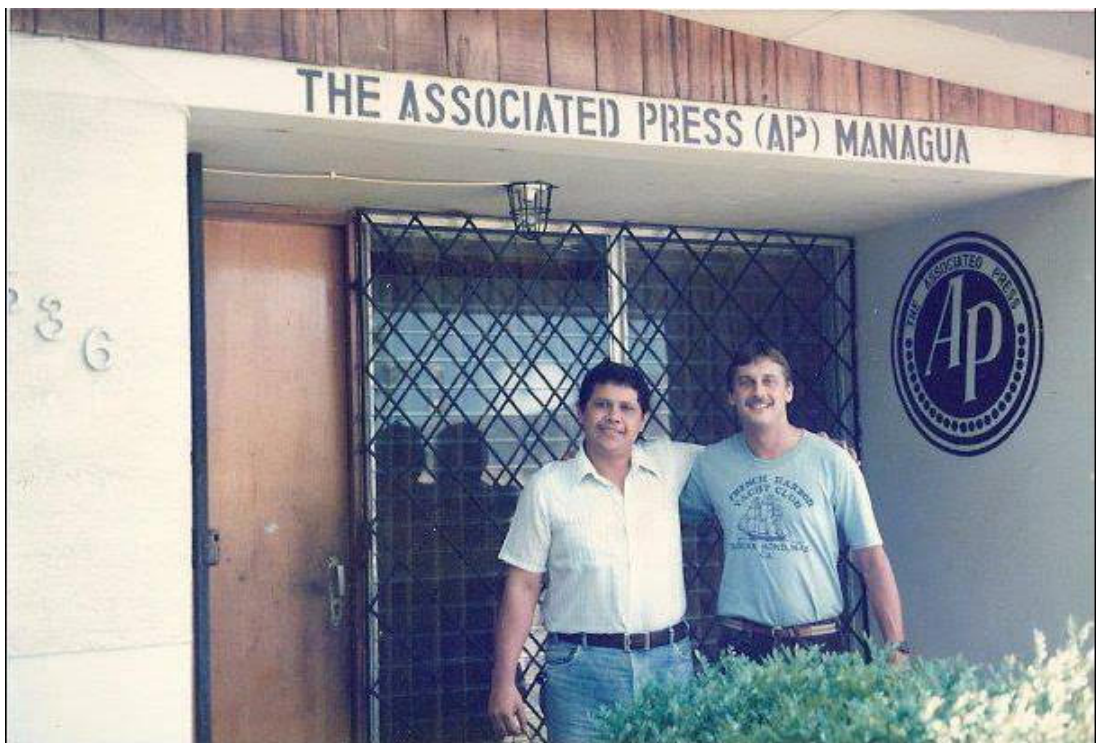
Dear Mr. Trump,

I was tickled to hear through my sources in the modern world that you have issued a pardon for my conviction in 1873 for the crime of voting while female. The only thing that saves this pathetic stunt from being totally laughable is the sweet irony that you, a singularly scandalous Republican president, seek to excuse the outrage of an earlier, scandal-ridden Republican administration with the stroke of a Sharpie.

Whatever that is.

Read more [here](#).

Stories of your first or favorite vehicle



I didn't find a photo of the bomber car. Here is a photo of photographer Danilo Garcia and me in front of the AP bureau in Managua.

Andrew Selsky ([Email](#)) - Like Arnold Zeitlin, I also had a Peugeot 404. It was in Nicaragua and was not my first car. I bought it on my meager AP local hire salary to replace a bomber of an ancient American car that AP had provided me with in 1986, and there is an interesting story or two about that car, whose make and model I have long forgotten. Photographer Danilo Garcia and I used to drive around Managua in it while covering stories, and we jokingly thought ourselves as Starsky and Hutch.

One day, while rushing to the airport to catch the arrival of former US Attorney General Griffin Bell, who wanted to represent Eugene Hasenfus (captured by Sandinista soldiers after they shot down the plane he was in that was delivering weapons to Contra rebels), a Sandinista military transport truck sideswiped us, on the front passenger door. The truck, a Soviet model called an IFA (we hacks referred to the initials as Imposible Frenar Atiempo – which

translates into Impossible to Brake In Time), didn't bother stopping, and we continued to the airport. So the car had its battle scars.

The four-door rattletrap gave up the ghost one day in the middle of nowhere when I was driving back to Managua with my girlfriend (now wife) Zoe from the beach. People (not sure where they came from, because this was an isolated rural road) began appearing and congregated by the engine of the car that refused to start. They offered different opinions of what the problem might be. Then the arguments got heated. One man shouted at another who had a strong opinion about what was wrong, "You Sandinistas always know everything, don't you?" Before it came to blows, a Sandinista militiaman who had also appeared on the scene fired his AK-47 into the air and told everyone to cool down. Zoe and I managed to get to Managua somehow. The car was towed and determined to be DOA.

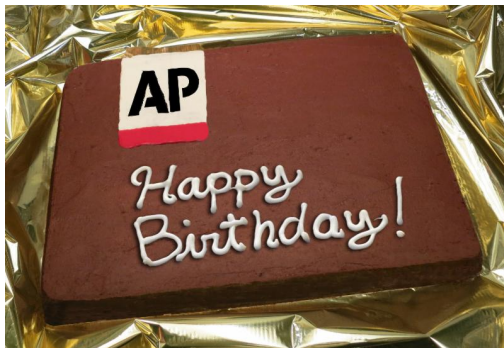
Then, I bought the Peugeot. When I transferred from Managua to join Ye Olde Connecting Editor's bureau in Kansas City, I sold it to former APer Richard Boudreaux, who was then with the Los Angeles Times.

Connecting sky shot – Pamlico Sound



Rick Gano ([Email](#)) - How about some tranquility in this crazy world? Here's a pre-pandemic shot from Buxton on North Carolina's Outer Banks. It's sunset on Pamlico Sound. Thanks. (Rick Gano, retired sports scribe - Charleston WV, Milwaukee, Chicago.)

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



To

Skip Foreman - sforeman@ap.org

Stories of interest

The newsroom was the beating heart of a local newspaper. What's lost when the owner shuts it down? (Washington Post)

By Elahe Izadi

Through war, depression and every kind of turmoil the country endured over the past 100 years, the Morning Call's newsroom was on the same downtown corner in Allentown, Pa. Until now.

Hit this year by a pandemic and an economic downturn, Tribune Publishing informed journalists at the Morning Call and four of its other newspapers last Wednesday that their newsrooms would permanently close.

“These decisions were not made lightly or hastily,” reads a memo sent to reporters for the Capital Gazette of Annapolis that promised to continue “our in-depth community coverage.” Other shuttered newsrooms include the New York Daily News, the Carroll County Times of Westminster, Md., and the Orlando Sentinel. An Aurora, Ill., bureau of the Chicago Tribune was also closed.

Like office workers across the United States, journalists have been pushed by the coronavirus to retreat from communal spaces and into remote work. Now some are confronting the very real possibility that they may never again work in a physical newsroom — a touchstone of journalism — and what that could mean for the future of their profession.

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

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TV News Networks Worried About Airing Two Hours of Trump’s Convention (Daily Beast)

By Sam Stein, Maxwell Tani, Lloyd Grove

Over the last few U.S. presidential election cycles, the major television networks have chosen to broadcast just one hour each night from the respective parties’ political conventions, usually out of concern that anything more would impact viewership numbers and ad revenues.

But this year, another explanation was offered for keeping the broadcasts short: uncertainty over what airing President Donald Trump’s coronation event might look and sound like.

Multiple sources told The Daily Beast that when Democratic officials met with various broadcast network executives about their convention coverage plans, the executives stressed that they could not broadcast two hours each night in part because they then would have to give the same airtime to Trump, and all the wild unpredictability that might entail from an editorial perspective.

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

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One Twitter Account's Quest to Proofread The New York Times (The Ringer)

By **BEN LINDBERGH**

On October 18, 2019, a New York Times standards editor emailed seven other Times editors to alert them to the existence of a new Twitter account that they would soon grow to respect—and, at times, resent. According to the characterization of one of the editors on the email, the message advised its recipients “that there was a lawyer on Twitter aggressively pointing out typos, and that we should consider following him.” A little more than a month after the Twitter account’s creation on September 16, The New York Times had taken note of @nyttypos, or Typos of the New York Times.

Anyone who followed @nyttypos that day soon got a feel for the flavor of its tweets. On October 19, @nyttypos spotted a “happened” instead of a “happen” in a story about Brexit; a missing space and a picture of three people captioned with five names in a story about TikTok clubs; a missing comma and a “statue” in place of a “statute” in a story about President Donald Trump’s attempt to host the G7 Summit at his own Doral resort; a subject-verb agreement error in a story about Venezuela’s water quality; a misplaced comma in a story about Bernie Sanders accepting an endorsement from Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez; and a missing space between quotation marks and a quote in a story about Turkey’s president, Recep Tayyip Erdogan.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Michael Rubin.

Today in History - August 19, 2020



By The Associated Press

Today is Wednesday, Aug. 19, the 232nd day of 2020. There are 134 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On August 19, 1814, during the War of 1812, British forces landed at Benedict, Maryland, with the objective of capturing Washington D.C.

On this date:

In 1807, Robert Fulton's North River Steamboat arrived in Albany, two days after leaving New York.

In 1812, the USS Constitution defeated the British frigate HMS Guerriere off Nova Scotia during the War of 1812, earning the nickname "Old Ironsides."

In 1848, the New York Herald reported the discovery of gold in California.

In 1909, the first automobile races were run at the just-opened Indianapolis Motor Speedway; the winner of the first event was auto engineer Louis Schwitzer, who drove a Stoddard-Dayton touring car twice around the 2.5-mile track at an average speed of 57.4 mph.

In 1934, a plebiscite in Germany approved the vesting of sole executive power in Adolf Hitler.

In 1942, during World War II, about 6,000 Canadian and British soldiers launched a disastrous raid against the Germans at Dieppe, France, suffering more than 50-percent casualties.

In 1960, a tribunal in Moscow convicted American U2 pilot Francis Gary Powers of espionage. (Although sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment, Powers was returned to the United States in 1962 as part of a prisoner exchange.)

In 1964, The Beatles opened their first full-fledged U.S. tour as they performed at San Francisco's Cow Palace.

In 1980, 301 people aboard a Saudi Arabian L-1011 died as the jetliner made a fiery emergency return to the Riyadh airport.

In 1990, Leonard Bernstein (BURN'-styn) conducted what turned out to be the last concert of his career at Tanglewood in Lenox, Mass. with the Boston Symphony Orchestra; the program ended with Beethoven's Symphony No. 7.

In 2003, a suicide truck bomb struck U.N. headquarters in Baghdad, killing 22, including the top U.N. envoy, Sergio Vieira de Mello (SUR'-jee-oh vee-EHR'-uh duh MEHL'-oh). A suicide bombing of a bus in Jerusalem killed 22 people.

In 2004, Google began trading on the Nasdaq Stock Market, ending the day up \$15.34 at \$100.34.

Ten years ago: The last American combat brigade exited Iraq, seven years and five months after the U.S.-led invasion began. A federal grand jury in Washington indicted seven-time Cy Young Award winner Roger Clemens for allegedly lying to Congress about steroid use. (Clemens' trial in 2011 ended in a mistrial when the jury was shown inadmissible evidence by prosecutors; he was acquitted in a retrial in 2012.)

Five years ago: Longtime Subway pitchman Jared Fogle agreed in federal court in Indianapolis to plead guilty to allegations that he'd paid for sex acts with minors and received child pornography. (Fogle pleaded guilty in Nov. 2015 to one count each of distributing and receiving child porn and traveling to engage in illicit sexual conduct with a child, and was sentenced to more than 15 years in prison.) Islamic State militants beheaded 81-year-old Khaled al-Asaad, a leading Syrian antiquities scholar who'd spent most of his life looking after the ancient ruins of Palmyra.

One year ago: After five years of delays, New York City's police department fired Daniel Pantaleo, the officer involved in the chokehold death of Eric Garner during an arrest over alleged sales of untaxed cigarettes. Planned Parenthood said it was pulling out of the federal family planning program rather than abide by a new Trump administration rule that prohibited clinics from referring women for abortions. Democratic presidential candidate Elizabeth Warren offered a public apology to Native Americans over her past claim to tribal heritage.

Today's Birthdays: Actor L.Q. Jones is 93. Actor Debra Paget is 87. USTA Eastern Tennis Hall of Famer Renee Richards is 86. Former MLB All-Star Bobby Richardson is 85. Actor Diana Muldaur is 82. Singer Johnny Nash is 80. Actor Jill St. John is 80. Singer Billy J. Kramer is 77. Country singer-songwriter Eddy Raven is 76. Rock singer Ian Gillan (Deep Purple) is 75. Former President Bill Clinton is 74. Actor Gerald McRaney is 73. Actor Jim Carter is 72. Pop singer-musician Elliot Lurie (Looking Glass) is 72. Rock musician John Deacon (Queen) is 69. Bluegrass musician Marc Pruett (Balsam Range) is 69. Actor-director Jonathan Frakes is 68. Political consultant Mary Matalin is 67. Actor Peter Gallagher is 65. Actor Adam Arkin is 64. Singer-songwriter Gary Chapman is 63. Actor Martin Donovan is 63. Pro Football Hall-of-Famer Anthony Munoz is 62. Rhythm-and-blues singer Ivan Neville is 61. Actor Eric Lutes is 58. Actor John Stamos is 57. Actor Kyra Sedgwick is 55. Actor Kevin Dillon is 55. Country singer Lee Ann Womack is 54. TV reporter Tabitha Soren is 53. Country singer-songwriter Mark McGuinn is 52. Actor Matthew Perry is 51. Country singer Clay Walker is 51. Rapper Fat Joe is 50. Olympic gold medal tennis player Mary Joe Fernandez is 49. Actor Tracie Thoms is 45. Actor Callum Blue is 43. Country singer Rissi (REE'-see) Palmer is 39. Actor Erika Christensen is 38. Actor Melissa Fumero is 38. Pop singer Missy Higgins is 37. Actor Peter Mooney is 37. Actor Tammin Sursok is 37. Country singer Karli Osborn is 36. Olympic silver medal snowboarder Lindsey Jacobellis (jay-kuh-BEHL'-ihs) is 35. Actor J. Evan Bonifant is 35. Rapper Romeo is 31. Actor Ethan Cutkosky 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
paulstevens46@gmail.com