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Colleagues,

Good Monday morning on this the first day of February 2021,

Congratulations to our colleague **Reed Saxon**, a photographer in the AP's Los Angeles bureau who retired this past Friday after 42 years of distinguished service.

"Reed is a legend in LA with four decades of California history passing in front of his lens," said J. David Ake, AP's director of Photos. "He leaves some really big shoes to fill. Scratch that, he leaves a really big camera bag to fill. Careers like his are rare. We were honored he spent his with the AP."

Reed has photographed every U.S. president from Richard Nixon on – and you can click **here** for a video of his work that I think you'll enjoy very much.

Got a favorite story of working with Reed (shown above with wife **Lisa Nehus Saxon**)? I hope you will send it along.



First responses are in on favorite watering holes nearby AP bureaus – and if you would like to contribute your own story, please send it along.

Here's to the first day of February and a safe, healthy month ahead for us all.

Paul

LA's Reed Saxon retires after 42 years: 'It's been a wonderful ride!'



Reed Saxon points to one of his most famous photos, of Arsenio Hall and President Clinton, that was on display in New York headquarters. The photo was part of an AP

photo series that won a Pulitzer Prize. 2018 AP Photo/Dan Derella

Reed Saxon (<u>Email</u>) - It is now official. After more than 42 years at the Associated Press, and 48 years in the news biz all told, I have now retired as a staff photographer at The AP. My last official workday was Friday, Jan. 29.

It's been a wonderful ride! Who can think of a job that will introduce one to so many other people's experiences - hundreds, thousands - over time? Many experiences great, some not so, but enlightening all the way! Some professions might tend to put people in cocoons of similar experiences. Journalists see it all.

I am so grateful to everyone who has helped me along the way. As some of my friendships go back some 60 years, some of these names will be familiar to at least some of you. In rough chronological order:

Ed Born, Barbara Rivera and Gerry Schiller at Eagle Rock HS; my profs Leo G., Eddie Irwin and Esther Davis at Valley College; Tom Reilly and Mike Emery at Cal State Northridge; and to those many guys at the LA Times who took on an utterly clueless intern in 1972, and with whom I worked for a couple of years. ("palley" is really a term of endearment). I'll not name names here because I would certainly omit someone I shouldn't omit.

As I moved over to AP, so many people helped me along – or simply tolerated me – that's fine, too! Spencer who hired me. Wally and Mike who mentored me, Jeff and George. We learn from all of this!

And as for the last 42 years – I've been all over the Western Hemisphere. Pope trips to Mexico and South America, breaking news all over Mexico. I met the Queen of England on the fantail of the Britannia off the coast of Mexico. (Totally off the record, no photos, dang it).

Countless trips to Hawaii as we watched Ferdinand Marcos getting kicked out of the Philippines, then, after many false alarms, die; Pro Bowls, lots of golf and a hurricane.

More than a couple Super Bowls, a few thousand pro baseball, basketball and hockey games, and NCAA. And I wasn't even a sports specialist!

I had the opportunity to cover the Golden Age of Hollywood, though we probably didn't realize it at the time. Oscars, Emmys and Grammys, lots of episodic television, star portraits. (Most of that is gone now as the studios exercise more control, and the ENT biz is now full of 15-second-famous names I don't have a clue about).



Reed Saxon (blue shirt, foreground, makes toast with Nick Ut next to him in this gathering of Los Angeles staff in 2017 for Nick's retirement.

And, of course, what I affectionally refer to as the four seasons of Southern California – floods, fires, riots and earthquakes. Up the wazoo...

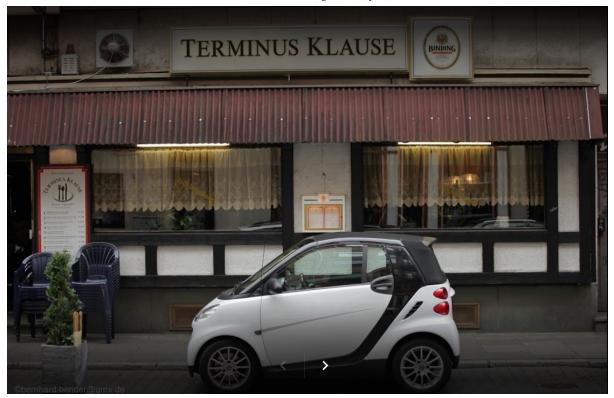
Then AP submitted for Pulitzer consideration a gallery of 20 photos from 10 shooters of the 1992 presidential election campaigns. They threw in my goofy feature shot of Bill Clinton playing the saxophone on the Arsenio Hall Show. So, I am now a PPW. Go figure.

This is too long. As I reread it, I think it might seem like I'm bragging. No. I'm just marveling about the wide variety of experiences I've had the privilege to see just by working for the world's oldest and largest newsgathering organization.

Thanks to my friends and colleagues everywhere, past and present, without whom none of this would have been possible.

Reed Saxon's email - reedsaxon@gmail.com

Memories of favorite watering holes



Steve Graham (Email) - Just down the street from the former AP German headquarters in Frankfurt, was/is a remarkable eating and drinking (mostly drinking) spot just down the street and near the central rail terminal named Terminus Klause (Terminal Pub), although the AP had its own name for the spot. (The pub is still there, but the AP is gone from the neighborhood.)



Both English and AP German Service staffers referred to it as the "City Desk." The well-known joke was that if a phone call came in for a staffer not in the office, the caller would be told that he/she was "down at the City Desk" and would return the call.

Although the pub had a German name, good German food and German beer, the owner was Turkish, the servers White Russian and -- to top it off, much of the music was by Willy Nelson playing from CDs, donated by the late American staffer, George Boehmer.

I made numerous trips to Frankfurt in the late '80s and '90s as the AP moved into new computers and the explosion of the internet. I was frequently was called upon to explain the situation to bewildered English-speaking tourists while dining with COC Hubert Kessler.

I think it's fair to say the big AP office on Moselstrasse in Frankfurt is closed, but I know we still have people covering the financial news in Frankfurt. The phone number has remained the same (Frankfurt: (46-69) 2722-1730) but I cannot find a street address)

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Don Cooper (Email) - Your piece on the gathering places for journalists in St. Louis and Kansas brought back memories of the (too many) hours spent at The Heidelberg, which was ideally located across the street from the University of Missouri School of Journalism in Columbia. It was the place to find J-school students after class and/or the Columbia Missourian deadline. The "Missouri Method" is all about "real world" training. For many, The Heidelberg was a part of the Mizzou experience.

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Doug Pizac (<u>Email</u>) - After dusting off mental cobwebs, here are a few spots from the olden days of AP-L.A. photos with the help of former photo editors Betty (my wife), Herb Hemming and Paul Harrington.

Back in the 70's the L.A. bureau was on the second floor of the then Los Angeles Herald-Examiner's annex building at 11th and Hill. Below was the storage area for multi-ton rolls of newsprint that were shuttled from it through a tunnel under the street to the paper's presses. Caddy-corner to us was a bar/lounge called Corky's that was seedy but offered a quick get-together after hours close to work and our cars. There was a rumor that entertainer Billy Joel played at Corkys in his early days. True and false. While he didn't play at our bar from what I can tell -- but if someone knows if he did please speak up -- he did start out at the Corky's restaurant/lounge up on Van Nuys Blvd in Sherman Oaks. Thus maybe the confusion.

On 8th Street up the road from the bureau was the Red Fox. AP had a table there with a nameplate on the wall, according to Hemming. We're not absolutely sure of the place's name so if someone else from the old bureau days can confirm or correct that would be great.

And if we happened to be up by the L.A. Times, there was a dive bar where the LAPD (police) and LASO (sheriff) headquarter types had booths where they played daily poker games, according to Harrington. LAT's director of photography Jim Wilson had his own bar stool at the end of the bar with an extension to his office phone. So if someone called him at work, he could have it switched to ring in the bar where he picked up and you wouldn't know the difference.

The best place the photo department frequented was a shack called the Kosher Burrito which was a to-go place by the Times and City Hall that was well known for its namesake. As a stringer and then a staffer I would be sent there for a bag of them for the department. The burrito was stuffed with hot pastrami, yellow mustard, chili,

onions and pickles in a flour tortilla nearly the size of a brick. Boy, were they good. The key was to arrive before the lunch rush time because the line would run down the sidewalk every day for an hour or two. According to a 2002 L.A. Times story I found, the Kosher Burrito was bulldozed for a Caltrans building.

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Gene Herrick (Email) - The Associated Press Chicago bureau used to be at 160 N. LaSalle, and surrounded by hotels City Hall, and, of course, the elevated train tracks right outside our windows. The main ground floor was most interesting as well.

Once in a while I would stand in the doorway of a barbershop on the mail level. A lot of the members of the Mafia would get their "Do" there. One never saw such attention paid a barbershop customer. The Mafia man would be in the barber's chair getting a haircut. One of them I saw didn't have much hair, but one would never guess because of the constant snapping of the barber's scissors, which clicked incessantly – about two inches from the customer's head. At the same time a very pretty/sexy looking young lady would be fixing his fingernails. Of course, a man would be polishing his shoes at the same time. After some time, the customer would get up. Immediately, at least two men would be brushing his clothes. His coat would be held, and brushed, as was his hat. Then the big dude would start handing out tips. All of the help lined up and received their tips - It was with bills with big numbers.

My pockets revealed that I only had enough stuff to buy a drink at the bar on the same level. They made the best martini in the world. They were served in the big mixing pitcher, equal to about two servings of a journalist's lifeline.

I remember one night that I was in charge of the desk controlling our new Midwest Wirephoto network. It was a Saturday, and we were inundated with pictures of college football, and also the baseball World Series. I had not one second to relax. Suddenly Ernie Tissell, one of our great darkroom men, put a Styrofoam cup in front of me and said "You'll need this."

About two hours later I had a few seconds to relax. I grabbed the cup, and thinking it was coffee, took a big gulp. Wow, it was a martini! Ernie stood near the darkroom and just giggled.

The Chicago office had the best camaraderie of any bureau in which I had worked.

Got an AOL address? His works just fine



New York Times photographer Jose R. Lopez, center, introduces AP photographer Cliff Schiappa to Sen. Bob Dole (R-Kan.) during a campaign stop at the A&W restaurant in Russell, Kansas in August, 1996.

Cliff Schiappa (<u>Email</u>) - Doug Tucker and I were corresponding via email following his story about meeting Hank Aaron at the Negro Leagues Baseball Museum which appeared in last Thursday's edition of Connecting. He and I worked together for my entire 23-year career in the Kansas City bureau, including spending 1999 New Year's Eve night at the Lenexa, Kan., police department, but that's a story for another time.

In our back-and-forth emails, he mentioned our both having AOL email addresses, a rarity these days. I replied it's not quite as rare out here in the retirement paradise of Palm Springs, California, where there are lots of folks in our age range, and that whenever I give someone my address I quickly follow with "Don't laugh, it still works!" which of course elicits a laugh.

And that caused me to reminisce back to when I was first made aware of AOL and instant messaging. It was 1996 and I was in Russell, Kan., covering Bob Dole and his wife Elizabeth in his hometown where he was campaigning for president. They had just left church that Sunday morning and went to the local A&W restaurant for a footlong hot dog and root beer. We were making photos when New York Times photographer Jose R. Lopez, who covered Capitol Hill, offered to introduce me to the Doles. While exchanging greetings, Sen. Dole said "there's someone with your last

name in the Senate cloakroom," referring to Dave Schiappa (no relation) who served as the Secretary to the Republican Senate leader.

After the photo op, I returned to my hotel to process and transmit photos when Lopez dropped by to shoot the breeze. During our conversation he showed me how he kept in touch with friends using AOL instant messenger. I was taken with the new technology so he convinced me to sign up for an email address, which I did, using my last name. Apparently I was the most technically savvy Schiappa in the world because nobody had yet to lay claim to that address.

Now, when I consider changing to a more socially acceptable gmail or mac address, I check to see if my last name is available, which of course it's not, so I just stick with AOL. After all, it still works!

Owen Canfield – 'Worn out, it's time to bid farewell' – leaves Oklahoman

Lindel Hutson (<u>Email</u>) - The headline on the editorial in Sunday's Oklahoman said simply:

Worn out, it's time to bid farewell

With that, Owen Canfield, the paper's editorial page editor and a former highly respected AP sports editor, announced his retirement.

"On the day of Joe Biden's swearing-in, a reader emailed to complain about a story that morning in The Oklahoman – printed ahead of the inauguration, mind you – that referred to President-elect Biden and 'President Trump.' The writer's message: 'It's President Biden you piece of s---!'

"Who needs that? Not I. Not anymore."

Canfield joined the Oklahoman's editorial page in 2003 after nearly 20 years with the AP in Oklahoma City. During most of the AP years, he was sports editor and a favorite of New York Sports, which sent him to many high-profile national and international events.

Wrote Canfield, "...I exit without a parachute – no job awaits – but have decided this move needs to happen, as much for my emotional well-being as anything. Simply put, I'm worn out.'



He said when he came aboard in 2003 the Opinion staff included three full-time writers, a part-timer and a cartoonist. "The newspaper had a full editorial board and was locally owned. Today, I am the lone Opinion writer and have been since April 2019. There is no editorial board. A large media company owns the paper."

The Oklahoman was owned locally by the Gaylord family for generations. They sold several years ago to Philip Anschutz, a conservative billionaire businessman.

The paper was purchased last year by the Gatehouse-Gannett group.

Wrote Canfield, "Little about the newspaper, or the business, is the same, either. And, the tenor of the times has taken its toll. We have reached a place where respectful disagreement is rare. It has become easier to scream that someone with an opposing view is the enemy or an idiot or a bigot or a choose-your-derisive-adjective than it is to engage in constructive dialogue. The intolerance and shaming and cancel culture are corrosive, and tiresome."

He said he was proud of his editorials and said that ``any criticism was never personal. I sought to treat others with respect and fairness. If I fell short at times, it was unintentional.

"Perhaps this change will engender a little more personal contentment and a little less angst, and help me to become a better husband, father, grandfather and friend. That is my overriding wish in departing."

He ended the piece with his contact information: owencanfield@gmail.com or (405)740-7624.

Canfield's father, Owen Canfield Jr., spent nearly 60 years in the newspaper business and was a longtime sports columnist and former sports editor of the Hartford Courant in Connecticut. The senior Canfield died in October 2019.

A younger brother, Kevin Canfield, covers local government for the Tulsa World.

An American Flag story



Dennis Conrad (Email) - Romek, the best man at my wedding in Poland in 1975 when he was a Polish engineering student, has lived in Germany for about the past 40 years. Over the weekend, in an email, he sent me a photo of a miniature American flag he recently discovered in his belongings and has since placed in his hobby room. It is one of the flags my parents brought with them when they traveled from Florida to the People's Republic of Poland to be in attendance for their son's wedding to a Polish guide he met the year before while on a University of Florida exchange program. American and Polish flags decorated the Polski Fiat rental car we used the day of the wedding at the Town Hall in the Old Town section of Poznan. I responded to my best man with my own photos of the other American flags I kept from that wedding day more than 45 years ago. It is amazing that while not having seen each other in decades that we have both kept the flags for nearly a half century as we have gone from one place to another. I think it tells us a lot about the American flag.

Best of the Week

AP delivers unmatched all-formats coverage as Russians protest jailing of Navalny



AP Photo/Dmitri Lovetsky

The moment opposition leader Alexei Navalny was arrested upon his return to Moscow, AP's Russia team knew the weekend's protests would be big.

Working in sub-zero temperatures, AP teams in every format, from the Russian Far East to the big cities of Moscow and St. Petersburg, delivered exceptional work capturing the scale and the significance of the protests — and the violent crackdown by police.

Excellent planning by chief photographer Alexander Zemlianichenko and senior producer Tanya Titova — coordinating with video colleagues Vicki Ferrar and Stefania Vourazeri in London — gave the AP the edge over the competition with a wide network of freelancers throughout the country capable of identifying where the largest protests would occur. And due to the wide time zone differences in Russia, having live video from the East allowed the AP to be first with live coverage hours before the protests would start in Moscow and St. Petersburg.

Read more here.

Best of the States

AP team finds exhausted chaplains comforting families, COVID patients in their final moments



AP Photo/Jae C. Hong

Eugene Garcia, just two weeks into his job as the AP's newest full-time video journalist, based in Los Angeles, came forward with an idea as he pored over all of the COVOD-19 stories we have done during the past year. We'd covered doctors and nurses, funeral homes and morgues, nursing homes, first responders, teachers, students and schools. What about hospital chaplains, he pondered.

Simultaneously, Los Angeles-based photographer Jae Hong also had been considering the idea, unbeknownst to Garcia, launching the two extraordinary visual journalists on their first story together: a deeply touching and heartbreaking journey into the daily lives of the often unsung and unseen heroes of the pandemic — the clergy.

Read more here.

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



Regan Morris - regan morris@mac.com

Stories of interest

After the Capitol Riot, Journalists Contend with Rage against the Media (Nieman Reports)



Rioters attacked the press pool outside the Capitol building and then destroyed their TV production gear as pro-Trump supporters and far-right forces flooded Washington, D.C., to protest Trump's election loss. Hundreds breached the U.S. Capitol building Michael Nigro/Sipa USA via AP Images

By CELESTE KATZ MARSTON

Most days, Paul Gillespie keeps himself to photographing the news, not commenting on it.

January 6, 2021, wasn't one of those days.

As violent pro-Donald Trump rioters laid siege to the U.S. Capitol, disrupting congressional certification of the 2020 election results, an image circulated of a grim message scrawled on a door to the hallowed building: "Murder the Media." Gillespie, a survivor of the 2018 disgruntled-reader rampage in Annapolis, Maryland, that left five Capital Gazette newsroom colleagues dead, had to respond — and began tweeting out his portraits of the fallen and their survivors.

"That might just be words [to] whoever wrote that, or they might think it's funny, or they might really mean it — but it happened to me ... Five of my Capital Gazette family members were murdered all around me. My head was almost taken off my body," he says. "[I] had to let it be known: [We're] not make-believe. We are real people who live in your communities, and we go to the job every day just trying to do the best job we can."

Read more here.

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After publisher's death, the clock suddenly stops as a town loses its only news source (San Antonio Report)



A white cross is painted onto a utility pole at County Road (CR) 2615 and Farm to Market Road (FM) 471 where the accident resulting in the death of Natalie Spencer occurred. Credit: Scott Ball / San Antonio Report

By Shari Biediger

During the early evening hours of April 2, 2020, a light rain was falling and a gray fog had settled on the fields along Farm to Market Road 471 as Natalie Spencer drove toward her home in Northeast Medina County.

At a three-way intersection, Spencer's car spun out of control beneath the flashing yellow lights and left the road, striking a steel utility post. A witness to the crash stopped to help and emergency medical services arrived.

At 6:37 p.m., Spencer was pronounced dead at the scene, nine days short of her 54th birthday. A week later, the front page of the local newspaper carried the headline: "Publisher's Life Ends in Crash."

Tributes to her memory followed in the weekly Castroville News Bulletin, one of three small-town newspapers Spencer had owned since 2002 and published under the banner of Cornerstone News.

Read more **here**. Shared by Soll Sussman.

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People desperate for COVID-19 guides seek local journalists (AP)

By DAVID BAUDER

NEW YORK (AP) — Calling a hospital to see if a bed was available for a COVID-19 patient isn't part of Houston television news anchor Chauncy Glover's job description. Neither is guiding a viewer online to find a place to be vaccinated.

He's done both, and isn't alone. Listeners and readers across the country are reaching out directly to journalists for help during the coronavirus pandemic, and many are responding.

"We are now doing more than we bargained for," Glover said. "We have to be smarter on these topics. We have to know more. For so many people, it may be life or death."

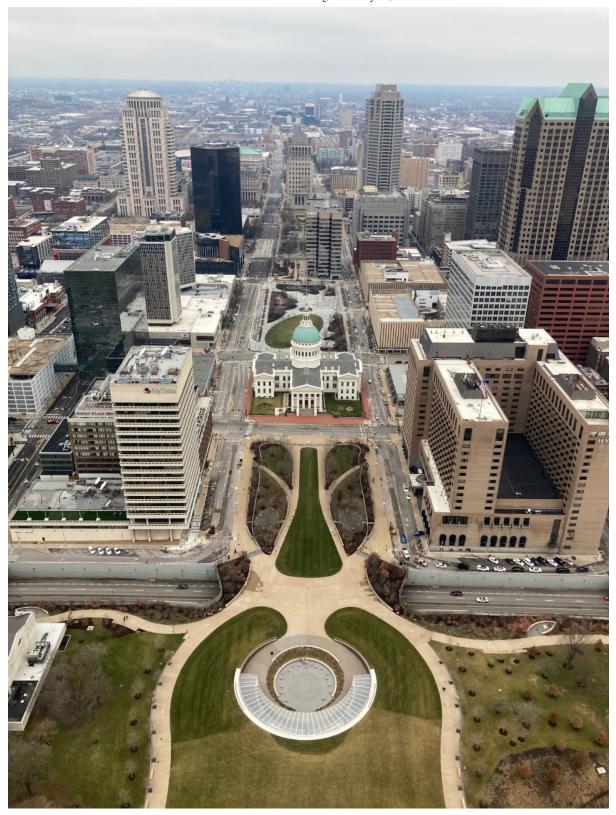
It began for Glover last spring, when he came down with COVID-19 and told his story to KTRK-TV viewers. By phone, email and text, he was peppered with questions after

getting back to work: What did it feel like? Should I be worried if I have this symptom? What did you do during quarantine to keep from going crazy?

Read more **here**. Shared by Adolphe Bernotas.

The Final Word

A view from the Arch



Paul Stevens – Our 10-year-old grandson Brennan and his sister Sophie went to the top of the Gateway Arch for the first time, in St. Louis with family for a getaway weekend, and provided this photo of downtown.

Kid's got promise, eh?, said his proud grandma and grandpa.



Today in History - Feb. 1, 2021



By The Associated Press

Today is Monday, Feb. 1, the 32nd day of 2021. There are 333 days left in the year.

Today's Highlight in History:

On Feb. 1, 2003, the space shuttle Columbia broke up during re-entry, killing all seven of its crew members: commander Rick Husband; pilot William McCool; payload commander Michael Anderson; mission specialists Kalpana Chawla, David Brown and Laurel Clark; and payload specialist Ilan Ramon (ee-LAHN' rah-MOHN'), the first Israeli in space.

On this date:

In 1790, the U.S. Supreme Court convened for the first time in New York. (However, since only three of the six justices were present, the court recessed until the next day.)

In 1862, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," a poem by Julia Ward Howe, was published in the Atlantic Monthly.

In 1865, abolitionist John S. Rock became the first Black lawyer admitted to the bar of the U.S. Supreme Court.

In 1893, inventor Thomas Edison completed work on the world's first motion picture studio, his "Black Maria," in West Orange, New Jersey.

In 1942, during World War II, the Voice of America broadcast its first program to Europe, relaying it through the facilities of the British Broadcasting Corp. in London.

In 1943, during World War II, one of America's most highly decorated military units, the 442nd Regimental Combat Team, made up almost exclusively of Japanese-Americans, was authorized.

In 1960, four Black college students began a sit-in protest at a Woolworth's lunch counter in Greensboro, North Carolina, where they'd been refused service.

In 1962, the Ken Kesey novel "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" was first published by Viking Press.

In 1968, during the Vietnam War, South Vietnam's police chief (Nguyen Ngoc Loan) executed a Viet Cong officer with a pistol shot to the head in a scene captured by news photographers. Richard M. Nixon announced his bid for the Republican presidential nomination.

In 1979, Iranian religious leader Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini (hoh-MAY'-nee) received a tumultuous welcome in Tehran as he ended nearly 15 years of exile.

In 1991, 34 people were killed when an arriving USAir jetliner crashed atop a commuter plane on a runway at Los Angeles International Airport.

In 2018, a judge ordered a Wisconsin girl, Morgan Geyser, to be committed to a mental hospital for 40 years for stabbing a classmate when she was 12 years old to curry favor with the fictional horror character Slender Man.

Ten years ago: Egyptian President Hosni Mubarak announced he would not run for a new term in September elections but rejected protesters' demands he step down immediately and leave the country, after a dramatic day in which a quarter-million Egyptians staged their biggest protest to date calling on him to go.

Five years ago: Texas Sen. Ted Cruz swept to victory in Iowa's Republican caucuses, overcoming Donald Trump and a stronger-than-expected showing by Florida Sen. Marco Rubio; among Democrats, Bernie Sanders rode a wave of voter enthusiasm to a virtual tie with Hillary Clinton. The World Health Organization declared a global

emergency over the explosive spread of the Zika virus, which was linked to birth defects in the Americas, calling it an "extraordinary event" that posed a public health threat to other parts of the world.

One year ago: As China's death toll from the new coronavirus rose to 259, Beijing criticized Washington's order barring entry to most foreigners who had visited China in the past two weeks. A World Health Organization official said governments needed to prepare for "domestic outbreak control." Sofia Kenin of the United States beat Garbine Muguruza of Spain to win the Australian Open for her first Grand Slam title.

Today's Birthdays: Singer Don Everly is 84. Actor Garrett Morris is 84. Bluegrass singer Del McCoury is 82. TV personality-singer Joy Philbin is 80. Political commentator Fred Barnes is 78. Rock musician Mike Campbell (Tom Petty & the Heartbreakers) is 71. Blues singer-musician Sonny Landreth is 70. Actor-writer-producer Bill Mumy (MOO'-mee) is 67. Rock singer Exene Cervenka is 65. Actor Linus Roache is 57. Princess Stephanie of Monaco is 56. Actor Sherilyn Fenn is 56. Lisa Marie Presley is 53. Comedian-actor Pauly Shore is 53. Actor Brian Krause is 52. Jazz musician Joshua Redman is 52. Rock musician Patrick Wilson (Weezer) is 52. Actor Michael C. Hall is 50. Rock musician Ron Welty is 50. Rapper Big Boi (Outkast) is 46. Roots rocker Jason Isbell is 42. Country singer Julie Roberts is 42. Actor Jarrett Lennon is 39. Rock singer-musician Andrew VanWyngarden is 38. TV personality Lauren Conrad is 35. Actor-singer Heather Morris is 34. Actor and mixed martial artist Ronda Rousey is 34. Rock singer Harry Styles (One Direction) is 27.

Got a story or photos to share? (And oh yes, Go Chiefs!)

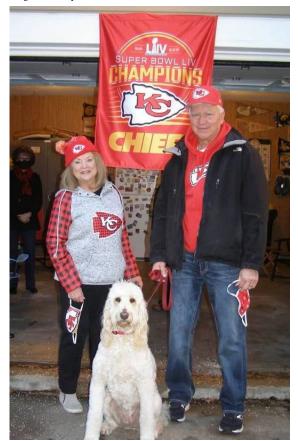
Got a story to share? A favorite memory of your AP days? Don't keep them to yourself. Share with your colleagues by sending to Ye Olde Connecting Editor. And don't forget to include photos!

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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