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# Connecting

April 08, 2021

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Colleagues,

Good Thursday morning on this the 8<sup>th</sup> day of April 2021,

What’s your most memorable experience of dealing with wayward baseballs, golf balls, footballs while on assignment? The meeting of foul-tipped baseball with camera lens at a recent major league baseball game prompts that question from colleague **Doug Pizac**, who primes the pump with his own experiences.

Have you ever been rewarded monetarily or in some other fashion for a scoop or another great piece of work while on assignment? Our colleague **Tom Kent** poses that question after reading an AP post last week on an AP correspondent who was “appropriately rewarded” or his scoop in 1947 on the death of the king of Greece.

Hope you will share your experiences in both askers from Doug and Tom.

We bring you today more experiences from attending national AP broadcast editors meetings and what they meant to those of you who took part.

Connecting made former Indiana Gov. **Mitch Daniels'** day when it included him in the list of birthday notables for April 7. "I grew up thinking nothing notable ever happened on my birthday. This is the longest list I've seen...thanks!" Mitch, now president of Purdue University, wrote **Chris Connell**, a chum from their Princeton days. Chris shared the birthday list from the Today in History feature that concludes each day's issue.

Have a great day – be safe, stay healthy.

Paul

## An expensive foul ball – and a call for your memories



**Doug Pizac** ([Email](#)) - Here's a PetaPixel story about a foul ball coming backwards straight into the front element of a \$22,495 TV camera's lens stationed behind home plate during the Cardinals-Marlins game on April 6th. The game was stopped to clean up the broken glass on the pads and dirt field below. The story includes video from the camera showing the ball heading straight into the lens.

This should be a good starter to hear from AP photographers (and others) on what mishaps they've had with wayward balls of all types. I'll begin with this:

I've had a few close calls and some direct hits during my years covering sports. The first was at the Bob Hope Desert Classic golf tourney in Palm Springs in the late '70s. I was halfway down the fairway with a UPI photographer when Fuzzy Zoeller stepped up to the tee. We stopped walking which was/is protocol. Fuzzy's shot hooked hard to the left straight at the both of us. We ducked but my 400mm on a monopod didn't. Luckily it was turned sideways when the ball glanced off the barrel; the sound of it was heard by Fuzzy and the others at the tee. The lens was okay and the scuff mark is still on it today.

A few years later covering spring training in Palm Springs I stood at first base behind a net to shoot players warming up in the batting cage before the California Angels-Kansas City Royals game. George Brett, who didn't like photographers, took aim and hit a line drive at me, hitting me just below my right kneecap -- the only part exposed. The power forced my knee to bend backwards. It didn't take long for it to swell up. The Angels' medical team wrapped my leg with an ace bandage securing an ice pack to it so I could shoot the game.

Then about 10 years ago I shot another golf match and while following the leader he hit into a sand trap whereupon I positioned myself on the opposite side of the green. Instead of an easy swing he cranked it at which the ball overshot the cup, bounced once and hit me right in the solar plexus knocking the wind out of me. It happened too fast to move, plus I was concentrating on the sand spray. Instead of going a far distance away from the cup, the ball bounced off me to back on the green where he was able to sink the putt and win the tourney. Without me he would have come in second. I asked him for a cut of the prize money; he declined with a grin.

Now about that PetaPixel story:

### **Watch a Major League Baseball Player Shatter a Lens with a Foul Ball**

**By JARON SCHNEIDER**

Major League Baseball player Tyler O'Neill hit a foul ball off at just the right angle to send it flying into the lens of the backstop camera. The damage caused a slight delay in play as the grounds crew dealt with the bits of shattered glass.

As reported by DPReview, O'Neill — an outfielder for the Saint Louis Cardinals — ripped the foul ball off an 0-1 pitch delivered by Miami Marlin's pitcher Sandy Alcantara during the two teams' April 6 meeting. The pitch came in at O'Neill at 90 miles-per-hour and was classified as a "changeup," or pitch that appears to the batter to be a fastball but moves much slower than a pitcher's maximum velocity.

Because the ball arrived much later than O'Neill anticipated, he only tipped the ball as he swung the bat out in front and fouled it directly behind home plate. By happenstance, it made direct contact with a broadcast camera.

In the video below, you can even hear the loud "crack" as the ball shatters the front of the lens.

Click [here](#) to view.

## **AP or A.P.? And what's your experience with rewards for scoops or other great work?**

**Tom Kent (Email)** - I was intrigued by several elements of the 1947 AP Log extract you published last week on the death of the king of Greece. First, they used periods in "A.P." I wonder when we dropped them? (The New York Times still uses them today.)

Second, I noted that London "hustled" the bulletin to New York in an "exceptionally fast" time of 19 minutes. I assume this was on a slow radioteletype link, but I didn't think RTT was that slow. I guess people had a different concept of exceptionally fast speed.

I also see that our correspondent was "appropriately rewarded" for his scoop. Which makes me wonder if Connecting readers remember any "rewards" they received for great spot coverage, other than herograms and the prospect of a future raise whenever the merit cycle came around.

When I was AP's international editor, I couldn't hand out money for great performances. But I sometimes sent people little certificates for "a terrific dinner" at their favorite restaurant with instructions on how to bill it to NY without affecting their bureau budgets. Other experiences?



## Hall-Mark

What is a hall-mark?

Years ago to insure the genuineness of gold and silver, the British Government granted to the Goldsmith's Company the sole right to determine the worth of coins and precious metals. A mark was impressed in the metal to indicate its genuineness. This marking was done at Goldsmith's Hall in London. Out of this grew the word "Hall-Mark" which became world-known as a stamp of genuineness.

Similarly, THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is the hall-mark of accuracy.

For clean, accurate news, read the dispatches labeled with one of the following hall-marks:

(AP)

(By A. P.)

(Associated Press)

(By Associated Press)

(The Associated Press)

(By The Associated Press)

This newspaper receives the dispatches of The Associated Press.

(AP) Means ASSOCIATED PRESS

And this from **Francesca Pitaro** ([Email](#)) of AP Corporate Archives:

I've also noticed that the NY Times uses "A.P." It always looks very old fashioned to my eye.

Use *The Associated Press* on first reference (the capitalized article is part of the formal name).

On second reference, *AP* or *the AP* (no capital on *the*) may be used.

As to Tom's question, by 1948 the Log had dropped the periods.

I haven't found any official memo on using AP or A.P. The 1977 Stylebook was the first to have an entry for The Associated Press. No periods were used in "AP."

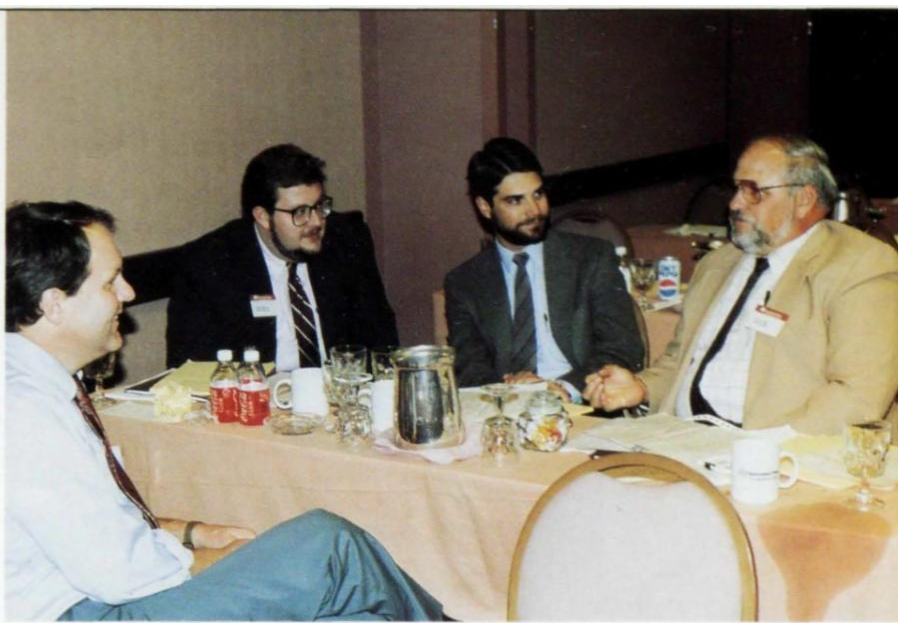
Beginning in the 1920s under Kent Cooper, general manager 1925-1948, the AP actively encouraged members to credit AP stories. As you can see in the 1925 ad provided to members, there were many options for doing so.

The 2012 Corporate Archives exhibit "AP Means Associated Press: 166 Years of Logotype Design" charts the development of AP's visual identity from the earliest engraved envelopes of the New York Associated Press in the mid-19th century through 2012. Click [here](#) to view.

## Memories of AP national broadcast editors meetings



► **BROADCAST BANTER**—Staffers from around the country gathered in Washington for a meeting of broadcast editors in September. Chatting at one of the sessions are (from left) Estes Thompson of Raleigh, Scott Charton of Little Rock, Matt Mygatt of Albuquerque and Ron Harrist of Jackson.



From 1988 AP World. Courtesy AP Corporate Archives

**Jeff Baenen (Email)** - I attended all of the AP's Broadcast Editors meetings, and was grateful to do so. I enjoyed the camaraderie of other editors who understood the pressures of pumping out breaking news and working with broadcasters in their states. I always returned to work re-energized and ready to use what I had learned.

It was a great forum for exchanging ideas and tips, such as traveling to far reaches of your states to get a feel for the places and people you write about (I still have yet to visit the giant ball of twine in Darwin, Minnesota, however). We learned writing and editing techniques and did exercises on covering breaking stories. As a group, we sometimes made decisions on AP Broadcast format.

The meetings also gave us an opportunity to see AP's Broadcasting operations in Washington, D.C., and to meet the reporters and editors who made it happen.

When day was done, there was a group dinner and some excursions such as a riverboat trip on the Potomac. I remember dining on a dessert of a white chocolate replica of the Capitol dome in a restaurant overlooking D.C. Good times.

Above is an undated photo of broadcast editors attending Bedfest that Sue Price Johnson sent me.

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**Diana Heidgerd (Email)** - Thank you to former Kansas City AP's Jim Bagby for stirring up memories of the "bedfest" get-togethers for Connecting. The national broadcast meetings provided a forum to discuss new AP offerings, stylebook changes, state AP radio & TV contests and to share suggestions on doing our jobs better amid changing technology.

I'm also adding my special thanks to the venerable Barbara Worth, a talented editor and supervisor (and a really nice person, admired by so many of us) who always

seemed to keep the meetings on a progressive path.

I believe that getting to know the other broadcast editors and similar supervisors made our AP lives easier - and a lot more fun! The positive discussions and interactions paid off for years to come, knowing that I could message or pick up the telephone to contact one of my broadcast editor pals and immediately get something done on a Texas story that often turned out to be of national or international interest. The meetings also provided a great source of talent from other states for getting Texas radio & TV contest entries judged.

I also fondly recall:

\_ Posing at the White House briefing room podium for a photo - which (rats!) I can no longer seem to find.

\_ Going for a brisk early-morning pre-meeting walk with California AP broadcast editor Rachel Ambrose in the Dupont Circle area and trying to figure out where the heck we were. I also proudly stole Rachel's idea (done in California) for monthly AP Mark Twain awards, which we gave out in Texas for years after that to the top contributing member or best assistance on a spot story.

\_ Getting acquainted with amazing AP executive Wick Temple.

\_ Learning (by example) from Honolulu bureau chief Gordon Sakamoto that the best way to say any Hawaiian name was to pronounce each vowel, such as the island of Kauai or the state fish: Humuhumunukunukuapua'a.

\_ Being on a Potomac River dinner cruise with the other AP broadcast editors and somehow doing a champagne toast to the Dallas "Cowbees" (nee Cowboys). I'm still living that one down.

Meanwhile, some friendly and obvious nicknames linger since the annual meetings that ended more than 20 years ago.

I'm occasionally still hailed as "Boots."

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**Charlie Monzella** ([Email](#)) - Jim Bagby's article in Wednesday's Connecting about the 1988 meeting on coming technical changes in how the AP delivers news to its TV and radio members reminded me of efforts many years earlier to improve the content of the state broadcast reports.

It was late in 1963 and John Aspinwall was head of the Radio Department. He was the person who ultimately



received any complaints that broadcast members had about the service they were getting from the AP.

To study the problems that members complained about, Aspinwall asked a dozen or so state bureaus to send to New York their radio wire report for a specific 24-hour period. He assigned Day Supervisor Jim Wessel to oversee a project to study the reports.

Wessel invited two state radio editors to New York to help him critique the report. One was Dick Boyd, in charge of Ohio radio operations, and me, the West Virginia editor. Boyd headed the Huntington bureau when I joined the AP and I considered him an excellent mentor.

We spent a week carefully studying the state reports and then submitted to Aspinwall a critique of each one.

In 1977, 12 years after I had transferred to New York, Broadcast Editor Jerry Trapp sent me on a 10-day trip to work with staffers in four bureaus on ways to improve their broadcast reports. I visited bureaus in Seattle; Portland, Oregon; San Francisco, and Salt Lake City.

This just shows that the AP has a long history of working with the bureaus to help with the state news they supply to their radio and TV members.



*Among some 50 participants in the second annual AP Broadcast Editors meeting in Washington Sept. 22-25 were, from left, Marilyn Hauk Essex, Des Moines; Jim Bagby, Kansas City and Rose Ann Robertson, Omaha.*

## **A shoutout to AP's Claire Galofaro for compelling West Virginia story**



**Larrecsa Cox, who leads the Quick Response Team, demonstrates to Yvonne Ash outside her home in Branchland, W.Va., Monday, March 15, 2021, how to administer the overdose reversal medication naloxone, just days after her son overdosed. (AP Photo/David Goldman)**

**Katharine Webster ([Email](#))** - I just wanted to give a shoutout to an AP reporter in West Virginia, **Claire Galofaro**, who wrote this compelling story featured in today's headlines:

**A city wrestled down an addiction crisis. Then came COVID-19** (apnews.com)

I don't know how you choose the stories that you feature, and I don't know Claire, but I immediately clicked on this one because I started my 15-year AP career (after working as a stringer in San Diego) in West-by-God-Virginia in 1993, where I was hired as a temp for vacation/union negotiations relief, and then rehired for a few months as legislative relief, before getting a permanent position in Boston and finally ending up in New Hampshire, where I live today.

I have incredibly fond memories of West Virginia, where I went to the Ramp Festival, heard the Indigo Girls and Natalie Merchant at Mountain Stage Live, learned about quilting at the Cabin Creek Quilt Cooperative, and met a nearly blind guide, Sleepy Nutter, who knew the New River rapids like the back of his hand. Everyone knows everyone there, or at least it seems that way, and I still have a couple of friends there nearly 30 years later. So it was all the more disturbing to read this incredibly well-written and tragic story.

The story begins:

HUNTINGTON, W. Va. (AP) — Larreca Cox steered past the used tire shop, where a young man had collapsed a few days before, the syringe he'd used to shoot heroin still clenched in his fist.

She wound toward his house in the hills outside of town. The man had been revived by paramedics, and Cox leads a team with a mission of finding every overdose survivor to save them from the next one.

The road narrowed, and the man's mother stood in pink slippers in the rain to meet her. People have been dying all around her. Her nephew. Her neighbors. Then, almost, her son.

"People I've known all my life since I was born, it takes both hands to count them," she said. "In the last six months, they're gone."

Read more [here](#).

## Sharon Cohen's stories jumped off the page

**Aron Heller** ([Email](#)) – In such a huge company with so many talented reporters, sometimes it is hard to stand out. But in my 15 years as an AP foreign correspondent the sight of one byline always made me stop and click: Sharon Cohen. Her stories just jumped off the page in their color and depth and, unlike many of the run-of-the-mill wire features, took you on a journey. When I would drop her a line to comment how much I enjoyed her latest dispatch, she was always appreciative and mutually complimentary of mine. She, and her talent, will be missed.

## Groupies of the Freese Bros Big Band

**Adolphe Bernotas** ([Email](#)) - Friend and colleague David Tirrell-Wysocki forgot to mention (in Wednesday's Connecting) that besides playing tenor sax, he's MC for the Freese Brothers Big Band, of which Marguerite and I are groupies. Whenever we can, usually at the American Legion Sweeney Post in Manchester, NH, we to get in a rumba, swing, foxtrot or waltz or two to this great swinging band. Dave has been known to refer to us as "Couple Number One" or "Couple Number Two." Here's hoping to dance to Dave's solos once the pestilence evaporates.

## And now we introduce, The Bulletin Kills



Dan Day (at right) jams with brothers Bill (center) and Tom Merriman in the Merriman home in South Euclid, Ohio, in mid-1970s.



The Bulletin Kills (l. to r.) Peter Jackson, Dan Day, Rich Harris and Rick Hale work on a tune (probably Mustang Sally) in the Hale home in the mid-2000s.

**Dan Day (Email)** - Although we played Mott the Hoople and David Bowie covers, D-Day & The Invaders was neither glam nor glamorous. Aspiring to be Deep Purple but closer in spirit to Spinal Tap, the band that a couple of buddies and I formed in suburban Cleveland in the mid-70s was an awful lot of fun. We usually jammed in the basement at the home of the lead guitarist and his younger brother. Another friend played rhythm guitar and I played bass. We played just one gig, a backyard party at which my amp blew a fuse during the first song.

I've also proudly been involved in two AP-related bands. The Bulletin Kills flourished for a couple of weekends in the 2000s at the home of Philadelphia COB Sally Hale and her husband, Rick, who sang and played guitar. Harrisburg Correspondent Peter Jackson also played guitar while Hartford News Editor Rich Harris and I formed the rhythm section (such as it was), Rich on drums and I on bass.

Later came the Beef Jerks, the house band that entertained those attending the late, great Salute to Meat summer cookout hosted for a decade by David Marcus and his wife, Janet, at their home in suburban Philadelphia. I was on bass again while Rick Hale sang and played guitar. We had the pleasure of playing with VP of Global Products Paul Caluori, who shared in the singing while playing guitar, mandolin or electric violin. No drummer — by then we were aware of the risks of spontaneous combustion.

## Stories of interest

### *IRE names veteran journalist as next executive director*

The IRE Board is thrilled to announce that Diana R. Fuentes will serve as the next executive director of the 6,000-member organization. She is the first person of color to serve in that role.

Fuentes, a Texas native, has served as the Deputy Metro Editor of the San Antonio Express-News since 2015. She has extensive senior management and masthead-level experience running newsrooms throughout Texas, and has served on numerous boards, including the American Society of Newspaper Editors (now the News Leaders Association). She is past president, treasurer and secretary of the Texas APME and the Freedom of Information Foundation of Texas. She is a lifetime member, and former secretary and financial officer of the National Association of Hispanic Journalists.



“Diana’s management skills—and her management style—combined with her three decades as a journalist and her deep

appreciation and commitment to diversity, equity and inclusion, make her a good fit for IRE,” said IRE Board President Cheryl W. Thompson. “I have no doubt that she will do an amazing job.”

Read more [here](#).

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## ***Tribune journalists are close to an improbable win in quest for new owners*** (Bloomberg)

(Bloomberg) — In January of last year, two Chicago Tribune reporters began looking for a civic-minded investor to rescue the newspaper from what they viewed as the clutches of a notorious hedge fund.

For several months, David Jackson and Gary Marx interviewed more than 100 people in the business and philanthropic world, often making calls from a conference room inside the newsroom. They also published an essay in the New York Times predicting the hedge fund, Alden Global Capital, would create “a ghost version of the Chicago Tribune” — despite being warned it could get them fired.

Until recently, their efforts appeared to have failed. Alden, which already owns 32% of the company, was poised to take control of Tribune Publishing Co. after agreeing in February to buy the shares it didn’t already own.

“I’d really given up at that point,” said Jackson, who along with Marx has since left the Chicago Tribune.

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

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## ***Neo-Nazi pleads guilty in journalist threat case*** (AP)

SEATTLE (AP) — An organizer of a neo-Nazi campaign to threaten journalists and Jewish activists in three states has pleaded guilty in federal court in Seattle.

Cameron Shea was one of four members of the neo-Nazi group Atomwaffen Division charged earlier this year with having cyberstalked and sent Swastika-laden posters to journalists and an employee of the Anti-Defamation League, telling them, “You have been visited by your local Nazis,” “Your Actions have Consequences,” and “We are Watching.”

Shea pleaded guilty to two of the counts in the five-count indictment: a conspiracy charge that carries up to five years in prison and interference with a federally protected activity, which carries up to 10. He is scheduled to be sentenced in June.

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

# The Final Word

*Watching 'Just Imagine' takes him back in time*



**Arnold Garson (Email)** – I have been thinking about this 1930 movie, “Just Imagine” (poster and lobby card above) since I saw it about 10 days ago. It was an odd genre, sci-fi/musical-comedy, and not a film that has held up very well with age. It projected life in a Big-Brother-government way, 50 years in the future, 1980. It did get a few things right, or at least close to right about the future, such as hinting at in-home video and being able to see who is ringing your doorbell, streets jammed with cars, electrical and telephone wires in abundance in New York. It also got some things wrong – pills replacing food, letters and numbers for names, and women having to get approval from a judge before they can marry a particular person; if two men want to marry the same woman, the



judge decided based on which man was more accomplished. But this is simply the introduction to the film. After the sci-fi set-up, a judge decides that the man whom the heroine wants to marry is not the right guy for her; there's another more accomplished man on the scene, and the judge decides in his favor. Wherein the less-accomplished man decides to appeal, giving him time to demonstrate that he's more accomplished. His solution is to pilot the first spaceship headed for Mars, where, not surprisingly, he discovers a hostile race of human-like people and even captures one to bring back to earth to help make his case before the appeals court.

But my interest in "Just Imagine" goes far beyond its storyline, cinematography, performances, and ample special effects. It's about my mother, whom I never knew. Celia Stine and Sam Garson went to see "Just Imagine" at the Orpheum Theater in Lincoln, Nebraska on Friday, January 9, 1931. A movie was their Friday night habit, according to Celia's diary. That night, she wrote that "Just Imagine," was "a grand picture showing the world in 1980. Gosh, . . . I wonder if we'll live to see if it'll be true!" Celia and Sam were 17 and in love. They were married in 1935; I was born six years after that, in May 1941. Celia died nine months later of a cerebral hemorrhage. Years later I would begin my voyage of discovery, trying to piece together the few fragments of her life that still could be unearthed in an effort to understand who she was and what she was like. "Just Imagine" seemed worth exploring in this context, but until the internet came along, I could never find out much about the movie. Even then, I had no luck in finding access to the entire film until my son, Scott Garson, surprised me a couple of weeks ago with a likely-pirated DVD he found on the internet. We watched it together with our families. As Scott correctly described it, "The film jumped the shark when it went to Mars." Still, I had been haunted by Celia's wonderment, and I do feel a bit closer to her after seeing the film. My dad did not live to see 1980, either, however; his life fell two years short.

## Today in History - April 8, 2021



By The Associated Press

Today is Thursday, April 8, the 98th day of 2021. There are 267 days left in the year.

**Today's Highlight in History:**



On April 8, 1864, the United States Senate passed, 38-6, the 13th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution abolishing slavery. (The House of Representatives passed it in January 1865; the amendment was ratified and adopted in December 1865.)

### **On this date:**

In 1513, explorer Juan Ponce de Leon and his expedition began exploring the Florida coastline.

In 1820, the Venus de Milo statue was discovered by a farmer on the Greek island of Milos.

In 1911, an explosion at the Banner Coal Mine in Littleton, Alabama, claimed the lives of 128 men, most of them convicts loaned out from prisons.

In 1913, the 17th Amendment to the Constitution, providing for popular election of U.S. senators (as opposed to appointment by state legislatures), was ratified. President Woodrow Wilson became the first chief executive since John Adams to address Congress in person as he asked lawmakers to enact tariff reform.

In 1952, President Harry S. Truman seized the American steel industry to avert a nationwide strike. (The Supreme Court later ruled that Truman had overstepped his authority, opening the way for a seven-week strike by steelworkers.)

In 1963, "Lawrence of Arabia" won the Oscar for best picture at the Academy Awards; Gregory Peck won best actor for "To Kill a Mockingbird" while Anne Bancroft received best actress honors for "The Miracle Worker."

In 1974, Hank Aaron of the Atlanta Braves hit his 715th career home run in a game against the Los Angeles Dodgers, breaking Babe Ruth's record.

In 1987, Al Campanis, vice president of player personnel for the Los Angeles Dodgers, resigned after saying on ABC's "Nightline" that Blacks might lack some of the "necessities" for becoming baseball managers.

In 1990, Ryan White, the teenage AIDS patient whose battle for acceptance had gained national attention, died in Indianapolis at age 18.

In 1993, singer Marian Anderson died in Portland, Oregon, at age 96.

In 1994, Kurt Cobain, singer and guitarist for the grunge band Nirvana, was found dead in Seattle from an apparently self-inflicted gunshot wound; he was 27.

In 2009, Somali pirates hijacked the U.S.-flagged Maersk Alabama; although the crew was able to retake the cargo ship, the captain, Richard Phillips, was taken captive by the raiders and held aboard a lifeboat. (Phillips was rescued four days later by Navy SEAL snipers who shot three of the pirates dead.)

Ten years ago: Congressional and White House negotiators struck a last-minute budget deal ahead of a midnight deadline, averting an embarrassing federal shutdown and cutting billions in spending.

Five years ago: In a sweeping document on family life that opened a door to divorced and civilly remarried Catholics, Pope Francis insisted that church doctrine could not be the final word in answering tricky moral questions and that Catholics had to be guided by their own informed consciences. Bruce Springsteen canceled a scheduled concert in Greensboro, North Carolina, citing the state's new law blocking anti-discrimination rules covering the LGBT community. N.W.A. entered the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame during a ceremony at Brooklyn's Barclays Center with 1970s-era rock acts Cheap Trick, Chicago, Deep Purple and Steve Miller.

One year ago: A 76-day lockdown was lifted in the Chinese city of Wuhan, where the global pandemic began; residents would have to use a smartphone app showing that they had not been in recent contact with anyone confirmed to have the virus. Sen. Bernie Sanders ended his presidential bid, making Joe Biden the presumptive Democratic nominee to challenge President Donald Trump.

Today's Birthdays: Comedian Shecky Greene is 95. Author and Pulitzer Prize-winning reporter Seymour Hersh is 84. "Mouseketeer" Darlene Gillespie is 80. Singer Peggy Lennon (The Lennon Sisters) is 80. Songwriter-producer Leon Huff is 79. Actor Stuart Pankin is 75. Rock musician Steve Howe is 74. Former House Republican leader Tom DeLay is 74. Movie director John Madden is 72. Rock musician Mel Schacher (Grand Funk Railroad) is 70. Sen. Ron Johnson, R-Wis., is 66. Actor John Schneider is 61. "Survivor" winner Richard Hatch is 60. Rock musician Izzy Stradlin is 59. Singer Julian Lennon is 58. Actor Dean Norris is 58. Rock singer-musician Donita Sparks is 58. Rapper Biz Markie is 57. Actor Robin Wright is 55. Actor Patricia Arquette is 53. Actor JR Bourne is 51. Rock singer Craig Honeycutt (Everything) is 51. Rock musician Darren Jesse is 50. Actor Emma Caulfield is 48. Actor Katee Sackhoff is 41. Actor Taylor Kitsch is 40. Rock singer-musician Ezra Koenig (Vampire Weekend) is 37. Actor Taran Noah Smith is 37. Actor Kirsten Storms is 37. Actor Sadie Calvano is 24.

## 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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