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# Connecting

July 05, 2021

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Colleagues:

Good Monday morning on this July 5, 2021.

Today's lead story is about a new Yogi Berra postal stamp, which is based on an Associated Press photo. I haven't been able to dig up the name of the photographer. Do any of my Connecting colleagues know?

Stay well,

Peg [\(email\)](#)

*Where in the world is Ye Olde Editor?*

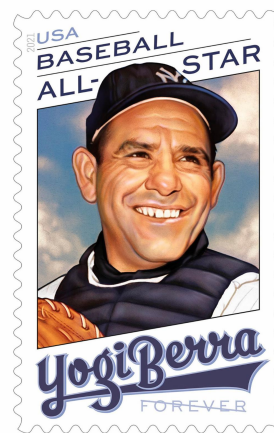
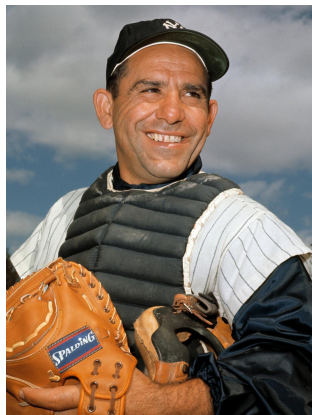


Ye Olde Editor: Visiting the sites Saturday at Pearl Harbor in Oahu where WWII began for our country and for our dads - one in college in Kansas at the time and the other at a Minnesota newspaper before being called to war. Moored nearby the USS Arizona memorial, the USS Missouri where the Japanese surrender was signed Sept. 2, 1945, in Tokyo Bay. A moving experience.

## ***Yogi Berra stamp based on AP photo***

(The New York Times)

By Rob Neyer



*Antonio Alcalá, an art director for the Postal Service, combed through archives for a perfect photo of Berra. He ultimately chose this Associated Press image. Associated Press*

*The photograph served as inspiration for Charles Chaisson, who painted the final image with art direction from Alcalá. United States Postal Service, via Associated Press*

When the Yogi Berra Museum & Learning Center opened on the campus of Montclair University in New Jersey in 1998, Berra was well aware of how unusual it was for him to be there to celebrate.

“I’m lucky,” he said. “Usually you’re dead to get your own museum.”

Not even Yogi was lucky enough to see his own United States Postal Service stamp. Nobody has ever been that lucky.

The first U.S. postal stamps were issued in 1847, and in all the years since, no living person has specifically been honored by a depiction on a stamp. And with the exception of American presidents — typically commemorated within a year of their death — there has always been a multiyear period before someone who has died can appear on a stamp. The current waiting period is three years.

The process, however, usually takes significantly longer.

Berra died [nearly six years ago](#). It wasn’t until last week, outside Berra’s museum and with Bob Costas serving as M.C. of a star-studded ceremony, that the Postal Service officially issued its Yogi Berra commemorative stamp.

That ceremony put Berra in rare company. Traditionally, the single highest honor for a baseball player is election to the National Baseball Hall of Fame. In the institution’s 86-year history, 263 men have been elected as players. But

Postal Service commemoration is a far more exclusive club, as Berra is only the 30th baseball player to have his picture on a stamp.

A great majority of those stamps have been part of multiplayer “issuances.” Berra is in an even rarer group: He is the first player since Lou Gehrig in 1989 to receive an issuance all his own. After Gehrig, every player who has appeared on a stamp has been part of a larger set: Babe Ruth, Jackie Robinson and Roger Maris in the 1998-99 “Celebrate the Century” series; a whopping 20 players in the “Legends of Baseball” set in 2000; four midcentury stars in the “Baseball Sluggers” issuance of 2006; and an “[M.L.B. All-Stars](#)” set in 2012 that featured Joe DiMaggio, Larry Doby, Willie Stargell and Ted Williams.

Now, nine years after the last baseball stamp, Berra has the stage all to himself.

Will it be another nine years before we see another player honored? There is certainly no shortage of candidates.

In 2020 alone, no fewer than seven Hall of Famers died: [Lou Brock](#), [Whitey Ford](#), [Bob Gibson](#), [Al Kaline](#), [Joe Morgan](#), [Phil Niekro](#) and [Tom Seaver](#). Then, shortly into 2021, baseball was dealt a crushing blow with the death of [Henry Aaron](#), who captivated the nation in the early 1970s with his pursuit of Ruth’s career record for home runs, and later became known as a vocal civil rights advocate.

While neither Aaron nor any of those other recently deceased Hall of Famers are currently eligible for a stamp because of the current waiting period rules, there is an impressive backlog of deserving candidates.

Ernie Banks and Stan Musial both predeceased Berra, and (like Berra) are also among the 14 baseball players who have been awarded the Presidential Medal of Freedom. Warren Spahn (like Berra, a war hero) has been dead for nearly 20 years and will most likely hold the title of baseball’s winningest left-handed pitcher for eternity. The Postal Service also could consider Minnie Minoso, an Afro-Latino pioneer whose long career included stops with the New York Cubans in 1946 and the Chicago White Sox in 1980.

Before M.L.B. [chose to recognize](#) the Negro leagues as the equivalent of major leagues, the Postal Service had already honored Satchel Paige and Josh Gibson. But there are plenty of options from those leagues as well, including Oscar Charleston, Buck O’Neil, Turkey Stearnes, Cool Papa Bell, Bullet Rogan and Bill Foster. So when can we expect some of those players to be honored?

The short answer is: It’s complicated.

If you want to see a Turkey Stearnes stamp in 2024, you may submit your proposal in writing, via U.S. mail. (The Postal Service’s website stipulates, “No in-person appeals, phone calls, or emails are accepted.”)

According to William Gicker, the Postal Service’s long-serving director of stamp services, “We receive around 30,000 proposals a year for stamps.”

If your proposal meets the “stamp subject selection criteria,” it is automatically considered by the Postal Service’s citizen stamp advisory committee, currently composed of 13 volunteers appointed by the postmaster general, whose work is conducted inside a figurative black box.

The actual venue for their discussions is a nondescript meeting room on the top floor of the Postal Service’s headquarters in Washington. Four times a year, the advisory council meets in that conference room (or, when a pandemic is raging, via Zoom) for a day and a half. Their deliberations, as they sift through proposals for individual stamps, or larger programs, are strictly confidential.

“We enter each meeting with an agenda,” said Gicker, who has attended the meetings for more than 20 years, “and while the discussions can get passionate, we encourage collegial debate. We want the decisions of the committee seen as decisions of the whole committee, not individuals.”

Approval by the committee is just the first step (or *a* first step). Once a stamp or program is given the go-head by the committee and the postmaster general, it needs an art director. The stamp program has four of them, including Antonio Alcala. When a sports subject comes up, Alcala said, “I usually raise my hand, and maybe a little higher” than the others.

Once Berra was approved in 2018, Alcala got the assignment. He collected dozens of photographs that could serve as models for an outside artist and be available for the right price (the Postal Service has a relatively small budget for each stamp). Once Alcala winnowed the images to six or eight, he said, he reached out to the painter Charles Chaisson, who had never worked on a stamp.

“In 2018, Antonio contacted me,” Chaisson said. “I remember him telling me how long the whole process would take and thinking, ‘Oh, man.’ I come from a family of letter carriers — between my mom, my uncle and my grandfather, my family’s got 90 to 100 years with the post office in New Orleans — and keeping this secret was really hard. I did tell my mother, but swore her to secrecy.”

Chaisson needed a week or so to submit a sketch — **based on an undated Associated Press photo** taken during a Yankees spring training camp in Florida — and once it was approved, he said, “Then I drew everything by hand, to resemble an oil painting. That took about a week, too.”

All this was nearly three years ago. For much of that time, nobody outside the Postal Service and Chaisson (and his mother) knew anything about a Berra stamp.

“Our whole process is very confidential, and we don’t want any false starts,” Gicker said. “So nothing becomes public until everything is fully cleared legally, and everyone — both the U.S.P.S. and the estate, the family — is fully satisfied with the design.”

“They contacted me in August last year and said the U.S. Postal Service is interested in putting out a stamp of your father,” said Larry Berra, the oldest of Berra’s three sons. “They sent us the artwork, and my brothers and I approved it. They also had to get permission from M.L.B. As executor of my father’s estate, I signed over rights to use his image for the stamp. Everything happened pretty quick.”

“We also signed an N.D.A., agreeing to keep quiet until the official announcement this spring,” he said. “I would tease people, though, saying we had a big surprise coming.”

M.L.B. weighed in as well, with notes about type at the top of the stamp.

The lettering of Berra’s name, a unique typography Alcala had commissioned from a lettering artist for this project, was adjusted some as well, as were a few other details, to achieve what Alcala called “a greater sense of Yoginess.”

While the process had many steps, picking a subject for a stamp, and the team to design it, is the easy part. The real X factor is the rights issue.

“At the end of the day,” Gicker said, “the Postal Service wants the issuance of a stamp to be a celebration and for that celebration not to be marred by any upset or ill feelings.”

Will we ever see Ernie Banks on a stamp? That is a question complicated by his will having been contested for years. What about Musial or Minoso or Dottie Kamenshek of the All-American Girls Professional Baseball League? Or, perhaps most notably, Aaron? Only the people in that Postal Service meeting room can even begin to know. For now, we can revel in the wit, wisdom, and visage of the singular Berra.

“So I’m ugly,” Berra was once reported as saying. “I never saw anyone hit with his face.”

Ugly? Berra was being too hard on himself. His stamp, though? That beautifully wrought, sticky little rectangle is now crisscrossing America on its way to thousands of lucky mailboxes.

Shared by **Sylvia Christensen**.

## ***The military’s longstanding problem of missing, stolen weapons***

(The New York Times)

**By John Ismay**

Dear reader,

In June, a team at The Associated Press broke the news that over the last decade the U.S. military had lost nearly 2,000 weapons, some of which had been used to commit violent crimes.

Rifles, including M4 assault rifles, made up the single largest contingent of missing firearms, with 1,179 of them unaccounted for from 2010 to 2019. Handguns like the Beretta M9 made up the second-largest group of firearms that slipped from federal custody, with 694 of them gone.

According to Army inventory records, one such 9-mm handgun was purportedly safely locked away in an armory at Fort Bragg, N.C., when it was in fact loose in New York. There, police tied it to four shootings after finally recovering it in 2018.

The military did not give up the data easily.

Gathering this data took a number of requests made under the Freedom of Information Act, first filed by The Associated Press in 2012. One of the reporters who worked on these stories is my friend and colleague James LaPorta, a former Marine infantryman who fought in Afghanistan.

Gen. Mark A. Milley, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, reacted strongly to the A.P.’s investigation after their first story was published, vowing a “systematic fix” to the problem.

That military weapons sometimes go missing or are stolen is not a new problem. But the A.P.'s work has shed light on the continuing issue, and the lack of public transparency about how often weapons paid for by taxpayers end up threatening or harming other Americans at home. All of this is in addition to the wholesale spillage of hundreds of thousands of weapons the U.S. military transferred to Iraqi and Afghan security forces the past two decades that found their way into the black market or the hands of insurgents they were meant to combat.

Reading the A.P.'s work, I was reminded of a passage in a favorite book of mine called "Descent Into Darkness" by Navy Cmdr. Edward C. Raymer, which documents his work as a deep-sea diver in Pearl Harbor immediately following the December 1941 attack. In it, Commander Raymer recounts how members of the salvage dive locker had recovered a number of .45-caliber handguns from an armory in the sunken U.S.S. Arizona, along with alcohol from flooded medical supply closets taken from the sunken U.S.S. Nevada, which they used for parties and for black market trades in what was then the "dry" territory of Hawaii.

"The ship's armories, where small arms were stored, were opened and the looting of their contents was the highest priority," Raymer wrote. "The .45-caliber service sidearm became the most coveted of all the 'souvenirs' pilfered from the ships."

The divers brought their looted handguns, already rusty and unserviceable from their time underwater, to the nearby submarine base, where an "accommodating" gunner's mate offered to repair them in exchange for pilfered alcohol.

"Our crew made a solemn pact to never give away or sell our pistols to anyone. None of us considered the .45-caliber pistols we found on the Arizona to be stolen items," Raymer wrote. "If we had not brought them up and reconditioned them, the guns would have been lost forever, we reasoned."

A month after the salvage divers began working on another sunken battleship, Raymer's team was visited by two F.B.I. special agents who said they were investigating the theft of handguns from the Arizona. The divers were told that one of their own had either sold or given his looted .45 to a shipyard worker, who had then used the gun to threaten his wife. Through records, the weapon was quickly traced back to the sunken ship, and agents arrested the junior sailor who had originally taken the gun.

What happened next is unlikely to surprise those who have served in uniform.

"By dawn the next morning, the grounds outside the three barracks housing the Salvage and Repair Unit were littered" with abandoned .45s, rings, watches, cash and "other looted items," Raymer recalled. "The master-at-arms force was kept busy for hours stuffing seabags full of contraband for disposal."

According to Raymer, all of the divers approached their commanding officer and confessed their guilt, guessing that because of the necessary work they were doing in repairing and refloating damaged warships, the Navy would not throw them in the brig.

Their fellow diver was eventually released from custody after the prosecutor dropped the most serious charges, and he was promptly sent to a new warship on the East Coast. It turned out that he had given the handgun to the shipyard worker in the hopes of getting the man's permission to date his daughter.

The A.P.'s work makes it clear that many of the firearms stolen over the past 10 years were taken for more nefarious purposes, however, and it is unclear how many of them are still in circulation — whether taken as souvenirs or with the intent to commit crime.

Keep an eye out for more of their reporting. I'm sure the telling of this particular story is long from over.

Shared by **Terry Wallace**.

## *Connecting mailbox*

### *Excuses, excuses, excuses*

**Lyle Price (email)** - Even as Paul Stevens was off for a trip to Hawaii, as a dedicated news person he put in a plea for others to help man the ship item-wise, so to speak -- and in that spirit I reached into my grab-bag of journalistic thoughts and memories and decided to make public what I used to refer to as my "Best Excuse of The Year" contest. I began this activity in my latter years at AP in the mid-1970s and continued it in a journalism career elsewhere that lasted close to 20 more years.

There were no prizes, and I never told the winners of their high ranking excuse-wise. But I have repeated the excuses many times.

The all-time, hands-down, not-to-be equaled winner is the AP staffer in the AP Los Angeles bureau who one day came in about four hours late and was on a shift that required someone else to fill in. This staffer might fairly be

said to have not been on the best of terms with the then bureau chief -- a now-deceased individual that followed in the wake of Tom Pendergast's transfer from LA COB to personnel director in NYC. There were enough on that COB's list so as to not instantly ID of whom I speak -- who also is now deceased, FYI.

I was a witness to that event.

The LA bureau was on the second floor of the paper-storage facility for the LA Herald-Examiner. I was working on the LA city desk complex and was well aware of the extreme and unexplained lateness when the COB popped out of his office and was standing at the entrance of a hallway about a dozen feet in front of me when the late-arriving staffer came through the other end of the 12-foot long hallway. I presume the guard on the floor below had alerted him, although ESP might be another explanation, I suppose. This was 1974, pre-cellphone.

This was the excuse: "I thought I saw Patty Hearst, and I chased her through places in downtown Los Angeles for hours until I finally lost her."

The COB said not one word. Not one. He turned around with a look that might fairly be characterized as disgusted and went back to his office 20 feet or so away in the northeast corner of the news room.

Now I cannot say as to the truthiness of the above assertion, but at the very time this was going on Patty Hearst was the object of a year-long search being conducted by AP's Linda Deutsch (and I suppose other non-media types outside of The AP elsewhere) at the personal direction of then GM Wes Gallagher. So let's say that the tardy AP staffer had seen Ms. Hearst and had said, "I knew that I was due on my shift and that my particular duties were so demanding that they'd take another staffer to replace me, so I decided to ignore Patty Hearst and get to work on time!" I would say any staffer that had stated the preceding type of comment would have been held in deep disfavor indeed!

The second all-time best excuse was at the King County Journal, a now-defunct daily about 20 miles south of Seattle. That staffer, who wouldn't mind me using his name but I won't bother, used to ride a bicycle every day from Queen Anne Hill in Seattle to suburban Kent, where I live 20 miles south.

One snowy day about 1990, he arrived four hours late, spent an hour at his desk, and then said he was leaving for the return trip since that would likely take another four hours. Keep in mind: transit wasn't running and if traffic was getting through, which I think little if any was, the bike rider had no better travel option. A good many staffers didn't make it at all. I lived two miles away and walked back and forth, BTW. The bike-riding staffer used designated bike routes including one long stretch where a streetcar had once had a dedicated track and is now a hiking/biking path.

In my capacity for 10 years as an emergency substitute teacher in a school district three miles from me, I heard an astonishing array of excuses from youngsters that made me think they had great promise in their future careers excuse-wise.

One of the first things I learned is that no kid every admits to starting a fight. Never! So comes the day I had a second-grade class in the gym for a light PE-time (yes, in my day there was about ZERO PE at grade school, but times change. No grade school I went to had a gym; they now all have double-gyms). One of the OK things in that class was for kids to take a rest break on a wood bench in the middle of the gym against a wall. Two boys are sitting there and I'm thinking that they'd had enough rest when one kid hauls off and socks the other in the side of the head without either getting up.

"Why," I asked, "did you hit that other boy?"

"He hit me FIRST."

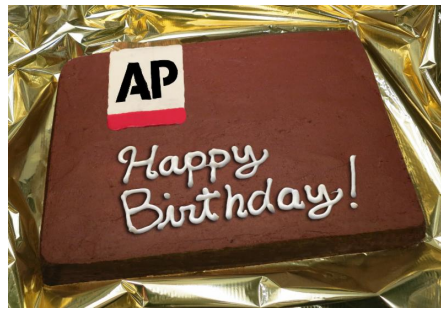
"I was watching at the time and he did NOT hit you first."

Five second pause.

"He hit me first YESTERDAY."

Wow. A second-grader that fast on the uptake! I didn't laugh then (or believe it), and the other kid was doing a kid-version of rolling his eyes.

## Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



July 5

Jim Drinkard - [Drinkard.jim@gmail.com](mailto:Drinkard.jim@gmail.com)

Deb Martin - [dlmartin130@yahoo.com](mailto:dlmartin130@yahoo.com)

## Stories of interest

### *Ex-CIA analyst now writes about the dangers of 'fake news'*

(Poynter)

By Alan C. Miller

As an intelligence analyst at the CIA, [Cindy Otis](#) was trained to assess how our country's foreign adversaries deploy divisive rumors, destructive conspiracy theories and other kinds of disinformation against us.

Several months after the 2016 presidential election — which saw both the [concerted Russian campaign](#) to undermine trust in democracy and a surge in [domestically created false content](#) — she decided to leave the agency and deploy her skills on a different front. The analytic skills she had acquired, she reasoned, could be used to help the public learn how to responsibly assess what they're reading, watching and hearing.

Her new mission: to educate Americans on how to become more discerning about the news and other information they encounter and share. Her goal: to inoculate the public against unwittingly helping our foes undermine our country's civic life.

"The primary consumers and generators of false information are average American citizens who don't realize they are propagating false information," she told me last week. They are assisting "foreign actors who seek to take advantage of Americans who are doing their work for them."

Otis has quickly made her mark. In her book "[True or False: A CIA Analyst's Guide to Spotting Fake News](#)," published last year and targeted to young adults, she traces the history of misinformation and provides a primer on recognizing it. She is active on social media and has more than 35,500 [Twitter](#) followers. She has donated her services to the News Literacy Project, both for events and for the creation of infographics, such as "[Eight Tips to Google Like a Pro](#)." In her day job, she conducts investigations and analyses for the [Alethea Group](#), which advises businesses on detecting and mitigating disinformation and social media manipulation.

Read more [here](#).

### *I write about the law; could I help free a prisoner?*

(The New York Times Magazine)

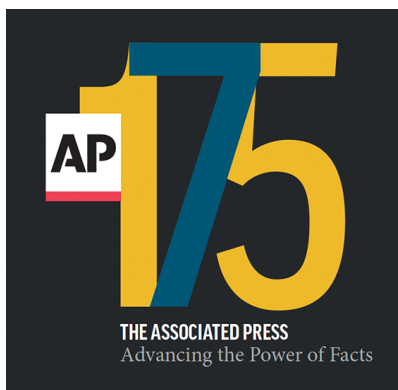
By Emily Bazelon

It all started with an email I received from a retired librarian in Oregon. "Dear Ms. Bazelon," Karen Oehler wrote in July 2019. "I correspond with an inmate, Yutico Briley, at Dixon," a prison in Jackson, La. For a couple of years, Oehler and Briley had been writing to each other through a support program for incarcerated people. She wanted to let me know that Briley was trying to reach me. "In his last letter to me, he said he'd written to you at The Times but wasn't sure if you received the letter," Oehler explained.

Like many journalists who write about criminal justice, I get a lot of mail from people in prison. The letters usually go on for pages, carefully handwritten on lined note paper, sometimes with sentences in smaller print crawling up

the margins. The pages are dense with facts, about a conviction or an appeal. They often brim with desperation. It's impossible for me to read all of them, and though I don't feel good about it, many go unanswered.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Len Iwanski.



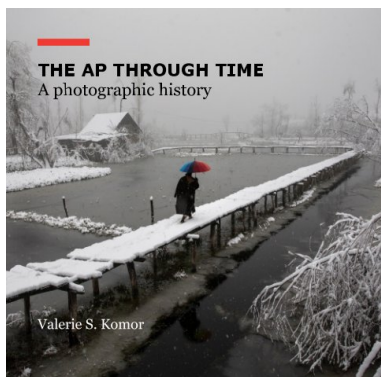
## Celebrating AP's 175th

AP store for 175th, vintage merchandise



The AP has created a store with 175th anniversary merchandise available for purchase, as well as items branded with some of AP's most historic logos. The site can be reached by clicking [here](#).

## AP Through Time: A Photographic History





AP Through Time: A Photographic History” - created by Director of Corporate Archives, Valerie Komor, is a keepsake commemorating AP’s 175th year. Small in size (6 ¾ x 6 ¾ in.), it is organized chronologically in eight segments that trace the broad outlines of AP’s development from 1846 to the present: Beginnings, Evolution, New Century, Modernity, Expansion, One World, Speed, and Transformation. Click [here](#) to view and make an order.

## AP at 175 video

This video celebrates the unique role AP has played since 1846.

# Oops!

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## Today in History - July 05, 2021



By The Associated Press

Today is Monday, July 5, the 186th day of 2021. There are 179 days left in the year.

### Today's Highlight in History:

On July 5, 1971, President Richard Nixon certified the 26th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution, which lowered the minimum voting age from 21 to 18.

### On this date:

In 1687, Isaac Newton first published his Principia Mathematica, a three-volume work setting out his mathematical principles of natural philosophy.

In 1811, Venezuela became the first South American country to declare independence from Spain.

In 1935, President Franklin D. Roosevelt signed the National Labor Relations Act.

In 1943, the Battle of Kursk began during World War II; in the weeks that followed, the Soviets were able to repeatedly repel the Germans, who eventually withdrew in defeat.

In 1947, Larry Doby made his debut with the Cleveland Indians, becoming the first Black player in the American League three months after Jackie Robinson broke the color barrier in the National League. In the game against the Chicago White Sox at Comiskey Park, Doby, pinch-hitting for Bryan Stephens, struck out in his first at-bat during the seventh inning; Chicago won 6-5.

In 1948, Britain's National Health Service Act went into effect, providing publicly-financed medical and dental care.

In 1954, Elvis Presley's first commercial recording session took place at Sun Records in Memphis, Tennessee; the song he recorded was "That's All Right."

In 1975, Arthur Ashe became the first Black man to win a Wimbledon singles title as he defeated Jimmy Connors, 6-1, 6-1, 5-7, 6-4.

In 1977, Pakistan's army, led by General Mohammad Zia ul-Haq, seized power from President Zulfikar Ali Bhutto (ZUL'-fih-kahr ah-LEE' BOO'-toh). (Bhutto was executed in 1979.)

In 2003, Serena Williams beat sister Venus 4-6, 6-4, 6-2 for her second straight Wimbledon title.

In 2009, a bankruptcy judge ruled that General Motors Corp. could sell the bulk of its assets to a new company, clearing the way for the automaker to emerge from bankruptcy protection.

In 2015, the first pope from Latin America, Francis, landed in Ecuador, returning to South America for the first time bearing a message of solidarity with the region's poor.

**Ten years ago:** A jury in Orlando, Florida, found Casey Anthony, 25, not guilty of murder, manslaughter and child abuse in the 2008 disappearance and death of her 2-year-old daughter, Caylee.

**Five years ago:** The FBI recommended no criminal charges for Hillary Clinton's use of a private email server, but Director James Comey's scathing criticism of her "extremely careless" handling of classified material revitalized Republican attacks. President Barack Obama heartily vouched for Hillary Clinton's trustworthiness and dedication, making his first outing on the campaign stump for his former secretary of state with an appearance in Charlotte, North Carolina. Republican Donald Trump praised former Iraqi President Saddam Hussein's ruthlessness, saying in Raleigh, North Carolina, that while Saddam was a "bad guy," he "killed terrorists. He did that so good."

**One year ago:** A French bus driver was violently beaten and kicked in the head after he asked four passengers to wear masks that were required because of the coronavirus pandemic; the driver died days later. A statue of abolitionist Frederick Douglass was ripped from its base in Rochester, N.Y., on the anniversary of a speech he delivered there in 1852; the damaged statue was found 50 feet away.

**Today's birthdays:** Singer-musician Robbie Robertson is 78. Julie Nixon Eisenhower is 73. Rock star Huey Lewis is 71. Baseball Hall of Fame pitcher Rich "Goose" Gossage is 70. Country musician Charles Ventre is 69. Singer-songwriter Marc Cohn is 62. Actor John Marshall Jones is 59. Actor Dorian Wilson is 59. Actor Edie Falco is 58. Actor Jillian Armenante is 57. Actor Kathryn Erbe (er-BEE') is 56. Actor Michael Stuhlbarg (STOOL'-bahrg) is 53. Country musician Brent Flynn (Flynnville Train) is 52. Rapper RZA (RIH'-zuh) is 52. R&B singer Joe is 48. Rock musician Bengt Lagerberg (The Cardigans) is 48. Actor Dale Godboldo is 46. Rapper Bizarre is 45. Rapper Royce da 5'9" is 44. Rock singer Jason Wade (Lifehouse) is 41. Actor Ryan Hansen is 40. Country musician Dave Haywood (Lady A) is 39. Rock musician Nick O'Malley (Arctic Monkeys) is 36. Actor Jason Dolley is 30. California Angels pitcher and designated hitter Shohei Ohtani is 27.

# 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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