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Connecting September 12, 2022

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Colleagues.

Good Monday morning on this Sept. 12, 2022,

Sunday was the 21st anniversary of the 9/11 terrorist attacks - and Connecting believes it is worth reminding our readers how The Associated Press covered the events of that day.

We present you this recap written by colleague **Mark Mittelstadt** that appeared in the quarterly APME News magazine months after the attacks. AP was headquartered at 50 Rockefeller Plaza at the time - 4.7 miles from the twin towers of the World Trade Center. Today, AP headquarters rests right next door to

where the towers once stood. Click on this link to view:

[AP coverage of Sept. 11.](#)

One of the most poignant stories on 9/11 came from Esquire's Tom Junod, "[The Falling Man. An Unforgettable Story.](#)" It focused on photos taken at the Twin Towers by AP photographer **Richard Drew** (a Connecting colleague who is still taking photos for the AP/New York). Thanks to Larry Blasko for suggesting it be shared.

Our thanks to colleague **John Lumpkin** for sharing a story on a Meet the Author reception at a Dallas book store last week for a newly released book on **Burl Osborne** - *Burl, Journalism Giant and Medical Trailblazer*, focusing on his career with AP and *The Dallas Morning News*, as well as his remarkable survival as a pioneer kidney transplant recipient.

Here's to a great week ahead – be safe, stay healthy!

Paul



Friends, former colleagues of Burl Osborne gather for launch of biography on his life



Here is image from the Meet the Author event on Thursday night for the new book about Burl Osborne. Photo by David Woo. Left to right: Eileen Lumpkin, Kathy Langer, Jonathan Osborne, Betty Osborne, John Lumpkin.

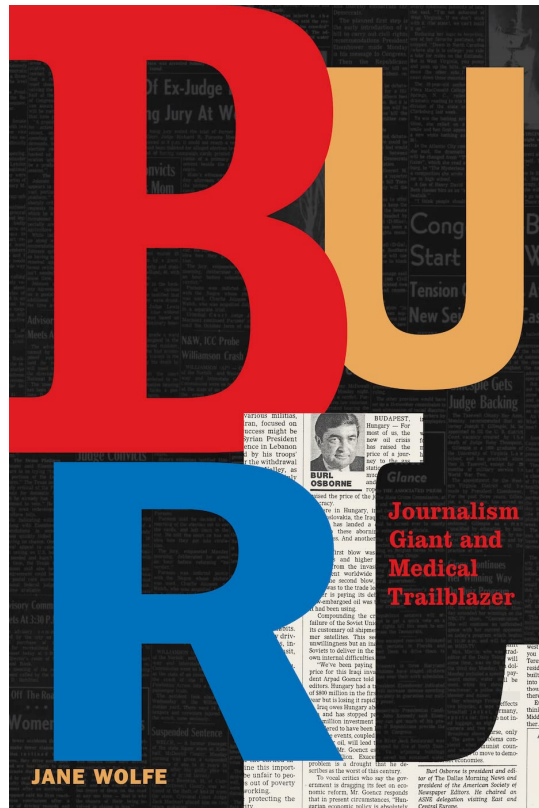
John Lumpkin - In a quiet corner of Dallas' Inwood shopping center, friends and former colleagues of Burl Osborne gathered last Thursday evening to mark the launch of *Burl, Journalism Giant and Medical Trailblazer*, the new biography focusing on his career with AP and *The Dallas Morning News*, as well as his remarkable survival as a pioneer kidney transplant recipient. The book's author, Jane Wolf, autographed copies, offered remarks and answered questions about her experience researching and then chronicling Burl's life.

Greeting guests at the door of Interabang Books were Burl's widow Betty, the driving force behind the project, and their son Jonathan, who is president and co-founder of Buckskin Media in Austin. Among others at the event was Kathy Langer, widow of Ralph Langer, whom Burl befriended when he was an AP bureau chief and who joined Burl at the *Morning News* first as managing editor and then executive editor when Burl was promoted to publisher. It's difficult to imagine Burl without Ralph and vice versa.

Among others who I observed while in the book-signing line: Mike Levy, founder of *Texas Monthly* magazine; David Woo, former *Morning News* photographer and 2006 Pulitzer Prize winner; and Carolyn Barta, another "trailblazer" as one of a handful of women who covered City Hall for a major metro in the 1960s and who served as national political correspondent, columnist and editorial writer and editor during Burl's tenure until her retirement in 2002. Burl was a part of all our lives, for sure.

You find out interesting things in chit-chat. I'd known Levy off and on since the late 1980s but hadn't heard until Thursday night he worked for UPI in Dallas in the 1960s and scored key interviews during the siege of sniper Charles Whitman at the University of Texas. It was nice to see Barta again; she was a 1960s inspiration for a young journalist named Eileen O'Donohoe, who would later become Eileen Lumpkin.

Author Wolf called attention in her remarks to the nexus of Burl's early AP career as Spokane correspondent and his life-saving treatment for kidney disease. The book quotes Burl as once saying: "It was the most extraordinary providence of my life. I had just come from a part of the country where there was zero treatment available to a city whose name I could barely pronounce, without knowing



Spokane had one of the very, very few artificial kidney facilities in the world.” As Wolf wrote, “Burl became one of a dozen people in the world trying home dialysis.”

The author shared with Thursday’s audience a more whimsical anecdote from Burl’s later AP assignments to make her point that he could write as well as lead. It came when he was assistant bureau chief in Washington, working with Washington AP reporter Ann Blackman. She told Wolf that he fashioned a lead credited to her in coverage of the famous pandas at the National Zoo who weren’t mating. Quipped Burl to her: “Sing Sing and Ling Ling haven’t done a thing thing,” and that was what hit the wires.

Connecting readers may recall that Woo, now retired from daily journalism, took the memorable photos of the first Southwest/Southeast AP Reunion last fall in Dallas-Fort Worth. It shouldn’t be surprising that he would be taking snaps at Interabang Books, because “Burl was more than an editor and a publisher to me. He was a friend,” Woo said afterward.

“We were both from Kentucky. In 1984, I traveled to El Salvador and Nicaragua to cover the civil war and children in refugee camps. When I returned, Burl took an active role in editing my images with photo editors. He decided to publish an eight-page section with 37 photographers, ‘Children of War’...

“My favorite quote from Burl is when he found out the Pulitzer Board overturned the jury’s decision to honor me with the Pulitzer Prize for Feature Photography in 1984. He called me at home the day the announcement was made.

“He said, ‘David, what’s important is our readers see your work and when readers put a quarter in the newspaper rack to buy our newspaper. I will never forget his words of concern and comfort.”

Note: *Burl, Journalism Giant and Medical Trailblazer* is available online [here](#).

On the death of Queen Elizabeth

From her nannie’s arms in South Africa

[Susan Clark](#) - My earliest recollection was being held in my Nannie’s arms on the balcony of our hotel The Commercial Hotel in Paarl, South Africa, seeing the procession of the Royal Family driving through the center of town. They went on to be entertained by my dad’s brother who owned the largest hotel in Paarl, The Central Hotel. It is in his obit that he met the Royal Family.

I listened to her coronation on the radio - which was before we had television - and made scrapbooks about the coronation. She was our Queen. Then we became independent in 1961 but she always remained The Queen! She was very much part of my school life.

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Photos of the queen

[Chick Harrity](#) - Here's some slightly different looks at Queen Elizabeth that I took back in the day.



This is dinner at Windsor Castle the night before they went on their well-documented horse ride, from which you already used Bob Daugherty's photo. That's Secretary of State Alexander Haig at right. November, 1982.



A slightly different angle on the horseback ride with Reagan.

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Cruising with the queen



From left: Amanda Barnett, Linda Salter Ochsner and Diana Heidgerd in August 2018.

Diana Heidgerd - You'd be surprised how many family and friends who've seen a photo of me (and two cruise gal pals) with an image of Elizabeth II ask – how did you get to meet the Queen?

The cardboard cutout of Queen Elizabeth was prominently displayed at a ship boarding area in Dover before I cruised the British Isles in 2018 with former Dallas AP staffer Amanda Barnett of the Atlanta area and my best friend, Linda Salter Ochsner of

Alpena, South Dakota. The Queen's outfit is well known from her 2012 Diamond Jubilee celebration.

That was the cruise when our ship diverted, in the North Sea, [to rescue three men](#) from a covered lifeboat after their fishing vessel sank.

Broken arm and broken spirit

[Lelieu Browne](#) – Having read so many anecdotes of accidents told by colleagues, I could not help to contribute to one memorable accident that starts the beginning of the beginning of long years of accidents, stress, pains and despair. It was Malcolm's story, but as he is not with us, I take the liberty to recount it.

It was Monday August 5, 2002. It was a warm and sunny summer day in Thetford Center, Vermont, where we had a vacation home.

In the morning, we took our visitors, a Vietnamese couple whose wife was my close friend, to shopping. They had been with us for three days and it was their last day before moving on to visit their relatives in Canada. It was such a splendid day that I decided to prepare a Vietnamese lunch and afterward, we would relax in our swimming pool.

Khanh, Mai's husband, a chemical engineer, had noticed that one of my stove lights did not function properly and offered to repair it for us. Despite my protest, he assured me that it wouldn't take more than a few minutes.

We gave in to his will and left him to his work while we retired to the pool. A few moments later, Khanh appeared to ask for a tool. I jumped out of the pool and hurried down the basement with Khanh trailing behind me. I showed him the tool room and after a glance, he took out some tool and left while I stayed behind roaming for a right tool. A prolonged crashing noise and a chilling scream tore the quietness of the basement. I rushed out and saw Malcolm at the bottom of the staircase. His red face was contorted with pain, his disheveled hair and naked folding body dripped in wetness. His left arm was holding the right arm. I rushed towards him, putting out my hand to touch him. He swiped my hand away with a hateful and contorted look. I stepped back, staring at his ballooning crimson bicep, feeling hurt and scared. Mai approached him and smoothed his arm with soothing words, and he let her do it.

I brushed by Malcolm and rushed upstairs to dial 911 for ambulance. After a few minutes of answering questions asked by the telephone monitor on Malcolm's condition, I sat down on top of the staircase armed with a purse containing all the documents of health insurances. With anxieties and helplessness, I looked down at him, sitting at the bottom of the staircase, his body slumped in a position of a thinker. Speechless and numb, I just waited.

Within 20 minutes, the ambulance arrived, escorted by a convoy of cars along with the flashing police car. I got up to receive them. The first man rushed down to check on Malcolm, making sure that he did not break other bones in his body. He then gave him some painkilling shot and wrapped his arm with bandages so to protect his wound from getting hurt. Two others joined the first one and they were in intensive

debate how to carry Malcolm upstairs without causing more pains and damages. One man ran out to the ambulance and came back with a special wheelchair made for staircase emergency. Delicately and professionally two men lifted Malcolm's body into the chair while the other tightly steadied the chair from sliding the step. They rolled him up the stairs and out to the ambulance. I was so impressed by their professionalism and expertise.

Once Malcolm was installed in the ambulance, I asked them permission to be with him. During the trip, my mind was in turmoil, thoughts of Malcolm being incapacitated for life or even death if a surgery were involved. I felt a lump in my throat, I barely breathed and choked with panic.

Malcolm's Parkinson was diagnosed two years earlier. Mentally and physically, he had been in good shape, no indication of any anomaly nor any signs of physical weakness.

Once Malcolm was installed in the emergency room of Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center, we were both silently waiting for a doctor to come.

It wasn't long when nurses and doctors began to crowd around Malcolm. He was rolled out for Xray and was back in agony. At last, Dr. Brian Oras, orthopedic, entered alone and stood between us with the Xray in his hand. He raised the Xray over his head and indicated that the two bones of Malcolm's upper arm were separated, one upward and the other downward leaving a big gap in between.

He started to explain to us the procedure of how he was going to do with Malcolm's arm. First, he would give him some special medication, some kind of strong anesthesia that helped Malcolm to forget the pain, thus permitting him to process straightening and aligning his broken bones back to its places efficiently and putting a cast around the wound afterward.

The backfire of using that special medication, he slowly and clearly spilled out, was that Malcolm might react to it by vomiting in his oxygen mask during the operation. The vomit then might get into the lungs causing pneumonia. The only other alternative was for him to perform manually without any medication; that method would cause excruciating pains that he was not so sure whether Malcolm could go through.

We looked at each other and in agony, Malcolm wanted to take the risk with medication. I got up and gave him a kiss and tears blurred my vision as I left the room.

It was almost eight o'clock in the evening. The vast waiting room was deserted except for the clerk at the counter. I went over to settle the financial business and went to seat on one of these hundred empty chairs. I called Mai to let her know that it might take several hours before I would be able to call her back. I paced the desolate vast room, praying to Buddha to protect Malcolm, sitting down to calm my pounding heart, getting up to inspect the environment. The room was dimly lit while outside darkness was broken from time to time by the lights of ambulances arriving with new loads of patients on the other side of the building.

Two hours or eternity later, I was called in. I expected to see Malcolm lying unconscious in bed. To my surprise, I saw him sitting on the bed with a huge cast on the right shoulder and arm. He smiled at me, looking contented and relaxed. Dr. Oras came in and inspected Malcolm's cast. Malcolm reacted with surprise and looked at his casted arm as if he was not aware that it was broken. He was wheeled out for another Xray. I was relieved that the operation went well.

We were discharged with the request to come back in three days. Mai and Khanh came to pick us up at midnight.

The next day I said good-bye to the couple and went to check on Malcolm. He was up, sitting at the edge of the bed. I checked his cast. The bare skin around the cast looked red and a bit swollen. I gave him the medication, mostly pain killer in addition to his Parkinson pills. I helped him getting up to go to the bathroom, holding him while he took care of his needs. Most of the day he was sluggish and slept a lot.

I started to realize that I had to resume tasks that usually fell to Malcolm's responsibilities such as cleaning the pool, mowing and filling the car tank. All of that was new to me and with Malcolm's guidance I began to learn how to operate these machines.

By the second day, I noticed that his bare skin around his cast began to swell dangerously and turned purple. I worried and suggested to Malcolm that we should go back to the hospital. He declined saying that it did no harm to wait for the next, our appointment with Dr. Oras.

Looking at the swell the next day, Dr. Oras was amazed that no further damage was done despite such a swell. He recognized that the cast was too tight that caused swelling. He prescribed Bacitracin cream to bring down the infection.

We went back to New York a week later and Malcolm started physical therapy for three months.

Prior to the accident, we had booked a cruise with Lindblad to go to Antarctica. We had to put down 50% deposit in advance. Three months later, Malcolm was pronounced healed. It coincided with the approach of our date to sail to Antarctica. At last, my endurance had paid off and my dream was going to be realized.

Malcolm, who loved Antarctica and had been there five times to cover scientific research for the New York Times, decided to cancel the trip, explaining that the terrain in Antarctica was treacherous due to icy and unstable ground. For him to step out there was to invite danger and even suicidal.

The deposit fees were not insured, I was told when I called Lindblad for reimbursement.

We were discussing that while sitting in the waiting room of New York Hospital, which was situated above the FDR drive with large windows looking down into the traffic below. Seeing my disappointment and sadness, he pointed down on the traffic and said:

"If we seat here long enough, you may witness an accident. Wouldn't it be fun." We both burst into big laugh.

We lost a big hunk of deposit money and my chance to see Antarctica, but Malcolm had regained his health and good spirit.

Mallika Sen named entertainment news editor

In a memo to staff last Thursday, Global Entertainment and Lifestyles Editor Anthony McCartney announced a key appointment:

I'm pleased to say that we've chosen Mallika Sen to be the new Entertainment News Editor, based in New York. Mallika has had several roles at the AP, most recently on the East regional desk, where she's handled numerous major breaking stories. Mallika's earlier stint on the U.S. overnight shift meant she frequently filed Entertainment copy, and some of you have already worked with her on stories.



This is an important step forward for the department. Not only will it relieve the significant editing crunch we've had the last 2+ years, but it'll help us make sure that we're more consistently optimizing our stories to do well online and social.

Her role will go beyond text, working with our video and photo teams on stories as well, and planning coverage of numerous NY events, including many of our biggest ones: Met Gala, Tony Awards, Fashion Weeks and more.

Please join me in congratulating Mallika, who will start with us Oct. 3.

Connecting mailbox

Cooley Public Strategies names vice president

A veteran Missouri political strategist and former longtime Associated Press journalist has been named vice president of Cooley Public Strategies.

Alan Zagier joins CPS from Tightline Public Affairs in St. Louis where as a principal since 2019, he worked on issues advocacy and campaigns ranging from education and

health care to land use and state and local initiative petition ballot measures.

At CPS, Zagier will help oversee the firm's full portfolio of clients while leading and executing community engagement projects and driving comprehensive media and digital communications campaigns.

A Baltimore native, Zagier spent more than 20 years in daily journalism, including a decade-plus with the AP and for news organizations in Florida, North Carolina and Washington, D.C. (With AP, he was Columbia, Mo., correspondent from 2005-13, St. Louis newsman from 2013-16 and in his final year southern Illinois correspondent.)



Zagier also is a former visiting professor at the University of Missouri School of Journalism and worked as a senior communications manager at Missouri University of Science and Technology, where he earned an MBA.

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AP style tips for covering the British royal family

**By: Angela Fu
Poynter**

Following the death of Queen Elizabeth II, the Associated Press Stylebook put together a style guide Thursday to help journalists covering the British royal family.

Elizabeth ("the queen" is also acceptable on second reference) was Britain's longest-reigning monarch and the head of the Commonwealth. She has been succeeded by her eldest son, who has announced that he will take the name King Charles III. He was previously known as Prince Charles and was the Prince of Wales.

Prince William, Duke of Cambridge and the eldest son of Charles and the late Princess Diana, is next in the line of succession.

Other names of note for those reporting on the royal family:

Read more [here](#).

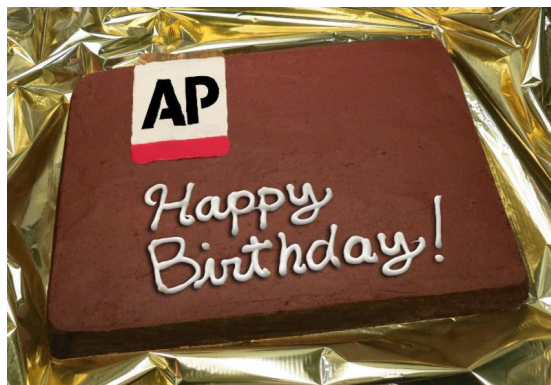
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Connecting sky shot - Sunset at Gloucester, Mass.



By Claude Erbsen

Connecting wishes Happy Birthday



[Dale Leach](#)

[Bill Vogrin](#)

Welcome to Connecting



[Collin Binkley](#)

Stories of interest

Slain Las Vegas reporter spent career chasing corruption (AP)

By KEN RITTER and JOHN SEEWER

LAS VEGAS (AP) — In four decades of writing about the Las Vegas underworld and government corruption, investigative reporter Jeff German took on plenty of powerful and dangerous people. The hard-bitten newsman was once punched by an organized crime associate and received veiled threats from mobsters.

Nothing seemed to faze him as he doggedly went about his work.

So German (GEHR'-man) characteristically didn't express concern when Clark County Public Administrator Robert Telles, a virtually unknown politician in charge of an obscure and small government office, took to Twitter last spring to angrily denounce the reporter.

German, who worked for the Las Vegas Review-Journal, had written about bullying and favoritism in the public administrator's office and an inappropriate relationship by Telles with a female subordinate.

Authorities say German's initial investigation and follow-up stories were the motivation for Telles to fatally stab German last week at the reporter's home. DNA at the scene linked Telles to the killing as did shoes and a distinctive straw hat found at his home that matched those worn by a suspect caught on video, investigators said Thursday.

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

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A Slain Reporter, a City of Sin and a Politician Charged With Murder (New York Times)

By Nicholas Bogel-Burroughs and Mike Baker

LAS VEGAS — As one of four reporters on the investigative team of Las Vegas's main newspaper, Jeff German wrote stories that reached nearly every sordid corner of Sin City.

Even as old-school reporting jobs dwindled, Mr. German's watchdog articles and columns pried back the curtain on mobsters, crooked politicians, casino titans and just about anyone who misused wealth or power in the city. In the last few years, he had scrutinized lavish spending by the city's tourism agency, claims of sexual harassment at the coroner's office and allegations that the Las Vegas Raiders football organization had violated discrimination and labor laws.

After four decades of surviving reporting on the most unsavory characters in a city with a reputation for mob-linked murders, there was little reason to think that Mr. German, 69, would be in danger when he turned his attention earlier this year to an obscure government office where some employees claimed their boss was a bully. The article didn't even run on the front page.

But the authorities now say that the boss in that story, Robert Telles, went to Mr. German's home on a quiet cul-de-sac this month and stabbed him to death, months after the exposé that may have cost him re-election was published. Mr. Telles has not yet entered a plea, and his lawyer has not responded to requests for comment.

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

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She just looked up and smiled. She seemed very happy': Photographer who captured the last poignant picture of the Queen as late monarch met Liz Truss recalls 'lovely' and 'unposed' moment with Her Majesty at Balmoral (Daily Mail)



By ALICE GIDDINGS

The photographer who took the last picture of the Queen at Balmoral said Her Majesty 'seemed very happy' and recalled her 'unposed' moment alone with the late monarch.

Jane Barlow, a Press Association photographer, had been sent to photograph the Queen receiving Liz Truss as the newly elected leader of the Conservative Party and prime minister on Tuesday.

The photo now has become far more poignant as it captured the Queen for the final time before her death on Thursday, just two days after the photo was taken.

Read more [here](#). Shared by Bill Sikes.

The Final Word

In 1959, the Soviet Union launched its Luna 2 space probe, which made a crash landing on the moon. The TV Western series "Bonanza" premiered on NBC.

In 1962, in a speech at Rice University in Houston, President John F. Kennedy reaffirmed his support for the manned space program, declaring: "We choose to go to the moon in this decade and do the other things, not because they are easy, but because they are hard."

In 1987, reports surfaced that Democratic presidential candidate Joseph Biden had borrowed, without attribution, passages of a speech by British Labour Party leader Neil Kinnock (KIHN'-ik) for one of his own campaign speeches. (The Kinnock report, along with other damaging revelations, prompted Biden to drop his White House bid.)

In 1995, the Belarusian military shot down a hydrogen balloon during an international race, killing its two American pilots, John Stuart-Jervis and Alan Fraenkel.

In 2001, stunned rescue workers continued to search for bodies in the World Trade Center's smoking rubble a day after a terrorist attack that shut down the financial capital, badly damaged the Pentagon and left thousands dead. President George W. Bush, branding the attacks in New York and Washington "acts of war," spoke of "a monumental struggle of good versus evil" and said that "good will prevail."

In 2003, in the Iraqi city of Fallujah, U.S. forces mistakenly opened fire on vehicles carrying police, killing eight of them.

In 2005, Federal Emergency Management Agency director Mike Brown resigned, three days after losing his onsite command of the Hurricane Katrina relief effort.

In 2008, a Metrolink commuter train struck a freight train head-on in Los Angeles, killing 25 people. (Federal investigators said the Metrolink engineer, Robert Sanchez, who was among those who died, had been text-messaging on his cell phone and ran a red light shortly before the crash.)

In 2011, Novak Djokovic beat defending champion Rafael Nadal 6-2, 6-4, 6-7 (3), 6-1 to win his first U.S. Open championship.

Ten years ago: The U.S. dispatched an elite group of Marines to Tripoli, Libya, after the mob attack in Benghazi that killed the U.S. ambassador and three other Americans. President Barack Obama strongly condemned the violence, and vowed to bring the killers to justice; Republican challenger Mitt Romney accused the administration of showing weakness in the face of tumultuous events in the Middle East.

Five years ago: Crews worked to repair the lone highway connecting the Florida Keys, where 25 percent of the homes were feared to have been destroyed by Hurricane Irma; more than 9 million Floridians, or nearly half the state's population, were still without power in the late-summer heat. Seattle Mayor Ed Murray announced that he was resigning amid sex abuse allegations. Gay rights pioneer Edith Windsor, whose landmark Supreme Court case struck down parts of a federal anti-gay-marriage law, died in New York at the age of 88.

One year ago: Novak Djokovic's bid for the first calendar-year Grand Slam in men's tennis since 1969 ended with a loss to Daniil Medvedev in the U.S. Open final. Tailgating, face-painted fans returned in full force at stadiums around the country as the NFL opened its doors to capacity for the first time since the coronavirus pandemic. Lil Nas X won video of the year at the MTV Video Music Awards, on a night that saw Justin Bieber triumphantly return to the stage as a performer and as winner of the artist of the year. Max Scherzer of the Los Angeles Dodgers became the 19th pitcher in major league history with 3,000 career strikeouts; he also carried a perfect game into the eighth inning of a game against the San Diego Padres.

Today's Birthdays: Actor Linda Gray is 82. Singer Maria Muldaur is 80. Actor Joe Pantoliano is 71. Singer-musician Gerry Beckley (America) is 70. Original MTV VJ Nina Blackwood is 70. Former Kansas Gov. Sam Brownback is 66. Actor Rachel Ward is 65. Actor Amy Yasbeck is 60. Rock musician Norwood Fisher (Fishbone) is 57. Actor Darren E. Burrows is 56. Rock singer-musician Ben Folds (Ben Folds Five) is 56. Actor-comedian Louis (loo-ee) C.K. is 55. Rock musician Larry LaLonde (Primus) is 54. Golfer Angel Cabrera is 53. Actor-singer Will Chase is 52. Actor Josh Hopkins is 52. Country singer Jennifer Nettles is 48. Actor Lauren Stamile (stuh-MEE'-lay) is 46. Rapper 2 Chainz is 45. Actor Kelly Jenrette is 44. Actor Ben McKenzie is 44. Singer Ruben Studdard is 44. Basketball Hall of Fame player Yao Ming is 42. Singer-actor Jennifer Hudson is 41. Actor Alfie Allen is 36. Actor Emmy Rossum is 36. Los Angeles Dodgers first baseman Freddie Freeman is 33. Country singer Kelsea Ballerini is 29. Actor Colin Ford is 26.

Got a story or photos to share?

Connecting is a daily newsletter published Monday through Friday that focuses on retired and former Associated Press employees, present-day employees, and news industry and journalism school colleagues. It began in 2013 and past issues can be found by clicking [Connecting Archive](#) in the masthead. Its author, Paul Stevens, retired from the AP in 2009 after a 36-year career as a newsman in Albany and St. Louis, correspondent in Wichita, chief of bureau in Albuquerque, Indianapolis and Kansas City, and Midwest vice president based in Kansas City.

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

Here are some suggestions:

- **Second chapters** - You finished a great career. Now tell us about your second (and third and fourth?) chapters of life.



- **Spousal support** - How your spouse helped in supporting your work during your AP career.
- **My most unusual story** - tell us about an unusual, off the wall story that you covered.
- **"A silly mistake that you make"**- a chance to 'fess up with a memorable mistake in your journalistic career.
- **Multigenerational AP families** - profiles of families whose service spanned two or more generations.
- **Volunteering** - benefit your colleagues by sharing volunteer stories - with ideas on such work they can do themselves.
- **First job** - How did you get your first job in journalism?
- **Connecting "selfies"** - a word and photo self-profile of you and your career, and what you are doing today. Both for new members and those who have been with us a while.
- **Most unusual** place a story assignment took you.

Paul Stevens

Editor, Connecting newsletter

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