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an Alaska Press Women publication

# Adventures in Publishing

Saunders describes group's determined effort to publish book

by Pam Eldridge

Five years ago Stacey Saunders was ready for a creative change. An ad in the newspaper caught her eye, "Wanna Write?" The ad was an invitation to join a new writers group and, admittedly a little nervous, Saunders decided to see what this group would be like. To her delight, she found women like her who sincerely wanted to learn creative writing.

The group's format was straightforward; everyone would write a piece, bring it to the meeting to read and critique. One day a member brought a travel anthology titled, "There's No Toilet Paper on the Road Less Traveled." After reading it someone else said, "We can do that." And so they set about to write their anthology. Little did they know they had embarked on an adventure. That adventure was the subject of Saunders talk at the Alaska Press Women's April luncheon.

The group has many talented women. Between them there are two executive secretaries, a cost engineer, a



former state supervisor, multitasking moms, and Saunders with a background in the legal field. They planned timelines and deadlines. They formed teams of two to read and critique essays. Some members had never been published before "so we all worked on our goals of getting published," Saunders said. Libby Riddles wrote the foreward.

The group examined other anthologies to see how they were put together and how they were marketed. Eventually, they decided to self-publish their book but would have to subsidize it themselves. Saunders researched how to self-publish and soon realized they needed to talk to a lawyer.

To save money they did their own groundwork on drafting the collaboration agreement. Saunders explained the importance of this effort, "Even if you aren't going to self-publish, I recommend you sit down and do this because it makes you think, 'what do we need to do to get this project together?' We

*continued p. 8*

# The Prez Says

This is it—my last president's column for Articulation. It's

**Diane Walters**

been a busy two years, and for the most part, I've enjoyed serving as president of Alaska Press Women. I've had the opportunity to meet a lot of new people and participate in events that I may not have been able to otherwise.

But most of all I've had the pleasure of serving with a great, dedicated board, both elected and appointed. Under their leadership we've continued to have great luncheon programs, increased our membership, published a great looking newsletter, increased participation in our communications contest, had well-attended fundraisers, and continued our outreach to the community through our college scholarships, high school journalism contest and sponsorship of a keynote speaker at Writing Rendezvous.

I want to thank 1st vice-president Mariah Oxford for always being there to support me and for taking on the task of laying out the newsletter when the previous editor quit, 2nd vice-president Rhonda McBride for fresh ideas and for taking on the project of putting together a kit for reporters new to Alaska, 3rd vice-president Barbara Brown for finding us excellent speakers every month, treasurer Linda McCarriston for being at every luncheon and for keeping track of the money, secretary Bea Rose for taking such thorough minutes at every board meeting and for her grace and tolerance when dealing with us nit-picking editor types, and immediate

past president Judy Griffin for being the voice of experi-

ence and keeping me out of trouble.

I also want to thank Thetus Smith for keeping us all informed through e-mail express and for taking reservations and dealing with the caterer each month, Connie Graffis for her work as chair of the scholarship committee, Karen L. Lew for all her work as chair of the communications contest, which keeps getting bigger and better, Elise Patkotak for her work recruiting new members and her humor, which livens up board meetings, and Doris Thomas for her willingness to take on every job she is asked to do, e.g. FAN liaison, Suzan Nightingale Memorial Park cleanup coordinator, door prize coordinator, and fund raiser coordinator, to name just a few.

Lastly, I want to thank two of my closest friends, APW archivist Pat Richardson and Carolyn Rinehart, who have been with me as co-workers and friends for more than 20 years. Thank you for always being there when I was feeling overwhelmed, needed a shoulder to cry on, and for helping me whenever I asked.

Looking at the slate of incoming officers, I know APW will continue to be in good hands. It's been fun, but it's time to pass the gavel.

*Diane*

## Charter Member Chaffin Passes Away

Yule Chaffin, a charter member of Alaska Press Women, passed away March 25, 2003. She was the only charter member who was still a local member.

Former longtime Kodiak resident and well-known author Yule Chaffin, 88, died March 25, 2003, at home in Smartville, Calif., after a long illness.

Mrs. Chaffin was born Dec. 25, 1914, in Waubeka, Wis., to Frank Safford and Minnie (Hansmann) Safford.

She graduated from Northern Montana College in 1936 and studied at the College of Education in Great Falls and the University of Wisconsin. She taught elementary students in Montana and Wisconsin from 1936 until 1943. She attended the Civil Aeronautics Administration Aeronautical Training Center in Seattle, which qualified her as a ground school instructor for pilots.

She married Darrell Chaffin, and the couple moved to Woody Island in 1945 as a communicator team for the Federal Aeronautics Administration. Mrs. Chaffin was an airways communications specialist for the FAA and public information officer for the Civil Air Patrol. She started the CAP in Kodiak.

From 1955 to 1957, Mrs. Chaffin taught elementary students on Woody. She was a free-lance writer whose articles appeared in many publications. She joined Alaska Press Women and was a member for 43 years.

In the early 1960s, Mrs. Chaffin wrote a comprehensive history and geography of Kodiak Island, "Koniag to King Crab," published in 1967. It was revised in 1983 under the name "Alaska's Konyag Country," co-authored by her daughter, Trisha Jackson, and Mike Rostad.

Her writing won numerous awards. The Kodiak Mirror named Mrs. Chaffin "Woman of the Year" in 1967, and in 1984 she was chosen one of 50 Alaska women to be represented in the Alaska Women of History Exhibit, 1945-1965, which traveled throughout Alaska and to Portland, Ore., and Salt Lake City.

Recently Mrs. Chaffin was honored at the annual meeting of the National Federation of Press Women, receiving the 40-Year Achievement Award.

Condolences may be sent to Trisha Jackson, Box 63, Kodiak 99615.

Memorial contributions may be made to Camp Woody, Box 4407, Kodiak 99615.

# High School Journalism Contest Winners



High school journalism contest winners pose with their certificates at the May luncheon.

## Opinion

*1st Place:* Sarah Loski, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "End of school year brings reflection"

*2nd Place:* John Faciane, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Crowded halls create tension, chaos"

## News

*1st Place:* James Hobson, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Grant to allow police in schools approved"

*2nd Place:* Lynsea Garrison, Valdez High School, *Valdez Vanguard*, "Between the rock and a hard place"

*3rd Place:* Libby Conner, Valdez High School, *Valdez Vanguard*, "New attendance policy draws positive results"

*Honorable Mention:* Evan Hyde, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Proposed humanities program to give students rounded education"

## Feature

*1st Place:* Tara Marie Sims, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Lauwers finds fortune in misfortune"

*2nd Place:* Lynsea Garrison, Valdez High School, *Valdez Vanguard*, "Road trips take their toll on students"

*3rd Place:* James Hobson, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "New Dimond draws close to completion"

*Honorable Mention:* Lexie Gortmaker, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Kindergarten freshmen return to Dimond"

*Honorable Mention:* Sarah Loski, Dimond High School, *Igaramkin*, "Hinderman achieves dreams in Salt Lake"

## Review

*2nd Place:* Sarah Loski, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*,

"Spiderman swings from comic to big screen"

## Sports Reporting

*Honorable Mention:* Megan Ostendorf, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Football team keeps the pride"

*Honorable Mention:* Andrew Sullivan, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Baseball swings into a new year"

## Single Page Layout

*Honorable Mention:* Robert Byers, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, Fall Issue 2002, Front Page

## Feature Photograph

*1st Place:* Shaun Spence, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Native Youth Performers"

*2nd Place:* Evan Hyde, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Winter Wonderland"

## Sports Photograph

*3rd Place:* Evan Hyde, Dimond High School *Igaramkin*, "Brady Korman lines up a shot during practice"

## Acknowledgments...

Thank you to the following staff at the *Anchorage Daily News* who judged the 2002/2003 APW High School Journalism Contest: Debra McKinney, Warren Rhodes, Carolyn Grabowski, Craig Medred, Ben Harris, Katie Pesznecker, Mike Dunham, Mat Zencey, and Evan R. Steinhauser.

# 2003 Scholarship Winners

In 1981, Alaska Press Women decided to do something to help Alaskans pursue their education in the communications field. Since then, APW has given scholarships each year to Alaskan college students who plan careers in journalism. Two \$750 scholarships are awarded in memory of Alaska Press Women, including Betzi Woodman, Kay Kennedy, Phyllis Carlson, Jimmy Bedford, Chris McClain, Jo Ann Wold, Natalie Gottstein, Elizabeth Plank, Mae Martin, Pat Oakes, Suzan Nightingale and others. Their spirits live on in our scholarship winners. Congratulations to the 2003 scholarship recipients!

**Heather Taggard**, University of Alaska Fairbanks, plans to get her B.A. in journalism in May 2004. She is currently the editor of the UAF Sun Star weekly newspaper. As editor, she hires and manages the 15-person staff, secures additional funding from student government, and has changed the paper's design from news to news-magazine with photo cover.

Taggard has worked most jobs at the Sun Star and has had freelance stories and photographs published in the Fairbanks Daily News-Miner and Anchorage Daily news.

Taggard is also a videographer, and her footage of the North American Championship Sled Dog Race aired on KUAC TV. She designed a web site, which

was awarded "Best overall publication" at the Environmental Journalism Academy.

**Honie Harvey**, University of Alaska Fairbanks, plans to get her B.A. in journalism with an emphasis in news broadcasting in December 2003.

She recently separated from the United States Army as a Maintenance Sergeant after eight years of service. Her frequent moves have made education a challenge.

Harvey is an intern at Tanana Valley Television. As her position in UAF's Alaska Teacher Placement program ended she had concerns about her ability to finance summer school, so she was very grateful to get the Alaska Press Women scholarship.

## Alaska Press Women win in Pacific Northwest Competition

Alaska Press Women Robyne Martin, Rhonda McBride and Sonya Senkowsky were recently announced as winners in one of the country's most prestigious journalism contests.

The Society of Professional Journalists released the names of the Pacific Northwest Excellence in Journalism Competition at a regional awards ceremony in Bellevue, Washington. Martin, McBride and Senkowsky were among a larger group of print, radio and television reporters from Alaska who excelled in categories such as comprehensive coverage, investigative reporting and photography.

SPJ is a 10,000-member organization of reporters, editors and producers. Alaska is represented by the Farthest North Chapter, headquartered in Fairbanks.

**Robyne Martin:** First place for Spot News Reporting for "Fairbanks voters protest Murkowski Ad," second place in Feature Reporting for "Calypso Farm," and third place in Investigative Reporting for "Supremacist group comes to Fairbanks," all for KUAC.

**Rhonda McBride**, along with Laura Papetti, Phil Walczak, Shawn Wilson, Dan Jackson: Third place in General News for "Women of Mary Magdalene," KTUU.

**Sonya Senkowsky:** Third place in Science reporting for "Fossil finders: Unburied treasure," *Fairbanks Daily News-Miner*.

**Congratulations to Robyne, Rhonda and Sonya!**

## Grants Available from NFPW Education Fund

The NFPW Board of Directors recently announced its interest in using the Education Fund to benefit NFPW members in the following ways:

- 1) encouraging a member who had never attended an annual conference to do so, and
- 2) helping NFPW members in their efforts to gain new levels in professional capabilities by helping fund their participation at a workshop or seminar.

If you have an interest in either of these opportunities, please submit an application (available at the end of the newsletter). The number of applications granted each year will depend on resources available.

The Board hopes to grant one conference registration each year. Professional development grants could amount to \$1,000 in total, to serve a number of member applicants.



# Grace under fire

## Quin's Tale of Peril Reveals Wit, Resilience

by Tina Adair

Success comes abundantly to Mary Quin. As a highly accomplished former Xerox executive, Harvard MBA, and doctor of engineering, she has seen and done plenty. Among her many deeds, she has traveled around the world in support of women's rights, created a new class of high-performance electronic connector, invented and patented alloys, and served as a U.S. State Department delegate to Northern Ireland for the Vital Voices Conference on economic development, all with grace and humor. It appears there is little she cannot face without a smile, a deft remark, and high odds of success – even when it comes to relieving a kidnapper of his AK-47 in the middle of the Yemen desert. Yet as she prepared to address the May 1

meeting of Alaska Press Women, she seemed taken slightly aback at Vice President Barbara Brown's enthusiastic introduction of her as "Adventurer Mary Quin."

"'Adventurer,'" she repeated, smiling broadly. "I wonder if I can put that on my resume."

Quin's self-deprecating wit peppered her recount of her 1998 kidnapping in Yemen -- her vivid depiction of the harrowing event was both whimsical and chilling--an absorbing tale, and the stuff of which movies are made.

"I don't consider myself so much an adventurer," she continued, "as just lucky."

In December 1998, while visiting Yemen with a British tour group, Quin expected nothing other than a routine, enjoyable, and educational experience. After all, she's visited more than 60 countries -- including Ethiopia, Eritrea, and Afghanistan -- without serious mishap. On this trip, however,

she was, as she phrased it, "in the wrong place at the wrong time."

A seasoned traveler, Quin found herself fascinated with the beautiful stained glass work and ornate trim on the structures in Sanaa, Yemen's capital city. Equally charming were the hilltop villages, the people, and the country's depth of history. "It's so uninfluenced by the West," Quin related, "and it's second only to Mecca as the root of Islam."

The first half of the two-week sojourn was uneventful as her 16-person tour group was chauffeured around the countryside in a caravan of five Land Rovers. Their time was spent enjoying the character of the land, the architecture, and the Yemen people. Although friendly, the locals were extremely traditional, both in dress and otherwise, noted Quin. Photographing the heavily veiled women was prohibited, a crime in Yemen society.

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# Quin

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During the second week of the trip, the caravan turned south on a 300-kilometer trek across Yemen to the coastal city of Aden. While on a remote road, the group heard rifle shots -- not uncommon in a country where the average citizen, adult or child, owns three guns. On this occasion, however, there was reason for concern. The last four cars of the caravan were suddenly cut off by a large vehicle that pulled across the road in front of them. The driver of the lead Land Rover fled with his passengers. Ironically, that particular vehicle carried the group's only member fluent in both English and Arabic. Immediately, eighteen armed men exited the blocking vehicle and pulled the drivers from the caravan's Rovers.

"You must understand, though," quipped Quin, "kidnapping is quite common in Yemen." Tribal groups often kidnap, she explained, in order to negotiate with the government to build new roads, free individuals from jail, and to deal with other local issues. They usually hold hostages for a day or two, then release them. "This was different," she added. "More militaristic."

As the kidnappers roused them from the vehicles, Quin recalls thinking, "Gee, I've never been in a kidnapping before. So this is what happens." The kidnappers collected everyone's cameras and passports. Quin, who -- because of her dual citizenship -- carries both a U.S. and a New Zealand pass-

port, got the impression that they were looking specifically for Americans. She gave them her New Zealand passport.

After separating the travelers from the drivers, the kidnappers walked them into a gully and had them sit on blankets for nearly seven hours. At one point the captives were asked, "Do you want to know why you were kidnapped? We are Mujahadeen." As it turns out, the kidnappers were hoping to exchange their hostages for



associates who had been recently jailed.

The kidnappers took each male tourist, one by one, a distance away from the group, into the brush. The hostages became increasingly frightened. "They took the first man off from the group, alone," said Quin. "I thought we would hear a rifle shot."

No shot was heard. As it turned out, the kidnappers were merely questioning the men about their nationality. The female hostages, Quin noted with amusement, were

ignored. "They thought we were worthless. We were just women."

Around 9:00 that night, sleeping bags were retrieved from the Land Rovers, and the group settled down to camp in an uneasy sleep. They awoke the next morning to the sound of more gunfire -- only this time it wasn't the kidnappers, and it began moving closer.

Obviously alarmed by this turn of events, the kidnappers split the captives into two groups, and Quin's group was led back to the vehicles, where the drivers were still waiting. The gunfire increased, and explosions began detonating in the air around them. Unbeknownst to the group, they were being surrounded by the Yemen army.

Once the kidnappers realized their plight, they began using the tourists as human shields. It was very surreal, noted Quin. At one point, despite the fact they were standing in an open field with their hands above their heads and realizing their utter helplessness, they managed to stay calm. Humor was an effective tool. "If you get kidnapped," chuckled

Quin, "it's good to do it with the Brits because they have a sense of humor. We stayed busy talking about the new chapter of the guidebook we'd be writing to cover this situation."

Humor gave way to fear as the kidnappers began shooting at the soldiers from over their captives' shoulders and between their legs. They shouted, "If you don't leave, we'll kill the Americans." An Australian woman was forced to lie on the ground in a fetal position as the kidnappers shot around her, in an attempt to force

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# Quin

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the soldiers into withdrawing.

"But I'm not American!" she cried.

When this tactic didn't work, one of the kidnappers began pushing Quin forward with the barrel of his AK-47. He prodded her toward a short wall. "It's amazing," Quin commented, "how well you follow orders at gunpoint."

When she stepped over it and onto the low ground on the other side, she no longer felt the gun at her back. Looking behind her, she saw that the kidnapper was lying on the ground, and realized he had been shot. "I didn't know whether to lie down or to run," she said.

She began running. Suddenly film scenes flashed through her head, and she returned to the fallen kidnapper. "I decided I had to take the gun with me so I wouldn't get shot, like they always do in the movies."

A tug-of-war ensued between Quin and the wounded Mujahadeen. An overwhelming rush of adrenalin filled her body, and she felt energized, powerful. "So this is why men like war!" she thought.

Unwilling to give up her hold on the gun, Quin finally planted her foot on the wounded man's head and wrenched it from his grip. She ran with her acquisition, thinking, "Gee, this is some souvenir!"

As she ran, the idea of hurtling into the unknown armed with an AK-47 began to trouble her -- yet she found herself truly wanting to keep this particular souvenir. Her excitement was dampened with



Mary Quin poses with her Alaska Press Women mug, presented by Barbara Brown.

## A tug-of-war ensued between Quin and the wounded Mujahadeen...

thoughts of practicality. "Customs surely won't let me take this home." She dropped the gun.

Finally, she climbed a dirt wall and reached the soldiers, who cautioned her to stay down. She was taken back to the Land Rovers, where she found the other hostages waiting inside. One of her friends had been wounded, shot in the thigh. It was a long trip to the hospital. Later she learned that out of the 16 tourists taken captive, four had been killed and two wounded. "As I said," she recalled, with a bittersweet smile. "I was lucky." Eventually the news reached her that the lead kidnapper had been captured and executed, and others in his group imprisoned.

After returning home, Quin did some research on her experience and those involved. She learned that the kidnappers' group was loosely affiliated with al Qaida, and that their goal had been the release of a Mullah's family members who had been jailed only days before. The U.S. government

had advised the Yemen Army to negotiate for the release of the hostages, and not to attempt armed rescue. Quin also learned that, statistically speaking, when armed rescue is attempted in hostage situations, 90 percent of the hostages are killed.

Fielding questions from the APW group about her ordeal, Quin remarked that she had not noticed any Post-Traumatic Stress

Disorder symptoms resulting from the incident. "It did, however," she said, "make me look at life and risk differently. I'm less afraid of risk now. Life is short. It's the big reason I left the corporate environment."

In 2000, Quin traveled to Afghanistan to attend the International Women's Rights Convention, where she and a group of participants crafted the Declaration of the Essential Rights of Afghan Women. During the trip, she traveled with two Afghani women by helicopter to Northern Afghanistan (in what she called "the second scariest moment of my life") to visit women in the villages and refugee camps. They shared the declaration with the women they encountered, and met with General Ahmed Shah Masood, leader of the Northern Alliance with the intent of securing his approval. He signed the declaration. A year later, Masood was killed in an Al-Qaida suicide bombing, a prelude to the 9-11 tragedy.

While living in Rochester, New York, Quin's exploits caught the attention of finance executive (and ex-Marine) Ray Kaufman, who sent her a telegram introducing himself and lamenting how hard it was "to meet interesting women." One thing led to another,

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## Saunders

from front page

came up with a timeline, decided who is going to

be responsible for what parts, and came up with a budget.”

After looking at the bottom line on the budget sheet, half the members didn't want to self-publish, but wanted to look at publishing houses. Saunders said that was a lot of work. “Not only are you polishing your manuscript, but you're writing your proposal, which is almost as difficult as writing the book itself,” she said.

Waiting became the name of the next phase, and months would go by before they'd receive a response from a publisher. Some publishers wanted to select stories from the collection, some didn't like the first title the group had picked, “How to Pack for an Earthquake,” borrowed from one of the anthology's stories. Other publishers had a problem because the stories were all from a woman's point of view. One in particular returned it with the comment, “most writers don't live like Hemingway.”

This became the most difficult part of their publishing journey. Years had gone by, but they all had stayed focused on the goal of seeing their stories in print. Yet, discouragement found its way into the group psyche. Saunders explained how they coped with this aspect. “I was listening to a couple who'd been married for 50 years and someone asked them, ‘what was the secret to your long marriage?’ They said, ‘Neither one of us fell out of love at the same time.’”

“Life intervened during these five years,” Saunders said. “Some of us changed decades, one woman had two babies, three people had new grandchildren, there was a series of serious illnesses or spouse illnesses, aging parents and one tragic loss, but through it all we kept at it. If someone were to ask if we'd do this again, that's a hard question to answer,” Saunders said. “There's a lot of personalities and work involved, but there's advantages to doing this as a group.”

At this point, the group reflected on their accomplishments. They had met their original goals; they'd written and gathered stories, encouraged other women to write and had taken the risk of sending it out to publishers. Then Epicenter Press wanted to take a second look at the manuscript. Epicenter said they'd publish it, but only if it was cut to half its size.

“That was a hard downside when we agreed to take that risk and then living with it,” Saunders said. “We worked through that, though. What I did was go to the people cut and asked how they wanted to deal with it.” They also selected Dana Stabenow, a published author and one of the group members, to edit the manuscript. This last phase of learning became the final turning point to publication. After editing, selecting, and revising, and a change of title Epicenter accepted the manuscript for publication.

*Alaska Women Write: Living, Loving and Writing on the Last Frontier* will be available at local bookstores in May.

## Quin

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and Quin and Kaufman found themselves leaving their management positions and moving to Alaska. She now divides her time between her homes in Anchorage and Auckland, New Zealand.

An avid writer, Quin has penned a book about her 1998 ordeal. “I have a new appreciation for the difficulty of writing,” Quin remarked. Publication has proven even more difficult. Although her manuscript is complete, publishers haven't shown tremendous interest -- which Quin believes is due to the ample supply of Middle East-related material on the current literary market. “It's been a challenge,” she remarked. Recent attempts have garnered some interest from a publisher, and Quin is hopeful.

Given her track record at success, we should clear some space on our bookshelves as soon as possible.

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**Coming in the  
next issue:**

**Announcements of  
state winners in the  
Alaska Press Women  
Communication  
Contest!**

## August luncheon

**Thursday, August 7**

**Reservations are  
due by August 4.**

274-4723

Luncheons are held the first  
Thursday of every month  
(except July) at 11:30 a.m.

Golden Lion Hotel, 36th and  
New Seward, Anchorage

\$15.00 members

\$16.00 guests



## Wanted:

### Submissions for *Articulation*

Got some news, an anecdote,  
a grammar point?

Email Diane Walters:

Diane.H.Walters@  
poa02.usace.army.mil  
753-2640 (work) • 338-1966 (home)

## Elected Officers

Diane Walters, *President* . . . . . Diane.H.Walters@poa02.usace.army.mil  
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Bea Rose, *Secretary* . . . . . brose@alaska.net

## Appointed Officers (alphabetical by last name)

Connie Graffis, *Scholarship Chair* . . . . . connie\_graffis@KAKM.pbs.org  
Judy Griffin, *Immediate Past President* . . . . . jfgriffin@chugach.net  
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*Communicator of Achievement Chair* . . . . . vacant  
*Historian* . . . . . vacant



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**GRANT APPLICATION  
for  
PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT**

**Applicant's Name** \_\_\_\_\_

**Address** \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

**Telephone** \_\_\_\_\_ **email** \_\_\_\_\_

**Years of membership in NFPW** \_\_\_\_\_

**Served in the elected office in my affiliate as** \_\_\_\_\_

**Title of seminar/workshop grant requested** \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

**Your purpose in attending this workshop** \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

**Cost of the seminar/workshop** \_\_\_\_\_

**Are you currently employed?** \_\_\_\_\_ **If yes, in what position?** \_\_\_\_\_

**Please add any additional comments on reverse side of this page.**

**Signed** \_\_\_\_\_ **Date** \_\_\_\_\_

**Please mail this application to:**  
**Vivien Sadowski, President**  
**NFPW Education Fund**  
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**If this application is approved, a paid receipt for the seminar/workshop should be submitted to the NFPW Education Fund Treasurer for reimbursement.**