

LITTLE NEWS WEEKLY

November 2019

"All the news that's of little interest"

Watch out
drones!! I'm
coming in !!



Special Wedding Edition



Inside this Issue: Exclusive coverage of THE WEDDING...New Travel Section (yay!) Other Things...Poppy's Article...Celebrity sightings, etc..... you'll see.... It's great!

The Editors Desk

Dear Readers,

Guess what? It is GREAT to be back! But you knew that, didn't you. YES. I have been flexing my fingers before typing (sometimes, OK often, around a wine glass!) for a few nights as I edited what is sure to be a most memorable edition of the Little News Weekly. This is the real thing, folks. We have journalists (plural) on staff now—oh you thought we had that already- Sorry! Well, thank goodness we have had Dillon Stambaugh as Assistant Editor of the Newsletter for some time- journalism degree from Roger Williams University and rising star at Topps Baseball Cards. He has been a big help in providing professional journalism advice as well as advice on how to bunt (?). Hmm.

Now joining our professional, as well as freelance, staff of go-getters, is Isabelle Rosa- majoring in journalism at The New School. So I expect to see a big jump in The quality of news stories soon, probably centered around having brunch in NYC.

We have great talent at the Newsletter. I so appreciate all of you! Take for example the creative genius, Connor Stambaugh. Can't wait to see what he comes up with this year (*as I write this, we are way beyond the deadline- I am still waiting on Connor and Ian---Guys! At some point we all have to prioritize and start doing "what's important" during your "day jobs" like I do.*)

HaHa. Just kidding! Kind of.

Yes, but where is Connor? Maybe Connor is officiating at another Wedding. Oh. Wait

a minute and hold the phone! Did I say Wedding!! Yes, very big year for us--We had a Wedding. (*play Vivaldi, here*). Wonderful Event. We have a special section devoted to THE WEDDING. As many of you know it was amazing and for us at the Newsletter has been hard to capture journalistically. But I think we have done a better job than People Magazine (I didn't particularly care for the photo they published of me at the Gurney's After Party – Jumping off the high dive with a champagne bottle is just what we do! Pshaw. I still looked great!!).

Back to reality: we have a new "Travel Section" which reflects the amazing amount of traveling that was done this year by our friends and family. Again, the Newsletter is displaying a new innovation sure to be picked up by that rag the New York Times. In our case, our travel section is immersed as "Travel Interludes" throughout the paper. So more people are sure to see it, as they peruse other interesting articles rather than look to the "Travel Section" of a paper, which would just probably make everyone cross and eat potato chips. So we are doing you a favor! It could be worse. No slide show (Ok, boomer!)

And one last thing: Dillon asked me "How long have we been doing this? Aren't we coming up to some kind of Anniversary Issue?" You've got BINGO Dillon. Next year is the 20th Anniversary of the Little News Weekly!! What shall we do !! One thing I am definitely going to do is make Ian the Art Editor. Why did I not think of that sooner! Anyway, I hope you enjoy the 19th edition of the Little News Weekly. I will!

Happy Thanksgiving!!

The Editor



Waking Up in the City

By Isabelle Rosa

Since moving to New York for school in August, I have quickly fallen in love with my Friday and Saturday morning routine.

When I inevitably wake up to my biological alarm clock, the first thing I do is pull up the shade revealing my view of Stuyvesant Square and the Empire State Building. My first thought every morning is “Wow. How is this actually my view?”

I walk in the late morning on 13th street to get my coffee and almond croissant from the University Center on 5th Avenue. My favorite part of the walk, which is 5 long blocks, is the endless amount of people going to bars midday on a Saturday. One day when I turn 21 or don't have school work to be doing, I hope to be one of them.

The fact that I live in New York and am living a glamorous college experience still boggles me. The fact that I live in the East Village and wake up to a view of the Empire State Building still boggles me.

To update, if you haven't already guessed, transferring was truly the best decision I have ever made. Looking back at last year, I recognized how unhappy and stuck I was at University of Rhode Island, but I did not

truly recognize the extent until being in an environment that is meant for me.

The New School is one of the most niche and interesting places I have ever experienced. Coming from a traditional learning system and environment, to one that is completely unconventional, and some would say radical, has been quite eye opening. I am being challenged not just academically but also in my ideals and values as a person.

What I love about being at The New School is that I am not just a student, I have a whole life outside of school. I have endless freedom to explore and exist as an adult in New York.

The amount of experiences I have had and lessons that I have learned in such a short amount of time from being here is something I will never take for granted. Plus, I don't have class on Friday so every weekend is a long weekend.

I am a journalism and design major right now which I am loving. My favorite classes this semester are Constitutional Law and Hearing News. I have actually combined the two by making a podcast on public knowledge of impeachment as an element of our Constitution which everyone should understand, regardless of your political view point.

Since being here I have also written a profile on Kate Ahearn, beloved cousin and my look alike, and created my own portfolio site in my coding class (isymargrosa.github.io).

Advice I would give to youngsters in the family deciding where to attend college is to recognize what you need out of the four years. I need people, experiences, freedom of speech and fashion, to be close to home,

and a challenging academic environment. I have that now that I transferred and I am endlessly thankful that I made the right choice.

Something I heard often: the first year is always bad. I am here to tell you now that it should not be as bad as it was for me. If I had not transferred, my sophomore year at the University of Rhode Island would have been bad too.

Strolling through Washington Square Park on a Saturday morning, sipping my coffee as I listen to the sound of the fountain and piano player will always be my favorite part of living in New York. In a close second is going to Jules, a jazz club on St Marks, sipping wine and dancing in my seat.

Life is fun now and that is what I'm thankful for this year.



Editor's caption: Halloween (we think): Our very own Isabelle as *Carrie* from "Sex and the City." Oh Yes. She got it right, right? Yeah, we think she is liking The City.

Book Reviews



From the Editor:

In this section, our Arts and Leisure department reviewed some of the latest offerings from the literary world. Something for everyone, we think. And if you are not a reader- not to worry, our people in Hollywood tell us these are soon to be in a theatre near you or maybe on NETFLIX! So here are our picks of the hottest reads for the Fall/Winter season:

***Halfway to Amherst*---**A novel by Corinne James

In Corinne James' new novel, a married couple navigate the tricky landscape of middle-age while shepherding their two children into adulthood. When the story begins, the oldest child has left for college and actually only appears in the form of text messages to her mother--a neat literary device!! The son is a high school senior, and in the middle of the COLLEGE SEARCH. It is *his* situation which gives the novel it's title and drives the narrative. The title, by the way, is just a metaphor for the college search process. The town of Amherst is basically a literary placeholder, being the Mecca for so many Massachusetts high school seniors. In this novel, at least, the only time they actually go to Amherst is on a Friday night with a cranky Dad in the back seat with a "cold one." That being said,

No one actually ends up going to Amherst for school, but some fun does occur.

The best part of his novel is when you realize that it is the PARENTS, not the child, who are having the existential crises!! And Ms. James does a good job of making this more than a cerebral jaunt, which we can get any morning with Doctor Phil, or even a think-piece which we can read in Rolling Stone! No, this is something more, we have some high jinks!! Ms. James has done an extraordinary thing—packing some serious literary punches in an adventure novel! Well done!! From a metaphysical standpoint, “Halfway to Amherst” will probably be referenced in future philosophy textbooks, but more widespread appeal will be attributed to the action sequences, which will translate well to the BIG SCREEN. It is a sparkling ode to classic adventure stories like “Jaws” or “Robinson Crusoe.” Although no shipwrecks occur, and no one actually gets eaten, the storyline offers plenty of excitement. I found I couldn’t put this book down, as it kept me up nights wondering: “Is it all going to be all right?” And as the younger child says frequently in the book: “Who knows?”

Likey Dogs --by Rosie

From the people who gave us such titles as *I Could Pee On This*, comes an enchanting children’s book which teaches our young ones that we do not actually have to “fight like cats and dogs”. Here our narrator, Rosie, is a beautiful indoor cat who has a human pet named Poppy whom she dotes on. Rosie spends her days happily watching General Hospital and waiting for Poppy to tell her a joke. When Poppy’s relatives come to stay- they also bring Rudy, a small handsome dog with a BIG personality. That is when the fun starts! And it keeps going—

we can’t wait to see this picked up by Disney as an animated film. Great scenes with Rudy and Rosie chasing each other around the house. Great messaging too—as Rosie and Rudy become great friends and learn to share the back of the couch. Gives a new meaning to R&R.

I Spy a Leopard –a novel by Anonymous

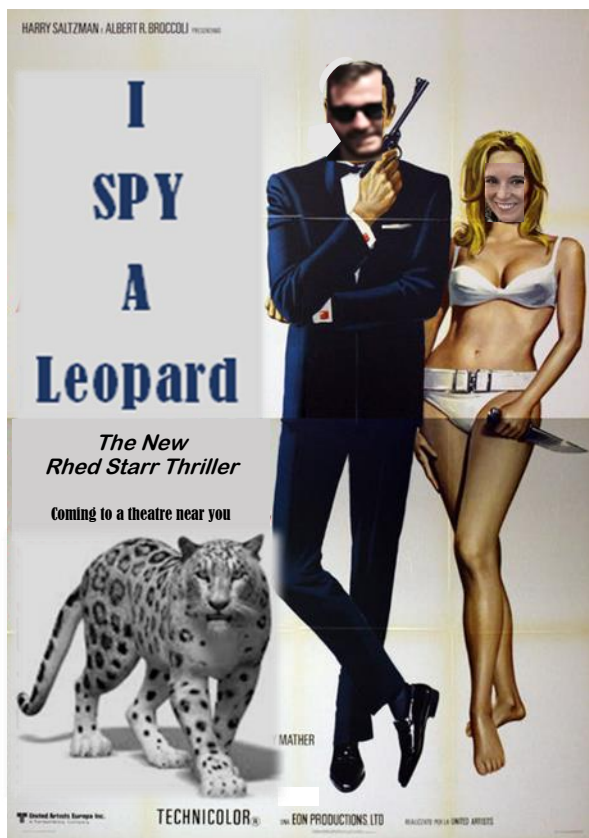
The latest in the “I Spy” series does not disappoint! Once again, the anonymous author delivers a masterful thriller, this time set in the wilds of Africa. As our readers may remember, the last novel *I Spy a Man*, ended with our heroine, Rhed Starr, setting her sights on the debonair CIA agent Cameron Bond. Now fast forward to *I Spy a Leopard*, where Rhed has made quick work of it and is getting married to the so-called confirmed bachelor in a gala event in Newport, Rhode Island. Reminiscent of the original Godfather- the novel starts off with a lush wedding scene, which we understand will be directed by Julian Fellowes of Downton Abbey fame in the movie adaptation. After the wedding, the thrills await as our happy couple goes on their “honeymoon.” As expected, nothing is as it seems as Rhed and Cameron are actually going undercover to infiltrate the criminal syndicate TOE (Take Over Everything), which is hell-bent on taking over everything. The action is non-stop, and the pairing of Starr and Bond is a match made in spy-world heaven. This may be the best book in the series, yet. Rhed Starr is at the top of her spy-girl game: with her flashing eyes and come-hither looks, she even entrances a leopard by belly dancing. As we have come to expect from this series, the dialogue is terrific too, if a little cryptic. Take this, for

example: at one point in the book Bond has to rescue Starr from a wildebeest stampede. As he goes into the fray, he shouts out:

“Nobody puts Baby in a corner!”

Maybe the rumors are true and John le Carré actually is the author? Could be-It’s THAT good!

~Soon to be a Major Motion Picture



Editor’s Note: Personally, I am not a fan of Facebook, but sometimes a thing comes up that we cannot ignore: this time from the Facebook page of Jean- Marie Donohue:



“Even at a young age, Jean-Marie Donohue—living on Staten Island NY—knew there is a fifth dimension beyond that which is known to man. It is a dimension as vast as space and as timeless as infinity. It is the middle ground between light and shadow, between science and superstition, and it lies between the pit of man’s fears and the summit of his knowledge. This is the dimension of “Christmas is Coming”—ohhhhhh No. It is an area which we call the Twilight Zone.”

SPECIAL WEDDING COVERAGE

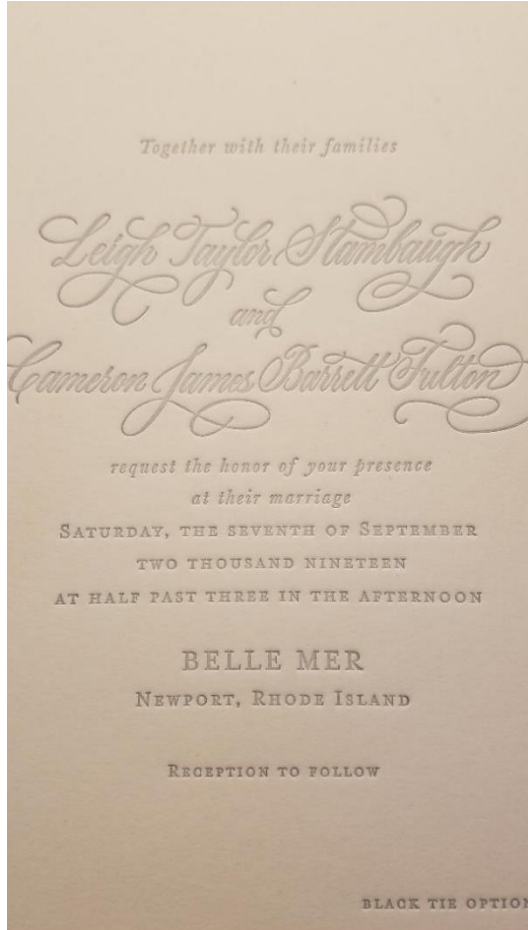
PRE-NUPTIAL ACTIVITIES



Bridal Shower



THE WEDDING



2019 Uppers and Downers

Yesterday, November 2nd, I was informed that my Brother-in-Law, Richie Lynch, passed on. I'm running out of Brothers-in-Law or is it Brother in-Laws. I never get that right. In any case, I'm running out of them - two left. Professor Jim John in Ithaca and Bob Lynch in Commack, Long Island. Richie Lynch was good guy and he reminded me of Billy Martin. Liked arguing and fighting. He wasn't a big guy but he had heart. God Bless. This is my Downer.

On the upper side 2019 is looking good! I celebrated my 84th Birthday in March. Yea Bob! We also survived the infamous Track Party in July and a visit by Aunt Jean in June. The real upper was the Leigh Taylor wedding in September in Newport R.I. Spectacular! Connor Stambaugh officiated and probably should consider the ministry. Most of the attendees are still in recovery, which will give you an idea of how good a party it was. October featured the Shrewsbury Homesteaders Foliage Cruise up the Hudson River. Beautiful weather, good time. Next up Guys & Dolls stage show in November (Luck Be a Lady Tonight). Also in November we have the popular Thanksgiving Dinner at the Jayne residence. Light the grill John!

One more downer – I am writing this with a painful left knee. I'm telling anyone who will listen that this problem arose from my time as an altar boy. Too many genuflections. I told this to a friend of mine from grammar school and he said, "That would be your right knee."

Anyway, it's a good story.

Happy Thanksgiving to all – Love,

Bob Donohue

Featured Recipe

Editor's note: In keeping with tradition, we present a favorite Thanksgiving recipe, this year contributed by Helen Jayne (HEJ).

Maybe Aunt Kicky will make it!

Helen's Favorite Shaved Brussel Sprouts:

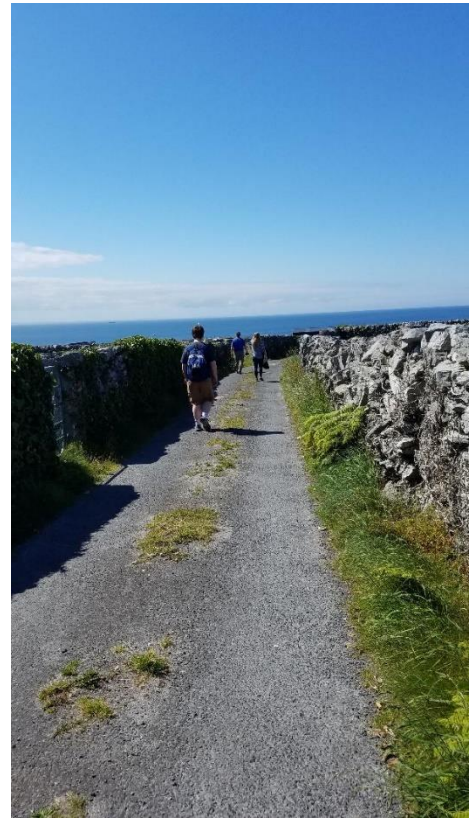
Serves 6-8

Brussel Sprouts from 1 stalk (roughly 3 pints) sliced in food processor
3TBSP butter
¼ Cup minced onion (or shallot)
½ Cup chicken or vegetable stock
Salt and Pepper
Optional additions:
Juice of half lemon with or without zest
Toasted wheat germ, walnuts, or hazelnuts over the top to finish (amount can vary based on how much you like)

In large skillet melt butter over medium heat. Add onion. Stir. Add Brussel Sprouts. Stir carefully as pan will be full. Sprinkle with 1tsp salt and black pepper. Cook 5 minutes or so before adding stock and lemon juice (if using). Stir and cook another 5 minutes more or until Brussel Sprouts have reached the level of doneness you prefer...can be soft or crunchy depending on preference. If you like them softer, you may need to add additional stock (¼ cup or more since it cooks off some and helps them cook down). Taste for seasoning and adjust as needed. Turn off heat. Add lemon zest if desired before moving to serving dish. If you make ahead, leave sprouts more crunchy and then re-heat later in oven, microwave or back in pan. If adding wheat germ: In 1TB of butter toast 1/3C wheat germ with or without lemon zest for just a few minutes. Add pinch of salt. Pour over top of Brussel sprouts

Nuts: Toast 1/3C chopped nuts in dry skillet and sprinkle over top before serving.

~~Travel Interlude~~#1



IRELAND



Have You Read It?

By Sibyl Jayne

One evening in June my Aunt Sibyl, and I are outside on the deck enjoying a glass of prosecco and celebrating the beginning of summer. She starts to tell me how frustrated she is about being on the waiting list at her library for a book that is surprisingly popular. I asked her for the name of the book and tells me, "...something about the *Crawdads* by Delia Owens..." At that, I set my glass down and tell her I would be right back. Inside, I found the package from Amazon that had arrived earlier that week. Among other things was that exact book, *Where the Crawdads Sing*. I had ordered it after reading reviews to give to Karen Jayne for her birthday in a few weeks. My aunt is 81 and never buys books. She reads more than almost anyone I know¹ and a fast reader to boot. How could I not offer her the book?! Back out to the deck I go, book in hand. My aunt is thrilled and asks if I read it. I told her, "No, I actually bought it to give to Karen - but I can always get another. You enjoy it!"

A couple weeks go by and my aunt returns the book to me delivered by my mother. The copy of *Where the Crawdads Sing* looks untouched - but I know my aunt read it. She emailed me updates every few days about her progress and how much she was enjoying the story of "the Marsh Girl." Having finished, she emailed me to thank me again and to be sure I got the book back. My aunt insisted that I read it. I was curious enough and still had a couple weeks before going to Small Point. I might be able to finish it and still pass it along to Karen...just maybe not as a gift at this point.

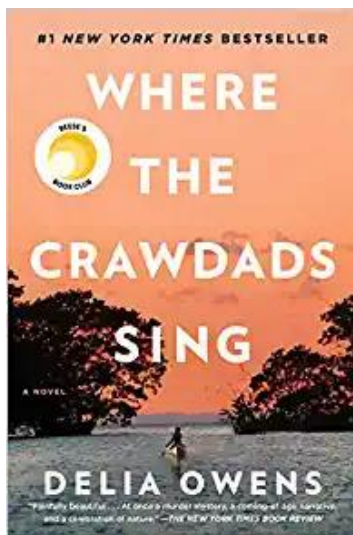
I too read *Crawdads* and finished the last chapters during my first nights in Small Point. The morning after I finished, I passed it on to Karen and to my delight she had not read it and needed something new. A week later the Seattle family joined us in Small Point. One evening we started talking books with Christina and Jennie Miller when *The Crawdads* came up. Christina had not read it, but it was on her book club list for the fall. When Christina packed up to leave a few days later Karen had finished reading and passed the copy I gave her onto Christina. Off to the West Coast went the much read copy of *Where the Crawdads Sing*.

A few weeks later over Labor Day I arrive at my sister's house for an end of summer visit. In her guest room for me is a pile of books. My sister is always passing along books for me and although our taste is not always the same, I credit her with introducing me to some of my favorite authors and beloved novels. In that pile by the bed I spied a familiar book spine. There it is again, *Where the Crawdads Sing*! I took that copy home and gave to my mother to read. My mother then passed it along to our Aunt Abbie who has now passed it along to Madeline. It was just too funny how everyone was reading and sharing this book over the summer.

The Review: 3 stars. I can see this being popular with book clubs and would not be surprised to see it become a movie in the future. There is plenty to discuss and mystery/drama that I can see playing out on screen. The story is sad, but ultimately about survival and triumph. The main character, Kaia, is abandoned by her entire family by the time she is 10 with just the marsh and

¹ Sabe being the exception here

what little remains of her family shack and old fishing boat. Her family had always been dismissed as “marsh trash” by the community and no one comes to care for her. Scarcely seen, her existence becomes a myth and curiosity, “the Marsh Girl.” No money, education or family support Kaia comes of age with little human contact. Those whom she does befriend are treasured. When she is charged with murder as a young woman, a mystery unfolds and public trial ensues. I was somewhat surprised by the ending even though parts of the story were predictable. I especially enjoyed the descriptions of the North Carolina coastal marsh that made me think of the marsh in Small Point. This connection definitely gave it a boost and made the *Where the Crawdads Sing* an enjoyable summer read.



“The Harvest Moon”

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

It is the Harvest Moon! On gilded
vanes
And roofs of villages, on woodland
crests
And their aerial neighborhoods of
nests
Deserted, on the curtained window-
panes
Of rooms where children sleep, on
country lanes
And harvest-fields, its mystic
splendor rests!
Gone are the birds that were our
summer guests,
With the last sheaves return the
laboring wains!
All things are symbols: the external
shows
Of Nature have their image in the
mind,
As flowers and fruits and falling of
the leaves;
The song-birds leave us at the
summer's close,
Only the empty nests are left behind,
And pipings of the quail among the
sheaves.

~~Travel Interlude~~#2



California



54th to 30 Rock

By Isabelle Rosa

Even on the rainiest, coldest of Monday mornings, Kate Ahearn still enjoys her walk to work at the famous 30 Rock from her 54th Street apartment. Kate, now Assistant to the Executive Vice President of Specials Programming at NBC, has always dreamed of working in television, having had the wonder of show biz instilled in her from a young age.

Kate is part of a large family of performers. The Donohue's singing show tunes at every family party and reunion, have always been large supporters of the arts. Kate's late grandmother, Alice Ahearn, was the life of the party and could play the piano by ear despite never having a piano lesson. She is famous in the family for always singing "There's No Business Like Show Business," from *Annie Get Your Gun* while wearing a boa, and the song is still sung at large gatherings in her honor. This influence from Kate's family, specifically her grandmother, had a large contribution into Kate's interest in television and production, according to her Aunts.

Kate accredits her television interest to a childhood full of watching it and her desire to make people laugh. Kate wrote in her eighth grade yearbook that she wanted to be one of the cast members on "Saturday Night Live," despite having no acting and public speaking experience. In high school she began to realize she could be involved with something like "SNL" without being the one actually on camera.

During her junior year of high school, Kate was able to accompany a family friend who was the director of The Late Show with David Letterman to a live taping where she sat in the control room. In that moment,

Kate was exposed to the other side of television she had never seen before. Being behind the scenes was something Kate knew she wanted to do.



To gain more insight on the page program, I interviewed Alice Verderber one of Kate's friends in the program with her and who now works at a production company called ITV. Alice, like Kate, was exposed to jobs she never knew existed in the television world.

"It made the entertainment industry feel a lot more approachable and gave me so many examples of people starting at entry level and working their way up." —Alice Verderber

Alice and Kate were both able to use the page program as a stepping stone into the television and entertainment industry, coming out with completely different career paths.

Kate received a job right out of college. With unemployment rates so high today, and so many college students coming out of

college not being able to enter the workforce, Kate is an inspiration for young millennials today and a model that hard work pays off. From the perspective of a sophomore in college who wishes to live in New York one day, I hope to follow in Kate's footsteps.

Kate has lived in New York for almost 3 years now. What she enjoys most is the fact that she doesn't have to commute into the city and can walk to work. Even though she grew up a little over an hour away in New Jersey and visited the city often as a child, Kate hadn't been to Central Park until about a year ago. Now, she and her best friend who lives on the west side of Central Park meet up for coffee and a walk through the park on Sunday mornings to rehash the week and catch up.

After working on SNL during the page program, Kate realized it was not exactly what she wants to pursue at NBC. Kate's current job, in contrast, is constantly changing.

"It was like one of those things where it's like I did it for a year. I was like so involved for a year on the programming side of it and I don't need to do it anymore. Like I had a glimpse of it and I can see that not everything is what you expect it to be. So now my department is focusing more on the specials and live productions, which is where I think I'll progress for the rest of my career"—Kate Ahearn

Out of all of the programs Kate has worked on like the Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade, the Emmy Awards, and NBC's New Year's Eve, her favorite thing she has done at NBC was working on the Golden Globes. Since Kate's boss makes all the decisions on

the programming side of the Golden Globes, she is able to input her opinion at times while witnessing the process of what goes into making the show.

For the future, Kate sees herself staying at NBC and moving up in the ranks, "I'm not going to be an assistant forever," she said. She is open to working for another channel or streaming service but will always have a soft spot for NBC from the page program. As much as Kate loves New York, a move to Los Angeles could be in her future.

Kate Ahearn, a 24 year old Syracuse graduate, NBC employee, and NYC resident is a prime example of what making-it in New York looks like.

~~~ART~~~



"Molli" by Madeline Jayne

From the Artist:

*"This is a Lino Block print of the pony, Molli that I created as my first major project in my Foundations of Art class this semester. I leased Molli this season, and rode her all through the summer and into the fall. I thought that she would be the perfect fit for completing this project."*

~~Travel Interlude~~#3





# London Calling

by Dillon Stambaugh

Greetings, family and friends!

*You alright, mate?*

**It's that time of year! I'm so happy to once again write for this prestigious publication. Some would say it's the best family-operated-limited-print-run-anything-goes annual Thanksgiving newsletter this side of the Mississippi.**

*Been yonks, innit? Absolutely chuffed to pen for this little mag. Top bloody popular this side of the Thames!*

**As many of you know, I recently accepted a new role at Topps. With this promotion, I'll be relocating to England indefinitely as the Associate Brand Manager of International Soccer.**

*You blokes may recall, I've been proper promoted at the Match Attax job. Getting a flat in the Queen's country to work on some footy cards.*

**I'm incredibly excited for this new adventure. All new chapters come with their own challenges, but I can't wait to see what Europe has to offer.**

*Thrilled to bits about this brilliant journey. Sure, I'll be gutted leaving my mates, but I expect to be proper gobsmailed with Europe.*

**I still have plenty to do before I go across the pond, but it's starting to become a reality. Every couple weeks it feels like there's more to plan.**

*Got loads on the schedule before the move, quite cream knackered. New bits each*

*fortnight – trying to keep it from going tits up.*

**Once in England, I hope you all come visit me! Nothing would make me happier to see my family overseas.**

*Once in Blighty, best to see you blokes at the pub. Hoping to see mum and dad and the rest.*

**From soccer to football, beers to pints, subways to tubes – I'm excited for it all. Thank you to everyone who helped get me to this point. Gotta run – London's Calling.**

*Cheers,*

**Dillon**

Writer's Note: Italicized slang intended to be read in a thick English accent, preferably Liverpoolian or Manchester.

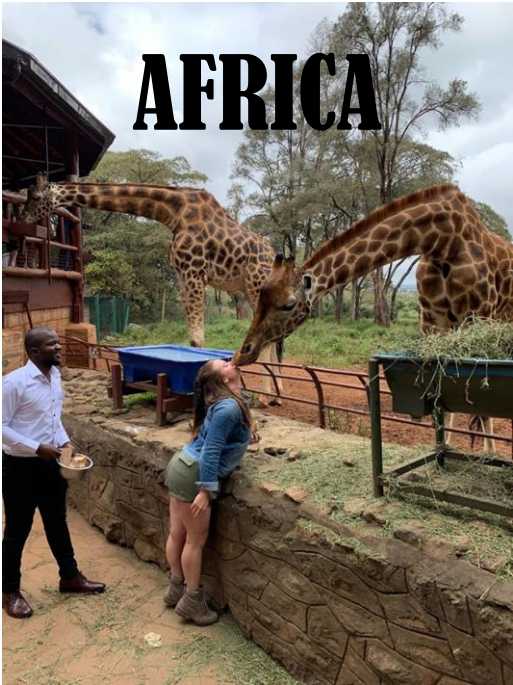
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“Fall”

By K.D. JAYNE

We could stop the car  
My mother says  
Let's stop and look at that tree  
Oh how wonderful  
Look at that color  
Have you ever?  
A few breaths  
We are full of something  
Extraordinary.  
A blink of radiance  
Holds us spellbound.  
Holds my hand  
And we drive home.

~~Travel Interlude~~#3



## **Life Lessons From Africa... & on Marriage**

*By the New Mr. & Mrs. Fulton*

No surprise here- we got married this year in front of you (yes, if you're reading this, there's a high chance you were at the MAIN EVENT!). As we said our vows in front of our family & friends, we entered this crazy, new chapter in life- marriage. Following the best day ever in Newport, RI, we took off for our African Safari Honeymoon in Kenya and Tanzania. Not a bad way to start off as husband and wife and learn a few lifelong lessons along the way...

### **1. Marry someone who loves animals just as much as you do.**

*When we told people we were embarking on an African Safari for our honeymoon, we were met with a mix of raised eyebrows and 'That's the most adventurous honeymoon EVER!'. It was. When we first watched the Lion King together and cried in the opening scene (AHHHHSEEBENAAAA), we knew we had to go to Africa.*

### **2. JAMBO & SING & DANCE**

*Much like a Donohue family gathering, African people love to sing, dance, and break out all the weird instruments for your arrival and when it comes time to say goodbye. Jambo, means 'Hello' in Swahili and is also a popular song. When we arrived at every camp, we were greeted by up to ten people (a mix of camp staff & Maasai), dancing, singing, and of course, with a JAMBO!*

### **3. "Hello, Good Morning"**

*One aspect of honeymooning in Africa we were only somewhat prepared for-- the 5AM wakeup calls. When you know wild animals are active and awaiting your view with the backdrop of an African sunrise, the early mornings weren't so bad. But what really made them great, was our butler, Cetrick, arriving each day with hot coffee, freshly baked cookies, and the softest, 'Hello, Good Morning.' Our Saturdays & Sundays as a married couple got a whole lot sweeter because of this....less the 5AM call time.*

### **4. ALTs**

*Being in the safari truck on the hunt to see the world's most amazing creatures is the most thrilling thing we've ever done- especially when we were in the middle of the Great Migration. Tracking & spotting does require some good eye sight- and some skill. Our trackers could spot cheetahs from what seemed like a mile away and we became VERY good at spotting ALTs. Just when you think you've spotted that Leopard, we were disappointed to hear... 'That's a.....log,' or an ALT- **Animal Looking Thing.***

### **5. The Big Five**

*We learned that 'The Big Five' is a term for a group of animals in Africa coined years ago by big game hunters for the most difficult animals to hunt on foot. Can you name them all? See Page 28 for the answers & their names in Swahili!*

### **6. Lala Salama**

*Each night when we were going to bed, we were told 'LaLa Salama,'*



which means Goodnight / Sweet Dreams in Swahili. No shock here, there's a song for this one too- we would say it's more of a lullaby. In Zanzibar, our butler, Aliya, would wrap up dinner and sing this to us. Cam is still working on learning the words for this one, but it is a soon-to-be Fulton household stable...especially once mini-Fultons enter the picture.

### 7. Sun Down'a (Moon Up'a!)

It wouldn't be a honeymoon without a couple of cocktails. Happy Hour in Africa involves a Sun Down'a, aptly named for the sun setting on the day and a time for their staple- a gin & tonic. One of our camps even had a full Gin & Tonic bar- dangerous! One night as we were having our Sun Down'a's and a few Dawas (vodka, lime & honey), we sat atop a mountain in Kenya where the final scene from Out of Africa was filmed. The sun had set and we were around a campfire when Cam declared to the group, 'Now, it is time for a Moon Up 'a!'. We officially left our mark on that Kenyan mountain and coined a term the staff at our camp loved and certainly will never forget.

### 8. Ugly Five

Similar to the BIG FIVE, there's another less fortunate looking group of animals / creatures that the guides on Safari look out for. Can you name them? Answers found on Page 28. Leigh was VERY upset to learn of the Ugly Five (all animals are beautiful!), so she worked with the guides to make up the **Beautiful Five**, see below:



### 9. We Can Survive in the Wild

This may come as a shock to some, but yes, we now feel like we can survive in the plains of Africa. Sort of. One of the highlights of our trip was going on a walking safari- no truck, no boundaries between you and these wild creatures. On our walking Safari lead by the leader of the Maasai- Samuel, we learned how to use plant leaves as deodorant, brush our teeth with tree branches that taste like spearmint, patch up a scrape with a leaf, and use another plant as insect repellent.

### 10. To Love & Be Loved in Return

While falling deeper in love with one another on our honeymoon, we fell in love with so many wonders of Africa. Our favorite was its people. We were so lucky to have visited this amazing continent where people live simply, happily and care for you (and one another) so deeply. Of all the lessons, visions of animals, unforgettable sunsets, we take with us, this is one thing we will carry with us for the rest of our lives. All you need is love, and to love in return.

~~Travel Interlude~~#4



*Riviera Maya, Mexico*



## CON-MAN THE MOVIE CRITIC

### Class of 2009-2019 Superlatives

It's hard to believe that we are on the precipice of a new decade. I want to wish a big congratulations to all of the films of this past decade as they get ready to graduate. Some of you may not have won Oscars. Some of you may not have turned a profit. But ALL of you should be proud of yourselves for ending up on this most prestigious of lists. Besides, who needs a golden statue and millions of dollars when your name could be printed in a family newsletter and giggled about in Poppy's living room? Without further ado, I present to you the Class of 2009-2019 Superlatives:

Movie that defined the decade:

*The Social Network*

Movie that defines literally any decade:

*10 Years*

Funniest movie that will also make you sad:

*The Big Sick*

Saddest movie that will also make you laugh:

*Manchester by the Sea*

Most life-affirming:

*Paddington 2*

Best Soundtrack:

*Baby Driver*

Best movie about Steve Jobs:

*Steve Jobs*

Best movie that is NOT about people destroying mattresses:

*Spring Breakers*

Movie that is NOT about sitting next to an obnoxious relative:

*Extremely Loud and Incredibly Close*

Movie most likely to be confused with the winner directly above:

*Extremely Wicked, Shockingly Evil and Vile*

Best movie about Keanu Reeves avenging a pet:

*John Wick*

Best movie about avenging a pet named after Keanu Reeves:

*Keanu*

Best unnecessary continuation of a franchise based on the music of Sweden's greatest pop foursome:

*Mama Mia! Here We Go Again*

Best movie with an animal in the title that has nothing to do with animals  
(TIE): *Lady Bird*, *Foxcatcher*

Biggest SPOILER in the title: *We Bought a Zoo*

Movie most likely to make you reconsider whether dating your pets is like maybe... okay?: *Beauty and the Beast*

Movie most likely to make you think "Chris Pratt is hot now": *Jurassic World*

Movie most likely to make you say "OK! We get it! Chris Pratt is hot now":  
*Jurassic World: Fallen Kingdom*

Movie most likely to send you into an existential tail spin: *Inside Out*

Best Musical: *La La Land*

Best Musical Moment: Hugh Grant in *Paddington 2*

Best Dance Scene (TIE): *Climax*, *Ex Machina*

Movie that most likely made us think Matt Damon is good at math: *Good Will Hunting*

Movie most likely to make us think, "Wow, Matt Damon is really pushing hard for this math thing": *The Martian*

Movie most likely based entirely off of driving on the NJ Turnpike around the holidays: *Mad Max Fury Road*

That's all for now- happy movie going...

See you at the cinema and save me the aisle seat,

Connor CONMAN Stambaugh





~~Travel Interlude~~#5



# ISTANBUL



## Travel Report: Istanbul

*By special guest columnists, Scooter and the Babe*

Scott and Mary Herndon, who often show up at events in Littleton or Small Point, usually with cocktails, pie, and/or dogs, set off this summer on an adventure to Istanbul. To make the trip even more exciting, they brought along their 18 year old nephew Ben, from Ohio, and 17 year old niece Ava, from Arizona.

Pre-trip preparations included Scott's frequent checking of upgrade status with the airline (ultimately a bust), Mary answering endless questions from her sisters regarding the safety of their respective children while in her care (apparently to their satisfaction), and printing out notes in Turkish to clearly warn wait staff of Ava's nut allergy (proved very useful). Despite months of planning and preparation, Scott and Mary completely underestimated how often teenagers need to eat, how late they like to sleep in, and ultimately how masterful they would still be at using their phones while in a foreign country.

Upon arrival, the beautiful, centrally located 3 bedroom apartment we had rented turned out to be "unavailable for tonight, but we got you a hotel". Everyone was so tired and hungry (ref. prior paragraph), that we didn't mind too much and just went to bed after some dinner. However, upon checking into our apartment the next day, it became immediately clear that it was not the apartment we had rented. For instance, the full bathroom, pictured with tub and shower in the ad, was the combination toilet-shower with a drain in the floor pictured here. →



It was in a seedy neighborhood where even the street dogs looked apprehensive about the locals. With a lot of frustration, stress and luck, we were able to get the apartment fully refunded and transferred to a beautiful hotel, pictured below, in a charming neighborhood, and comfortably enjoyed the rest of the trip, having opened the teenagers eyes a bit to the real world (as if we planned it that way).

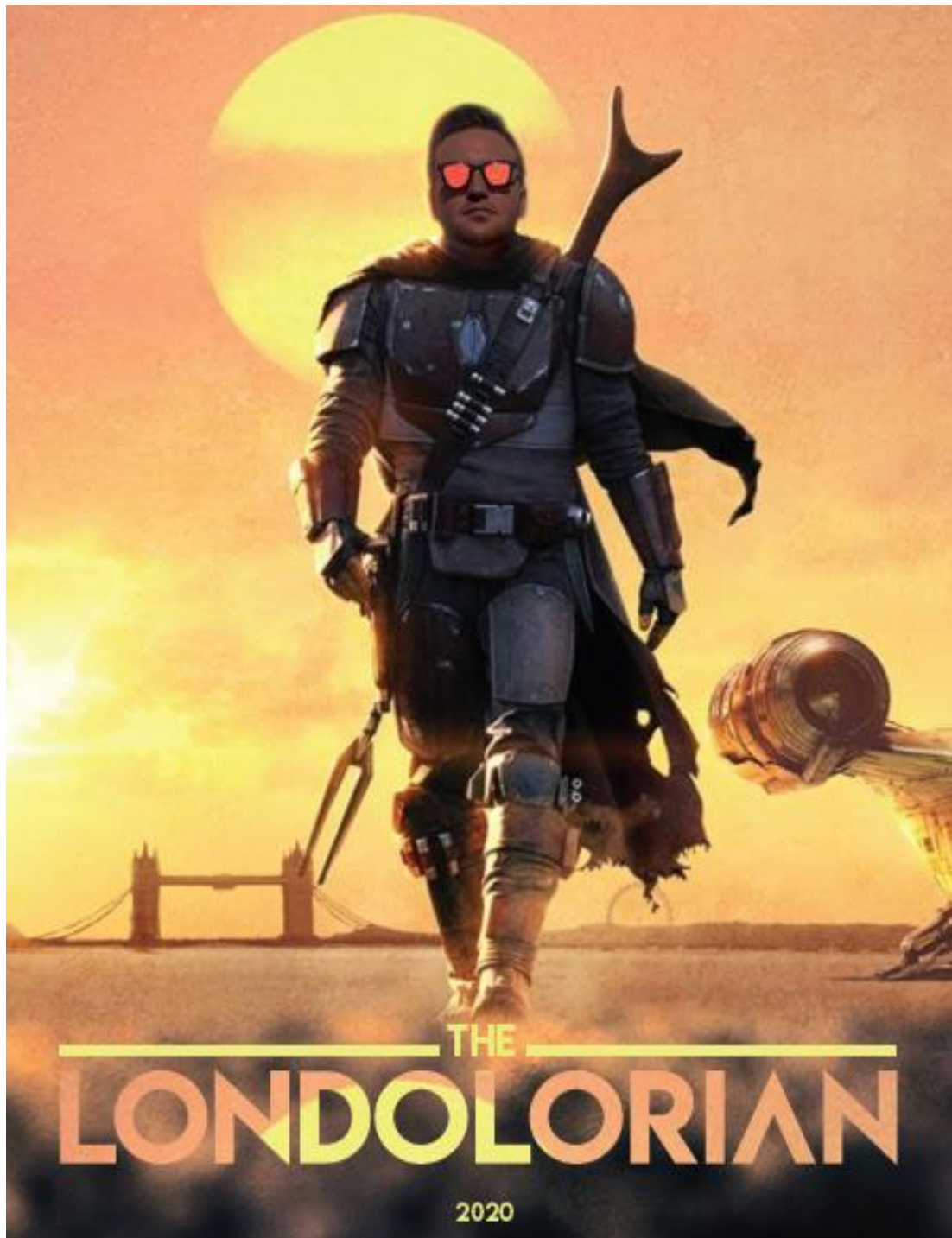


*Fancy, comfortable hotel room, thank God we found this hotel*

Among the highlights of Istanbul were the Hagia Sophia, a 1500 year-old church-turned-mosque-turned museum that even the most beautiful pictures don't do justice. In addition to beautiful mosques and museums, we also visited the underground cisterns, cruised up the Bosphorus to the Black Sea, and shopped at the grand bazaar. Scott and Ben took advantage of the chance to get a Turkish shave, braving a straight razor and multi-step, hour long process. We took a day trip to Cappadocia, and enjoyed hiking the rock formations, touring cave dwellings, and got to see shops hand-making pottery and rugs. And we obediently posed for all the stupid pictures our tour guide demanded. We brought home a nice rug, plenty of Raki, lots of wonderful memories, and most importantly, the same number of kids that we left with.



## Dillon Stambaugh is.... The Londolorian



by Ian Chick



## Kind of a B19 Deal



This past June, we passed another milestone: Hannah Jayne graduated from Littleton High School. But before we get there, let's talk about Senior Year! What a whirlwind of events, deadlines and photo shoots! Just the Senior picture alone was a significant undertaking--lasting months!!

During Senior Year everything tended to take on a life of its own: lots of girls in the kitchen, lots of mozzarella sticks and sleepovers. Oh, I miss those girls!

The Prom, which was initially going to be a low-effort, low-budget event became this amazing Hollywood-like extravaganza.



Then there was the Trip to Montreal which had the whole town talking and created some memorable group texts with the Moms! One notable conversation with Hannah and John:

**Hannah:** "A very nice man pulled over to help us, he said *"you have a cracked radiator ladies"*. We thanked him and he went on his way."

John had some chuckles over this for a number of reasons, one being that we were far away. Others are self evident, I think.

The picture below emerged way after the event, by the way, and looks like was taken sometime before widespread panic set in.



Moving on: the Graduation Ceremony was an iconic small-town celebration: super hot in the bleachers, moving speeches, and choked-up parents. It was perfect. Thank you, Poppy, for making the trip and joining us!!



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Answer keys for articles in this Issue:

The Graduation Party, the following weekend, also checked off all the boxes: white tent, blue and gold accents, white linens, BBQ, slideshow. etc.- a great success! Interestingly, boxes were checked off at every other Grad Party we went to in Littleton too: white tent, blue and gold accents, white linens, BBQ, slideshow. (Funny, it somehow felt like solidarity and conspiracy at the same time. So nice job girls!)

And that really is the thing: checking off the boxes all the way through high school. And Hannah did it. Beautifully. As always. We are so proud of her!!

But not to worry if you are feeling like it's bittersweet—we're not done!!--more boxes to check off in college: find roommates, decide on a major, pick a sorority and on and on.

It's all good. And we are along for the ride, if no longer in the driver's seat. And that's OK. Because we know the driver- She's kind of big deal around here.

**Big Five Answer**

**Key**

Chui- Leopard  
Simba- Lion  
Tembo- Elephant  
Rhino- Kifaru  
Nyati- Buffalo

**Ugly Five Answer**

**Key**

Hyena  
Wildebeest  
Vulture  
Warthog  
Marabou Stork

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## Find Your Forrest

*By: Hannah Jayne*

Picture this: you walk onto a campus full of people who are just like you but also extremely different in more ways than you can imagine. A campus that comprises CS nerds, ROTC members, D3 football jocks, origami enthusiasts, sorority girls, frat boys, and everything in between. I have been surrounded by these people for the past three months and have been astounded at just how alike I am to each and every one of them.

As most of you know, I am currently enrolled at WP-what???- a small engineering school in Worcester, MA that is obsessed with teaching material in the fastest and most aggressive manner I have ever encountered in my academic career. WPI (Worcester Polytechnic Institute) runs off of a quarter system and has 7 week terms so semester-based classes are condensed into half that time. In order to compensate for this, we only take 3 classes at a time. This system creates an understanding among both staff and students that work will get done if and only if we help one another.

With that being said, I would like to tell the story of Forrest. Forrest is a Data Science major here and can be found reading “The History of Math” on weekends. His true passion to learn and continue learning amazes me. One night I was working on my physics homework and he noticed that I was confused so he came over to offer his help. Together, we taught ourselves all about kinematics and I successfully completed my homework. A few days later Forrest sent me a link titled, “A Mathematical Proof that  $i^i$  is a Real Number”. Naturally, I click on it and discover that my calc homework due Sunday was just explained to me. “I should really keep him around” I think to myself. Turns out Forrest was not in either my physics class or my calc class but was genuinely willing to help regardless- this shocked me especially given the

fact that he had a ton of work to do himself. Very quickly I became more like Forrest, helping friends with homework and what not. I realized that despite all of the differences between Forrest and I, we both share a common goal. This common goal is shared among everyone on campus and I feel blessed to have the opportunity to meet and embrace everyone’s differences.

The moral of the story is that we all need to be more like Forrest. It may not seem like a big deal but it sure was when my physics homework was due in an hour and I didn’t know how to derive the range equation. In this case Forrest helped me in a small way, but this goes for any other problem we encounter. As we step into the year 2020, let’s all help one another and put aside our problems for others sometimes. Find your Forrest and your Forrest will find you.

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Note on career opportunities: We are always looking for talented individuals willing to spend most of their time in November preferably using their company’s resources to help put together the Newsletter. General knowledge of the English language is preferred, but mostly over-rated. More important is communication skills. Candidates for management positions should provide evidence of strong interpersonal bullying skills. Other writing positions require a disposition toward shiftiness and/or a tendency to fib. Please send all inquiries along with a resume to [Careers@thenewsletter.com](mailto:Careers@thenewsletter.com)