## JIM AMOSS

2700 Esplanade Avenue, New Orleans, LA 70119  
(504) 826-3475

My family and my job take up almost all my time. I met my wife, Nancy Monroe, a month after graduating from Yale, on a blind date the night before the first moon walk. For two years we shuttled between New Haven, where she was attending Yale Architecture School, and Boston, where I worked as a porter in a hospital, my alternative service as a conscientious objector. Then we moved to New Orleans, my hometown. Nancy worked as an architect. I drifted—first into house painting, then substitute teaching, then waitering, and finally newspa- pering. It’s an addictive craft, and I was instantly hooked. Since 1990 I’ve been editor of New Orleans’ daily newspaper. The Times-Picayune. Our children are Adam (twelve), who plays soccer, tennis, piano, and loud music; and Sophie (eight), indomitable will, with a minor in piano, ballet, and baseball. We devote much energy to keeping the household and our four lives humming along, a feat for which I never gave my parents any credit. Except for a year in France, we’ve lived here continuously since 1973. We like to travel, especially to Italy, ski, and cook. But we seem to spend much of our lives on such challenging pastimes as buying groceries, chauffeuring our kids, and changing cat litter. New Orleans is a great place to be a journalist. The paper is in the midst of a months-long series on race relations, a subject that has captivated me. My Yale friends continue to be among the most important people in my life.