



The Drink Tank 233

Briana SpaceKat Wu provides us with a cover this issue! I love her Animesque girls! She should have more art in The Drink Tank! I will make it so! you can find more at <http://www.briannaspacekat.com>

So, this issue has some good stuff goin gon. Randy Smith, one of my favorite fan writers who has appeared in BayCon Fanzine Lounge zines, has a piece in here, which is nice. Frank Wu sent in a piece, and I've got a Taral Wayne article on Susan Wood, a legend in fandom, and more and more. Ever more...

Of course, it wouldn't be a TAFF race without something going dreadfully wrong on my side. I did a bunch of ballots by hand last month, which took forever, left me with hand cramps and was slow as all get-out. I then was told by a friend at work that she could do it very quickly using the Excel spreadsheet that was sent by Leigh Ann, who printed the labels last time and which I had lost in the most recent computer crash. Thankfully, she held on to it and sent it to me so I could rework it. I sent off the ones I'd done by hand and indicated which they were so as not to waste materials. It took her a few days, mostly because of Thanksgiving, but she got me the labels and I sent them off.

If you'll recall a fellow named Charles Babbage who was looking at books full of numbers that were used as math aides. Basically, for any function you had, sine, cosine, tide tables, what have you, they'd create a huge table and print them as a book. The problem that Babbage found, and what got him thinking about building a giant computer to put together these tables, was that if you made a mistake in your addition at one point, that mistake continues, and likely grows worse, all the way down the list.

This is what happened with the labels.

Somehow, the address lines didn't match up, and so one column was printed off by one. It could have worked had it not been the address column.

So, we ran a second test batch and the same thing happened. This was highly disappointing. I finally gave up and am now, with a little help, doing them by hand again. I'm going to get them out by the end of the week, but you could make things easier by voting with an on-line ballot or using the paypal option!

And so, with one failure under my wing, we are now off to The Drink Tank, issue 233!



art from Genevieve

The Biggest Name Fan

By Randy Smith

I recently heard Barak Obama referred to as a “fanboy President.”

He reads Spider-Man. He makes guest appearances in comics. He seems to understand light sabres and holodecks.

But, what if the President of the United States were a Fan. Yes, a Fan with a capital “F.” How would that change his presidency? What would be the implications for fandom? What kind of fanac would he commit?

Imagine if you will, the following scenario:

“Excuse me, ma’am, but we need you to step through the metal detectors.”

“Metal detectors?”

“Yes, ma’am, and we’ll also need to see the contents of your bag.”

“It just has my pocket program, a few books I brought for signing, and my TAFF ballot.”

“That’s all right, ma’am. It’s just regulations.”

“This is pretty heavy security just to get into the dealer’s room.”

“Dealer’s Room? No, Ma’am. This isn’t security for the convention, just for the man at the door.”

Speaking into his earpiece, the well-dressed man continued, “Foxtrot One to Romeo Charlie, we’ve got another one to let past Big Jedi.”

“Send the package through,

Foxtrot One,” the earpiece replied, “Romeo Charlie out.”

“Okay, ma’am, you can go on through.”

She passed between two other well-dressed men with earpieces standing in front of the door to the Dealer’s Room.

“Mr. President,” she said with surprise.

“You can call me Barak,” he said, “After all, we’re all fans together. I see you’ve got your con badge. Good. You can go on in.”

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Or, how about this as the lead news story on CNN on an otherwise slow news day:

“Earlier this evening, President Barak Obama accepted the Hugo Award for Best Fan Writer on behalf of Chris Garcia. The awards were presented at the World Science Fiction Convention being held

this weekend in Reno, Nevada. In accepting the award, the President thanked the Hugo voters on behalf of Mr. Garcia and encouraged them to keep reading fanzines. After the ceremony the President described Garcia as ‘one of the premier fan writers of our time who expresses himself with great erudition and wit.’”

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Or, imagine a fan fund auction of the future:

“Our next item is a copy of Cry of Casablanca number 5, edited by that great Fan, Barak Obama. It contains some wonderful articles by Lloyd Penney, Cheryl Morgan, and John Hertz. There are also letters of comment by Dave Kyle and Randy Smith. Who’ll



bid five dollars for this old-time fanzine?"

"Five Dollars!"

"Okay, who'll bid ten?"

"Ten."

"Do I hear fifteen?"

"I'll go twenty?"

"Twenty dollars it is. Do I hear twenty-five?"

"I'll give fifty."

"Fifty dollars, clear in the back. We appreciate your generosity, sir. Will anyone give fifty-five? I see another hand in the back. Do you bid fifty-five, ma'am?"

"I'm willing to cut to the quick. Five hundred dollars."

"Okay, five hundred going once. Five hundred going twice. Five hundred going..."

"Six hundred."

"Seven hundred."

"Seven Fifty."

"Okay, there's some spirited bidding from the back of the room. Is anyone willing to bid eight hundred dollars?"

"Yes!"

"Eight hundred dollars. Do I hear more?"

"Nine hundred."

"A Thousand."

"Two thousand."

"Two thousand going once. Two thousand going twice. Two thousand going three times. Sold, to the woman in the back of the room! This is almost certainly the most ever paid for a fanzine. DUFF is grateful for your generosity."

"Duff? Who's Duff? Say, does anybody know where I have to go to get my taster membership refunded?"

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What else might we see in a Fannish presidency?

The Senate Finance Committee invited to the White House for an evening of Magic: The Gathering.

The Cabinet filking in the Capitol rotunda.

A State Dinner honoring Emperor Akihito of Japan that includes a masquerade limited to Master Costumers.

Connie Willis receiving the Presidential Medal of Freedom.

There are surely more possibilities. While some of this sounds really

cool (yes, I would like to see Connie Willis receive a presidential medal) it's probably just as well that we don't, and probably never will have a truly Fannish President.

Oh, well.

ALL THIS TALK OF AUCTIONS AND FAN FUNDS REMINDS ME THAT FRANK WU AND ANNE KG MURPHY RAISED MORE THAN 2 GRAND FOR TAFF WITH THE EBAY AUCTIONS!

A Room of Her Own
The Best of Susan Wood, edited by
Jerry Kaufman
Aspidistra & Amor de Cosmos,
edited by Susan Wood

Foreword by Taral Wayne
photo by Jeff Frane

Everyone has their favourite fanwriters, and no one can be blamed for who those favourites are. One of my mine was Susan Wood. When I first began reading fanzines in the early '70s, Susan was at her peak of creative writing, and I saw a lot of it. One piece in particular inspired me to begin collecting an obscure popular writer of the 30's, and that in its turn had an influence on more than one thing I wrote and drew in the next few years.

But over time, I found other favourite writers, and Susan slipped unnoticed from the list. From the beginning, Susan had a serious side as well as a lighter side. From the charming, humorous little pieces she once wrote for *Energumen* and other zines such as *Kratophany* and *Outworlds*, Susan's interests led her to more earnest and serious writing of a sort that held less appeal for me.

The five issues of *Aspidistra* that she published in 1971 and 1973 (while co-editor of *Energumen* with Mike Glicksohn), were the political children of their times. Ecology was forefront, along with counter-cultural items such as healthy recipes, free verse poetry and pop art fillos. Unlike *Nerg*, *Asp* was printed on suitably green paper.

Susan's feminist advocacy was also heard early in her fannish career. Susan may not have actually founded *A Woman's Apa* (it is perhaps forgotten that Janet Small and Victoria Vayne did), but Susan inspired it. She was an honorary member from the start. Most of her fannish energy in this period seems to have gone into *AWA* and a personalzine called *Amor de Cosmos*.

The word "femsymp" floats up from some murky well of memory. There were actual feminists in fandom in the 70's – Susan was one of the foremost. As well, there were guys who were feminist

sympathizers, or "femsymp." I don't think it was, as you might think, a put-down, but rather a self-caricature.

By mid-decade, Susan was a professional academic who had moved to Saskatchewan to take a job teaching with the University of Saskatchewan in Regina. Later, almost as though she were trying to put still more distance between herself and her old life, she moved from Regina to Vancouver, and held a position there with the University of British Columbia. She had moved some distance from fandom as well. Her oldest friends were collected around her, but academia and her feminist pursuits formed the core of her life on the West Coast.

Amor appeared almost immediately after Susan arrived to take up her new job in Regina. It was preceded by a letter substitute, but the official issue-number-one is dated October 1973, and its full title is *The Amor de Cosmos People's Memorial Quiet-Revolutionary Susanzine: A Personalzine*. Most loccers preferred *Amor de Cosmos*, or just *Amor*. It was produced in small numbers for a select circle, and wasn't available for trade. The last issue is numbered



18, but it says right on the first page that there were 20 issues. It wasn't a typo. The answer seems to be that Susan counted two letter subs between regular issues. Perhaps *Amor* should be the subject of another fit of scanning, since Robert Lichtman has recently provided me with an adequate PDF file of the one issue missing from my collection.

Professionally, Susan was blossoming. She became editor for Canadian book reviews for *The Pacific Northwest Review of Books*, and in 1979 edited a book of Ursula K. Le Guin's non-fiction writing, *The Language of the Night*, published originally by Putnam.

As a special distinction, Susan edited the science fiction and fantasy issue of the Canadian feminist literary journal, *Room of One's Own*.

Quite unexpectedly, Susan Wood died in November 1980.

There is no need to go into the details of Susan's death. What matters is that the news spread fast, and much of fandom was plunged into mourning. Even fans who had entered fandom after Susan's move into academia, and had never known her, mourned her passing as well. I knew Susan rather poorly myself, despite living in the same city and belonging to the

same local club. We shared few interests, and then, before I had really learned the ropes in fandom, she was Out West. One didn't have to know Susan Wood well to miss her, though. Her reputation preceded her everywhere, and even a casual brush with her was rewarding.

Following Susan's death, a scholarship fund was established in her name. It was to be administered by the Department of English, at Carleton University in Ottawa, where Susan first studied.

There had been talk of a collection of Susan's fannish writing for some years before her death. In fandom, a few years is hardly time enough to decide upon a title for a new fanzine. Unfortunately, *The Best of Susan Wood* had to be published posthumously. Jerry Kaufman was editor, and chose about a dozen columns and articles from *Energumen*, *Amor*, *Kratophany*, *Genre Plat*, and other zines Susan contributed to. It is not remotely long enough, but it's nonetheless a handsome volume, illustrated by talented fanartists... and of course it's long out of print.

Because it was out of print, Gary Farber planned to make *The Best of Susan Wood* available once again, in a form anyone could download from Joe Siclari's fanac.org and Bill Burns' wonderfully useful site, eFanzines.

Finding a copy to scan was a problem at first, and it only came about by accident that I volunteered mine, and volunteered to do the scanning as well. I also had a complete set of Susan's *Aspidistra*. Since I was in for a penny, I decided I might as well be in for a pound. Obviously, more needs to be done about Susan Wood's writing, but I leave this to Gary and (perhaps) others to work out. My part was unexpected and is finished.

I'm more than content with the digital facsimiles of the actual printed fanzines. A more professional appearance cannot dignify the words more, nor in any way improve the fine quality of Susan's writing.

Susan earned one other distinction in fandom. She is the only Canadian fan to win more than one Hugo. One she shared with Mike Glicksohn for co-

Susan Wood Scholarship Fund

A scholarship fund in Susan Wood's name has been established, as per her will, at Carleton University in Ottawa, Canada. It is being administered by Douglas Wurtele, Professor of English who was Susan's teacher while she was at Carleton from 1965 to 1970, and who is now head of the English Department.

In addition to the initial bequest a number of additional sources of revenue have already donated funds including V-Con 9, which raised \$346.50 through the sale of some of Susan's collection of SF artwork. For those wishing to contribute to this fund, which will aid students at Carleton University, checks should be made payable to Carleton University, marked "Susan Wood Memorial Scholarship Fund," and should be sent either to Douglas Wurtele, Dept. of English, Arts Tower, or John O'Callaghan, Development Office, Carleton University, Ottawa ONT K1S 5B6, Canada. Receipts for tax purposes will be issued those contributions from within Canada.

Reproduction of this is encouraged

editing *Energumen*. The second was all her own, won as Best Fanwriter of 1974. And the third she shared with Richard E. Geis in 1977. Other years that Susan Wood was nominated were 1972, 1973, 1975, 1976, and 1978.

Not a bad performance for less than ten years in fandom. And a Canajan too, eh?

Note: This editor has always been a fan of Susan Wood's writing. I was shocked to discover that she was the first (and until 2009 the only) woman to have ever won Best Fan Writer, but she had made her mark before the age of 32. That's an incredible fact. She was just damn good.

LETTER GRADED MAIL
SENT TO GARCIA@COMPUTERHISTORY.ORG
BY OUR LOYAL READERS!

I've got a bunch to catch up on! Let's start with a couple of short notes, including one from European TAFF Administrator Steve Green on issue 230!

Hi Chris,

Yes, I was rather impressed with *Jennifer's Body*, too. Megan Fox has a reputation for being dumber than wet cement, but she turned in quite a creditable performance (although Amanda Seyfried was clearly the better actress). This said, *best horror film of the year?* That honour surely belongs to *Drag Me to Hell*, proof that Sam Raimi is if anything a greater exponent of the genre now than when he produced the *Evil Dead* trilogy.

Regards
-- Steve

Yeah, she does have a rep (and according to a friend who's worked with her, deservedly) for being dumb, she was absolutely perfectly cast. Think about Keanu Reeves. He is not the best actor you'll find, and more often than not, he's miscast, but in roles like Bill & Ted's and especially in Parenthood, he was perfect. I still haven't seen Drag Me To Hell, but I'm planning on a DVD viewing soon. I like Raimi, but have been burned by him more than once!

And I've had a major crush on Amanda Seyfried for Years!

Thanks, Steve!

and now, a note of correction/Contention from Taral Wayne!

That's quite a score, Chris. Three swings and three outs.

Lee Hoffman was never nominated for a Hugo as a fan artist -- her heyday was in the 1950's, much too early for that. The first fanartist Hugo was given in 1967.

Similarly LeeH was never nominated for a Hugo for best fanwriter. The first such award was also in 1967. She was a runner-up for a *retro-Hugo* in 2004, but Bob Tucker was the winner.

She wasn't nominated for best fanzine either, until 2001. She was a runner-up in that year's *retro-Hugo* for 1951. *Quandry* didn't win -- *Science Fiction Newsletter* did. I admit I don't even remember a *Science*

Fiction Newsletter. Harry Warner mentions a *Science Fiction News Letter* in his '40s book, *All Our Yesterdays*. It was published by Futurian, Richard Wilson. Later, Bob Tucker seems to have published an entirely different *Science Fiction News Letter* that continued into the '50s according to *A Wealth of Fable*. But of a *Science Fiction Newsletter* I see no sign. The zine mentioned by Wikipedia must have been a typo, then, and the date means that it was Tucker's *SFNL* that was the winner. Personally, I think LeeH, or at least somebody, was robbed... The other nominees were Red Bogg's *Skyhook*, Willis's *Slant*, *Spacewarp* by Art Rapp, and Don Day's *The Fanscient*. *Slant* and *The Fanscient* were tedious mimicry of pro zines by today's standards, though influential in 1951. My own choice would have been *Quandry* or *Skyhook*. Fandom had a Locus problem even that early.

I don't know that I count posthumous retro Hugos as quite the real thing. At least, if I ever won one, it wouldn't cheer me up much...

LeeH did win the 1950 NFFF's "laureate" award though, for best *faneditor*. However, Day's *Fanscient* won best *fanzine* that year too.

Fair point on all those counts, if I was a strict definitionist. I am, obviously, not one. In fact, every border for me is fuzzy. I really do consider the

Retro-Hugos a part of the Regular Hugos and thus the statement is true...at least to those of us who aren't exact about things! I do totally agree though that Skyhook or Quandry should have taken the rocket (and I lean



Lee Hoffman wearing Quandry

towards Skyhook, which I was recently taking a look at).

I was shocked to see that it wasn't until almost 50 years after it first appeared that SF5Y was finally nominated. Better late than never, or so they say.

And of course, it wouldn't be a LoColumn without Lloyd Penney!

Dear Chris:

You've been at it again! Two issues out, and I'm two issues behind. Here are comments on The Drink Tank 231 and 232.

231...It is a good TAFF race this year, chat

on Trufen notwithstanding. (I think we may get a few Hold Over Funds from them...) Chris, can you confirm that you have received our votes? Have a great time at the Eastercon, and the rest of us here will sit and turn green with envy.

Votes have come in and all was good!

Anne, we've probably walked past each other at the few Conclaves and ConFusions we were at, plus we were at a Contraption. I'm enjoying the revival of MidwestZine. Frank, you must come back up to Rochester again; we were at Astronomicon II at the Rochester Institute of Technology just a few weeks ago. Hal Clement used to come to conventions up here a lot...Maplecon in Ottawa, Ad Astra here, Eeriecon in Buffalo/Niagara Falls. Getting the gumption together to run for a fan fund like this one is tough...I couldn't do it right now, not with the commitments I have, and the neat job I've now got, the one at the Law Society.

I got to meet Anne at WindyCon, and I really miss having Frank out here. It's sad.

The largest collection of street cars in the world? Google tells me that it's the Seashore Trolley Museum in Bushland, Kennebunkport, Maine. The Halton Radial Railway Museum in Rockport, Ontario has a pretty good collection, too. That largest collection in Canada you mention might be the Halton facility.

I believe it is the Halton group that I'd heard was it, though the SF transit authority also comes close, and they are operating.

232...FanGoH at Windycon...what a gig! I've always wanted to go to a Windycon, but outside of a Worldcon, Chicago was just too far away for a weekend convention. Hey, there's my friend Neil Rest in the con suite! We could have had a great time with the steampunk costumes there. I still want to see Pirate Radio, one of my favorite British DJs, Johnnie Walker, was a big part of working the pirate radio ships like Radio Caroline.

There is Pirate Radio in LA to this day, despite the fact that the FCC has been trying to silence them for a few decades now!

You must have more cons coming up soon... what's your convention schedule? For 2010, we think we're just going to stay local, and not go to out-of-town conventions. We need a break, and so does our bank account.

Sadly, other than maybe a day at Further Confusion, it's looking like nothing until we go to the Steampunk convention, followed a couple of weeks later by Eastercon.

All done for now. You'll probably get a few more of these done just before Christmas, so I'll save Christmas wishes until later. Some hugs for Linda, and see you with 233.

Yours, Lloyd Penney.

Hey, it's always good to hear from ya and hope y'all have a happy holidays!



art from Genevieve

AND THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD IS...

by Frank Wu

I've attended dozens and dozens of science fiction conventions in my career, and been on probably a hundred panel discussions. But the funnest panel I've ever done was at Philcon 2009.

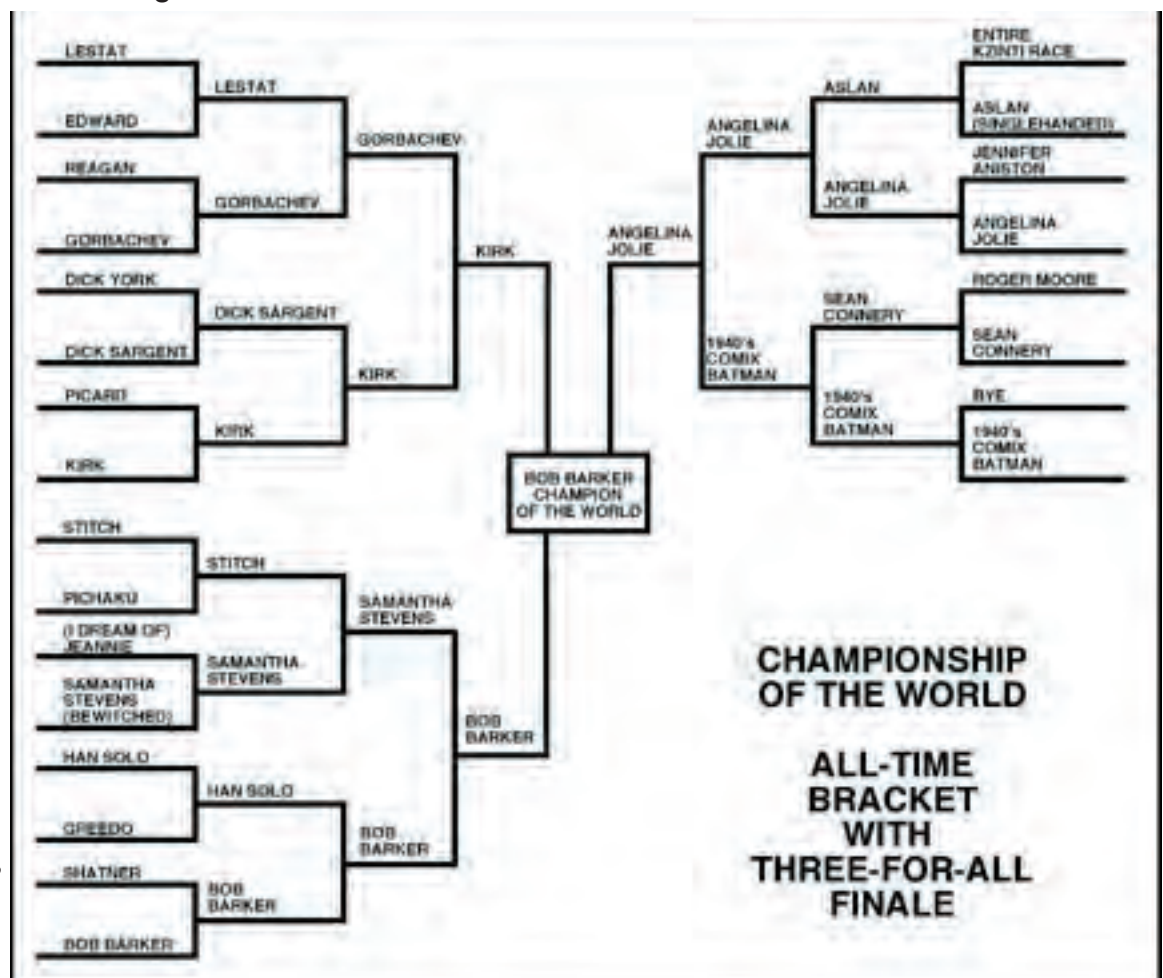
It was entitled simple, "Vs." The idea was that science fiction is all about great fights - Godzilla vs. King Kong, Alien Vs. Predator. But forget those - what about Bugs Bunny Vs. Doctor Doom? The audience was to shout out suggestions, and we the panelists - Tony Finan, Genevieve Iseult Eldredge, Alyce Wilson, Andrew C. Ely and yours truly - were to determine who would win.

It was riotous. There were many traditional rivalries, like Roger Moore Vs. Sean Connery, and the two Dicks from "Bewitched": Dick Sargent Vs. Dick York. And there were a couple cat fights: Aslan singlehandedly taking on the entire Kzinti race, and Jennifer Aniston Vs. Angelina Jolie. Aslan beat the Kzinti because he could come back to life every time they killed him. Dick York got bonus points for starring in a "Twilight Zone" episode, but then those points became negative when it was pointed out that the episode in question ("A Penny For Your Thoughts") was lame-o. In the Roger Moore/Sean Connery fight, we noted that Moore flew around in the space shuttle, which was also lame, but Sean Connery went into space in a giant scary flying head (in "Zardoz") while wearing bandoliers and a Speedo, which is either awesome or stawsesome, depending on whom you ask. Connery wins. There can be only one. The first round yielded some surprises. William Shatner was beaten by the former host of "The Price Is Right," Bob Barker. Barker looked good for his age (thanks to Dick Clark's potions), while Shatner looked old and pathetic climbing up the rocks

in "Star Trek V" (in stark contrast to the lithe and graceful stunt double they used for the long shots). Barker also controlled a spinning wheel of fate with his mind, so he could psyche out opponents. Also, Bob Barker was accused of sexual harassment - but with no claims of actual boinking. Shatner of course would sleep with any green-skinned alien around. And sexual depravation can be a strong motivator. Barker by a hair. That was the first round.

The second round yielded some surreal match-ups. The 1940's Comic Book Batman (who had a bye the first round) defeated Sean Connery because he had (1) a really cool car, and (2) robotic dinosaurs. Even though Stitch can suck his antennae and extra legs into his body, which is cool, Samantha Stevens from "Bewitched" can warp time and space. On any given day, anyone can be anyone.

In the third round, it was Kirk Vs. Gorbachev. Gorbachev, of course, had the nuclear missiles to destroy his enemy, but would have to destroy himself to do it. Kirk could use the Enterprise's phasers to liquidate the entire surface of the planet from orbit. Kirk wins. Angelina Jolie used her trick body parts to defeat 1940's Batman, and Bob Barker dispatched Samantha Stevens in the most lopsided battle of the entire series.



The finale came down to a three-for-all: Captain Kirk Vs. Angelina Jolie Vs. Bob Barker. Kirk kicked Bob Barker in the face as he hung from a cliff. Barker tried to string up Angelina on a wheel of fate. But Angelina escaped with her ropes and rappelling equipment. In this grand finale, not only the panelists, but the audience voted (though the panelists got 2 votes each, because, well, we're the panelists).

The final tally was: Angelina 5, Kirk 6, Bob Barker 6, with me not yet voting. I could cast the final 2 votes. I alone chose the champion.

This is how I saw the battle playing out: In a surprise move, as Kirk and Angelina sneak off to the bushes to make out, Bob Barker drops a brand-new microwave oven, crushing them both. \$179.99.

And thus we had a victor.

Bob Barker, Champion of the World!

Note: This is madness. While there are some areas in which there is no argument (Samantha over Jeanne, Kirk over Pickard, Stitch over Pikachu), there are some major blunders. Barker over Shatner? Puh-leeze! No question Shatner would only have had to point out an unspayed pet to distract Barker (a bad, bad man, no question) long enough for him to lay down some Canadian Justice!. Shatner would have certainly lost to Han Solo, though.

A fight between Reagan and Gorbachev would be awesome spelt AWSUM! OK, Gorby has the whole former Soviet toughness, but Reagan was Reagan, the last Great American President!!! Also, Zombie Reagan, and let's take a moment to appreciate how terrifying that would be, is much scarier than even that portman wine stain on top of the Ruskie's head! And, as far as backing, Nancy Reagan is much scarier than even an undead Raisa. Reagan would also have had no difficulty with Edward (Lestat? No dice!) and I'd say that he and Kirk would have gone to a draw, though out of gentlemanliness, Kirk goes over!

My winner: Han Solo, because he wouldn't hesitate to blast a dude under the table!



Ok, that's another issue. So much to do between now and Christmas, including the Non-Depressing Death Issue. It's coming along pretty good. I'm also working on Exhibition Hall and setting things in order for the next year.

I'd also like to say Congrats to Dan Steffan, the winner of the 2009 Rotsler Award. The Rotsler is the highest honor for Fan Art as it rewards those who have made a life of doing fan art. I absolutely adore Dan's work, always have, and am glad to see that he's getting the award. I have a personal list of artists I'd love to see win the award, including D West, Stu Shiffman, Ditmar and Teddy Harvia. Dan's art has graced most of the great zines of the last couple-a decades. He did my favorite cover for Chunga, as an example. I'm working on a Tribute issue, as I'm hoping to seriously bring attention not only to the Rotsler, but also to Fan Artists in general.

And it also makes me think that there's no Fan Writing equivalent to the Rotsler. I mean, yeah, we've got a Hugo (as does Fan Art), but there's nothing to celebrate Fan Writing life-long achievement. I know what I'd call it: The Warner. Yes, the Letterhack award in the FAAn awards is the Harry Warner Award for Best Letterhack (or is it Fan Correspondant?) but honestly, there's no better corralary to Rotsler than Warner. You weren't a zine unless you had a Rotsler cartoon and a Warner letter of comment. Of course, you could also call it the Willis and that'd do too. Of course, I could also run off a list of about 50 people who were deserving, ranging from Ted White to Tom Digby. There's a lot of folks who would certainly qualify.

Of course, the Past-Presidency of the Fan Writers of America could be seen as such, so maybe I'm wrong. Still, the Warner has a really nice ring to it!

I'm working on a major research article on the history of Judo in the Victorian world for Exhibition Hall. It's an interesting topic that I got interested in after doing a Wikipedia search for work. It turns out that Judo was developed in Japan in the 1880s and that it was already seeing growth in England and especially France by 1900. It might take me a while to do all the research and writing, but if I don't, I'll never get it out of my head.

The next issue will probably be The Death Issue, though there might be one more regular one. It depends on what I get. I've also gotta start working on the next issue of Journey Planet. It's going to be a long few weeks. I'll probably pull at least one all-nighter, not by design, but because I'll be having so much fun! It's like when you get a great new video game and you can't stop!

And now, I sail off into the sunset that is the Day Job to research more photos on the subject of Microsoft.