

## Hour-by-Hour Zine Notes

### Tuesday

**3 p.m. update:** I've been working on the zine for about an hour. It's turning into a *personal* zine, filled with random thoughts. Contrary to my general plans, it's not an art zine. Oh well.

I started around 2 p.m. and I'm in the middle of a mini-collage for one page. I've written and printed pages 1 and 24.

The TV series, *Torchwood*, is on in the background, and it inspired the name of this zine. Now... back to work!

**4 p.m. update:** I thought I'd be back in the living room, working on collages and artwork. Instead, I wrote three pages of text and created captions for two more pages. So, that's 7 pages of 24. I'm reluctant to say, "Oh, this isn't going to be so difficult," because that's the fastest route to hitting writer's block or something...!


Now, I'm doing some pasteup before working on collages and other art for the zine. So far, so good.

**5 p.m. update:** I was doing well until about 15 minutes ago, when it turned out to be the sad *Torchwood* episode that concludes the Grey story line.

See, there have been things this year that I haven't had *time* to process or mourn... *other* things *had* to keep moving forward. My mom (and my cat) would want it that way, and I knew that. Last weekend, I think we concluded the major *must-do* projects. Whew!

I've known that I'd need to grieve at *some* point. I'm not sure if today is that day. If it is, this zine project goes "on hold" and I start all over again, later this week. (Cheerful stuff, this... eh?)

**6 p.m. update:** *Serendipity!* The next show on BBC-America was the Charles Dickens episode of *Dr. Who*. The opening always makes



**Good Neighbors Get  
More Out of Life**

That's true of a party-line telephone, too. Party-line service is good when everybody keeps calls brief and allows time between calls.

**You're sharing . . . with national defense**

Your telephone company has added more telephones in the past five years than in its first 48 years. We plan to continue building as fast as the national emergency permits. Meanwhile, the demands for telephone service are steadily rising . . . for the military . . . for war industry . . . for civilian defense.

**BE A GOOD PARTY-LINE NEIGHBOR**

This 1951 ad shows people sitting around the TV, relaxing. (Note one man wearing a suit.) However, the ad is about party-line telephones; they were the norm in 1951... pretty far removed from our mobile phones.