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Tom Hoops | tpburl.com/wr8tx7

NEW YORK

SCREW YOU NEW YORK LOTTERY!

By Craig | 4/14/09 | Puntabulous

tpburl.com/dk02tj

So a new weekend tradition in our house is to play the Saturday night lotto, and then check our tickets as we read the paper and drink our morning coffee on Sunday. As we open up the paper we faux-excitedly proclaim that perhaps we won't have to go to work the next day. We know the odds are ridiculous, but it's fun and keeps us entertained. Well this week with Easter we forgot to check the winning numbers, so it wasn't until last night that I had a chance to check the tickets, and wouldn't you know it, I got three numbers! **THREE NUMBERS!** It's a six number drawing, so I was certain that my three numbers would get me *something*, so I rushed to the computer to check the payout values. Turns out the jackpot was \$33 Million and there was no winner. What do I get for my three numbers, you ask? One dollar. That's right folks, one lousy dollar. For three numbers! The payout for four numbers? Twenty-Nine dollars. Could you imagine my disappointment if I got four numbers? Five numbers? \$2,000. Seriously. If I got five numbers I probably would have called up my job and quit before I even checked the payout values. Isn't that ridiculous? Don't these jackpots just carry over to the next drawing if nobody wins? Why not spread the \$33 Million throughout all the minor winners? Wouldn't that be an awesome economic stimulus? Why let it build up to \$700 Million just to have some 98 year old man win, who ends up dying the next day (ironic, don't ya think?). Clearly I'm just being a sore loser. Or a sore semi-winner with a lousy dollar.

NEW YANKEE STADIUM

By Atom | 4/20/09 | New York City Metblogs

tpburl.com/tbnsv0

I took my wife to a Yankee game for their inaugural season in the new stadium. It is the first week of games in the newly built house that Ruth didn't build. I was impressed with the way the stadium is laid out, I'd better be for all the money they spent on it. We both enjoyed the game and the Yankees won! Since we are both rather big baseball fans we hope to see many more games this year. For those of you wondering how much it will cost you to see the Bronx Bombers play in the new joint, you can get bleacher seats for \$12 a game. When was the last time you went to a baseball game?

PHOTOS:



Peter-Paul de Meijer | tpburl.com/71y3zt

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

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NEW YORK

New York Transit Museum



Categories: Museums

Location: Boerum Place and Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, NY 11201

tpburl.com/ngv0s8

Brandon K. says, "I like trains. Not in the choo choo, model train, basement stinking of lichen way (well kinda) but real moving trains. The best are the ones where you travel long distances and have a romance with a stranger, unfamiliar wilderness passing by the banks of windows in the observation deck as you pour little cocktails from little bottles."

This museum has nothing to do with that kind of train, but the old trains are romantic. Good place for a random adventure and history lesson. And you can make out in real old trains on an abandoned line. Maybe the only reason to dig the MTA."

See all New York reviews at www.yelp.com/nyc

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NEW POLLS SHOW DEPTH OF SUPPORT FOR OBAMA'S LEADERSHIP

By [DemFromCT](#) | 4/7/09 | [The Daily Kos](#)

tpburl.com/n87z3k

This country appears to be on the right track, at last. Was it release of the torture memos? The stock market? Michelle's arms? Teabagging? Regardless, the new AP and Pew polls have some striking changes in the political landscape, and some reaffirmation of Obama's leadership.

First, from AP (MoE +/- 3.1) there's the startling result of right track being higher than wrong track for the first time in years (January, 2004, actually. And right track was 17 in October, prior to the election.)

Generally speaking, would you say things in this country are heading in the right direction or in the wrong direction?

Obama also gets a 76 for being a strong leader and Republicans are seen (by 65%) as not cooperating enough with him. His overall approval is 64 (67 in the last poll in February, 2009.) And Americans cut Obama slack in terms of when to expect economic improvement (72% say it will take longer than the first year.)

	RIGHT	WRONG
4/20	48%	44%
2/17	40%	49%
1/14	35%	54%
12/08	32%	60%

On the important question of how to spend the public's money:

As you may know, it is estimated that the federal budget deficit now exceeds one trillion dollars. If you had to choose, what do you think should be the HIGHER priority? [READ EACH ITEM.] [RANDOMIZE ORDER]

Increasing government spending on education, health care reform, and the development of alternative energy sources, even if that means the federal budget deficit will increase even more 49

Reducing the federal budget deficit by cutting spending, even if that means the government could not enact new programs on education, health care reform, and the development of alternative energy sources 43

That's actually pretty impressive as no one likes to spend money.

Other highlights include a 50-29 lead for support of Dems over the GOP in Congress on handling the economy, support for troops to Afghanistan (53) and withdrawal from Iraq by 2010 (74).

The respected Pew poll (MoE +/- 3.0) notes Obama exceeding recent history:

As he approaches the 100-day mark of his presidency, Barack Obama's job approval ratings are higher than those of his most recent predecessors. However, the 44th president is even more distinguished by his strong personal popularity. Fully 73% of Americans – including as many as 46% of Republicans – hold a favorable view of Obama as a person. Fewer people held favorable impressions of George W. Bush (61%) and Bill Clinton (60%) early in their first years.

Obama's job approval stands at 63%, while 26% disapprove of the way he is handling his job as president. His approval rating is up slightly from March (59%). Opinions about Obama's performance remain highly partisan. Fully 93% of Democrats approve of the way Obama is handling his job as president, compared with just 30% of Republicans. Independents' opinions fall in between, with 58% expressing positive views of his performance and 27% negative opinions.

In terms of the ever-popular "partisan" question, along with "what do independents think?" the answer is Obama's doing very well:

Obama's approval rating among Independents is on par with those of Bush and Clinton. However, more Independents approve of Obama's performance very strongly (37%) than did so for either Bush (29%) or Clinton (10%). About a quarter of Independents (27%) disapprove of the way Obama is handling his job, which is about the same as Bush's disapproval mark (26%) and lower than Clinton's (35%).

These are very strong numbers for Obama and his policies. Even Bayh, John Boehner and the media: take good notes. If you are going to try and stand in the way, you'd better have some aspirin and bandages handy. You're going to need them. Oh, and note what this means for the future, Republicans. Younger voters are not impressed with the party of "no."

But people 50 and older are more skeptical of the way Obama is handling his job and dealing with individual issues. The largest differences are in opinions about Obama's handling of health care: 63% of those younger than 30 give him positive marks, compared with 55% of those 30 to 49, 42% of those ages 50 to 64, and 40% of those 65 and older.

Older Americans are divided in their opinions of Obama's handling of the budget deficit, while majorities of those younger than 50 approve of his handling of the issue. That also is the case with opinions about Obama's job performance on tax policy.

Obama is still seen as a change agent, and most see Obama fulfilling expectations. People really like Michelle, too. Democrats and lower income folks have an improved view of Obama's policies, and that's true (less so) for Rs and Is. For out-of-power Republicans looking to the future, things couldn't get much worse. Could they?

LEAKED EPA DOCUMENT TO END CLIMATE DEBATE

By [Karl Burkart](#) | 4/18/09 | [GreenDig.net](#)

tpburl.com/h5spzd

The climate "debate" is about to be put to rest thanks to an extensive EPA report now two years in the making, an early draft of which was leaked last week to Greenwire.

The Technical Support Document draft (PDF) dated March 9, is called "Endangerment Analysis of Greenhouse Gases under the Clean Air Act." It consolidates hundreds of scientific reports which detail the now likely outcomes of global warming — everything from melting sea ice and population displacement, pests and disease to drought, flooding, forest fires and hurricanes.

The short of it ... carbon dioxide will now be officially labeled as a "pollutant," an important designation that opens up a floodgate of EPA rulemaking possibilities for regulating the CO2 emissions of energy producers, automobiles and other industries. The findings show that CO2 does in fact endanger public health and must be abated. It is also anticipated that this ruling will give Obama the leverage he needs to pass a Cap & Trade law.

This document is a major turning point for the U.S. government which for the past eight years placed politics over science, and forestalled a formal ruling by the administration even though earlier EPA reports in 2007 and early 2008 indicated benefits of curbing greenhouse gas emissions.

The reports were ordered by President Bush after the Supreme Court ruled in favor of the state of Massachusetts when it sued the EPA (under Bush-appointed chief Robert Meyers) for blocking its ability to regulate automobile emissions (yes that's right, the EPA can actually prevent a state from being too environmentally friendly).

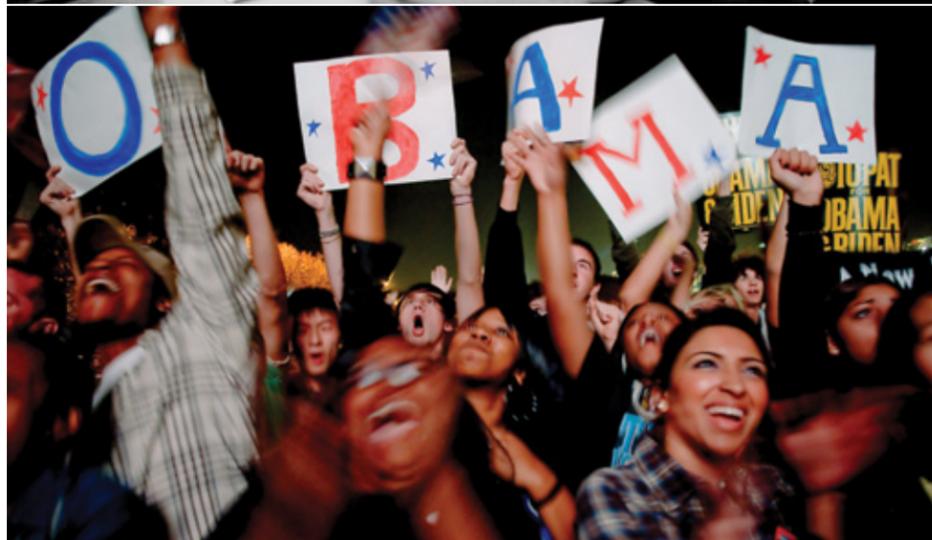
The court indicated that CO2 should be considered a pollutant but did not in any way specify its regulation at the federal level. President Bush did not act on the ruling, saving it for the 44th president's to-do list.

The irony of the report, something that will hopefully help in forthcoming bi-partisan legislation, is that its chief author is none other than Robert Meyers. Obama appointees are noticeably absent from the document which is being prepared by 28 EPA scientists, engineers and researchers. So it is quite likely that history books 100 years from now will credit Meyers with saving the planet.

I believe it was Artaud, the French philosopher, who said irony is man's greatest achievement. How accurate he turned out to be!



Michal Czerwonka | tpburl.com/n4k8x5



MICHAL CZERWONKA

In early 2007 Michal was one year out of college and behind a desk in a cubicle on the 24th floor of an office building in Manhattan. Not his dream job but he was 23 and had already conquered one of his life long goals; to leave the rural midwest behind and move to New York City. Yup, he was feeling pretty good about himself up until his photo editor tapped him on the shoulder and said, "they're shutting down the magazine."

A month later he found himself in Iowa. For 18 months Michal photographed every one of the 18 candidates who ran, lost, or went on to become U.S. President Barack Obama. During that time he created www.thestumpinggrounds.com, a website devoted to showing the election in a different light by publishing a photo for each day of the election starting June 1st, 2007 up until election night November 4th, 2008.

Michal's election work has appeared in Time, Newsweek, Ebony, and the New York Times among others. He now lives in downtown Los Angeles and contributes to the New York Times and the European Press Photo Agency.





Stephen Wake | tpburl.com/8qxg32

WHEN MILLENNIALS RULE THE WORLD

By **Stephanie Helena Larkin** | 4/20/09 | **Wax in the City** tpburl.com/2nzbvp

Welcome to the mobile millennial world. We are so happy to see you.

Please turn up your iPhone. We really like the music pulsating from it. Make sure to charge your Blackberry. Emails are always a-coming. And don't put down that coffee and Red Bull stained laptop. You will need it to interface, Facebook, and bookmark multi-pages...

So what does it all mean? It means that Mac is the new black, baby. It means your first boss out of college may just be a few years your elder. It means the millennials have begun their hostile...I mean, computer file...or perhaps more like new style takeover.

TheCreativeCareer.com talked recently and briefly about what an office designed by a 20-something would look and function like. It was a short article, but got me thinking. At the end they ask, what would your office look like? As someone who just rented a studio space, this is an exciting question.

Now, I am not necessarily like all my millennial counterparts, but I'd like to think we share some characteristics. Certain aspects will inevitably incorporate themselves into a Gen Y workspace. Let's analyze them, shall we?

- 1. Stimuli** - Coffee. Red Bull. Buzzing phones. Thumping headsets. TV on your computer. Computer on your phone. Phone on your iPod. iPod in your hand while holding your coffee...and it's buzzing...and you're rocking out to MGMT...and...phew! This sound hard? Are there any parents out there reading? I can tell you now that this is normal, if not exciting. They call our generation many names. Strangely, "The Head-to-Phoners," "The ADD-is-cool-ers," and "The Caffeine Heads" didn't make the list.

What does all this stimuli indicate about Gen Y-ers? The small cubicle, the white blank-walled office, the elevator music...NOT FOR US. We need freedom. We need music. Not overheard throughout the office, but at our individual desks that caters to our individual style. We need a little funkiness in our office space as well. I'm talking art, visualization boards, couches, comics cut out of the newspaper, whatever.

Now I know what you're thinking. These young whipper snappers can't just be walking around, rocking out, and getting distracted all day. They'd never get anything done gosh darnit! Wrong. If we've learned anything from Google it's that. Besides, I find that when I'm surrounded by creativity, be it within other people or via visual examples, I work my very best. White walls don't inspire, plain (pun intended) as that.

- 2. Room to move** - this is seen in every aspect of the millennial generation. Our approach to career life is marked by a need for flexibility, for the possibility of movement. Whereas our parents' and grandparents' generations stuck with a job for the sake of company loyalty, we find the need to be expansive.

Our office spaces must reflect this. This is not to say that we won't be working behind desks, but that when it comes to work spaces, we need them open, airy, organized, yet arty. When it comes to a staff meeting, there will be no stuffy conference rooms. There will be a meeting of the minds around unique coffee tables. Like the beatniks before us, I always find that gathering together in a coffee shop gets my mind running with ideas. Let's bring this to the board room. Imagine what can be done in a space that is generating as much creativity as its employees.

- 3. Free Speech / Free Rule / Free Coffee** - Let's face it. Millennials are assholes. At least in comparison with the harder working generations before us. We stay up till 4am, sleep through our alarms, show to work late, then bitch later to our friends about how our boss was all shades towards us throughout the day. Strangely enough, people are putting up with us. We get pissy if our bosses try to micromanage us, but then seek constant approval from them. We run our mouths in class, want free reign at our part-time job, and go nuts when the only coffee is instant decaf. We grew up telling our parents "leave me alone!" and "you don't get me!"...wah wah. Unfortunately, "the trophy generation" - as we are called - want to be simultaneously pampered and respected as independent adults at the same time. Not sayin' it's right, just how it is, folks.

May God help the older generations who have to deal with us...



Stephen Wake | tpburl.com/8qxg32

SEX

PORN COMPANY WANTS SUSAN BOYLE

By **Chris** | 4/20/09 | **Blog of Hilarity**

tpburl.com/59t7fb

In the worst news I've ever heard in my life, a porn company is offering \$1 million to Britain's Got Talent star Susan Boyle to make a video in which she loses her virginity.

According to a press release from porn company KickAss Pictures, the company is offering \$1 mil for the rights to the 47 year-old budding star's hymen. Quotes from KickAss president Mark Kukilis:

"The logical extension of that statement is that she's still a virgin. We have always wanted to produce a movie in which a bona fide virgin loses her maidenhood on camera. That's a very personal, intimate moment in a woman's life. Doing it in front of bright lights and cameras in a San Fernando Valley studio will make it that much more special."

"We want real sexual chemistry. Since we have no way of knowing what Susan's 'type' is, we'll introduce her to a variety of gentlemen of different races, ages and um, 'endowments.' Personally, I think she and Ron Jeremy would be a perfect match."

Yes, because they both look like beached orcas with Chia mustaches (though Susan's seems to be falling upwards to the brow area). I get that this is the new thing porn companies want to do, but what's keeping this woman from doing it? It's not like she has anything else and, while her singing is lovely, she's really just mediocre by professional singer standards. She also seems somewhat developmentally challenged (though that might just be a result of being Scottish). So you combine all these factors and the fact that, really, what man is going to find a 47 year-old who looks like this, recording deal or not, to be a catch? All of this results in the simple logic that, hey, why not take that deepdicking?

In related news, I'd rather have my head cut off and be forced to watch myself get raped by the al Qaeda basketball team (they're a powerhouse within the terrorist intramural circuit) than sit down and watch this potential porn. I'd be more likely to get off by accidentally sitting on an upright wiffleball bat.

IN RECOVERY

By **Neal Boulton** | 4/10/09 | **Bastard Life**

tpburl.com/0n2kzh

You are nearly eight years older than your boyfriend. He can climax any time he wants, unlike you. Now what?

Q: My new boyfriend can climax several times when we are intimate, but it takes me longer in between orgasms. Is there any way I can shorten my recovery time?

A: The male refractory period varies widely for everyone, but the average time for a male in his teens or 20's to recover to the point of being able to climax again is just 20 minutes, while for an older male it may take a few hours. Some have reported even a few days. This can certainly present issues when dating younger men. However, there are some things here to consider. First, you shouldn't feel any pressure to perform like a younger man. Your maturity in bed depending on how long you have been sexually active is an asset that can offer quality over quantity. Second, and we always like to stress this: eating well, not smoking, and drinking less all contribute to stronger sexual health that can shorten your recovery time. Finally, use your refractory period wisely by incorporating things that give you both pleasure while you ramp back up. Doing so will be the harbinger for a less orgasm-centric relationship, and a more intimate one.

PHOTOS



Stephen Wake | tpburl.com/8qxg32

HOW TO DEMO TWITTER

By **Guy Kawasaki** | 4/14/09 | **OPEN Forum by American Express** tpburl.com/jzr5hk

Hartmut Esslinger is the founder of frog design. During the last forty years, Hartmut worked with some of the most prestigious global companies (click here for examples); notably, he helped Sony, Apple, Louis Vuitton, SAP and Lufthansa convert their technological competences and entrepreneurial vision into global brands. BusinessWeek called him the most influential American industrial designer since the 1930s and the first superstar of high-tech design. Hartmut is also a professor for convergent industrial design at the University for Applied Arts in Vienna, Austria. He received a honorary doctorate in Fine Arts from the Parson New School of Design, New York. His new book will be out in June: *A Fine Line: How Design Strategies Are Shaping the Future of Business*.

- Question:** How does Steve Jobs's mind work? **Answer:** I cannot read Steve's mind, but he is a wonderful-crazy person for whom the word "impossible" doesn't exist. His strongest point is to be a humanistic optimist—just think of his idea back in 1982 that a baby should be able to use a computer. My son Nico could play with a virtual slot machine and paint with the Mac when he was just one-year young. Steve has both vision and strategic discipline: where most executives stick to established business models, he pioneered the personal computer industry and then moved Apple into the new space of digital consumer electronics and entertainment. Also: Steve is not being carried away by "cool technology," but he strives for complete and compelling experiences, which enrich people's lives—now beyond Apple with Pixar and Disney. Steve is a "Renaissance Man" of the digital age.
- Question:** Why is it that companies with billions of dollars who can hire any designer or design firm in the world put out such crappy products? **Answer:** Excellent products require more than just a good designer or a good design agency—they require humanistic and cultural vision, courage and discipline in execution. There are two reasons why crappy products are so common: first, most "companies with billions of dollars" don't want to charter new ways because they are in a defensive setting in order to defend their existing business—and when the billions and the business are gone, it's too late for change. Second, big companies normally have neither the people nor the processes to innovate and there are no real rewards for taking the risks and efforts required in the endeavor for excellent products. In my career, SONY under Akio Morita was the only big company which rejected the common addiction to mediocrity and went for world-changing innovations. Now they are stuck as well....
- Question:** Can customers truly tell a company how to innovate? **Answer:** They cannot, which is more a challenge of professional qualification than motivation. The professional task of innovation includes to balance technological advancements with social relevance and sustainability. Naturally, one has to appeal to possible human dreams and desires, but ultimately, innovation charts new territory. Example: we all know that our fossil fuel reserves are limited and are best put to use in plastics and other durable manifestations. But still we burn it. Looking at the sweeping changes in the automotive industry, innovation now is being forced upon them by eco-political needs like to reduce carbon-dioxide emissions and global warming. And companies like Toyota and Honda who thought a bit more ahead, now have an edge.
- Question:** What can customers do then? **Answer:** Stop buying stupid products or deficient services—or buy the better product or service from a competitor. Also: tell them that their stuff sucks—and tell your friends. Social networks are a great new platform to create some momentum. Naturally, there is also a personal way: become a missionary for innovation or even better a designer when this in your genetic DNA. The world of business needs positive change more than anything else—so be the change (as Gandhi said).
- Question:** If a company is hiring a design firm, how can it know that it's picking the right one? **Answer:** Professionally, one needs to look at the track record and the people. However, any new relationship must be forward-looking and therefore one must look for a shared vision. On a personal level this is a bit like the process from flirting to dating and then building a relationship. In the beginning it is reputation, prestige and emotional attraction. Then issues like process, collaboration and loyalty become more important. With all these professional issues taken care of 100 percent, "WOW" is an absolute "must"—a designer or design firm must exceed the client's wildest expectations with any project at any time.
- Question:** If a company is hiring a designer (as an employee), how can it know that it's picking the right one? **Answer:** Same story! But it is more difficult, when the designer doesn't report to a visionary and courageous leader. Ideally a designer—or the internal design team - has to report to the CEO or the one executive in charge of vision and true innovation. The challenge is economic independence, which is much more limited for employed designers.

7. Question: What are your top ten products of all time? **Answer:**

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------|
| 1. Electric Light Bulb | 7. Arne Jacobsen Chair "3107" by Hansen |
| 2. Japanese Lunch Box(es) | 8. Sony Walkman 2 |
| 3. Mercedes 300 SLR "Uhlenhaut" | 9. Gibson Les Paul Custom Guitar |
| 4. Boeing 707 | 10. Hubble Telescope |
| 5. Porsche 911 | |
| 6. Apple Macintosh (after the Mac SE) | |

8. Question: What are your ten worst products of all time? **Answer:**

- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. Gas-guzzling SUVs | 7. Fake "crafts" products (e.g "Hand-craft" dustpan & brushset) |
| 2. Neck-pain-causing Notebook computers | 8. Computer accessories requiring 2+ hour installment |
| 3. Typical conference chairs and ambience in hotels | 9. Restaurant tables that "kill" your kneecaps |
| 4. Software UI on mobile phones | 10. Myriads of power adapters |
| 5. Most hospital equipment | |
| 6. Violent video games | |

9. Question: Why has the One Laptop Per Child project met with limited success? **Answer:** This noble initiative was started with a bold but impossible claim—"100 Dollar LapTop"—but then the lack of a professional commercial process struck it down. The team around Nicholas Negroponte certainly got the attention of the media and potential governments and educational institutions in emerging countries, but they didn't have the ability or the willingness to innovate by listening and conceptualize an "adaptive" and customizable product concept for these very different markets.

The educational cultures and tastes are very different from Brazil to China and India. In the end it was too much "we know better" and the hardware turned out like a cheap toy. It's a pity because the software team led by Allen Kay did a sensational job. Less ego and more convergent innovation would have made success possible.

10. Question: If a young person wants to be a great designer, what should he or she do? **Answer:** "Design" isn't a clear-cut talent profession, but one of coordination and catalyst between human needs, science and technology, business and economy, as well as sociology and ecology. The artistic talent required is more of an enabler at the end of rational and emotional analysis as well as strategic conceptualization.

Therefore, it is vital to learn and study as much as possible especially about business, technology and human nature. In the end, there are flavors in design which are more esthetic—see New York Times "Style Magazine"—but design is only relevant when it improves human lives by appealing both to the mind and the heart. Finally, a young person with the right talents needs to have infinite desire and never give up. I apply a simple test with young students: smash a teapot into pieces and then hand out the glue. Those who rebuild the teapot won't make it, those who create phantasy animals and spaceships will.

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PHOTOS



Stephanie Bassos | tpburl.com/9chxyd



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BIG NEWS FROM THE PRINTED BLOG

By **Joshua Karp** | 4/24/09 | **The Printed Blog**

tpburl.com/zvn5xh

Greetings! Josh here, founder and publisher of The Printed Blog. Back in December, TPB was a mere idea. Just a few months later, we've set goals and made huge strides toward making TPB the newspaper for the next 100 years.

January 27 was a big day for us: we published our inaugural issue, distributing 3,000 copies in Chicago and San Francisco. Since then, with the help of a dedicated staff across the country, The Printed Blog has expanded to 6,000 copies in four cities (Chicago, New York, L.A. and San Francisco). We have doubled our circulation in less than three months, earning the attention of noted publications around the world, including The New York Times, Wired Magazine, Le Monde, National Public Radio and the Chicago Tribune.

In those whirlwind three months, we also expanded our Chicago circulation into four neighborhood-specific editions (covering Wicker Park, Lakeview, the Loop, and local universities), partnered with Yelp and Eventful to offer syndicated content specific to each city, set up a hyper-local, affordable ad model, and offered our most frequently published bloggers the opportunity to maximize blog recognition by including a logo alongside their content.

But we're not stopping there. We recently set the goal to distribute 100,000 copies of The Printed Blog in Chicago alone by year-end! We'll accomplish this lofty goal with your help—through your photo and blog submissions and continued readership.

I would like to thank you again for your support. You have helped turn The Printed Blog from an idea into a reality.

MAMAS, DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE HIGH SCHOOLERS

By E. Peevie | 4/15/09 | **The Green Room**

tpburl.com/nsyvp7

After his long journey navigating the tortuous road to high school, C. Peevie has officially enrolled in classes for fall 2009 at Jones College Prep.

Just to backtrack a teensy bit: When C. Peevie was a sweet-smelling angel of a baby, I would hold him close and feel sorry for my friends whose kids were gigantic high schoolers. I would think to myself, Oh, how sad that they don't get to have the baby experience anymore. They must miss it so much: the cuddling, the adorable clothes, the cooing and gurgling, the toothless smiles that made everyone within a six-mile radius smile back.

And now, with my baby boy entering high school and wearing man-size pants and shoes three sizes bigger than mine, I have to tell you folks who are feeling sorry for me because my babies are no longer babies: Don't.

I do not miss those days AT ALL. I don't miss the stinky diaper smell that pervaded the entire house. I do not miss the constant gnawing on my breasts. I do not miss sleeping next to a staticky baby monitor for the slightest sigh, and wondering if I should get up YET AGAIN to make sure he's still breathing. I don't miss carrying around all the baby equipment: diapers, wipes, Cheerios, bottles, toys, extra outfits, and kitchen sinks.

I don't miss measuring the disgustingness of a poopy diaper by the number of wipes it took to clean it up ("Yow! It's a 12-wiper!"). I don't miss having to carry him everywhere--although it was kind of nice to be able to shove him, in his car seat, under the table at a restaurant during dinner. Now he takes up space and costs money.

Don't get me wrong: I enjoyed every minute of those days. OK, maybe not every minute, but many, many of them. But now that we're past them, I don't miss them. However. This week my little boy hopped on the Brown Line by himself, headed downtown, got off at the right stop, and met Mr. Peevie at his office. They walked to Jones and enrolled him in his freshman classes: math, world studies, lit, physics, French, P.E./health, and theater.

I am a little bit verklempt.

Here I am, facing the looming prospect that C. Peevito is headed to high school in a few short months, and taking public transportation all over the city--and part of me just wants to tell him STOP! Just stop growing up. I can't take it any more.

He is straddling the fence between childhood and adulthood. His voice is deepening, he'll be taller than me in about an hour (if he's not already; I didn't check today), and he's pretty much accepted the fact that he needs to shower every single day. At least once.

But in many ways, he's still a child. Being within 30 feet of his younger siblings causes his maturity level to plummet. His pre-frontal cortex won't reach maturity for another ten years or so, according to this Chicago Tribune article. That means he lacks impulse control and emotional stability.

It means he still drives me nuts--but he literally can't help himself. It must be tough being an adolescent. I remember a tiny bit about those years, myself, even though they were in a completely different geologic era. I remember my dad yelling at me for doing something I wasn't supposed to do, and my standard answer was, "I couldn't help it. It was an accident."

"You couldn't help it!" my dad would growl, "That's what you always say!"

Turns out I was right. And now the Universe is getting back at me with my very own man-child. Who's almost in *high school*.

Wah.

PHOTOS



Lesley Semmelhack | tpburl.com/hsr79j

THE DAY DADDY LEFT

By Amanda | 4/15/09 | **The Noisiest Passenger**

tpburl.com/dt7np9

The fact that my dad was going to leave me in NYC on my own hung over us like a cloud. We'd gone on multiple trips throughout the summer to look for apartments and teaching jobs for me, and I'd finally secured both. I had two suitcases of stuff and about a month before school started.

The night before he left, I stayed at the hotel with him, instead of in my new furnished room at 107th and Amsterdam. I remember we got ice cream at the nearby Ben & Jerry's that last afternoon, and that I wore flip flops that thwacked against my feet. When it started to pour, they slid under me just like I felt the whole world was.

Post-college adult life had officially begun. The last person who loved me for hundreds of miles was pulling his suitcase behind him to go.

My dad had this cheap umbrella he'd bought earlier at a dollar store on Broadway. It was an ugly yellow and brown that suggested disease more than it did a giraffe or banana. I'd picked it out.

Under our separate umbrellas, we cried for all the work it had taken to get to that point that had been so hard to talk about, the finish line that restarted everything. We cried, because we were scared.

My dad got in a cab, and gave me his umbrella. He wouldn't need it from the safety of a car and then a plane and then the home I'd left. I used the umbrella twice more over the next year. It broke in a drizzle far less powerful than the one the day he left and I suppose, I arrived.

There's not a rainy day in Manhattan that I don't remember this. The walk to that rented room in that strange apartment that would become my home was the longest, wettest four blocks I've ever traveled.

PHOTOS



Beth Jansen | tpburl.com/trnpyk



Lesley Semmelhack | tpburl.com/hsr79j



Genevieve Dimmitt | tpburl.com/8jz7k0

By **Mark Cuban** | 4/18/09 | **Blog Maverick**

tpburl.com/ngrd02

So I'm sitting in traffic in Manhattan. Not moving. In the distance I can hear a firetruck siren and it's getting closer. As those around us start to realize that we were in its path, I could see the frustration and even sense of fear in the driver's face as he physically turned in all directions looking for an opening. I'm sure the same scene was played out in every car around us. Fortunately we got out of the way, and the firetruck was able to pass, although certainly not without a lot of stop and starts and incremental risk to those waiting on its arrival.

So what does this have to do with the Internet?

As our dependence on the net continues to increase, our habits of how we deal with emergencies and critical situations will change as well. Will the habits of our kids push them to think to text a message to 911 rather than try to make a call? In a widespread emergency, a Text may have a better chance of getting through than a landline or cell phone call. But in our net neutrality universe, how can we differentiate between a call for help in a life or death situation vs some kid texting about what happened in class today?

As medical care applications that use the net as transport to and from hospitals expand, how can we make sure that the transport of an XRay, a surgical video, or a video conference that could save a life is given priority over some bittorrent porn download?

The internet has become a utility. We have come to depend on it without really taking into account the situations where that dependence can be the difference between life and death. While the discussion for the National Broadband Policy is occurring in the fight for stimulus money, it's time we take the steps to make sure that we define how to identify packets of bits that can save a life.

PHOTOS



Tom Hoops | tpburl.com/wr8tx7

AH, TEXAS: GET ARRESTED, HAVE MUGSHOT AND INDESCRETIONS BLASTED ALL OVER TWITTER

By **Matt Buchanan** | 4/20/09 | **Gizmodo**

tpburl.com/y0k5jp

If you get arrested in Denton, Texas, your surely precious mugshot will be splayed all over Twitter, along with your age and crime.

Sadly, it's not a pure innovation of the Texas penal system designed to further humiliate lawbreakers, just a clever art student scraping their public feed to comment on how much information is out there, floating freely. Implied commentary: You haven't even begun to see the kinds of scary shit Twitter will make public to your devoted followers. It's the world's most frightening publishing system.

WHAT HURTS MORE?

By **Noelle Swan Gilbert** | 4/20/09 | **Noelle Swan Gilbert**

tpburl.com/kfmb0c

What's worse than being looked in the eye and being told you're a failure? You're not up to the task. You might as well quit. Turn in your badge. It's over for you...

I looked her in her steely eyes as she told me she didn't believe in me. I had never seen this side of her before. She had always smiled a big toothy heart shaped grin when she talked before. Her eyes had always laughed. Not today. They growled.

"You're not up to the task," she repeated, looking angrier each time the words crossed her tightly pursed thin lips. My heart dropped. I felt like I was going to throw up. I turned my head to face away from her, to avoid her constant glare that was now burning a hole through the side of my face. I fought back the tears that were trying to push their way out.

"This isn't rocket science," she yelled. "Even a monkey could do it," as she waved paperwork in my face.

What could I say? It wasn't my dream job, but a job I had fun doing, one I did well, and with my usual flair. I had no idea she felt this way about me. I just wanted to rewind the clock three minutes and avoid this confrontation altogether. Stop her from unleashing all her anger on me, telling me all the things she really felt about me. I was happier thinking we were friends. Now I know the truth. We are not. She doesn't respect me or anything in my life.

What hurts more? Not being up to the task professionally or personally? In this case, I'm not sure. I thought I was doing fine with both, but I guess I was wrong. Being blindsided is painful, and it hurts deep in my ever competitive, perfectionist, people pleasing heart.

I cried as I drove home. The tears won their battle and again I felt like the loser. I reflected on my part in our argument. What could I have done differently? How can I make this situation better? None of us are the same. We all work differently, and I didn't want to be criticized for my methods. I wanted encouragement and help. And I wanted my friend. I didn't get any of those things, and that's what hurts the most.

PHOTOS



Tom Hoops | tpburl.com/wr8tx7

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Tom Hoops | tpburl.com/wr8tx7

FILMS FOR AN UNEMPLOYED JOURNALIST

By **James Sims** | 4/14/09 | **SimsScoop**

tpburl.com/b6ksjr

New York's Film Forum recently held a festival of Great Depression era films highlighting Hollywood's foray into entertainment during the 1930s. Offerings were varied, ranging from Spencer Tracy's film "Man's Castle" to Walt Disney's "The Three Little Pigs." Not having time to see every screening, I made it a point to catch "My Man Godfrey," as the 1936 movie is a personal favorite. Carole Lombard and William Powell are magnificent in the madcap comedy.

As I sat in the Houston Street theater, I started thinking about films that might speak to my fellow journalists, many getting slammed by our current economic downturn. The Chicago Tribune announced Monday it will cut 20% of its workforce while the Rocky Mountain News has already shuttered along with a handful of other publications.

Enter Hollywood. Movies, if done right, can be great inspirational tools, or at least a form of escapism in a time of despair. So I've come up with a list of five films all journalists should re-visit, as no self-respecting reporter should be ignorant of these classics. Read up and then add them to your Netflix queue.

1. Reds

Warren Beatty's epic telling of journalist John Reed's struggle to report on the Russian Revolution is not only riveting for the more than three-hour runtime, but it's a real-life account of an American hated by his country for sympathizing with Communism. While I can't see eye-to-eye with Reed when it comes to the Communist Party, for fear of getting put on a list, I can understand his frustration with America when his anti-war stance in 1917 resulted in a lack of employment. As newspapers and media outlets crumble under the pressure of this current economy, journalists should revisit "Reds" and witness the effects a non-existent free press can have on a newsman. Plus, the recent Blu-Ray release is full of great extras.

2. Gonzo: The Life and Work of Dr. Hunter S. Thompson

"Gonzo: The Life and Work of Dr. Hunter S. Thompson" is a fascinating look into the life of perhaps the wildest journalist to ever roam the planet. This is a documentary that digs deep into Hunter S. Thompson's eccentric lifestyle, chronicling his rise and ultimate fall as the original gonzo reporter. Directed by Alex Gibney and narrated by Johnny Depp, the film touches on many aspects of Thompson's life, ending with his suicide in 2005. This might not be the most inspiring film for a down-on-his-luck reporter, but there is no denying that Thompson's life was legendary. "Hell's Angels." "Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas." "Fear and Loathing on the Campaign Trail, 1972." Three top-notch mostly reported books by the often drugged-out-of-his-mind character. With Vanity Fair editor-in-chief Graydon Carter producing, "Gonzo" is a must see.

3. Good Night, and Good Luck

As MSNBC host Keith Olbermann ends his nightly news show with Edward R. Murrow's famous sign-off, it is worth remembering the original man's story. George Clooney directed and co-wrote the 2005 film "Good Night, and Good Luck," highlighting Murrow's attack on Senator Joseph McCarthy following the red baiting going on in Washington in the 1950s. Despite the sluggish narrative, David Strathairn's take on Murrow is spot on. Of all the films on the list, this is the inspirational pick. Boldly shot in black and white and full of smoky newsrooms, "Good Night, and Good Luck" reminds of a forgotten news era. A time when reporters freely smoked on camera and Murrow reigned supreme. For added viewing pleasure, I highly recommend checking out "The McCarthy Years," a documentary showing the real-life story and narrated by Walter Cronkite.

4. L.A. Confidential

Los Angeles in the 1950s was a breeding ground for police corruption and tabloid journalism. Hollywood's studio system was nearing its end around this time, and the gossip rags were more than happy to flash a bright bulb on the scandalous behavior of stars and starlets. Director Curtis Hanson re-created this lush time period with film noir perfection in the 1997 film "L.A. Confidential," starring Kim Basinger and a then unknown Russell Crowe. For the journos out there, it's Danny DeVito's sleazy take on tabloid hound Sid Hudgens that spices things up in LaLa land. His gossip was always "Off the record, on the QT, and very hush-hush." Beautiful on nearly every level, from the exquisite production values to the gripping screenplay, "L.A. Confidential" is an instant classic, for reporters and general film fans alike.

5. Good Morning Vietnam

"Good Morning Vietnam" holds a special place in my heart, as I was a radio reporter while serving in the U.S. Air Force. And, while training for the job, I had the pleasure of meeting the actual inspiration for Robin Williams' character, Adrian Cronauer. In the not too distant past, 1965, the war in Vietnam was raging and American forces were fighting a foolish battle while protests raged back home. Sound familiar? Airman Cronauer found himself on the airwaves in Saigon, and when not reading news updates began entertaining the troops with madcap humor and great tunes. The Barry Levinson film showcases Williams at his comic best. "Good Morning Vietnam" rounds out the list of journalism-themed films in hopes of injecting some much needed humor into the dour mood we find ourselves in today.

Editor's Note: Yes, I realize "All the President's Men" did not make the list. Why? Anyone that needed a list to tell them the Watergate flick is important need not be reading this blog. I've also omitted "Broadcast News" and "Network," as I didn't want to create a list full of only obvious choices. Post your favorites in the comments section.

BABIES ARE FLAMMABLE BUT ONLY AT NIGHT FOR SOME REASON

By **The Bloggess** | 4/19/09 | **TheBloggess.com**

tpburl.com/qpw376

A series of unrelated crap:

1. I took a picture of this semi with my phone while I was driving because I'm totally safe like that.



And then I was all "when did jam get flammable?" Because honestly, there are some things that you shouldn't have to worry about spontaneously combusting and one of those is jam. The other is babies but apparently they're bursting into flames all the time too because why else do all of their pajamas scream "FLAME RETARDANT" on them. That's why you aren't allowed to put blankets on them at night. Blankets are like baby kindling. I always hold babies at an arms length just in case they suddenly catch fire. Also because I'm not good with children.

2. Victor had to do a redesign on my blog because it kept breaking and now it feels very Swedish and reminds me of tundra. I wanted it to be all ninja-like and remind me of Garanimals. Victor was all "What the fuck are you talking about? What's a Garanimal?" and I'm all "You know. They were like mix and match clothes for rich kids." And then I started talking about how if Garanimals was still in business and I was in their marketing department I'd totally use that Nine Inch Nails song that's all "I Wanna Fuck You Like an Animal" and change it to "I Wanna Wear You Like Garanimals" because people would sing it all the time and then Victor was all "What is wrong with you?" and I'm like "That's probably why they went out of business" and Victor was all "Yeah, that's why they went out of business" but then I looked them up and turns out they're still in business and I think I just confused them with the ShirtTales. In other words, I'm not sure if I like my blog redesign.
3. A new Ask the Bloggess advice column is up. How to shave male junk, cat umbilical cords, dead Mayans, blah, blah, blah.
4. I wanna wear you like Garanimals. Seriously, I can't stop singing it.

LE WHIF: INHALE A CHOCOLATE BAR

By **Simon Crisp** | 4/14/09 | **NewsLite**

tpburl.com/bd69g7



Scientists have created a chocolate inhaler which they claim gives all the pleasure of eating chocolate, but with out the calories.

Users of 'Le Whif' place the device in their mouth and breathe in a powdered chocolate in a quick burst.

Professor David Edwards of Harvard University, who helped design the Le Whif, says that thanks to aerosol science and culinary art this gives them the taste of having a mouth full of pure chocolate.

Makers also claim that because it is zero calories the chocolate inhaler could be used as a diet ... and at £1.50 per breath of choc you are sure to lose pounds.

"Over the centuries we've been eating smaller and smaller quantities at shorter and shorter intervals," said Prof Edwards.

'It seemed to us that eating was tending toward breathing, so, with a mix of culinary art and aerosol science, we've helped move eating habits to their logical conclusion. We call it whiffing.'

The Le Whif will come in four flavours - mint, raspberry, mango and plain - when it goes on sale later this month by Paris firm Le Laboratoire.

PHOTOS



Marcus O. Neal | tpburl.com/4p52z6

TECH

GOOGLE SEARCH: WHEN YOU CAN'T FIND IT ON TWITTER

By **Stan Schroeder** | 4/20/09 | **Mashable!**

tpburl.com/hbcwkp

There's some terrible news today: Stephen Hawking is very ill and has been admitted to a hospital. By pure chance, I saw this bit of news very early on an IRC channel. And, because of my old habits, I hurried to type the search query "Stephen Hawking" on Google.

First, a bunch of links about the famous physicist. Right now, halfway down the first page, you'll find some news results with the story; they weren't there when I first tried the query. So I tried the same query on Twitter search.

In a matter of seconds, I was able to confirm that this news is, indeed, true. I was also able to find links to a bunch of news sites with this breaking news, before it showed up on their RSS feeds. I was able to read conversations, from real people, which pointed out various details about the story. I've set up a TwitZap channel so I can follow the story in real time.

The difference is even more astounding when we're talking about an event that isn't going to get covered by major news outlets, like a local charity marathon; or some major event - an earthquake, perhaps - that'll get tweeted perhaps hours before it reaches the media.

Yes, we all know that Twitter is great for tracking conversations. There's been a lot of talk that its biggest strength is precisely its search. But sometimes it's hard to fathom just how important this is.

Google is the biggest entity on the Internet. It is synonymous with "search." It feels like it's been around forever.

It is also not able to compete with Twitter.

I'm not talking about being a little bit worse than Twitter. I'm saying that when it comes to current events, Google is nowhere near Twitter's speed and scope. It's not even in the same league. If Stephen Hawking gets better - which I sincerely hope will happen - I'll find out about it first on Twitter. In comparison, searching for it on Google would be like looking at yesterday's newspapers.

Of course, in the past, Google has shown to be quite resilient to competition. They've adapted quickly, their search engine was always one step ahead of the rest. This time, I'm not so sure. They've had two different services similar to Twitter to play with - Dodgeball and Jaiku - and they've done very little with them. Twitter, on the other hand, is growing very, very fast. Maybe it already reached the critical mass it needs to become the ultimate conversation search engine; maybe this time is just around the corner.

My home page in Firefox has been Google for as long as I can remember. I never thought I'd think about changing it. I'm thinking about it now.

HIRE ME



Bob Johnson / Photographer

My photography and writing has been published in The New York Times, Star magazine, Newsday, TimeOut/NY, The New York Resident, Playbill.com and more. My photos also have been featured on ABC's The View and TMZ. I am seeking a position that will combine my photography, writing and video skills so that I can continue to follow my passions in life. <http://www.linkedin.com/in/bittenbyazebra>

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I have a B.S. in City and Regional Planning and was the Project Engineer for the \$40 million New Montgomery Building. I also have 7+ years of experience as a Journeyman Carpenter. Contact me at: boyd.jesse@gmail.com

Kelsey Fain | tpburl.com/22wbcv

LIFESTYLE

SWIMMING TRUNKS TO GIVE MEN A BEACH BOOST

By Simon Crisp | 4/20/09 | NewsLite

tpburl.com/jwzt6g

A swimwear company has designed a range of swimming trunks which they claim do for men's groins what the Wonderbra did for women's breasts.

The trunks give a boost to the male anatomy so that even when emerging from a cold sea in wet lycra swimming trunks your modesty is kept intact.

'Rooster Boosters' work by the wearer slipping a patented padded cup into a pocket at the front of the swimshorts, specially designed to enhance the shape of their penis.

Makers say the cup also offers additional comfort to men who will be able to select from a variety of padding sizes ... I'm guessing XXL will be a best seller.

A spokesperson for Busy Summer who produce the £19 trunks said: "The problem with speedos has always been that the male anatomy in wet body-hugging lycra is at very least unattractive.

"After all cold water is extremely punishing."

"Much like a padded bra enhances and shapes the breast, the unique patented cup device enhances and shapes the groin region."

She added that the trunks can be used to "create the discrete illusion that you are packing a bit more than you actually have" and are less obvious than "squashed retracted genitalia behind wet lycra."

ADVERTISING

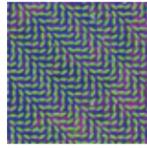


PLAYLIST

BEST OF THE FESTS PLAYLIST

Festival season is in full swing. Austin's SXSW, Miami's ULTRA and L.A.'s Coachella have already come and gone, and there's plenty more to look forward to: Bonnaroo, Pitchfork, Rothbury, Sasquatch, Lollapalooza and Outside Lands just to name a few. So get out there, people! And, in the meantime, send your favorite song to our Music Editor Amanda at anyren@theprintedblog.com. It might make the cut for an upcoming playlist.

"My Girls" - Animal Collective



Art/noise rock foursome Animal Collective has dipped a toe into mainstream waters with its recent pop-y release *Merriweather Post Pavilion*. Though the band has lost some of its purist fans in the process, it's sure to find a broader audience this summer at Sasquatch, Bonnaroo and Lollapalooza.

<http://www.tpburl.com/vxc700>

"Skinny Love" - Bon Iver



Drawing comparisons to Samuel Beam of Iron & Wine, Bon Iver's Justin Vernon is a one man band whose debut *For Emma Forever Ago* has already become a lo-fi indie folk favorite. With gigs slated at Sasquatch, Bonnaroo and Lollapalooza, Vernon has ample opportunity to prove he's an original.

<http://www.tpburl.com/d4m1ck>

"Crimewave" - Crystal Castles



Up-and-comer Crystal Castles will build on the buzz it earned at SXSW and Coachella with shows at Sasquatch and Lollapalooza. Move over Chromeo, there's a new Canadian electronic duo in town.

<http://www.tpburl.com/4y8pbm>

"Cheerleader" - Grizzly Bear



Brooklyn's Grizzly Bear is no stranger to the festival circuit. Last year, the indie rockers performed at Coachella, Sasquatch, and Pitchfork. This year, they'll follow up their stint at SXSW with reprised appearances at Sasquatch and Pitchfork as well as a gig at Bonnaroo.

<http://www.tpburl.com/pvb7w>

"Vuvuvu" - MSTRKRFT



Aside from building on a potential vowel-omission band name trend (MGMT, anyone?), MSTRKRFT proves that Canada's electronic scene is on fire. The duo was a huge draw at Coachella and will keep up appearances at Rothbury and Lollapalooza.

<http://www.tpburl.com/qcr8pk>

"Golden Age" - TV on the Radio



TV on the Radio's *Dear Science* was acclaimed by many critics as the best album of 2008. No wonder the guys are hitting the festival circuit hard: if you missed them at Coachella, you can still see them at Sasquatch, Outside Lands and Lollapalooza.

<http://www.tpburl.com/wkrqg0>

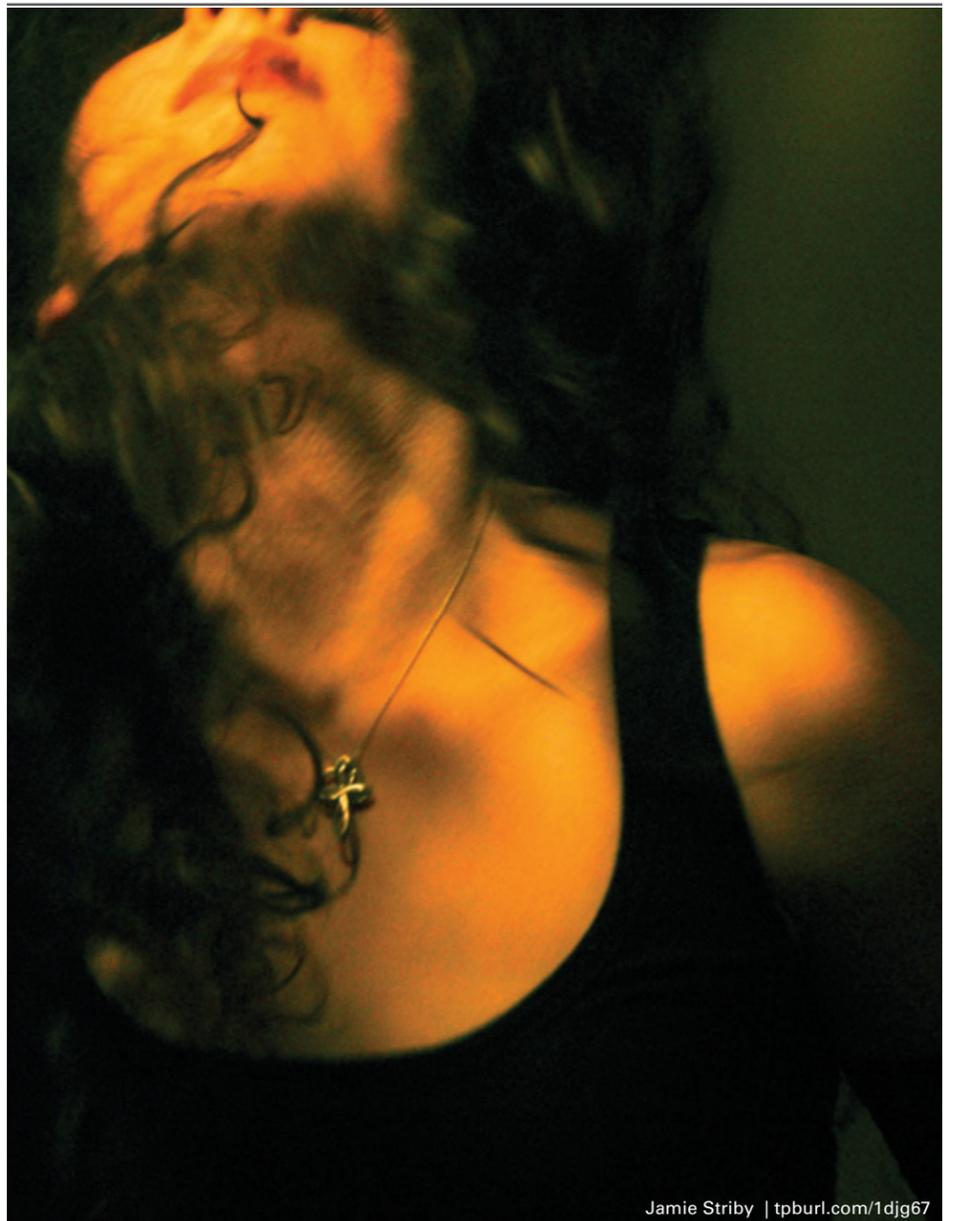
"Zero" - Yeah Yeah Yeahs



Fronted by the most badass chick in music today, Karen O, Yeah Yeah Yeahs has already built a solid following with albums like *Show Your Bones* and *Fever to Tell*. Nonetheless, the band's not resting on its laurels. While touring its latest release *It's Blitz!*, the trio will round out its performance at Coachella with sets at Sasquatch and Bonnaroo.

<http://www.tpburl.com/5rw982>

PHOTOS

Jamie Striby | tpburl.com/1djg67

Miles West | tpburl.com/13p9k4David O. Conrad | tpburl.com/wg618f

LIFESTYLE

WALK-IN COCKTAIL OPENS IN LONDON

By **Simon Crisp** | 4/20/09 | **NewsLite**tpburl.com/9qcjvr

A walk-in cocktail has opened in London where just entering the bar could get you drunk. Gin and tonic vapours are pumped into the air at Alcoholic Architecture where visitors pay £5 each to spend an hour inside the breathable cocktail.

The interior is decorated to look like a giant cocktail glass with huge limes, massive straws and a soundtrack of liquid being poured over ice cubes.

Visitors are advised to wear protective suits to prevent the smell getting into their clothes and even without a drink they will leave feeling tipsy.

It is not known if heavy breathers will be treated as binge-drinkers and kicked out. Alcoholic Architecture is the brainchild of Sam Bompas and Harry Parr who have already brought us scratch and sniff cinema and jelly banquets.

Harry Parr said: "I'm interested in states of matter. Here we've vaporised a cocktail. In the future I would like to make a liquid banqueting table."

BEDSIDE LAMP BRINGS BETWEEN THE SHEETS SECRETS TO LIGHT

By **Mark Wilson** | 4/13/09 | **Gizmodo**tpburl.com/69hb0s

Hysterical and rather ingenious. Sometimes the best hiding spot for something is right out in the open—at least that's the philosophy of the bedside lamp, a furnishing that hides an easy to deduce marital aid inside.

Part of the Milan Furniture Fair, the "Love Design" collection explores the idea of incorporating sex toys into everyday home furnishings. Let's just say you should feel lucky that we didn't show you the candelabra butt plug. It'll kill that appetite faster than we can light a candle.

CHIRP OFF

For each issue we post a question on our Twitter feed and these are your answers. Post your opinion to our questions and you might be featured in our next issue at twitter.com/theprintedblog.

@THEPRINTEDBLOG ASKED: WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE BASEBALL MOVIE?

@VonRBuzard	the Lou Gehrig Story hands down best baseball movie of all time
@LizzieG429	No question... The Sandlot. Full of amazing insults, including..."You mix your Wheaties with your mama's toe jam!"
@ihatesomuch	the rookie, because dennis quaid has a nice ass!
@notclam	Field of Dreams. I realize this is a terribly obvious choice, but I think it's the right one.
@tjwrighter	Rookie of the Year! Did he just say, "funky butt-lovin?"
@laurengibaldi	A League of their Own! Because, as you know, there's no crying in baseball.
@jessegreenberg	The Natural with Robert Redford. Any baseball lover appreciates the golden era of baseball. It's the classic underdog story
@justinlabaw	hands down..The Sandlot... To this day, that movie still makes me smile..)
@VaginaDrum	The Bad News Bears. Not the one where they go to Japan or the one from 2005. The one with an alcoholic Walter Matthau.
@JoylsFancy	League of Their Own. "Avoid the clap - jimmy dugan." "Hey that's good advice!"

3 MILLION KIDS ARE 'PATHOLOGICAL GAMERS' ... APPARENTLY

By **Jim Sterling** | 4/20/09 | **Destructoid**tpburl.com/qx5h2k

It's been a while since children were used to make videogames sound terrifying, but luckily the State University of Iowa has delivered, with a study making the claim that 8.5% of American children are "pathological gamers." The use of pathological is important, because it makes them sound like serial killers, which is great for whipping idiot parents up into a frenzy.

Although the study only surveyed 1,178 youths, The Washington Post has suggested from the evidence that three million children are now playing videogames by compulsion, helping to make the results sound even more frightening.

"I thought this was parental histrionics - that kids are playing a lot and parents don't understand the motivation, so they label it an addiction," said Douglas Gentile, who conducted the study. "It turns out that I was wrong. For some kids, they play in such a way that it becomes out of balance. And they're damaging other areas of their lives, and it isn't just one area, it's many areas."

Gentile was quick to point out that this doesn't make videogames "bad," but obviously this is going to be more fuel for the anti-game fire, with people unable to realise that it's not videogames causing the problem, but merely providing a symptom. Coming up with terms like "pathological gamer" isn't going to help the situation, though.

MADDEN AND EA MIGHT BE GETTING SUED

By **Matthew Razak** | 4/19/09 | **Destructoid**tpburl.com/yb83ht

Hold on, let me put on my Samit hat.

Fresh off the news that he will be retiring, John Madden is back in the news, but this time he probably won't be celebrating anything. Former Cleveland Brown Bernie Parish says that a group of retired NFL players will be going after EA and Madden for their part in using the player's likenesses without compensating the players in any way. The group of players just won a \$28 million lawsuit against the NFL Players Association which alleged that the NFL union recommended that EA "scramble" the players' likenesses so that they wouldn't have to pay the players or compensate them.

Parish now says they'll be going after the other parties in the game of screwing people out of money. "The retired NFL players who were used in Madden EA video games will be suing Madden and EA for using us in those games without compensating us," he wrote. "We probably will not use ... the attorneys who obtained a \$28.1 million verdict for us against the NFLPA for 'scrambling retired players identities' in those video games. The jury found it a 'grossly fraudulent' action taken so they wouldn't have to pay the retired players. ... In my opinion, Madden should have been included in our licensing suit against the NFLPA and so should EA."

The only thing keeping them back is a bit of money so Parish is asking all the retired NFL players to set aside \$1,000 from their previous winnings to fund the trial. Considering that many of the players from that time were not making a lot of money I believe they deserve it.

PHOTOS

Michael Roberto | tpburl.com/yphq4c

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INDIVIDUAL SEEKS FULL TIME HUMILIATION

By **Brooke Van Poppelen** | 4/13/09 | **New York is Retarded**

tpburl.com/2zrxwp

Job hunting in NYC. There's nothing like it. After eating a sleeve of Peeps, I spent a portion of Easter Sunday on craigslist with the hope that there would be less competition responding to ads on the holy of all holy days. This is exactly where my life has found itself. It's not a pretty place. My relationship with craigslist is an abusive one and I keep crawlin' back for some more mistreatment.

Don't get me wrong, I located my current roommate and apartment via craigslist rentals and I enjoy them both immensely. I responded to the Writing/Editing post that The Printed Blog put on craigslist and found myself legitimately published a handful of times this year. There is good stuff out there to be had! If you want the sex, you can get the sex---if you want to learn how to play theramin, someone out there on craigslist is offering lessons! There's even free stuff and who doesn't love a dresser missing a drawer!

My main gripe is going after restaurant jobs in NYC. It's outrageous. I currently have one job that is part time and not a terribly realistic amount of income. Actually, it's not cutting it at all so here i am all day responding to stupid posts on craigslist trying to sound peppy but also relaxed in my brief little intro as I then PASTE (note: potential employers HATE attachments and will NOT consider you for work as they so adamantly write in their bullshit ads) my resume into the body of the email, thus encountering all sorts of formatting problems and making my resume look even more embarrassing than it already is.

I've encountered a few obstacles with this job hunt. I refuse to work in Manhattan ever again and I know I am not the only server who feels that way. It makes the Brooklyn competition an absolute show-down. Cue E.L.O.

So I scour the pages looking for jobs in my surrounding neighborhoods which are few and far between, compared to the breakneck speed of turn-over in the city. I have found myself showing up for a restaurant "audition". Yeah. That's what I said. Nope, not an interview. Some of these places have "open calls" where you can make it or break it in the service industry. You would think it was a try-out for American Idol the way people get all decked out, line-up for this crap and try to sell themselves in less than 5 minutes. How do you sum up ten years of grueling, thankless work in the service industry in less than 5 minutes?! Like that I guess. It's a business for clowns.

Other places have you "guest bartend" or "guest serve" which is an absolutely assinine thing to put someone up to if they've never worked with your menu, customers, co-workers, kitchen or staff. I know now that a place like this does not care about the quality of their product if they are unwilling to train someone. But before I knew better, I showed up for one of these "guest jobs" in the West Village.

It's a waitressing nightmare come to fruition. You know the one---nothing is where it should be, you keep forgetting to bring things to the table, you can't read the writing on your own tickets all while the dining room keeps expanding in size and filling up with more people.

I showed up at this little cafe and was literally just thrown into the mix. I wanted to die for 5 hours as I was working with a server who was beyond pissed that she had to work with a "guest server" so she was passive aggressive towards me and when I would ask questions she would just become exasperated and say "I'll just do it." WOW. I certainly learned alot that day but it wasn't at DOMA. May you rot in hell, provider of murky coffee and stank attitudes.

Then there is the situation of the manager who never gets back to you after you've dropped off a resume and they say to "check back--But don't call." Great. So then you have to play the guessing game of "how many times do I casually drop in to chat before crossing the line into full blown stalker territory/ and/or will they even be present since I have no way of knowing because they said not to call."

I felt like I was in the beginning stages of dating someone. "Should I wait 2 or 3 days to see him again? I don't want to seem depserate, but I definitely want him to know I am interested." Clearly I wasn't stalker-ish enough because the job slipped out from under me the day prior and I walked out of there scorned. I sort of glared at the current wait staff who I had fantasized to be my new summer server friends and had made easy conversation with in the prior weeks. They were dead to me now and they averted eye contact.

It's never been a problem to just pick up an extra side gig as a server. But man oh man times are tough right now and I really don't want another one of these jobs as is!

I promised myself that the place I work at currently would be my restaurant swan song. I love it there, it's a great job with good hours, and I intend to have to quit because I finally have gotten some financial stability out of my other endeavors. I don't want to quit because I am sick of it, or because they are sick of me, or because I am 70 years old and still a server and broke my hip while hauling around a bus tub. I want it to be over and done with on adult, positive terms when the time comes. That is my fantasy for saying goodbye to the service industry and I'm being messed with, goddamnit.

But what's worse than not wanting to get a crap job on the side is that I CAN'T get one. I got turned down after an interview at a pressed sandwich cafe! Competition was much too fierce it turns out in the field of serving people dinner that was made on a Panini grill. Now my ego's taking a a beating right along with the bank account.

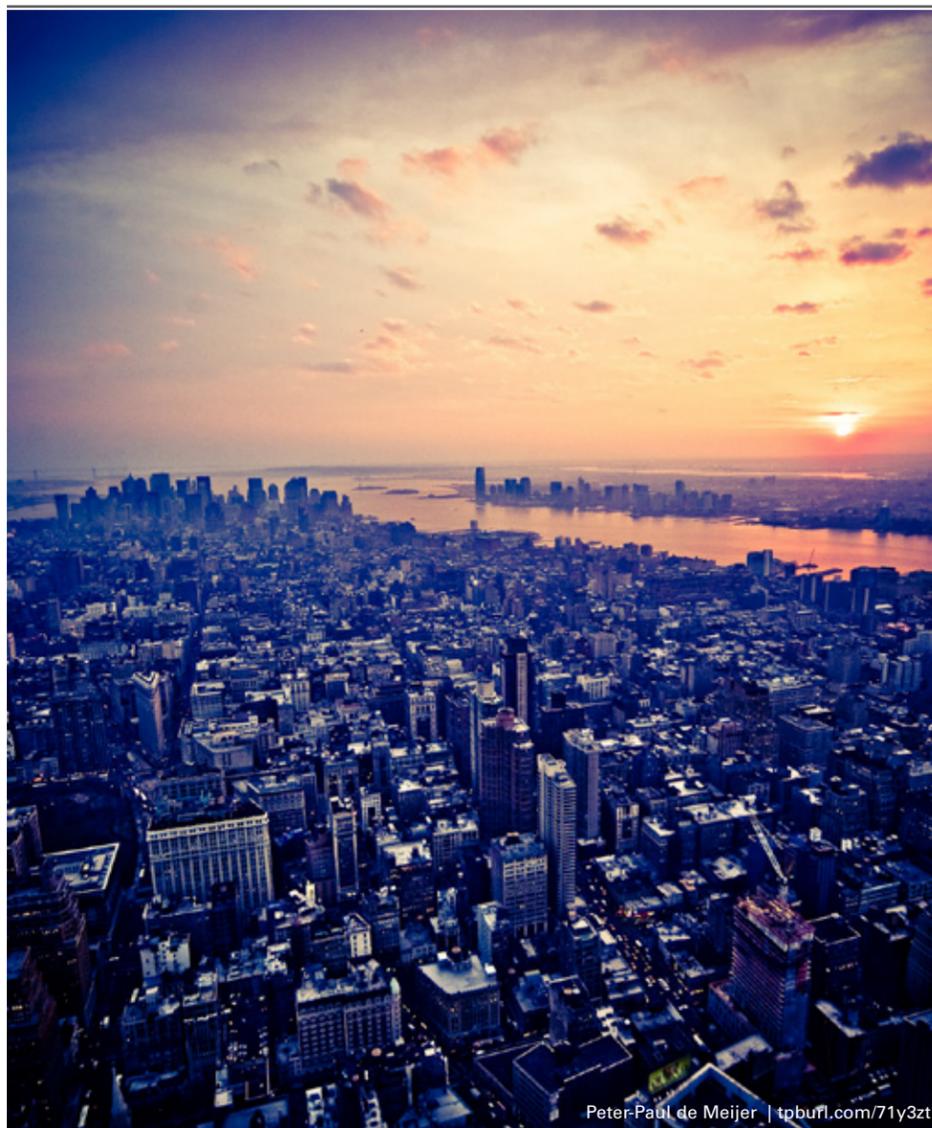
A Gentleman's Club on the west side called SCORES is hiring. They promise alot of \$\$\$\$\$\$\$ in their craigslist ad. I mean, why have dignity now? Yes, sure, I could at least handle being turned away because I am horribly pale and have been told I look like Debra Winger. But not being hired to serve people 3 dollar side salads and free coke refills because someone is MORE qualified than me to perform this embarrassing job? Well, That's just vulgar, and I have got to draw the line somewhere if I am going to be a self-respecting, and above all, employed individual.

PHOTOS



Kelsey Fain | tpburl.com/2zwbcv

PHOTOS



Peter-Paul de Meijer | tpbufl.com/71y3zt

LIFE LISTS, THE APPLE STORE, AND CHINESE FOOT MASSAGE

By **Nicole Antoinette** | 4/6/09 | **More is Better**

tpburl.com/904cf7

Between blogging, Twittering, freelancing, researching and writing for HandsIn, and stalking people on Facebook, it's pretty safe to say that I spend the majority of my life online.

So when my little white MacBook started acting up I was all, "Shhh, Betsy, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR SHENANIGANS." And she was like, "Bitch please, we're going to the Genius Bar."

And so we did.

I set up an appointment, went in on time, waited patiently, made out with the new iMacs, and when they called my name, I sat down all sweetly and explained my problems. The nice Apple man ran a few tests, failed miserably at making small talk, and then announced "It's your logic board. We'll call you in 3-5 days to come pick it up."

Um, crazy Apple person say whaaat?

I laughed. He looked at me quizzically. I stopped laughing. "I'm sorry, but 3-5 days? Seriously?"

"Yes."

"Oh."

At that point, I tried my best to slap on a mature, of-course-that's-how-long-logic-board-stuff-takes face and shrugged to silently indicate that "duh, I knew that," while inside I had a tsunami sized panic attack about what, you know, the FUCK I was going to do without a computer for 3-5 days.

That was Saturday night. By Sunday I had all but fried my little iPhone's brain trying to frantically accomplish computer-ish tasks on it's itty bit screen and keyboard. I even tried to blog (fail, not enough patience) and settled instead for rereading my life list. In rereading, I realized how many of the things I want to do aren't at all computer related. Milk a cow? Visit Machu Picchu? Walk on a glacier?

Clearly, I'm going to have to start breaking myself of computer dependence at some point, I thought. Followed by the out loud declaration that hey, "maybe I'll start now!" So by the end of Sunday night, I had planned out the least technological Monday ever. It even included a stop at the new Chinese foot massage place on Thousand Oaks Boulevard, where 60 minute, full body chair massages are only \$25 and are also, according to Yelp, absolutely fantastic.

I was all set to relax when that nice man from the Apple store called again, at noon on Monday, and said my computer was ready and I could come get it whenever I wanted. At which point all that nonsense about life without a computer and Chinese people rubbing my body completely fell out of my head.

It's now been a week since I've been reunited with Betsy and I'm still yet to get that massage. I do, however, know the most recent items posted on my favorite wedding blogs and am probably one week closer to full blown carpal tunnel syndrome.

So you know, it's a trade-off.

eventful

NEW YORK EVENTS

APR 30 **Gel 2009**
Times Center
tpburl.com/dg5pb2

MAY 2 **Dane Cook**
Westchester County Center
tpburl.com/cnm570

APR 30 **Bat for Lashes**
The Bowery Ballroom
tpburl.com/hx1bvg

MAY 2 **Nightwish**
Highline Ballroom
tpburl.com/0hc2b9

MAY 1 **Jerry Seinfeld**
Shea's Performing Arts Center in Buffalo, NY
tpburl.com/r967j1

MAY 3 **Ani DiFranco**
Madison Square Garden
tpburl.com/pz2vqk

MAY 1 **MOVE! A Benefit for CARE!**
Pink Elephant
tpburl.com/dsrt2p

MAY 7 **Boyz II Men**
BB Kings/Lucille's Bar & Grille
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