

Greetings, Dear Reader!

It's Issue 13 already! Can you believe it? Since we last met, Chelsey got stung by an actual real life bee! This terrifying encounter almost caused her to suspend working on this paper Bee, but she decided to soldier on in the name of important journalism. In other news, Grace downloaded the Petfinder app and now the only texts she sends include pictures of the puppies she wishes she could own. It's truly a time to be alive for everyone. How has your fortnight been?

Tarot for the Fortnight by: Beth



Seven of Cups (from Tarot of the Cat People): You are faced with many decisions. Don't spread yourself around, or be so dazzled you can't do anything - choose! Choose with your

whole heart and commit to your choice.

Dear Sour

by: Brittani

Q: Dear Sour, how can I tindr/okcupid/ date someone without sending a nude? Is that a basic requirement now cuz my body anxiety is screaming GEEZ NO!

A: Never send anyone a nude unless you are like, "Oh man, the only thing I can even focus on right now is sending you a nude! I tried watching my favorite program, doing my taxes, and massaging kale but the only thing on my mind was sending this NUDE!!" If that's not how you feel, then don't send it and probably everyone will be fine and the world will keep turning because nothing matters and love isn't real but the internet is.

February Member of the Month: Jane



What is your AS username? jane, @jajs which are my initials! I have four names because my step dad adopted me and I didn't want to give up my old last name completely, and also because apparently I'm not afraid to sound super pretentious?

If you were caught in a Groundhog Day situation, what is the first skill you would teach yourself? Well, you know, probably something only vaguely useful, like how to brew a decent cup of coffee? BUT, because this is hypothetical: PUNCHING. Then whenever someone says something truly obnoxious

and offensive, I can just punch them and run away and even if I get caught, well, I only have to deal with consequences/jail for a day.

If you had to hang a life-sized full-body oil painting of a celebrity above your bed, who would you pick? Season 1 Kara Thrace/Starbuck from BSG. Is that too specific? The season 1 haircut is important.

What is your favorite thing about Autostraddle? I mean, everything!! But if I had to choose one aspect, it'd be the community! Online, offline, stupid snapchats of our dumb faces across the country, on AS, on Facebook, on Tumblr, in real life dancing our asses off—Straddlers are the best. Over the summer I wrote in a FOT that I had a date that I was nervous/excited about, and THREE people on tinder wished me luck. Two of them hadn't messaged me before or anything, but they wished me luck on my date because they'd read about it on autostraddle and recognized my icon. How sweet and thoughtful and rad is that?? I love you all so much--the staff, for creating such a wonderful place that attracts such wonderful people; and the rest of us, for having really good taste. I love you all. You're glorious.



Meetup Recap

by: Whitney, Twin City Straddlers

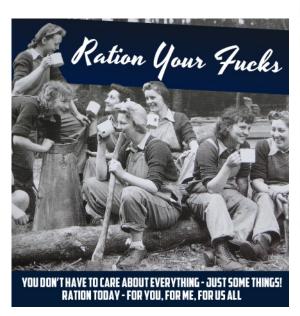


Video Gayme Night: Aliya and Taylor opened their home to the Twin Cities Autostraddlers for a night of video games, snacks, drinks, and friends. Super Smash Bros got quite intense as you can see from the picture. People had so much fun that another night was talked about in upcoming months.

♥GAY BAR BINGO♥

BOW TIE	DYKE- ALIKES	CHAIN SMOKER	SNAPBACK	GAY TATTOO
DESTINY'S CHILD PLAYS	HIPSTER	BLUE H AI R	INTIMIDATING WINGED EYELINER	FACIAL PIERCING
SHIRTLESS	ARGUING	FREE SPACE (PLAID)	LUMBER- SEXUAL	BEANIE
BATHROOM HOOKUP	AWKWARD STRAIGHT FRIEND	BUTCH/ FEMME COUPLE	CRYING	CARGO SHORTS/ PANTS
ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLE HAIRCUT	SELFIES	GROUP SINGING	SOMEONE YOU KNOW BUT DON'T WANT TO TALK TO	FLIRTING WITH THE BARTENDER

BY GRACE BUT MOSTLY RIANA



HEY, MYSTERY SOLVERS!

OOOMMMGG!!!!! JENNY AND SHANE HAD SEX LAST NIGHT!!! WITH EACH OTHER!!!!!!!!! You know that that means: It's time for an L Word Ladder! Can you transform SHANE into JENNY by changing a single letter in each step so that each link in the chain is a real word? It can be done in either eight steps or ten steps.

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_	_	_	_	_		_	-	_	_	-
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_	_	_	_	_		_	_	_	_	_
J	E	N	N	Ÿ		_	_	_	_	_
						_ J	_ E	_ N	_ N	_ Y

2:00p - Kristen - Þelieves in mermaids; 1:30p - Lexi - Þoring banker; Dreviour Mystery Solver answer:

⊿MADLIBS▶

Britt, can you <u>paint</u> please. I figured this is as good of a <u>cheese</u> as any to <u>imitate</u> you this question, mainly because it's really going to upset all the single <u>monkeys</u> and <u>buildings</u> in here, but I want to mash-up with you for <u>five days</u>, Britt. I mean, some people <u>call</u> someone because they make them a <u>shiny</u> person, and that's not why I <u>flailed</u> you because you've always wanted me to <u>hike</u> myself. You're my <u>tangled</u> person in the whole world, and we're a big deal, you know no matter how many times we've tried to put our <u>cruise ship</u> down and <u>wiggle</u> away from it, we can't because I don't want to <u>blog</u> my life without my one <u>warm</u> love. And I <u>adorably</u> use a lot of <u>cats</u> when I say something <u>fluffy</u>, so since this is the most troubled thing I'm ever going to do, I'm going to keep it simple: <u>Oregon</u>, will you <u>smuggle</u> me?

CHOOSE YOUR OWN GAY-DVENTURE

You take off at a sprint down the garden path without hesitation. Your tour guide's surprised face barely registers as you quickly disappear into the vaginal foliage.

"Miss Kitty! Where are you, you ridiculous cat?"

The cat was faster than you had anticipated, and you're only moments into your quest before you lose sight of her entirely. For a rooftop garden, this place sure is expansive and dense, you notice. You seem to have entered a forest more than a garden, to be frank. The sunlight streams through tall trees, which would be pretty if you weren't so busy trying to figure out where the hell you are.

You're about to turn around and head back in roughly you came from when the path forks. You optimistically call out for the cat again: On the path to your right, something moves in the leaves, and on the left, you hear what might be a growl or could've just as easily been a meow. The hair on the back of your neck stands up. It's too late to turn back sans-cat, at this point, but things are getting weird.

Do you:

☆To the right! The movement was probably Miss Kitty.

☆To the left! The sound was vaguely cat-like; I bet it was the cat.

Cast your vote in the comments!