Advance Praise
for \textit{The Orbit Magazine Anthology}

In Detroit in the nineties, you either read the alternative weekly or you read the alternative alternative weekly, which was \textit{Orbit}. What George Clinton was to Motown, what the Stooges were to the Rolling Stones, \textit{Orbit} was to that Other Magazine. I love this anthology! Which also doubles as a fascinating secret history of Motor City punk.

—\textit{Mark Binelli}, author of \textit{Detroit City Is the Place To Be}

Rob St. Mary’s carefully researched look at \textit{Orbit} and its roots in the Detroit punk scene takes you on a wild ride through the rude, riotous underbelly of local journalism in the 1980s and ‘90s.


Rob St. Mary knows how to have a good time—plunge into the high life of fun-seekers, artists, ne’er-do-wells, and cult favorites, with a journalist’s precision and a bright pinch of eastside Detroit salt. Let him take you into \textit{Orbit}!

—\textit{Kathe Koja}, author of \textit{The Bastards’ Paradise, The Mercury Waltz, Under the Poppy,} and several others

When Detroit’s leaders get around to carving the Motor City’s Mt. Rushmore, Jerry Vile should occupy Washington’s spot. \textit{The Orbit Magazine Anthology} is a compendium of Vile’s two-decade publishing legacy, from the paste-up \textit{White Noise} music fanzine through the fully developed, hilariously ridiculous \textit{Orbit}. Vile’s work was disruptive yet sincere in a city that needed such elements in the latter part of the twentieth century. Vile both feted and lampooned locals who deserved it and did it with a disarming, half-ass style that made you unaware of the genius in his journalistic terrorism.

—\textit{Steve Miller}, author of \textit{Detroit Rock City: The Uncensored History of Rock ‘n’ Roll in America’s Loudest City}