



XPNDR

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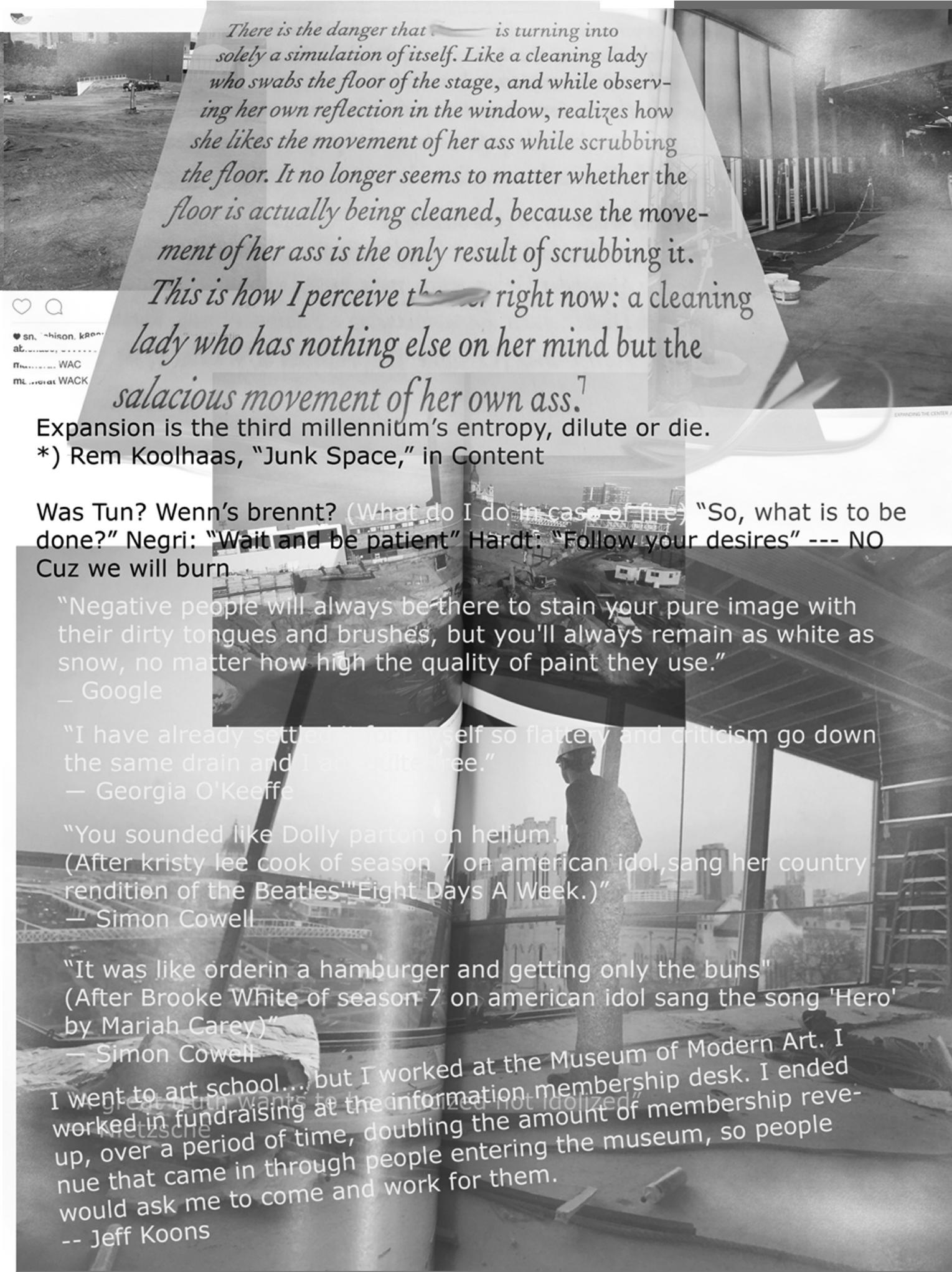
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There is the danger that _____ is turning into solely a simulation of itself. Like a cleaning lady who swabs the floor of the stage, and while observing her own reflection in the window, realizes how she likes the movement of her ass while scrubbing the floor. It no longer seems to matter whether the floor is actually being cleaned, because the movement of her ass is the only result of scrubbing it.

This is how I perceive the _____ right now: a cleaning lady who has nothing else on her mind but the salacious movement of her own ass.⁷

Expansion is the third millennium's entropy, dilute or die.

*) Rem Koolhaas, "Junk Space," in Content

Was Tun? Wenn's brennt? (What do I do in case of fire) "So, what is to be done?" Negri: "Wait and be patient" Hardt: "Follow your desires" --- NO Cuz we will burn.

"Negative people will always be there to stain your pure image with their dirty tongues and brushes, but you'll always remain as white as snow, no matter how high the quality of paint they use."

— Google

"I have already settled for myself so flattery and criticism go down the same drain and I am quite free."

— Georgia O'Keeffe

"You sounded like Dolly parton on helium.
(After kristy lee cook of season 7 on american idol, sang her country rendition of the Beatles'"Eight Days A Week.")"

— Simon Cowell

"It was like orderin a hamburger and getting only the buns"
(After Brooke White of season 7 on american idol sang the song 'Hero' by Mariah Carey)"

— Simon Cowell

I went to art school... but I worked at the Museum of Modern Art. I worked in fundraising at the information membership desk. I ended up, over a period of time, doubling the amount of membership revenue that came in through people entering the museum, so people would ask me to come and work for them.

-- Jeff Koons

WALL GATHERED

"Unforeseen catastrophes are never the consequence or the effect, if you prefer, of a single motive, of a cause singular; but they are rather like a whirlpool, a cyclonic point of depression in the consciousness of the world, towards which a whole multitude of converging causes have contributed." - Carlo Emilio Gadda

I'm twenty. I'm stepping youth-minted feet over February snow, my brown mop slung round with each foal-stride toward the door of The Museum. Outside: "Security Camera overhead!" Inside, an old woman in a grey shirt takes my picture, the dust of construction punctuates the script and the aging curator lays out a grin. Meanwhile I'm thinking, "Hey, maybe I'll meet something right now to distinguish our artists eye

- 1) The walls in general are white – this isn't a neutral color.
- 2) The same place where our work congregates is precisely the place where it is routinely euthanized.
- 3) A curator should consider not being well-dressed - your peers want to see you appear homeless.
- 4) The museum should be made a place where all criticisms and defenses are valid. Ask to "Preserve Everything!" Then ask to make it all vanish. Then ask it to resurface through rote limitations. Then point fingers with the knowledge they've always been spattered with bullshit.
- 5) Sarcasm flows out from us and we're followed by a procession of understanding chuckles. Dive into this charming camaraderie feeling comfort. Then feel unease knowing that sarcastic overindulgence is only the emission of a drowsy sneeze - an endless referencing of things already known; privileged enough: *bored too much*.
- 6) A war involving the propagation of imagery to buttress our semiotic register rages, and "Museum" participates within its' lexicographic cell with a salivating gaze of toward the qualifier "Major." Think then of our army ranks: "Major Museum," "Private Reception," "General Admission." Paranoid absurdity prevails.
- 7) "Outsider Artist": "Noble Savage," "Corporate Friends": "A Gun to the Head?"
- 8) Is it possible that artworks can, through a boardroom filled with indifferent hyper-wealth be transmuted into painfully kitsch window-dressings, resulting in galleries that resemble a nauseating IKEA showroom?
- 9) It is possible to enjoy a *Greatest Hits* commercial with nostalgic abandon in the same way you enjoy a pastel-frosted cookie. Unfortunately, you can do this with neurotic repetition and spread this spirited embrace of vintage sap across galleries and dismayed, we'll exclaim, "It's very late at night, I'm exhausted and starting to feel old."
- 10) Dear Museum, to try not to be so fearful, as Ma' told ya - otherwise you are left lying prone: well-rested, yawning and all too still. Besides, like everything else your eventual erasure by an organization not yet conceived is inevitable – "Live it up!"

the breathy whisper in this ad slinks here it brushes past OOF he's standing silver headed letting the din flood in and hell scarcity AUU unity and you're blinking, you're thirty. Running hands along the walls of The Museum you think wistfully, "This thing is always under construction!" In the lobby, endless touch-screen daybreaks arise accompanied by the soft clinks of utensils: pleasing breezes of polite survival. Outside, twelve twelve-thousand-dollar trees are torn from the ground, cracking under their pneumatic predator, only a few years ago selected from a field of candidates as worthy emblems of the earthly garden. Indifferent to our reasoning they extended roots. Inside: our manmade candidates wait and worry.



footnote 4: Wikipedia's first sentence for the Walker Art Center relates its location in Minneapolis, Minnesota, United States. The second sentence states the Walker as one of the "big five" museums, including the Hirshhorn, Moma, Guggenheim, SFMoMA(?), and ours truly. Googling the designation "big five art museums," turns up this phrase only in reference to the Walker itself, Minneapolis tourist sites, and the Walker's website. It is repeated throughout the web ad nauseam in reference to the Walker. Wikipedia's citation links to an article written by Mary Abbe, whose source is a member of the Walker's board of directors, Mike Peel,^a whose use of it in the context of Olga Viso's salary after her then recent hiring makes it hard to glean if he is actually stating the Walker as part of "big five" or merely stating this is what you pay the "big five" as justification for Viso's \$350,000-400,000/year salary. Quote: "This is the going [salary] for the big five contemporary-art museums..." The point is that the designation "big five" originates with the Walker, and is the second thing you learn about the Walker, it's "big five" status, and it has stuck.

^a, Mike Peel - at the time of the interview (2007) - was Vice President of the Board of Directors of the Walker Art Center and the “Executive Vice President for Human Resources and Global Business Services at General Mills, Inc” before leaving in 2008 to become basically the same thing at Yale University.

i; "Before joining General Mills, Peel spent fourteen years with PepsiCo, Inc., where leadership roles he held included Senior Vice President for Human Resources for PepsiCo Worldwide Foods (1987-91) and Senior Vice President for Human Resources for the Pepsi-Cola Bottling Group (1984-87). Mr. Peel received a B.S. in business administration from James Madison University in 1971 and an M.B.A. in finance from the Columbia University Graduate School of Business in 1983.

"He is a long-term member of the Board of Directors of the Walker Art Center in Minneapolis and also serves on the Boards of Directors of the Select Comfort Corporation and Pier 1 Imports, Inc." Mr. Peel led the hiring process for Viso.

THE TC TRILOGY PART II

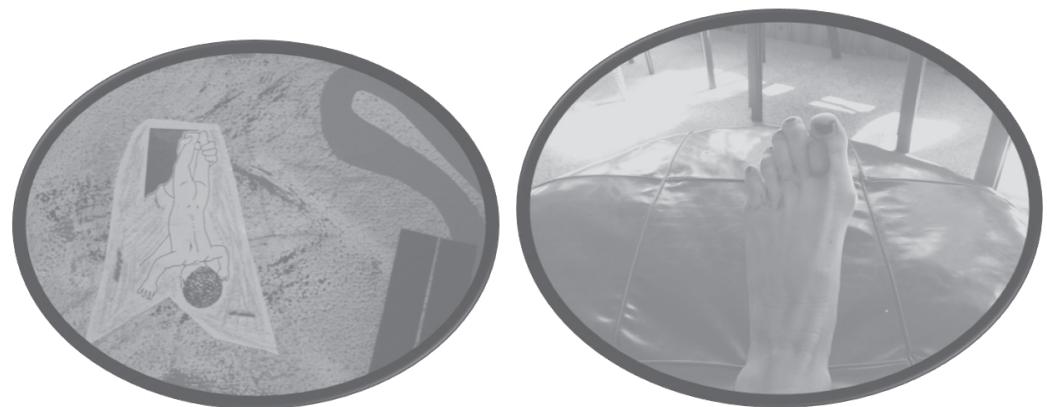


FREE SHIPPING OVER \$50-STANDARD RATE \$5 n (\$89.99)

But there's a reason why Intangibles is billed as a shop of products without physical form. By using the shopping platform to exaggerate the conceptual dissonance between the digital and the physical, Intangibles is able to depict the mode of entrepreneurship in an otherwise overbearing free market, to disrupt the internalized values that underlie our interactions with the world. By complicating these tenuous market relationships, beyond challenging questions about ownership and value, Intangibles is asking us to consider what we also end up with in a subversion of the very idea of intangibility. Instead of "leaving imprints," the works in Intangibles encourage us to consider how we can envision our aesthetics on a grander time scale, and place us on new timescales altogether.

Renowned American photographer Alton Soth and his wife, **Sophie**, created Intangibles to sell their original photos, which may vary from a single photo to a series of twenty-five. The couple met through a mutual friend, and spend a few days conversing with him through Snapchat. Over the course of the conversation, Soth and Sophie share a series of twenty-five simple shower selfies depending on how the conversation develops and the nature of the narrative that emerges. Each photo will only ever be seen by Soth and the buyer, and will disappear immediately. The buyer may choose to send the photo back as part of the conversation. After each conversation, Soth and Sophie will publish a non-visual documentation of their experience.

CART: 0



Some Words All In A Row by Katelyn Farstad

WHAT is most difficult is that it often requires professional knowledge to understand the criticism, no matter what snaken form. Logically, there are just as many ways to get a criticism wrong as to get the criticism right. If tears are involved, you know you are on to something big. Here is a list of some facts:

- IF Criticism is made at the wrong time and place: people might accept that the critic has a point, but "they can't do anything about it now."
- WHEN Criticism is too long: people get confused over what it is all about; they get lost in it, and become disoriented.
- SOME Criticism is vague: people are likely to say, "so what?"
- MOST Criticism is inappropriate, or the critic is not really in a position to make it: people will say, "You're way out of line".
- FUN Criticism has no clear target: people are likely just to conclude that "so-and-so is in a bad mood right now" or "he's had too much of it."
- WET Criticism assigns blame or states problems without suggesting solutions: people are likely to conclude this information is not very useful.
 - LAZY Critic did no research before making the criticism: people will say, "Very interesting, but this cuts no ice."
- STONER Criticism has no clear motivation: "why are you telling me this, and why are you telling me about it now?"
- IDIOT Critics makes bad criticisms regularly: it discredits the critic.

FOR EXAMPLE: Say you drank too many White Russians and now you feel like shit/ what is the difference between being critical and noticing things/ a woman's critique has nothing to do with the blood seeping or pouring from her vagina/ to be critical is to say something nice and mean it/ if no one takes your criticisms seriously try saying it louder....

Pregnant pauses versus the celibate wasteland

The water, it sparkles
Like measurable enthusiasm
Sweating for your generation
Your whole life is just one day
And assessment feels toothless
Never before seen aromas
Hard to keep stocked items
Accepting those awkward liner notes
Business casual as usual
Cloth bathes the light, the light shows the mothballs
they disappoint like we knew they would
Latch the sour bread and watch how slowly it rises!
Where is your security certificate?
They were not entirely comfortable with how good your ideas are

I need gloves in the shower so I don't drop the soap

"Let's cut the baby in half".

What is the alternative?



YES



I'm REALLY allergic

to cilantro

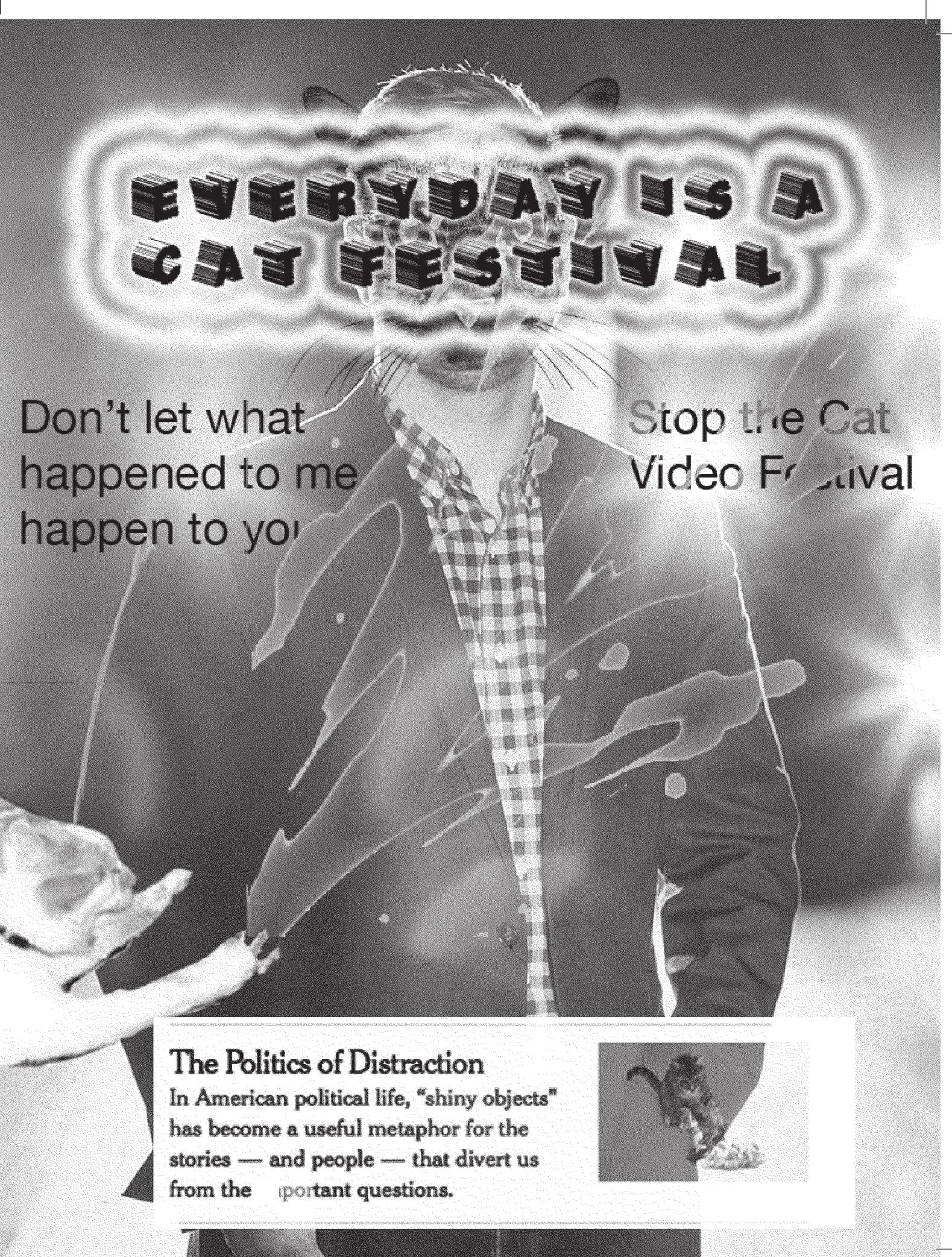
Assimilation--a sign of boredom?

T

H

Sound of every cicada at once

E



THOUGHTS ON WHITENESS AND ACCESSIBILITY

Mary Lodu

"It is part of the contemporary tragedy of racism and white supremacy that white folks often have greater access to the work of black artists and to the critical apparatus that allows for understanding and appreciation of the work."

— bell hooks, *Art On My Mind*

weighing heavily on my mind: whether or not creating alternate spaces + establishing counter narratives on the part of black artists, curators or academics could effectively challenge the oppressive systems responsible for ensuring our exclusion in the art world. however, my recent discovery of friedia high w. tesfaiorgis's (seminal) essay "in search of a discourse and critique/s that center the art of black women artists" has guided me in thinking about (and radically rethinking) art historical research and methodologies. but how can i utilize my studies or interest in curatorial practices as beneficial tools for black folks within my community when most art museums continue to serve as white/Western hegemonic devices, where politics of representation and accessibility remain major concerns?

how can i subscribe to the so-called "social role" of art museums when local institutions like the Walker Art Center and the Minneapolis Institute of Arts pander to, and reflect the interests of white, middle-class audiences through their presentation and collection practices? in david osa amadasun's essay "black people don't go to galleries," the gallery is accurately described as a "divisive cultural activity and space," which i can attest to especially in my position as a gallery assistant. but even still, i would assume that arts participation and consumption within most black centered museums and gallery spaces are relegated to the middle-class and upper-class. so instead of waiting around for these major

institutions to further analyze/deconstruct their practices and become all inclusive, i'd rather invest my energy in artist-driven spaces that seek to educate and mobilize low-income youth and other marginalized communities; because what use is my engagement in the arts if I'm constantly grappling with whiteness (in academia and in the art world) when i could just utilize art and my practice as tools for healing and resistance within communities that need it most?

Shall we take it?



Neanderthal
TACACTCACATTTTTACATATTATCTAGCCCCATGACATTA

chimp
TACACTCACA-TTTTTACATATTATCTAGTCCCATGACATTA

human
TACACTCACATTTTTGCATATTATCTAGTCCCATGACATTA



