Student Centered student zine 2018

A Blog You Can't Delete: Notes on Defining a Zine

By Kendra Greene and Lisa Huffaker, Zine Geniuses

Ideally, you have a grievance. Ideally, you have used a corporate photocopier on company time. Probably it is a folio, folded in half, made of paper and staples and enough ink or toner to say what needs to be said, but maybe also there are stickers or thread. It is part pamphlet, part chapbook, part passport, part calling card. Perhaps there is an element of collage. Certainly it rhymes with lean and mean and kerosene, but also libertine and mezzanine, and Pleistocene and soup tureen. It's both to come clean and go-between. It is high art and low art and Thomas Paine and punk rock. It is theses nailed to the church door. It is graffiti you can put in your pocket and liner notes without music and the logbook of a ship still at sea. It is the most beautiful thing you've ever made, this zine. It is a rebellion against anonymity, scarcely bigger than a note passed in class.

In celebration of 2018 Nasher Prize Laureate Theaster Gates, students from across the country submitted original work responding to big ideas in his practice: space, neighborhood, identity, race, materials, labor and collecting.

Featuring submissions by:

Everett Brown

Stephanie Castaneda

Alison G.

Jaclyn Goldstein

Olivia Hughes

Alex J.

Bella Jurico

Shillpa Kumar

Jordan Lebowitz

Matthew Mahoney

Michelle Malenfant

Tamme May

Karina Olguin

Isabella Olsen-Barone

Tyler Pitts

Kylie Quinn

Aaron R.

Mihir Rai

Saxton Ray

Alex S.

Ethan Tolentino

June Turbeville

Adrien Villenueva

Kameron Wilkerson



artists The want reason have works museums is that seen by as many E our it as possible be wan easter Gates understood complicated

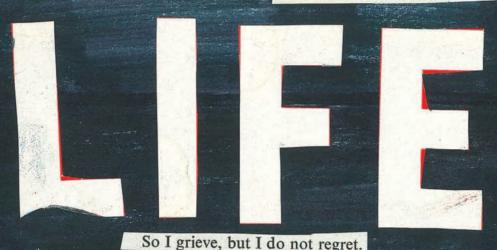


A NATION UNEASILY AWAITS ITS GREATEST CIVIL RIGHTS RALLY

e all knew the danger was increasing. Threats came daily, cruel and cold and constant, against us and the children. But we had lived with this hatred for years and we did not let it corrode us.

clear that prejudice among whites and the new impatient militancy among Negroes can have no geographic boundaries. keys to the southern Negro's future. The first is the ballot box, the second is economic boycott.

In a funny way, the constant threat of death made life richer and more meaningful—it made us more aware of each other, and it brought us closer together. When he left in the morning, I never knew if I would see him again. We never parted in anger, because we couldn't afford to.



In a series of nightly melees screaming white youths waved Confederate flags, threw rocks and chairs. It took 300 police to restore order.

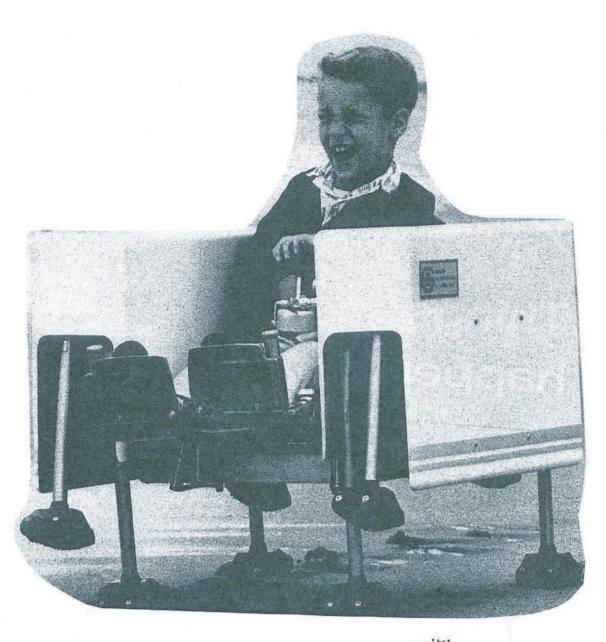
"If we can get rid of our sense of inferiority," he always said, "we can begin to win our equality peacefully." This conviction that the Negro was not inferior—this was the thing, above all else, that he was trying to get across.

James Meredith—until recently an N.A.A.C.P. hero for having become the first Negro to desegregate the University of Mississippi—was scathingly berated for advising caution and patience in the drive for equality of rights and opportunity.

Other northern cities were getting a taste of the Negroes' bitterness.

hatreds erupt in

the north



"Love is not patronizing and charity isn't about pity,
it is about love.
Charity and love are the same -- with charity you give love,
charity and love are the same out your hand instead."
so don't just give money but reach out your hand instead.
Mother Theresa

"No one has ever become poor by giving."
-Anne Frank

"When we give cheerfully and accept gratefully, everyone is blessed." -Maya Angelou







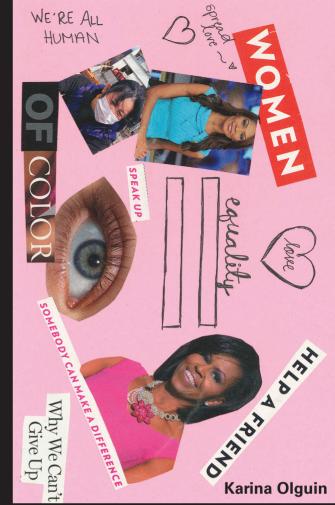


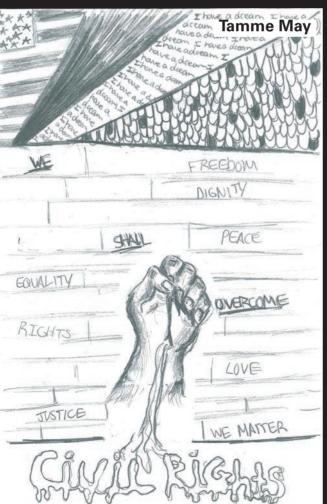
Modern Slavery

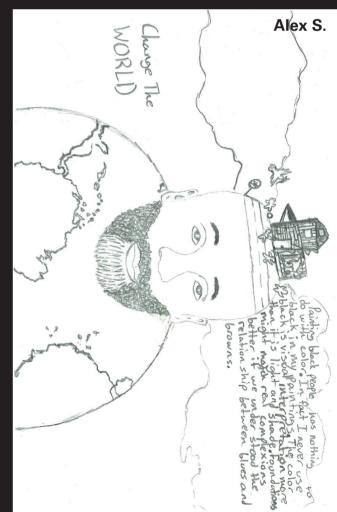
Aren't we all equal?
2018: Slavery the Sequel
Starring us
Our lives aren't a joke
But that's how the government takes it
U-N-I-T-Y
as we try to reverse the curse
We built this nation on our backs
That's why our blackness never cracks
That was until Reagan gave us crack
We been tryna find our way back to greatness
But we're too strung out and broke to clap back
The culture loves Molly and codeine
But where's the appreciation for God's greatest gift
A strong Black Queen

Oh America? She ain't hit me back yet She loves all I can do for her But she don't appreciate me But when I stand up for myself I get a slap in the face So I'm stuck In this abusive relationship But time heals all right? Cuz we been at it since the slave ship I've tried many times to escape That's why my people built space ships That ain't work, so I tried to escape mentally But America is so cruel She took Mary Jane away from me If I disobey She locks my hands behind my back Land of the FREE? Home of the BRAVE? America stole me and my culture And made me her slave





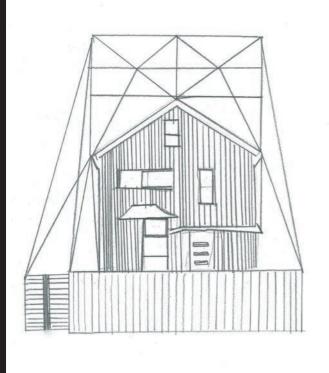






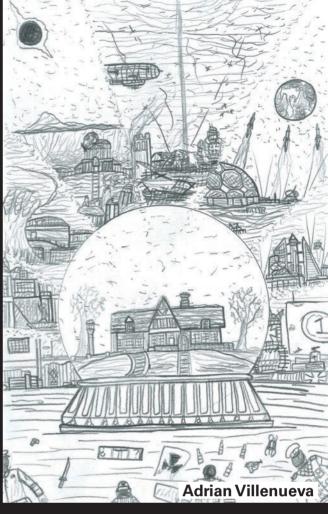


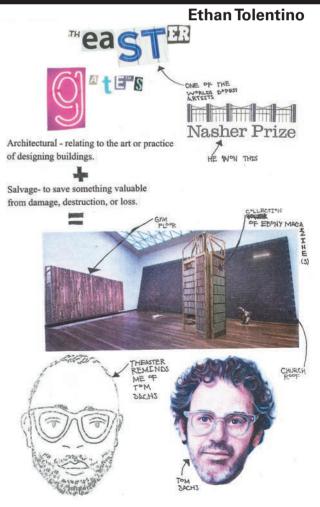


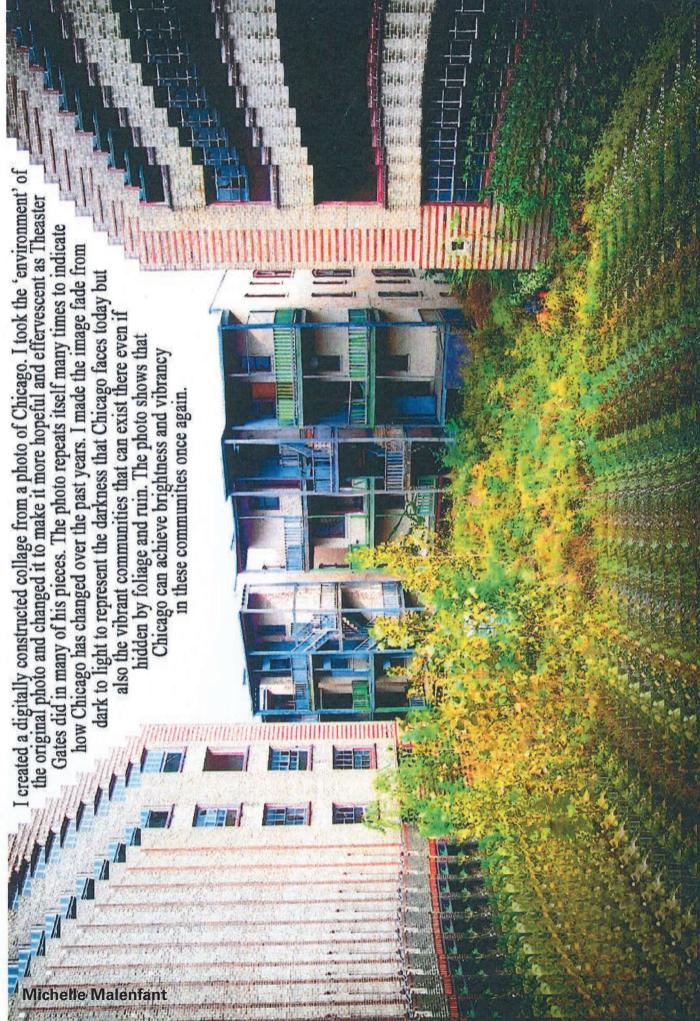






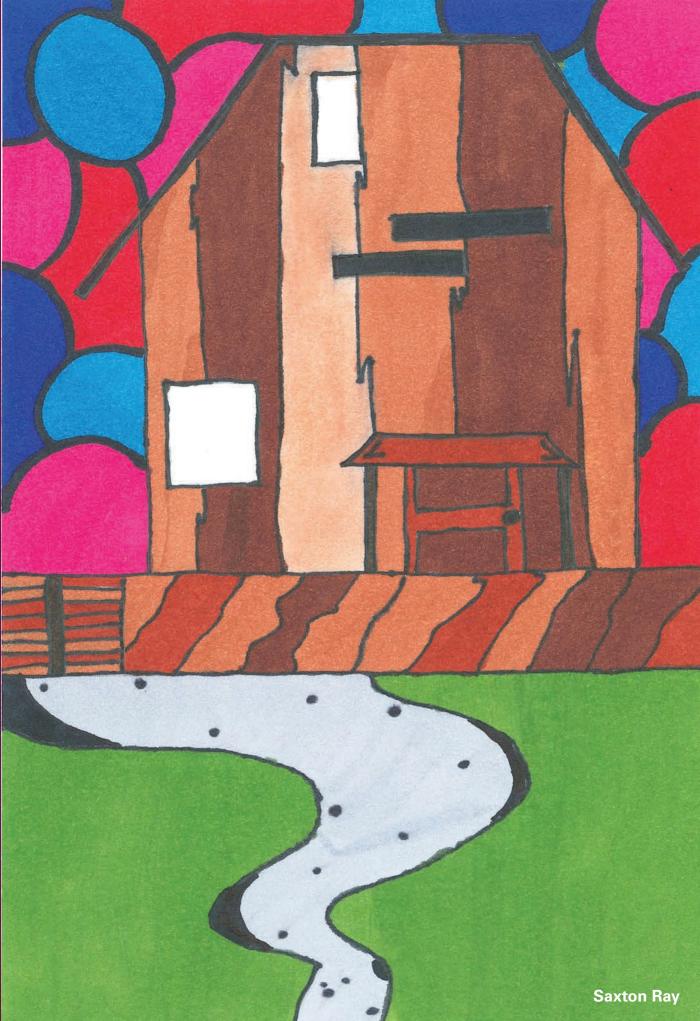












Many Thanks to Our Nasher Prize Sponsors:

Founder's Circle Sponsors: The Eugene McDermott Foundation and Nancy A. Nasher and David J. Haemisegger.

Presenting Sponsor: JPMorgan Chase & Co.

Principal Supporters: Regen Projects and White Cube.

Nasher Prize Month Sponsors: National Endowment for the Arts and The Donna Wilhelm Family Fund.

Presenting Media Partner: Belo Media Group.

Media Partners: KERA's Art & Seek and PaperCity.

Public Transportation Partner: Dallas Area Rapid Transit (DART).

