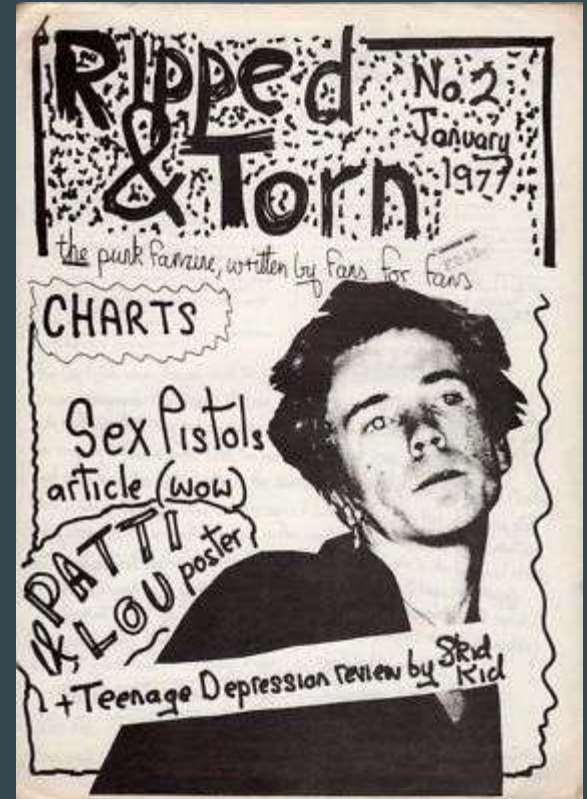


Zines

...

As an art form



Communicating Pre Internet

Pre Internet, if you wanted to know about bands, read their interviews and see photos about them, you would go to a record store and buy zines.

And in the zines might be ads for other zines that you buy through the mail.





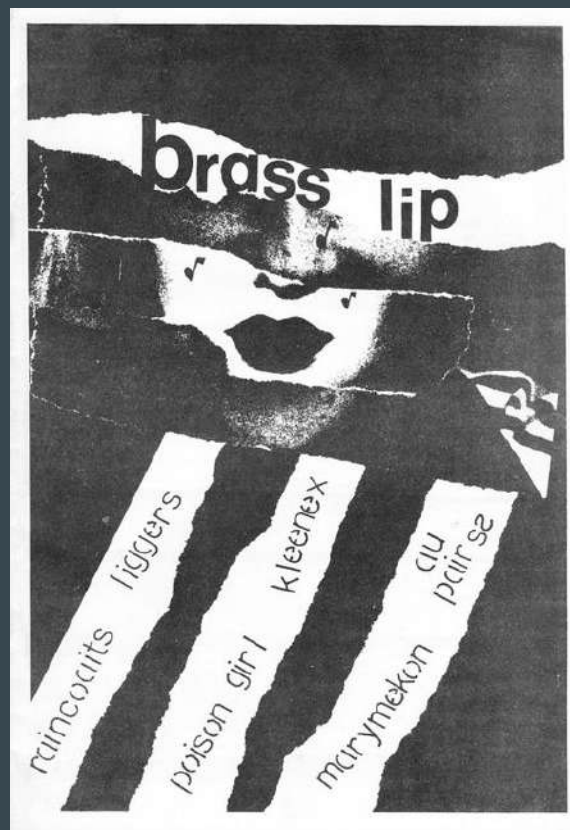
Text in Negative Space



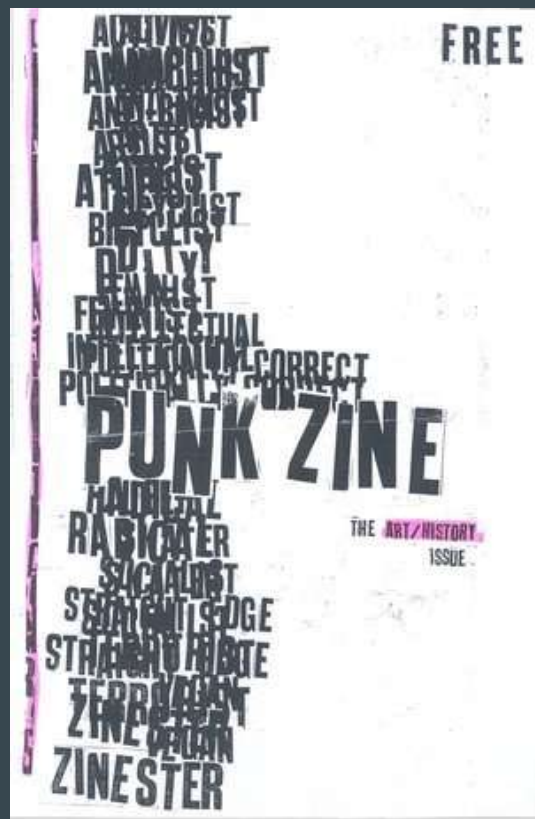
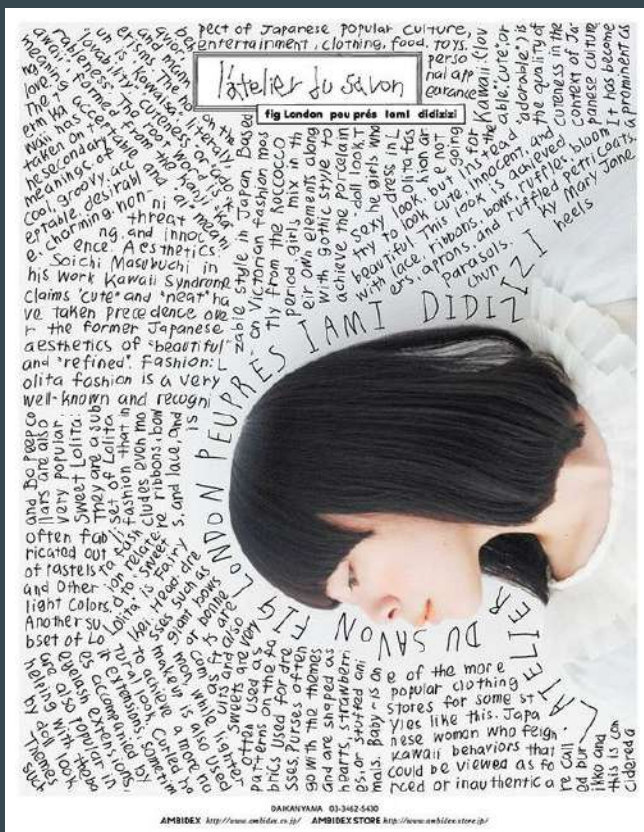
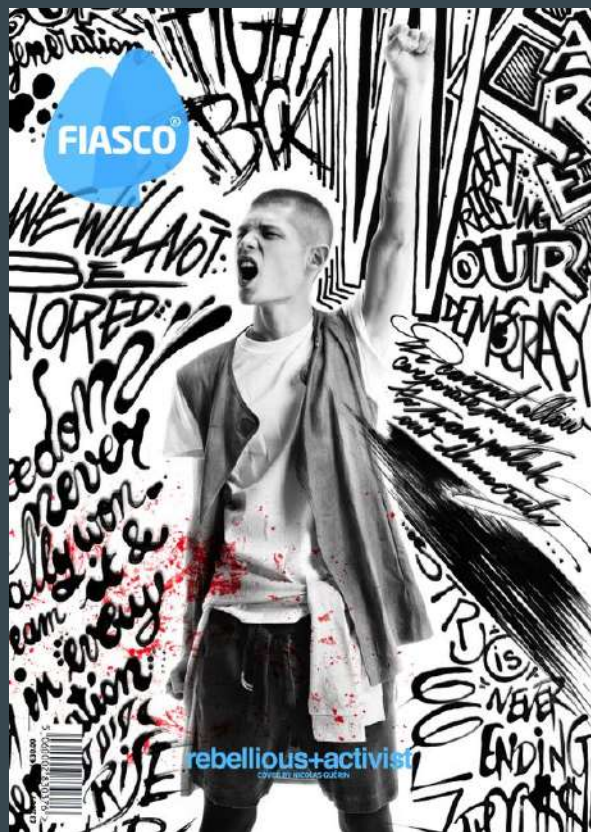
Hand written text



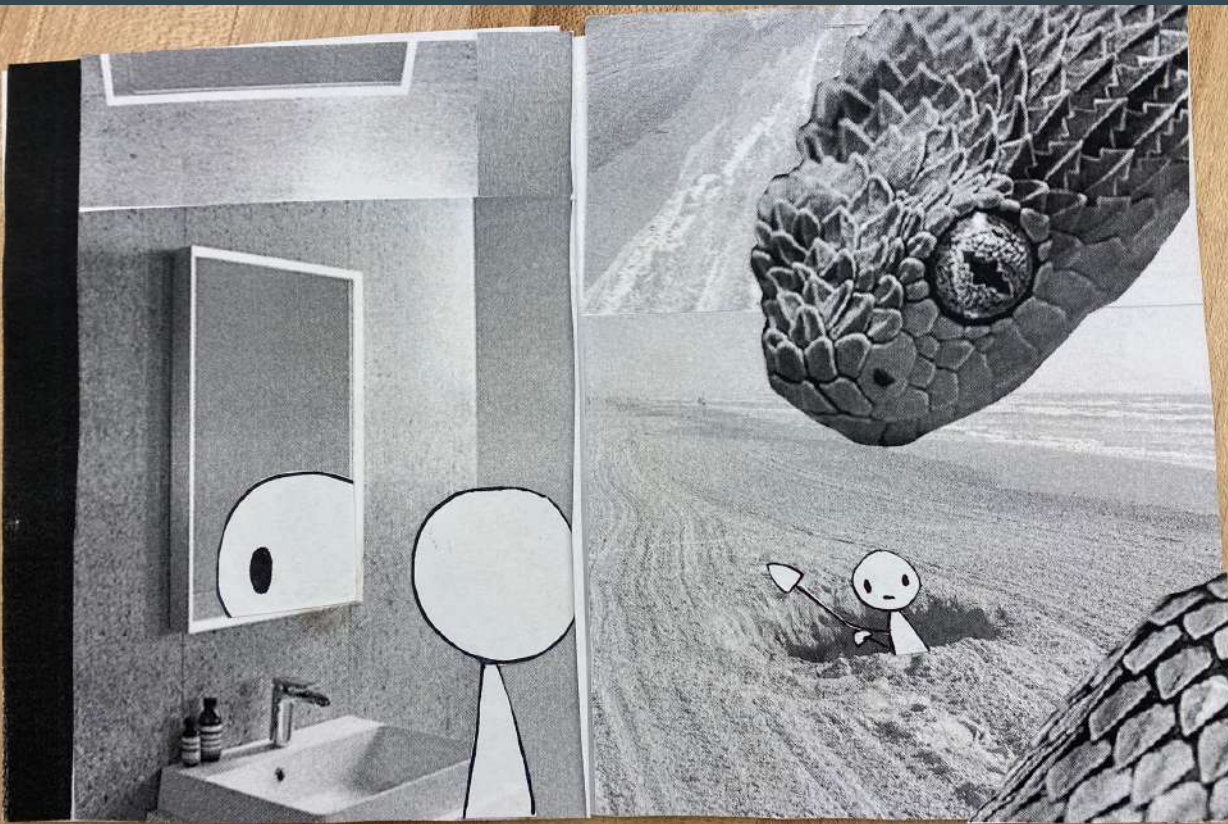
Text as background and text over background



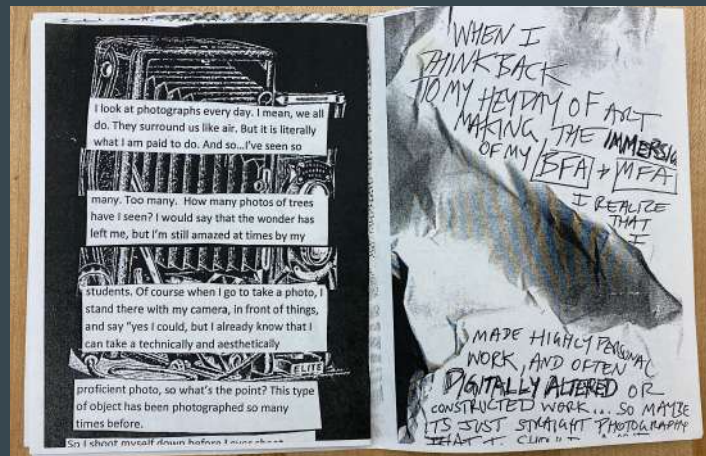
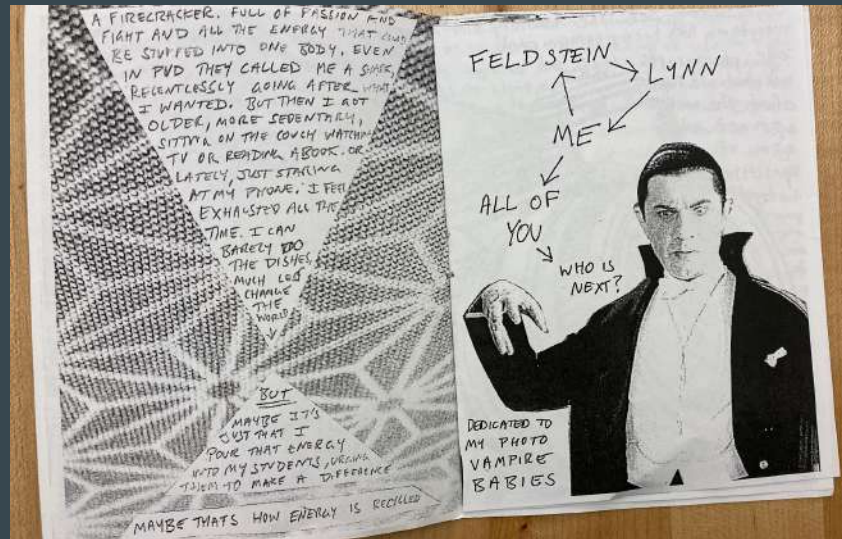
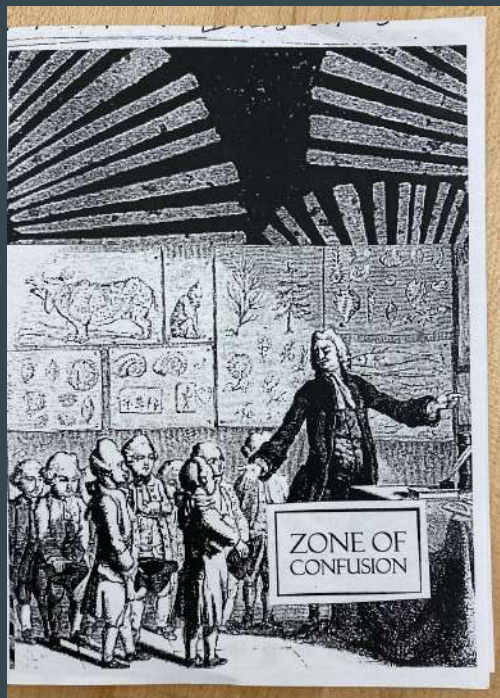
Text in solid rectangles



Text as pattern



No Text



Theme

Tearing

I was in the middle of typing something while the news was on. They showed an undercover camera of a stolen dog auction. It showed these dogs in horrible conditions being beaten with sticks for crying for help. These evil fucking bastards were kidnapping dogs from backyards and selling them to people who in turn sell them for research. It made me want to cry. To be honest, I started to but then all of this anger rushed to my head. I wanted to punch a hole through the television. This is fucking criminal!!! Anyone who steals housepets for resale should be castrated. This is not a laughing matter. Slowly and silently, we are being stripped of our rights and liberty. I hate this country. How can I sleep at night knowing that there are evil bastards who steal housepets from our homes. I love my dog to death and if this insane crime happened to me, I'd find that mother fucker and beat him to death. This angers me beyond belief. Don't fucking tell me that I'm blowing this out of proportion. If we don't fight back twice as hard now, we will be stripped of our right to breathe.

You talk about how all our society cares about is money but now it feeds your ego. You used to come around just because of the love you had; now, you come when the dollar signs are flashing in front of your eyes. Money disgusts me. To me, it is a worthless novelty. It's scary to think that a green piece of paper could control an entire nation. I won't say that I don't like to have money but when it comes down to hardcore, I'm willing to go anywhere for whatever I am given. I'm not selfish because I care to much about all of this to care about money. If I get 10 dollars or 100 dollars, it will all mean the same thing to me. So when I see a band with a guarantee and a large contract filled with all of these demands, I wonder if the meaning was ever there to begin with.



i had forgotten all about it. covered, i forgot that it was even there. how ironic that i have rediscovered it now. four letters. sometime two years ago i took a pair of wire cutters that were laying conveniently at my feet and carved those four letters into the flesh of my left arm. now i see the scar of "p-a-a-i-n" that it has left behind. i didn't really think it was necessary to put it there to remind me because just breathing reminds me. no, i just did it by instinct, as if that is where it belonged. i hate myself so i suppose it shouldn't be too hard for me to understand how everyone else does too. those four letters are my very essence, not by choice but it's true.

I got three zines in the mail this morning so I've been reading the propaganda all this afternoon. The names of the zines are irrelevant. I love getting zines...even better than records, most of the time. Anyway, I just want to address something. Listen up kiddies, you're taking yourselves too seriously. I'm not asking you to believe me but you're going to burn yourselves out. I can promise you that. You keep telling everyone that hardcore or straight edge or punk rock or whatever is suppose to be about... (insert your fight here). Well, it isn't. It's whatever the hell you want it to be. It's never going to be the same either. I can't even count the different ways that I've felt about this hardcore thing over the years. It always means something different. Not less, not more, just different. Do yourself a favor and enjoy it while it's here...you have the rest of your lives to be miserable.

"Would you like fries with them gams?" - Tim & Tony (in regards to my feet)



This is my friend Dan.

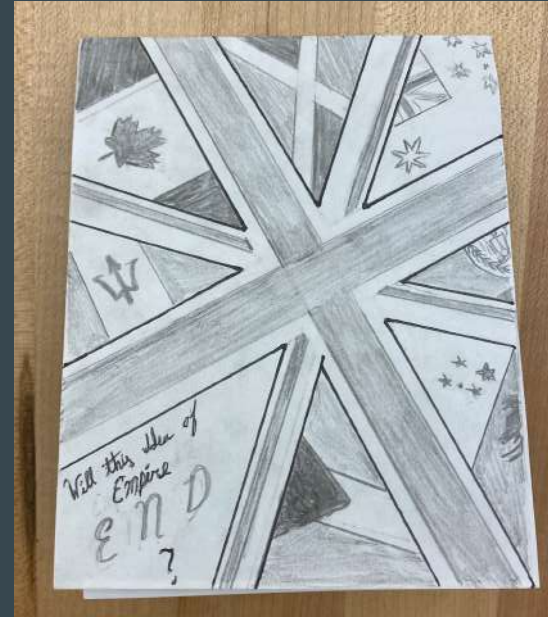
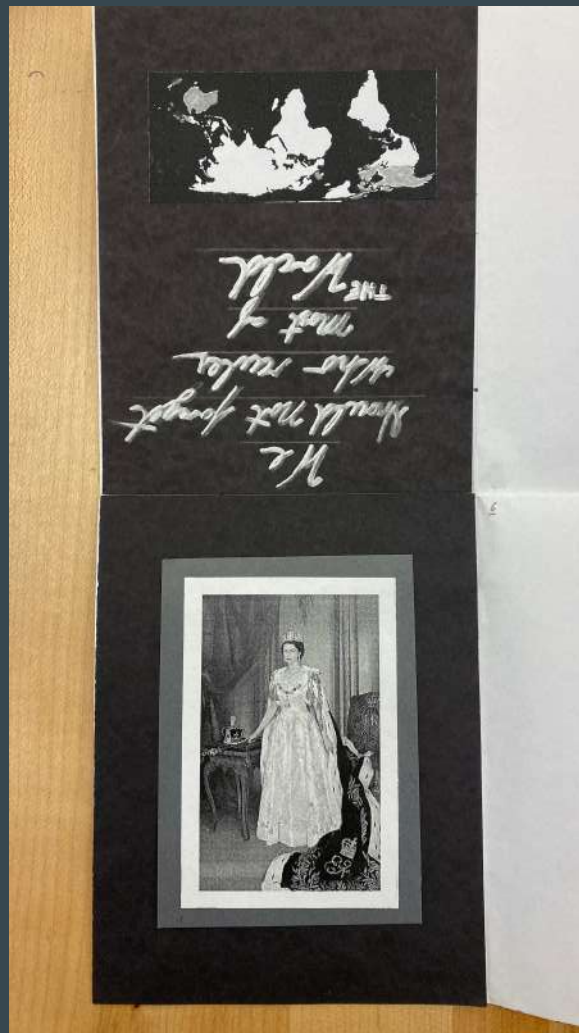
He's floor-punching.

Straight edge is all about telling each other what straight edge is all about...right?

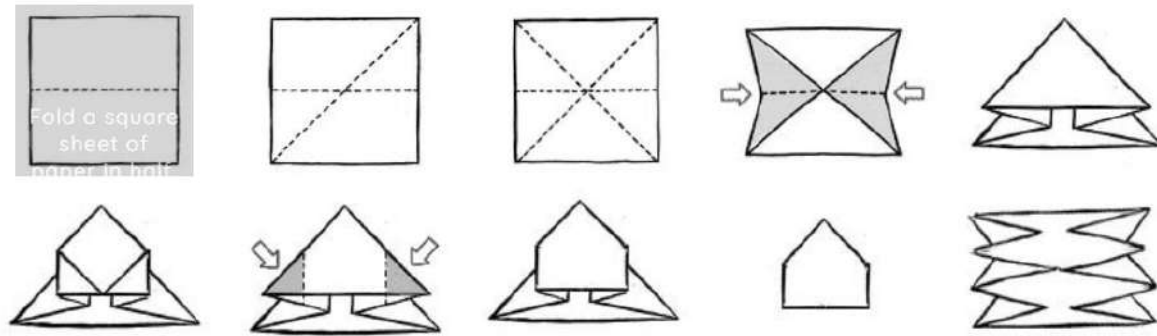
This is not my struggle. Racism, sexism, specie-ism, etc.isms. I know what I believe to be right and I know what I believe to be wrong. It shouldn't matter to you, Mandelism. That's what it's all about for me. Selfish) Edge. Now I'm getting somewhere...

"Earth Crisis epitomize everything I think is stupid about straight edge..."

I like multi-death corporations. I like the convenience of knowing that if I'm thirsty, the market will have a six-pack of Coke ready for me. Fuck yeah.



Theme



Turkish Map Fold template (Photoshop)
[Download File](#)



Thames Objects Turkish Map Fold example (Jpeg)
[Download File](#)



Other ways to fold <https://tallisalevelphoto.weebly.com/zine-making-resources.html>

SHE LEARNED ABOUT THEIR EXPERIENCES WITH EVERYDAY SCIENCE LEARNING THROUGH



★ THE EXAMPLES OF EXCLUSION THAT WE'LL TALK ABOUT HERE ARE ALL FROM REAL EXPERIENCES OF THESE PARTICIPANTS! ★

SO LET'S JUMP RIGHT INTO IT AND EXPLORE SOME OF THE WAYS THAT EXCLUSION IS UNDERSTOOD AND MISUNDERSTOOD TO SEE IF WE CAN ANSWER SOME OF THOSE BIG QUESTIONS ABOVE.

ONE WAY THAT EXCLUSION IS COMMONLY CONCEPTUALISED IS THROUGH TANGIBLE BARRIERS - FOR EXAMPLE, ADMISSION FEES.

SOME EVERYDAY SCIENCE LEARNING INSTITUTIONS THINK:



SO SOME MUSEUMS HAVE WHAT ARE CALLED

GOLDEN TICKET

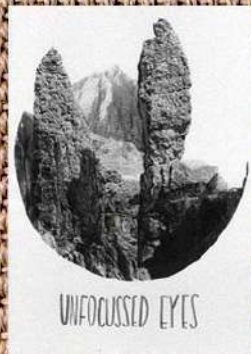
SCHEMES, WHERE THEY PROVIDE TICKETS THROUGH PLACES LIKE SPECIFIC LIBRARIES AND SCHOOLS TO REMOVE THE ENTRY FEE BARRIER.



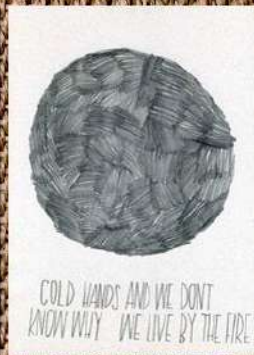
THERE ARE A FEW ISSUES WITH THESE TYPES OF INITIATIVES AND THIS KIND OF THINKING.



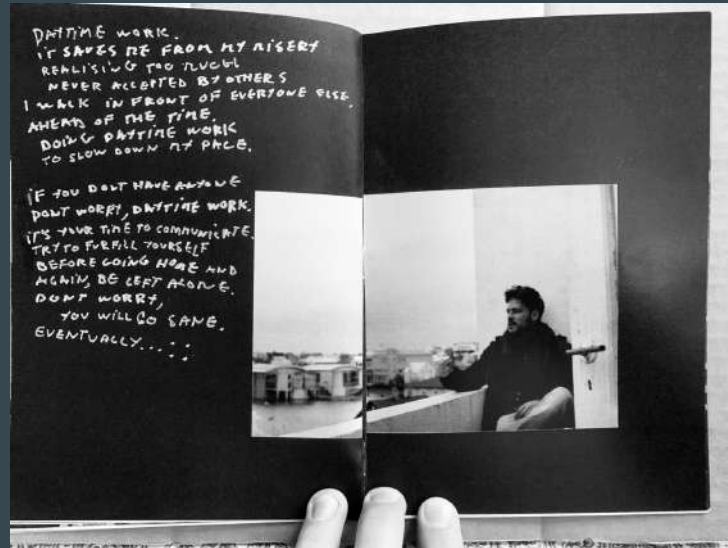
Comic Inspired



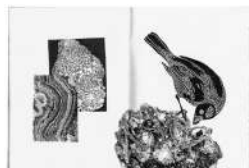
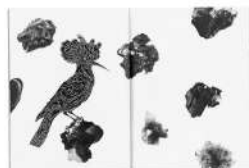
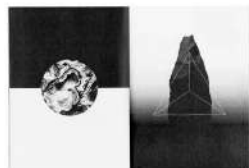
UNFOCUSSED EYES



COLD HANDS AND WE DON'T
KNOW WHY WE LIVE BY THE FIRE



With photos

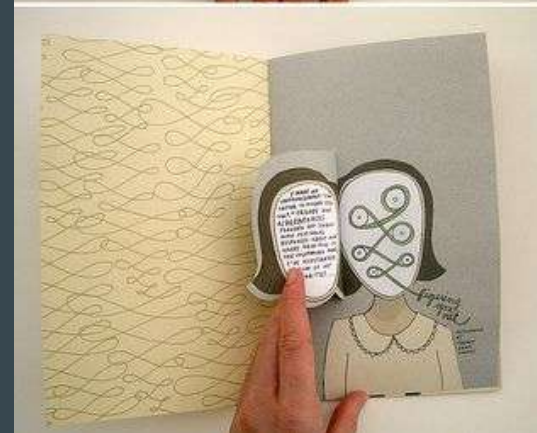
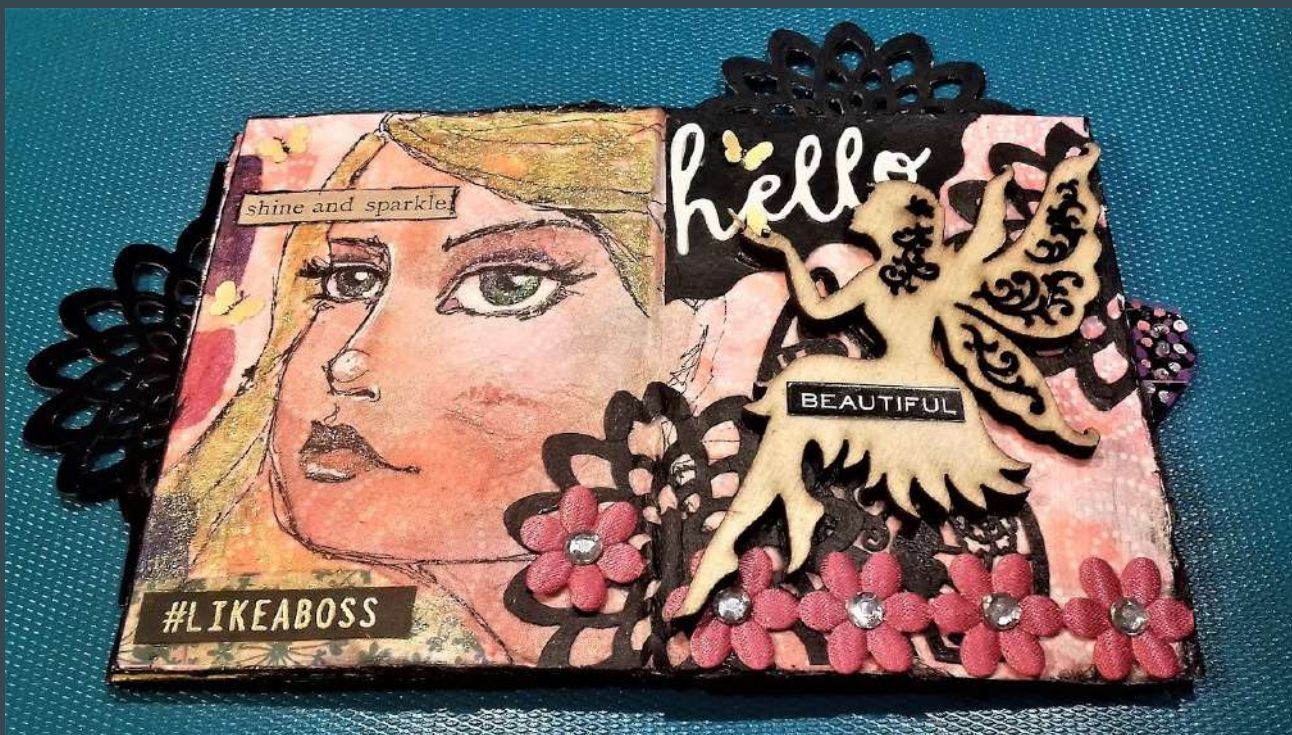


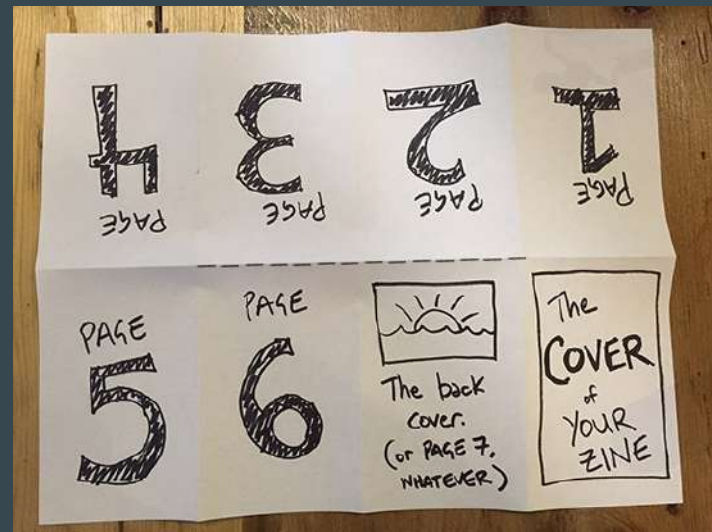
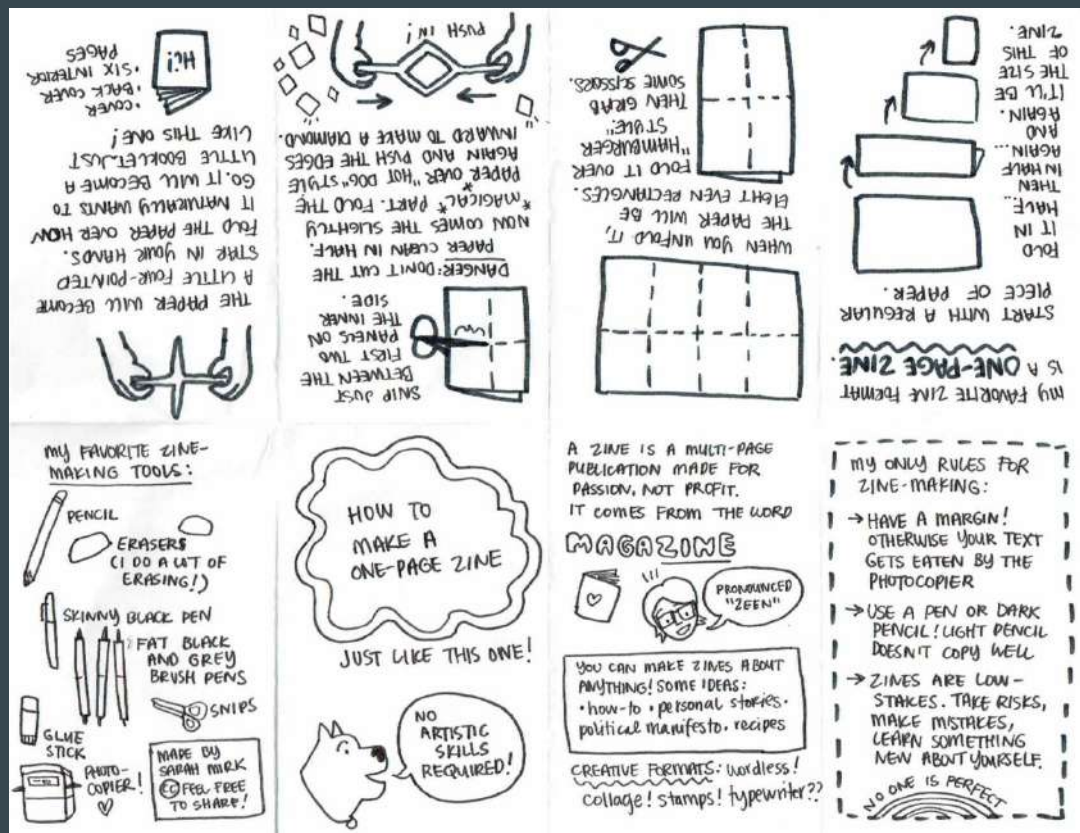


Use of Color



Art Style



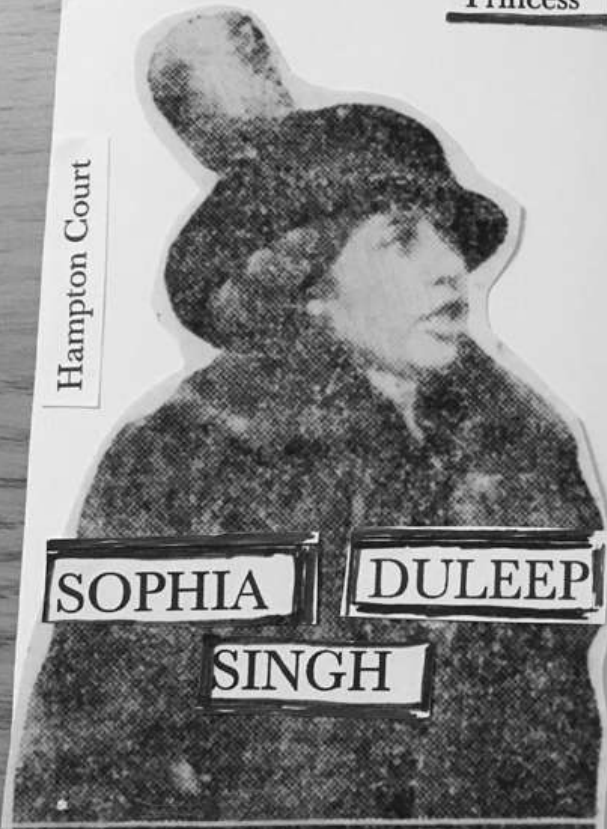


One sheet 8 page zine

More Examples

Hampton Court

Princess



I am a suffragette
and was involved in
the British campaign
for the right to
vote

Sophia played a leading role in the women's tax resistance league.

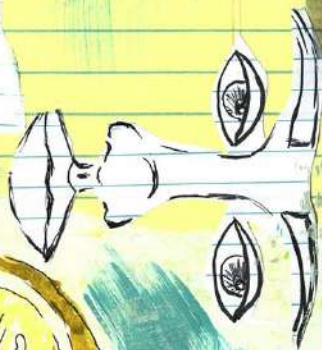
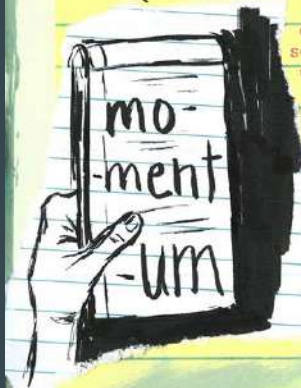
Sophia's father was the last Maharaja of the Sikh Empire.

After the British East India Company annexed the Punjab in 1849, 10-year-old Duleep was deposed and later exiled to England in the 1850s.



24 hours. a day is defined
by a random selection of hours
minutes, seconds. today is
december 13, 2018. in a
few h o u r s a NEW day
will start.

i draw something almost
everyday. sometimes at home,
sometimes at my job. ofetrn
often at meetings. it is
my lifeline to remain
connected to myself
even as i must
connect with others.



would wake you



mom had a heartprocedure, yesterday.

they zapped her chest with paddles

to reset her heartbeat, morning of

the prodedure, she sent goodbye

texts to her kids & made sure her

christmas cards got into the mail.