



Circulation | Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art

Kate Palmer Albers

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About

Circulation / Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art is an online writing project devoted to contemporary art practices that engage with our current world of moving photographic images. I don't mean moving images as in film, but moving images through space, between friends, across platforms, from digital to material space and back again. Images that gain new meanings as they shift from one form to another; images that become untethered from their origins and drift through digital space; images that are posted, downloaded, appropriated, stolen, repurposed; images that live multiple lives. Images that are made on a smartphone and end up on gallery walls, images that are uploaded to Wikipedia and end up in books, images that are made by a Google Street View camera and become authored artwork, images that are exchanged among strangers only to disappear. Though conventionally there is a distinction between photographic images and photographic objects, these images might be both, simultaneously, equally valuable iterations from one to the next. As with most photographs, the form is as notable as the content.

Of course, aside from camera-less photograms, photographic images have, nearly by definition, always moved: from a film negative to a print; from a slide to a projection; from one kind of paper to another; presented in a frame, in a book, in a magazine, or on a screen. Until recently, it was iconic images that moved the most, often existing as prints of various sizes, ubiquitous newspaper and magazine reproductions, and, eventually, emblazoned upon posters, coffee mugs, mouse pads, and t-shirts.

But what I'm interested in here is – I think – a different kind of movement: one in which the meanings of the images are in fact defined by their channels of circulation and their points of exchange. Or maybe that's not new at all. As I read through two recent books filled with essays about the impact of digital media on photography, one of the primary things that struck me was that nobody could decide: is this all new, or is this all history repeating itself? Do we need to grapple with authorship via Penelope Umbrico if we've already absorbed Sherrie Levine? Do we need to think about the relationship between automated imagery and artists in terms of Google Street View if we've already got Ed Ruscha and *Every Building on the Sunset Strip*? Do we need to talk about Richard Prince and Instagram if we've already talked about Richard Prince and Marlboro?

For many swaths of contemporary work made by serious artists and discussed by serious critics and historians, the answer to those questions would be a resounding “no” (or, at least, “can we just not?”) I don’t consider myself a disciple of the great and influential John Szarkowski, but he sure got one thing right: photography is a medium that was born whole. Not much happens in photography that William Henry Fox Talbot didn’t think about first – in some iteration – in *The Pencil of Nature*. So while I am occasionally quite envious of my colleagues who get to immerse themselves in the gorgeous rarity, quirkiness, and stunning insights of the 19th century world of photography, I find myself drawn to the contemporary iterations of what are often old concerns, updated for today’s culture.

Privacy and surveillance, originality and authorship, sharing and distribution, saving and loss, distribution and networks ... how these categories will unfurl into the future marks some of the central concerns (or anxieties) of our contemporary culture. I rely on artists to help me make sense of these questions, particularly as they play out in the world of images. The writing that will appear on this site will be – I hope – informed by past practices but focused on very recent work. Now that we have moved into a period of digital ubiquity, I have often frequently heard “pre-digital” photography all lumped together into one category, as if it can now be easily understood and digested as “how things used to be before they were digital/

social/networked/mobile". I want to resist this generalizing tendency, and seek instead to use the complexities of today to preserve the complex and moving role that photographs have always had as they traveled from place to place over time.

August 18, 2015

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Geolocation: A Conversation

March 29, 2016

Earlier this year, Nate Larson and Marni Shindelman published their collaborative project Geolocation with Flash Powder Projects. As they describe the project, ongoing since 2009: “We use publicly available embedded GPS information in Twitter updates to track the locations of user posts and make photographs to mark the location in the real world.”

Along with the short essay I contributed to their book, we had a conversation about the series.



These tweets have my location?

KPA You both know that I'm interested in how photographic images move through both digital and material spaces, and another ongoing question for me is how artists mediate the daily experience of regular social media use into the aesthetic realm of the art world. *Geolocation* has been such a great project to watch unfold as it's moved such ephemeral and otherwise inconsequential sentiments—thoughts expressed as tweets—into all kinds of visual and material forms. I thought it might be interesting to start by asking you about that very terminology—whether that idea of either the sentiments or the medium as inconsequential or ephemeral are fair or accurate, as you see it.

MS Twitter is absolutely ephemeral, and yet there is an archive, somewhere, if you can capture it before it disappears. The Library of Congress has said they are archiving it, and yet thinking about how this might be possible is mind-boggling. It's a new kind of watching' reading, one we and others call social media listening.

NL I also think a lot about the consequence of these Twitter interactions and many of them mean less to me as just text than when I'm on site making a photograph, imagining the headspace of the original poster. An example that comes to mind is "Pretty sure I just heard a gun shot lol." It popped up when we were photographing in Saint John, New Brunswick, and I believe that Marni originally flagged it. I thought it was kind of dumb, until I arrived at the site, which was a deserted waterfront area that was a former port. The fog rolled in and the tweet took on a much deeper resonance as a result—the inconsequential became the consequential in that moment.



Pretty sure I just heard a gun shot lol

KPA I suppose that while individual tweets are searchable—by users, words, hashtags, etc—what vanishes is the form it initially arrived in, that larger feed of aggregated posts. Which is itself distinct to any one user. Is that how you got interested in trending hashtags, the idea that there could be a collective experience of Twitter as opposed to an insistently individual one?

NL Yes, I think that's exactly right, that the hashtag gives a comparison point to be able to talk about collective experience. So far we've done #HowToKeepARelationshipWithMe in the greater New York City metro area and #5WordMoneyProblems in the capital region, NYC, and Atlanta.

It's also interesting to think about hashtags as an organizing point for social justice – how #HandsUpDontShoot united individuals after the tragic events in Ferguson. We're interested in exploring that idea of cultural organizing and have some pieces in development along those lines.



#HowToKeepARelationshipWithMe tell me not twitter

MS I think of it as ephemeral in a sense that Hasan Elahi talks about obscuring information through complete transparency. Sure you can search for the entire Twitter timeline of public tweets, but how do you know what to look for? The timeline is what is important to us... the specific moment we are “listening” to Twitter. Twitter makes the search available, but you have to know what you are searching for, and we are interested in the timeline of

Twitter, in the entirety of a conversation. You cannot search conversations, only terms, @s, #s, words, phrases, users. . . I want to see the interaction between users in a specific space during a specific time. There is one person on Reddit who has put this data together. So, it's not so much about the ability to access information, it's the ability to read it, and search it in with different terms and outcomes.

KPA One of the challenges it points to is how to make human meaning from this unbelievable amount of data we now have access to. I appreciate the impulse to map emotional reaction or what topics people are intensely passionate about on Reddit, but I wonder how to make those results compelling on the level of a single human being. It gets back to your point about knowing what to listen for, or how to search for particular outcomes. I'd rather read the tweets you found, and imagine those individual people. So it's this question of the individual experience within the collective trend.

MS Yeah, it's the old microcosm vs. macrocosm debate of sociology and anthropology.

NL I think that's very much in keeping with our thinking, which is that each of these photographs is an environmental portrait of this individual Twitter user. The individual is key.



I think I'm too apathetic. I need something to care about, to be on fire for...

KPA You've worked in an array of different forms, including photographs, murals, billboards, and now a book. With your work in particular, these seem to me like a series of possible translation points in a continuum of person to data to media to material thing in the world to viewer.

MS We often talk about the data we drop as digital breadcrumbs. I've never thought about the way we've been returning it to the world as being in a similar fashion. Since the book just came out, I'm thinking most about that now, and the thing that has struck me most is the photographs on Facebook of our friends holding the book. They can now sit with the work in a manner I do all the time. Nate and I always have access to the work physically, and could curl up with some Geolocations, but now our friends can. The billboards have been so fleeting, as they were digital billboards, and a bit mysterious. There was no feedback on those, so we have no clue what people saw, or thought of, but we know there were hundreds of thousands who saw

them. But what they did with the images is disconnected. It's funny, the most popular images are the most disconnected.



Left: Geolocation billboard in Atlanta, GA, June 2012. **Right:** Geolocation fence installed at the intersection of Prospect and Washington, Brooklyn, NY, September 2013 - September 2014.

NL When we did the billboards in Atlanta and fence in Brooklyn, I was very much thinking about it as a translation point, translating this meta-layer of information from the surrounding area for the people that inhabit the neighborhood. This is what your neighbor thinks about, this is how this location is used differently by your neighbor, that kind of thing. And secretly hoping that people could use the public artwork as a connection point. But as Marni mentioned with Atlanta, we put this thing out there and the billboard company tells us that it was seen 600,000 times a week, but we didn't end up hearing anything one way or the other from members of the public.

With the fence in Brooklyn, there was also something interesting about the physical object at ground level. When I first saw it installed, one of the first interactions was seeing a dog lift their leg and pee on it. There were also various things written on it after it had been installed – someone took it upon themselves to add a commentary to our artist statement. That to me

seemed an especially poignant translation point, online chatter to physical object to anonymous chatter written on a physical object. I rather enjoyed dropping in on the piece on different trips to NY, and just observing people stopping to look (or not) as they went about their daily routines.

KPA That's a pretty interesting connection between tweets and what sounds more like graffiti. Marni, I like this idea of art you can curl up with. That's a good category. I know you mean in the sense of curling up with a book, but I think we also curl up with our phones. I would be happy to see more art on my phone that I could curl up with—it would be way more satisfying than scrolling through Twitter. To me this gets at a question of thinking about the spaces we have to view art, or to encounter meaningful visual content—so it's useful, for me, to think about your work in terms of how public and/or collective that viewing space is, in relation to how private and/or individual the originally expressed thought may have been. I suppose that thinking about any tweet as "private" is a little absurd, and yet there's a real sense, as a viewer and, presumably as artists, of an invasion of privacy in this work.



Amy is Dying @HighlandHospital

MS It is strange how this work brings up such privacy issues, when it is completely public timeline and information. I think it just eloquently exposes data and its tie to the actual world. I rarely think about what I put out on FB, and how it affects others or how it situates in my daily life. I am careful about some things, and those are the moments when I stop and remember this is archived, public information. Our project just compiles them in a way you can't look away.

NL For me, the question of privacy is central to our work. I frequently think about the shifting norms – these days the norm is to share rather than not share. Dave Eggers' novel *The Circle* proposes a new Orwellian precept that "privacy is theft" and to not share is to "steal" your experiences away from the community. When I was a kid and we went out of town, we had to put the lights on timers and no one would know from the outside that we were not home. Now we all post about it publicly on social media without a second

thought and it's almost like it didn't happen if you don't post. It becomes a part of the cultural record only when you share.

KPA I really liked that book, and I'm glad you brought it up. At one point the company in the book develops a program that, through facial recognition, can search a vast archive of online photographs—from historic sources like newspapers and county records—to create an album of family photographs, including from generations back, that you never knew existed. We're probably not too far from that reality. That idea of producing an unedited visual family history is fascinating, in a terrifying way.

I've also seen you mention Clive Thompson's essay "I'm So Totally, Digitally Close to You" many times. I have to say, it's funny to re-read that 2008 essay now, since some of it seems so quaint, just eight years later. But the idea that seems to have really stuck with you is about ambient awareness, or ambient intimacy, where, over time, these tiny snippets of information—about either friends or strangers—coalesce into a picture or a story about that person. This is an immaterial, time-based, internal experience that happens in the mind of the viewer (or, the person following the tweets/posts/etc). So I'm interested in that idea of knowledge (or awareness, or intimacy) built up over a period of time, and how it relates to what you do in *Geolocation*, which is much more about these emotional or political core samples, extracted from Twitter like a kind of public consciousness.

MS Ok. . . what's stuck with me from Clive's article is that we haven't even noticed how things have changed. I hear so many people say "Oh, Facebook is ruining friendships and relationships" (imagine this said by my mother) and yes, in ways it has, but we have to recognize the good it is bringing. We talk so much about how our heads are stuck in phones, how we're disconnected, alone together (thank you Sherry Turkle) but for me, the sheer noise we've never heard is how many of us are lonely and just want to be heard. The Internet is the loudest place for this. It was with iVillage, with blogs, and now FB and Twitter. That is what has built up over time, and over reading hundreds of thousands of tweets. We're flip about the tweets, and the poignantly sad ones don't come around as often as I think about them, but

the sheer noise to me is sad. Just seeing my neighbor tweet about wishing a girl would listen to him is heartbreaking, or how much he hates his job at Jimmy Johns.

One of the most influential experiences I had in grad school was housesitting/dogsitting for my parents in their beautiful Atlanta suburban house. I hadn't lived in Atlanta since I was a child and didn't know a soul. I remember spending my days luxuriously reading in their pool. And yet it was tragically sad. I would go to the grocery, to movies, to book stores, and lived three weeks in a bubble where I rarely talked to anyone. I grew up in the suburbs my whole life, so I was very comfortable in the surroundings. But I began watching my parents' neighbors those few weeks. And really thinking about how we live very separate lives in such proximity. This was in 2002, so way before the Internet. But I began thinking about how this life would be so lonely. Working, not working, staying home, having a family in a tiny capsule. But I think about this too now when I got to NYC each year for a month. How we are just tiny pods stacked upon each other. There really is a lack of listening in today's culture, and the Internet is exposing that need, that craving for connectedness that has been waning for years.



About 50 people waiting to get healed. @ The Rock Church

KPA And yet I know from Instagram that you've just built a house in what looks like a pretty isolated area, and you seem to really love it. That seems kind of nice to me, that I can know that.

I'm curious, do you know that neighbor who works at Jimmy Johns? I've been reading the Missed Connections in Craigslist recently, and it's a similar thing—I've felt like I've become privy to all of these desperately poignant attempts at connection that are veiled in a sense of foregone futility—because who reads Missed Connections? How would you ever actually connect with someone that way? But one of them—it was really long—was written by a guy to his neighbor, and chronicled his longing for her, and his fantasies about her, concluding with him wondering if he was just projecting all of this onto her. Of course he was. But I like how you've phrased this "the noise we've never heard"—and on some level I wonder if it's not so much sad, as just the human condition.

MS It absolutely is the human condition. I was just talking to a class and the kids asked “Since so much of your work is based on Twitter, what’s going to happen now that it’s dying?” And I said, “There will be something else”. We talked about how we all have our heads in our phones and I said it isn’t new; it is just a new symptom of the human condition. It’s one we can see more readily, and easily. Because it has been so fast. We’ve only had iPhones for 9 years!! 9 years! So we’re seeing a generation jump a little faster.

Regarding the neighbor, it was more hypothetical . . . I watch my neighbor leave for his job, and wonder what he’s tweeting about, but never really see his Tweets/ Facebook posts. But I like to imagine what they say. It goes back again to harsh time in the suburbs - and again Sherry Turkle’s awesome title *Alone Together: Why We Expect More from Technology and Less from Each Other* — sadly the book did not move me as much as her title does. I used to read Missed Connections. Small town ones are the best, because sometimes you can figure out who they are talking about. It’s been a while though. I am embattled in my own online life, keeping up with FB, online dating sometimes, ugg.

One thing to add here is my interest in boredom and its relation to trauma theory. Boredom/ repetition has the exact same symptoms as trauma in some sense, outside of language, you lose track of time, forgetting. I think about the task I do everyday, taking one pill that I sometimes cannot remember if I did. And it operates on a similar theoretical plane to me as traumatic events. I could go way more into this, but I’ve always been interested in boredom, and I think mobile devices are functioning in this manner. Games are moving more towards what they call “in line, waiting ones”. Things you can do in five minutes while in line at the grocery. TV, Facebook all that is now geared towards those times. I can’t even watch a commercial anymore; I just go to my phone.

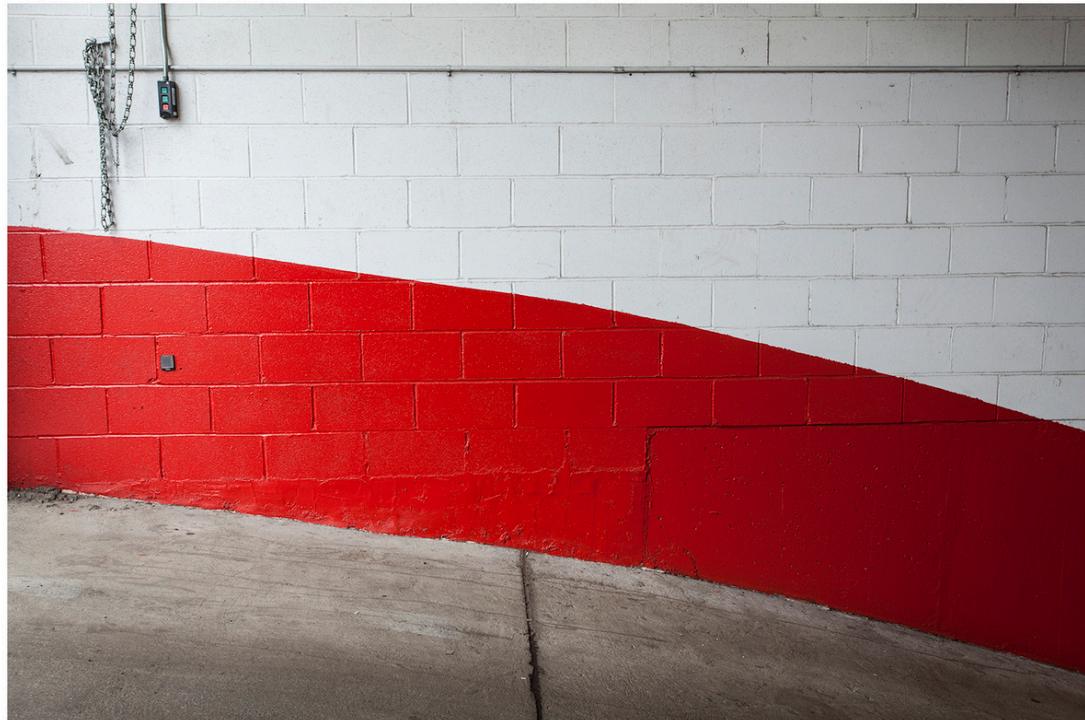
KPA Tell me about your new project *Safe Trade*.

NL We started photographing for the project in the fall, after the University of Georgia set up a parking lot with surveillance cameras for people to conduct Craigslist transactions. I sell a lot of odds and ends on Craigslist, so I

could appreciate this—I usually meet people at fast food restaurants because I'm not comfortable having strangers in my home. We kept thinking about these sites as a very peculiar way that the Internet intersects real life—that moment when you sell a ten-year old vacuum filled with lint from your home to a stranger in a Dunkin' Donuts parking lot. For ten dollars. Thinking about the strangeness of this led us to start this new series. A small selection of them are on our website as a “soft launch” but the project is still developing and leading us to some interesting sites and interactions.



I miss how things were



It was all a dream.

[Read my short essay for the book *Geolocation* here.](#)

This conversation took place over email from January through March 2016. Unless otherwise noted, all images are by Larson and Shindelman, from their series [Geolocation \(2009-present\)](#).

Kate Palmer Albers, "Geolocation: A Conversation," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (March 29, 2016). [/articles/geolocation_conversation.html](#).

Any updates or corrections to this article made after March 29, 2016, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project: https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2016-03-29-geolocation_conversation.md

wish you were tweeting about me: on Nate Larson & Marni Shindelman's "Geolocation"

March 29, 2016

Earlier this year, Nate Larson and Marni Shindelman published their collaborative project Geolocation with Flash Powder Projects. As they describe the project, ongoing since 2009: "We use publicly available embedded GPS information in Twitter updates to track the locations of user posts and make photographs to mark the location in the real world."

Along with a conversation we had about the series, I contributed this short essay to their book. I'm happy to share it here, along with a selection of the images I was asked to write about.



i just put on that location thing for Twitter. i'm not sure how i feel about it though.



Does anyone else have a fear that their life is actually like the Harry Truman show or is that just me?



Reconnaissance (@ The place where no one sees me)

Uncertainty, hesitation, confusion, fear, vanity, lack of control, yearning... desire to connect, ambivalence about connecting, desire to disappear. All of these emotions and states of being appear in Nate Larson and Marni Shindelman's series *Geolocation*, forming, in this sequence, an experiential core of the still-nascent reconfiguration of our human relationships in an age of Twitter and, more broadly, geolocated social media. "Where are you?" we ask, when we call someone on a mobile phone. But more and more often, our phones already know, and broadcast—or at least record—our location, our perpetually updated place of existence.

The constant state of being found, or findable, is extremely useful: we can receive the local weather, route directions, choose a nearby movie or café or gas station; we can install apps to find nearby people with shared interests, eavesdrop on the chit chat of nearby strangers, and map nearby sex offenders, real estate opportunities, or our morning run. Yet how we use the new tools

at our disposal to communicate with other human beings—whether friends, acquaintances, or strangers—is new territory.

I'm not sure how I feel about it though

Photographs, while not inherently tied to place, tend to be connected in some significant way to the visible site of their production. But are our word-based thoughts similarly connected to place? Does it matter where someone is when they think something, have an idea, or write something? On the other end of the equation, does it matter where the viewer or reader is when she looks at an image of another place, or reads a thought written elsewhere? This sequence of images dwells on the strangeness of how we communicate, the collision of old and new technology, and the meta-state of self-consciousness embedded in these tweets about tweeting and geotagging, land lines and missed messages, and the unsettling sensation of navigating a newly merged digital and physical space.

or is that just me?

I imagine Larson and Shindelman combing through geolocated tweets by the hundreds, mining the data stream for the string of a stranger's words that sparks some kind of curiosity. Then traveling to that location, always well after their original muse has left, and finding themselves in a very particular place, the most notable feature of which may be that, at some earlier point, a stranger tweeted something interesting. Then the challenge of photographing that place where a fleeting moment, perhaps unseen in the first place, has long since vanished.

(@ The place where no one sees me)

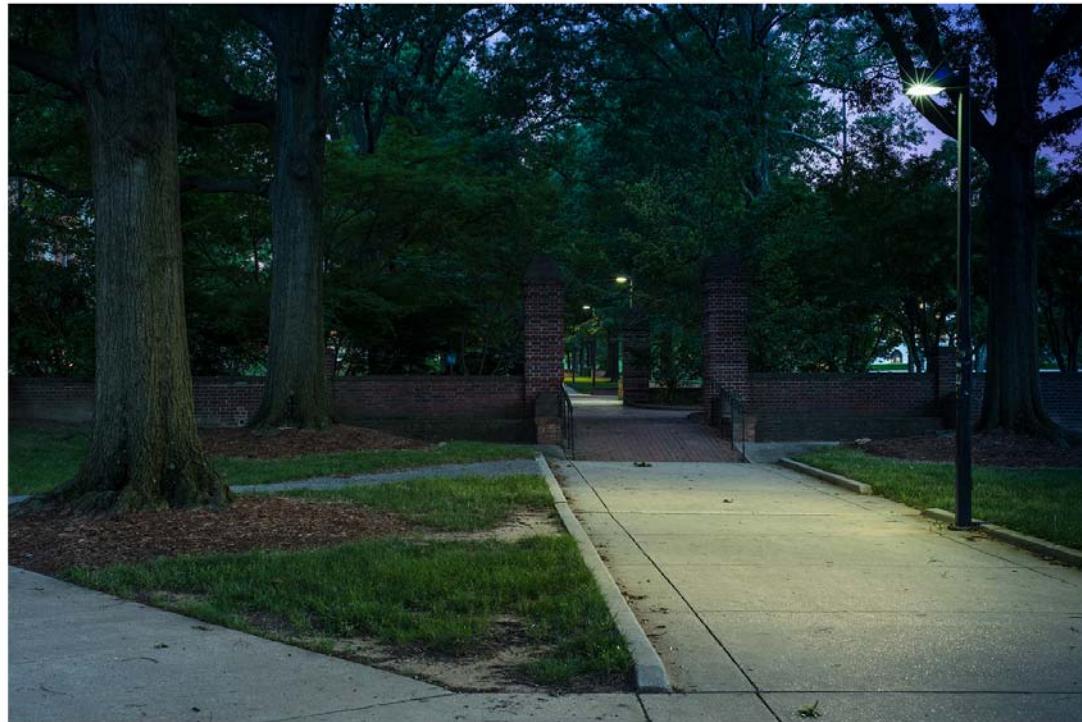
We, the viewers, are brought to an empty walkway, lit in the twilight hour by a solitary streetlamp; to a bleak field of snow-covered asphalt, punctuated by a lone Emergency phone; to an empty welcome table in a broad expanse of unpeopled sand; to the shrubbery and red siding of a suburban home; to a walled-off desert oasis, from which, the artists have suggested, someone believes himself to be hidden and yet can't resist publicly declaring his location.

Was that stranger imagining he couldn't be seen? Did he know his tweet was geolocated? (Though the artists don't track gender, the tweet strikes me as distinctly male.) Would he ever see the photograph Larson and Shindelman would make? Would they have shown us, the viewers, a place that initially resonated with the person who had since vanished? Or is it only in the photograph that the connection occurs?

Haha I have lost followers today

In a series of otherwise unremarkable places, day after day, at all hours, we wonder, we muse, we judge, we exclaim, we ask, we confess and we reveal... out loud and in a strange combination of publicly and anonymously. It's easy to get lost in a sea of numbers, in the patterns and statistics that emerge from the data stream that Larson and Shindelman evoke as worthy of tribute in their series subtitle. Metaphors of floods and rivers of information—much of it in the form of images—occlude the very thing the artists point to: the individual humanity that persists in that overwhelming data stream.

wish you were tweeting about me



Wish you were tweeting about me

Read our conversation here.

All images are by Larson and Shindelman, from their series Geolocation (2009-present)

Kate Palmer Albers, "wish you were tweeting about me: on Nate Larson & Marni Shindelman's "Geolocation", " in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (March 29, 2016). [/articles/geolocation_essay.html](#).

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Materiality & Circulation: Three Museum Views

March 8, 2016

On a visit to New York last month, I was struck by the different ways in which three major museums—MoMA, the Guggenheim, and the Met—were addressing the relationship between physical and immaterial photographs, their modes of circulation, and artists' responses to a contemporary experience of multiple modes of photographic imagery. Given the variety of work on view (and a few notable overlaps), the curatorial frameworks grappled with similar themes. Below, I've transcribed the exhibition titles and wall texts, as well as exhibiting artists, as a snapshot of the varied current artistic and institutional response to an "ocean of images" (MoMA), the "sea

of photographic images” (the Met) or “photography at a moment when the medium seems poised to evaporate into digital oblivion” (the Guggenheim).

Artists and curators alike are grappling with the relentless movement of photographic images in and through these multiple forms—whether that is conceived as “complex negotiations between the old order and the new networks that silently and invisibly shape individual and collective experience” (the Met); an argument that “‘real-time looking’ is closer to reading than the cursory scanning fostered by the clicking and swiping functionalities of smartphones and social media” (the Guggenheim); or that photography is “a field of experimentation and intellectual inquiry, where digital and analog, online and offline, virtual and real dimensions intersect” (MoMA).

It’s difficult not to sense a degree of temptation to draw allegiances. But I remain most compelled by work—curatorial or artistic—that manages to set the seemingly contradictory modes of the photographic image into productive dialogue with one another, rather than disavowing one for the other.¹

Reconstructions: Recent Photographs and Video from the Met Collection

On view at the Metropolitan Museum of Art through March 13, 2016



Reconstructions: Recent Photographs and Video from the Met Collection

At The Met Fifth Avenue through
MARCH 13

Introductory exhibition wall text:

This installation, the thirteenth since the Joyce and Robert Menschel Hall for Modern Photography opened in 2007, is a snapshot—not comprehensive, but representative—of the collecting interests of the Department of Photographs through recently acquired works made by artists during the last seven years. The concept of reconstruction chimes with many of the works that may be seen, at least in part, as indirect responses to how perception and cognition are being remapped to accommodate our newly bifurcated existences—online and “in real life.”

The notion that we swim in a sea of photographic images that shapes how we see ourselves and the world felt new in 1989 and prescient in 1968, but with the rise of the Internet and social media, this condition is so obvious as to be useless. With one foot in cyberspace and the other on an unstable terrain of accelerated change, our daily lives and our deepest subjective recesses—our relationship to ourselves, to one other, and to things—are constantly being reconstructed along digital lines, with cameras serving as almost bodily appendages to interface between these two realities. In this context, the seamless digital “restoration” of dazzle camouflage to a World War II battleship, the viral spread of Photoshop mishaps in an interior view, or the simple folding back of a book page can be seen as complex negotiations

between the old order and the new networks that silently and invisibly shape individual and collective experience.

Exhibiting artists

- Thomas Bangsted
- Erica Baum
- Shannon Bool
- Lucas Blalock
- Sarah Charlesworth
- Michael Clegg and Margin Guttmann
- Miles Coolidge
- Moyra Davey
- Roe Ethridge
- Adrià Julià
- Matt Keegan
- Owen Kydd
- Luis Úrculo

Organized by Doug Eklund

Photo-Poetics: An Anthology

On view at the Guggenheim Museum through March 27, 2016



Introductory exhibition wall text:

This exhibition features the work of ten contemporary artists who explore the medium of photography. The photographs, slide shows, videos, and film on view—poetic in form, concept, and tone—collectively document a development in art of the past decade.

These artists are fascinated by the material manifestations of photography and pursue practices that center on the creation of images as objects. Each artist contemplates the nature, traditions, and magic of photography at a moment when the medium seems poised to evaporate into digital oblivion. They rematerialize the photographic image through meticulous printing, using film and other disappearing technologies, and by creating photo-sculptures, installations, and artist's books. While these artists are invested in exploring the processes, supports, and techniques of photography, they are also deeply interested in how photographic images circulate. Theirs is a sort of “photo poetics,” an art that self-consciously investigates the laws of photography and the nature of photographic representation, reproduction, and the photographic object.

Drawing on the legacies of conceptual as well as vernacular photography, these artists document still-life arrangements created in their studios. They play with the genres of commercial and amateur photography, and often include representations of image-bearing printed matter, such as books, magazines, postcards, record covers, and snapshots. Their motivations for appropriating these items are complex, ranging

from the cultural and historical significance of the photographs to the personal associations they evoke.

Photographs animate the present through their unique, visceral connection to the past. They are memory machines, inherently elegiac, and some of these artists harness this quality to reflect on the passage of time, and to find the sublime in the mundane aspects of daily life. Others use found text to create concrete poems, or are inspired by a specific author's words. Ultimately, when artists juxtapose archival images in new configurations, the resulting photographs provide a syntax or meter to be parsed. The works in this exhibition, rich with detail, reward close and prolonged regard; they ask for a mode of looking, in real time, that is closer to reading than the cursory scanning fostered by the clicking and swiping functionalities of smartphones and social media.

Exhibiting artists

- Claudia Angelmaier
- Erica Baum
- Anne Collier
- Moyra Davey
- Leslie Hewitt
- Elad Lassry
- Lisa Oppenheim
- Erin Shirreff
- Kathrin Sonntag
- Sara VanDerBeek. (and kudos to the curators for not pointing out the gender balance as a part of the exhibition's organizational logic)

Organized by Jennifer Blessing and Susan Thompson

Ocean of Images: New Photography 2015

On view at the Museum of Modern Art through March 20, 2016



Introductory exhibition wall text:

Since its inception in 1985, the New Photography series has introduced the work of one hundred artists from around the globe early in their careers, presenting some of the most creative practices and urgent ideas in contemporary image making. Celebrating the series' thirtieth anniversary, this year's expanded exhibition, Ocean of Images: New Photography 2015, focuses on connectivity, communication models, and the branding and circulation of images.

Ocean of Images examines various forms of photographic mediation: images that are born digitally, made with scanners or lenses, edited and filtered, presented as still or moving pictures, distributed as zines, uploaded to the Web, or morphed into three-dimensional objects. The exhibition's title alludes to the Internet, as a vortex of images, a site of piracy, and a system of networks. Ocean of Images probes the effects of a post-Internet reality and the questions it raises about virality, image ownership, digital editing, and information sharing.

The exhibition's participants—eighteen artists and one artist collective—critically redefine photography as a field of experimentation and intellectual inquiry, where digital and analog, online and offline, virtual and real dimensions intersect.

Exhibiting artists

- Iilit Azoulay
- Zbyněk Baladrán
- Lucas Blalock
- Edson Chagas
- Natalie Czech
- DIS Collective
- Katharina Gaenssler
- David Hartt
- Mishka Henner
- David Horvitz
- John Houck
- Yuki Kimura
- Anouk Kruithof
- Basim Magdy
- Katja Novitskova
- Marina Pinsky
- Lele Saveri
- Indrė Šerpytytė
- Lieko Shiga

Organized by Quentin Bajac, Roxana Marcoci, and Lucy Gallun

Notes

Relevant reviews:

- Martha Schwenderer in the *New York Times*
- Loring Knoblauch in *Collector Daily*
- Kathleen Caulderwood in *American Photo*

- Holland Cotter in the *New York Times*
 - Stanley Wolukau-Wanambwa on the *Aperture* blog
1. That said, it's worth noting that the object—among all three shows—that literally stopped me in my tracks and left me slack-jawed with visual appreciation was one that has almost nothing to do with this set of themes—and would be pointless to try to reproduce in print or on a screen: Miles Coolidge's *Coal Seam, Bergwerk Prosper-Haniel #1*, a 2013 ink-jet print. (And it's smart work, to boot.) ↵
-

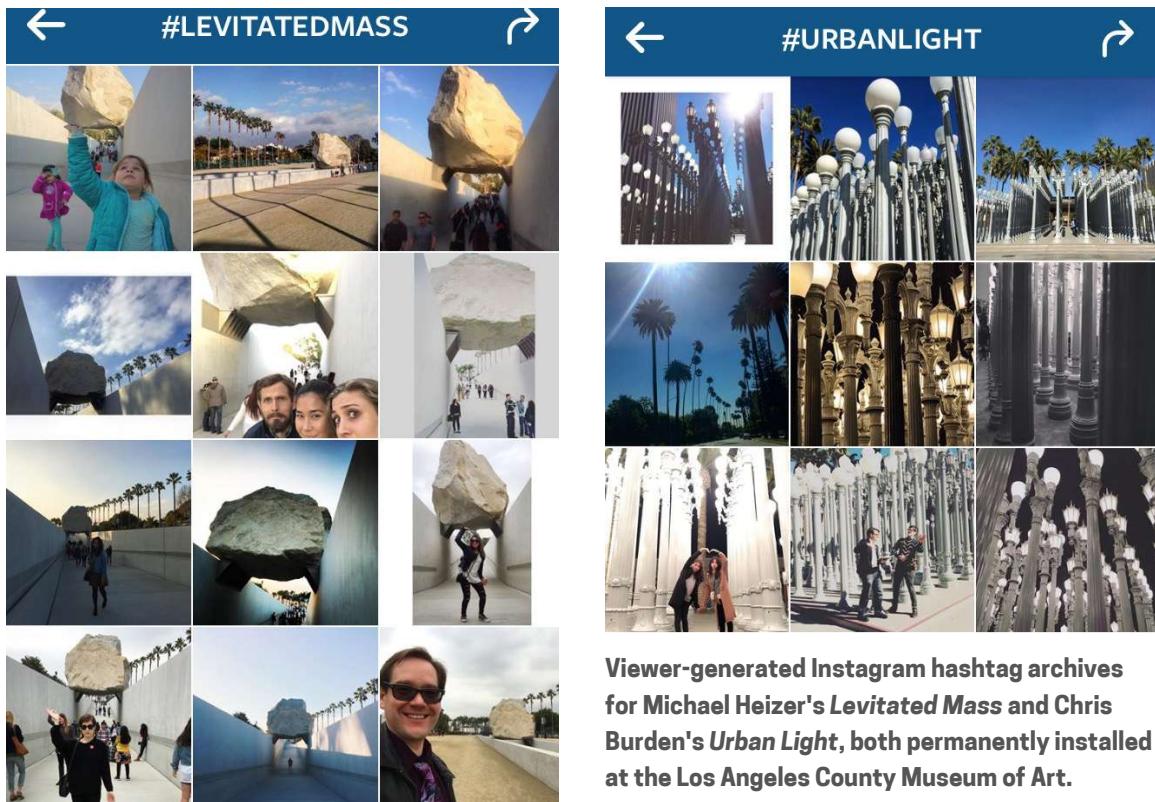
Kate Palmer Albers, "Materiality & Circulation: Three Museum Views," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (March 8, 2016). [/articles/NY_museums.html](#).

Any updates or corrections to this article made after March 8, 2016, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project: ↗ https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2016-03-08-NY_museums.md

Becoming an Image: Amanda Ross-Ho's *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things*

February 24, 2016

One of the things I enjoy about living in Los Angeles is the ample opportunity for observing art that at times appears to exist largely for the purpose of generating photographs to post on social media. Local examples include Chris Burden's *Urban Light* (2008) and Michael Heizer's giant rock *Levitated Mass* (2012), both at the Los Angeles County Museum of Art, and the more recent Yayoi Kusama *Infinity Mirrored Room* (2013) at the newly opened Broad museum.



Viewer-generated Instagram hashtag archives for Michael Heizer's *Levitated Mass* and Chris Burden's *Urban Light*, both permanently installed at the Los Angeles County Museum of Art.

Farther flung instances of this type include Kara Walker's brilliant and wildly popular *A Subtlety*, installed last fall at the defunct Domino Sugar Factory in Brooklyn; the initial installation of *Rain Room* at the Museum of Modern Art in New York in 2013; or Anish Kapoor's *Cloud Gate* in Chicago since 2006 (and more commonly referred to as the Bean). Whether or not one sees these installations in person, they are nevertheless impossible to miss as their viewer-made representations have oozed across social media platforms, permeating the consciousness of virtual art world viewers.



Anish Kapoor's *Cloud Gate*, in Chicago's Millennium Park. By Flickr user dgphilli.

Even if you like the art itself, it's easy to become cynical about viewer response to these kinds of large-scale installations, when the primary shared characteristic is to produce a reflexive gesture among their viewers to 1) reach for a camera, 2) determine the best hashtag, and 3) add a unique view to the vast collective, and publically produced, archive. The impulse to make the photograph in the first place taps into a wealth of literature on vernacular travel photography—to declare one's location in a particular place via the miniature souvenir of the iconic thing (see Susan Stewart's *On Longing* for more on this), while the impulse to share it widely speaks to a more recent form of self-identity construction. And, as a result, we now have a mode of public art that, through its own physical form meeting the unstated yearnings of individual viewers, can now succeed in a manner of Darwinian adaptation to reproduce itself as endlessly as possible, seeping into public awareness well beyond the physical geographical limits of any individual

viewer. If an artwork can be thought to survive based, to some degree, on the collective memory bank of those who have seen it—and think of it, and remember it—these artworks are evolutionary superstars, ensuring their own survival by adapting into the reproductive networks of today's culture. These artworks want to be shared and, outsmarting us, seduce viewers—who are weakened by their own individual wants—to oblige in large numbers.

Ultimately what interests me in these examples, perhaps even more than the object on display or its image being shared, are the new configurations and possibilities of photographic scale, and the relationship between material objects and their image-based counterparts. By extension, I'm curious about the effects on how viewers—who are also implicated as producers—are learning how to look, how to see, based on these conceptualizations of materiality and scale. Though none of the projects named above are specifically photographic in the basic form of their physical manifestations, they are all deeply photographic as the response of a viewer is activated, and as they spread virally through immaterial (but entirely real) space.



Amanda Ross-Ho, *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things*, Museum of Contemporary Art, Chicago, 2013-2014

The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things

Los Angeles-based artist Amanda Ross-Ho's 2013 piece *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things* strikes me as an exemplary manifestation of the aesthetic possibilities presented by these new ecologies of scale and materiality. And its investment in the relationship between past and future models of learning to see speaks to the ongoing desires of the everyday/amateur photographer to speak a visual language.

The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things has had two distinct physical iterations, and these iterations share a common (and ongoing) immaterial life. Ross-Ho initially realized the piece in 2013 as a public sculpture commission for the Museum of Contemporary Art, Chicago, in the artist's hometown. In the large-scale sculpture, Ross-Ho materialized a photographic illustration from a 1980s how-to instructional manual that sought to teach its readers about photographic lighting. It was presented as three separate

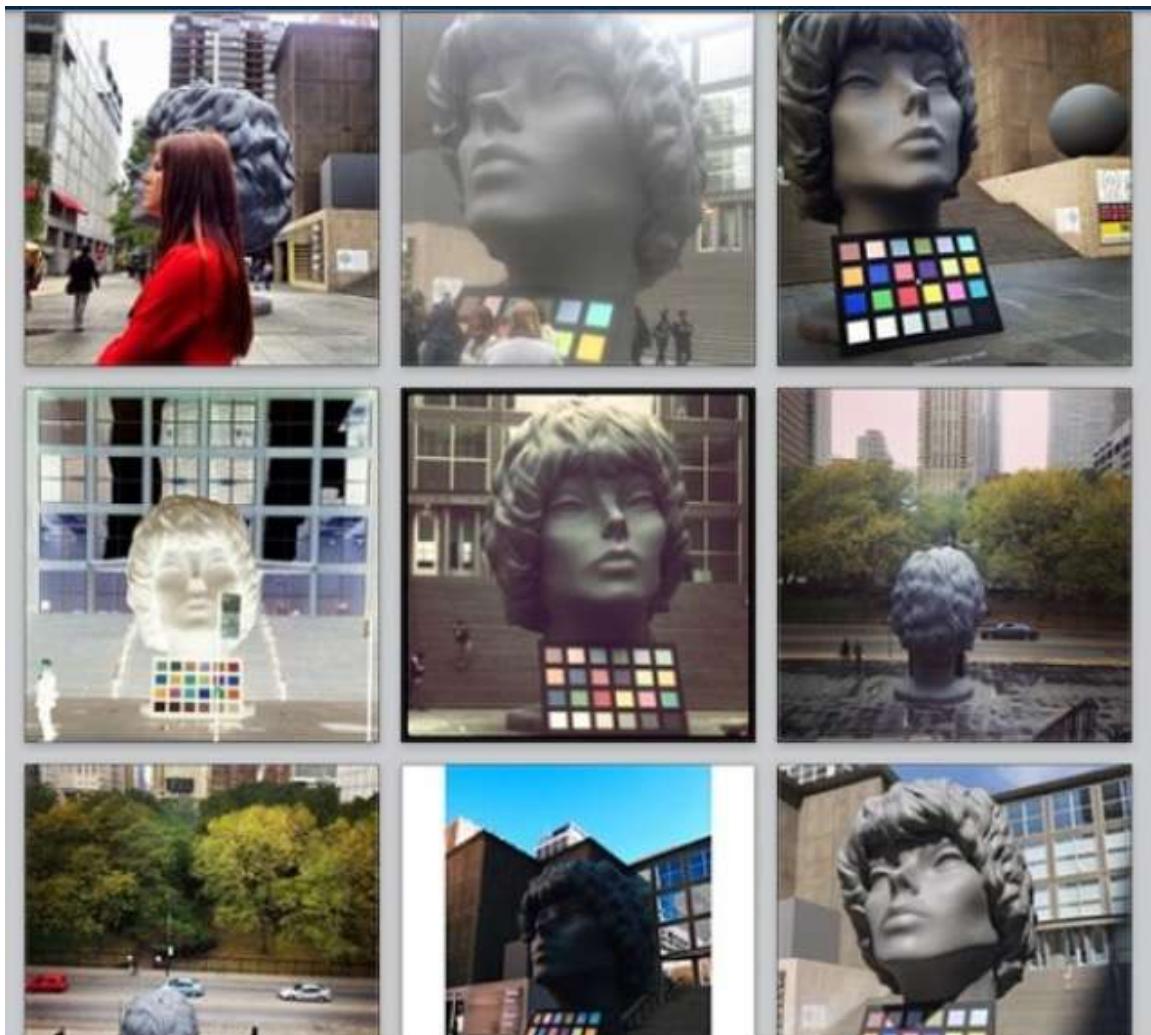
sculptures accompanied by an oversized color correction card on MCA's front plaza, the tallest component measuring some 25 feet in height. In 2015, the trio of sculptures was re-materialized (the original was destroyed upon de-installation) at a smaller scale in New York's City Hall Park, as part of a Public Art Fund commission for the exhibition *Image Objects*. The color card nod to an analog era was replaced in this version with a green neon element referencing the facial recognition software installed on many smartphone cameras.



Amanda Ross-Ho, *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things*, Museum of Contemporary Art, Chicago, 2013-2014. Courtesy the artist.

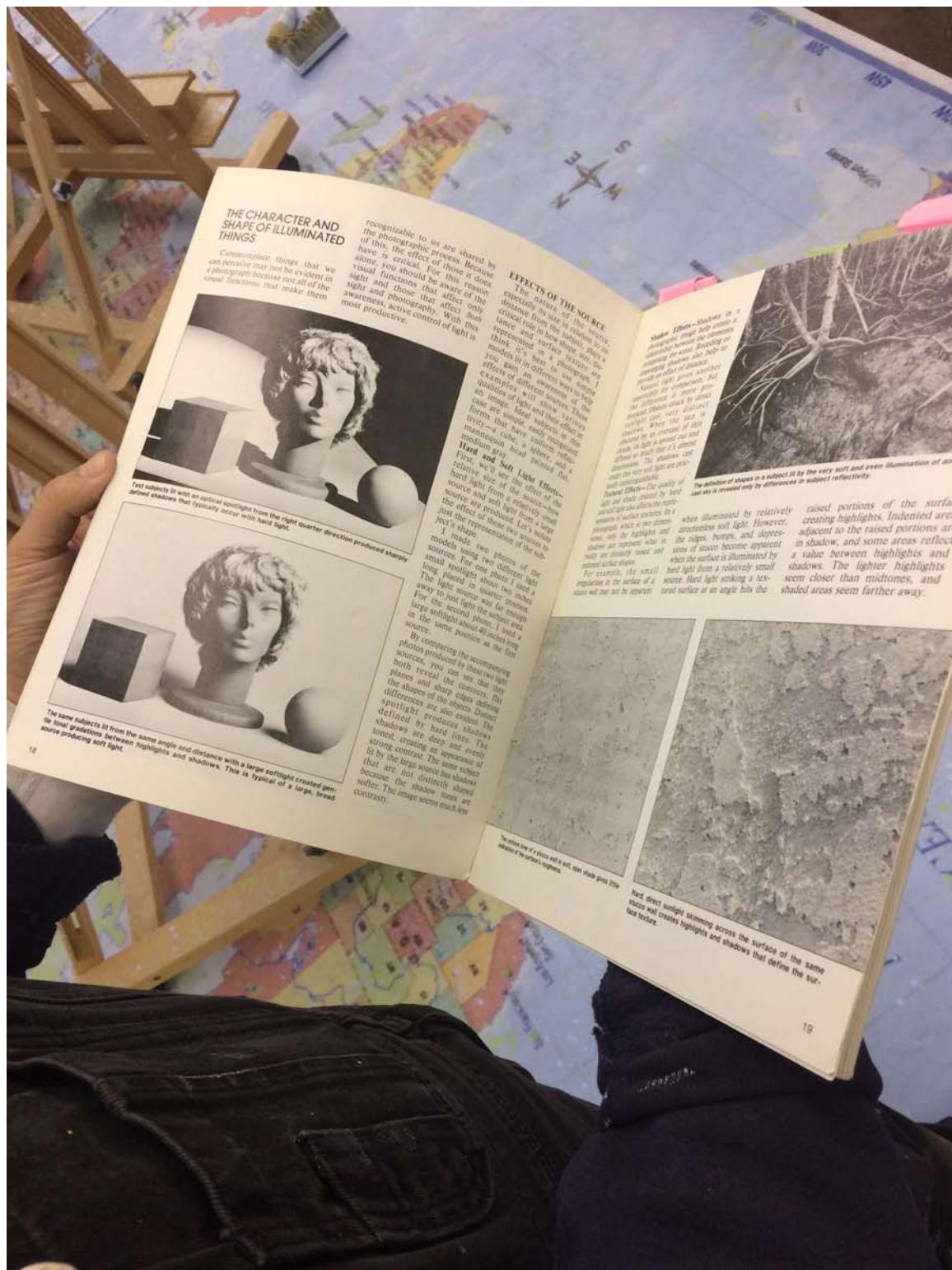
In both cases, the physical forms of the sculpture lived parallel lives online, largely via the shared hashtag #illuminatedthings, where an ongoing stream of individual viewers digitally enacted the premise and promise of the instructional photograph in the first place: as a blank slate of possibility for all the conditions of lighting and filters a photographer might encounter.

Indeed, in both locations (Chicago and New York), the sculpture was subject not only to the naturally shifting outdoor lighting conditions of time of day and weather, but to the readily-at-hand filters and in-camera lighting and color effects available on all smart phone cameras. In other words, it was the viewing public that tested and produced the conditions set forth initially by the instructional manual, thereby moving a set of skills that once had to be explicitly learned by serious and aspiring photographers, into the vastly more ubiquitous province of any passer-by with an in-camera filter.



Audience submitted views to #illuminatedthings, illustrating the effects of light and filters on Ross-Ho's sculpture

Correspondingly, viewing *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things* meant one thing on site (the opportunity to absorb its physical scale and contribute to the collective archive of its form) and another thing online (an appreciation of the degree to which the hashtag organized and served up the premise of the visual effects of light on form and color). Unlike other public sculptures whose reach extends photographically, in Ross-Ho's hands, the socially-produced component was integral to the overall reception, adding texture and dimension to the tremendous historical shifts currently underway in the photographic medium. Or, as the artist put it, the social media reception was a pre-condition of the piece; the "metabolism of viewership" today was built in to produce a live aggregation of subjectivity that ultimately completed the work. It is an aesthetic gesture at once generous and sophisticated, and an enactment of the "social contract" of viewing today that Ross-Ho speaks about and encourages.



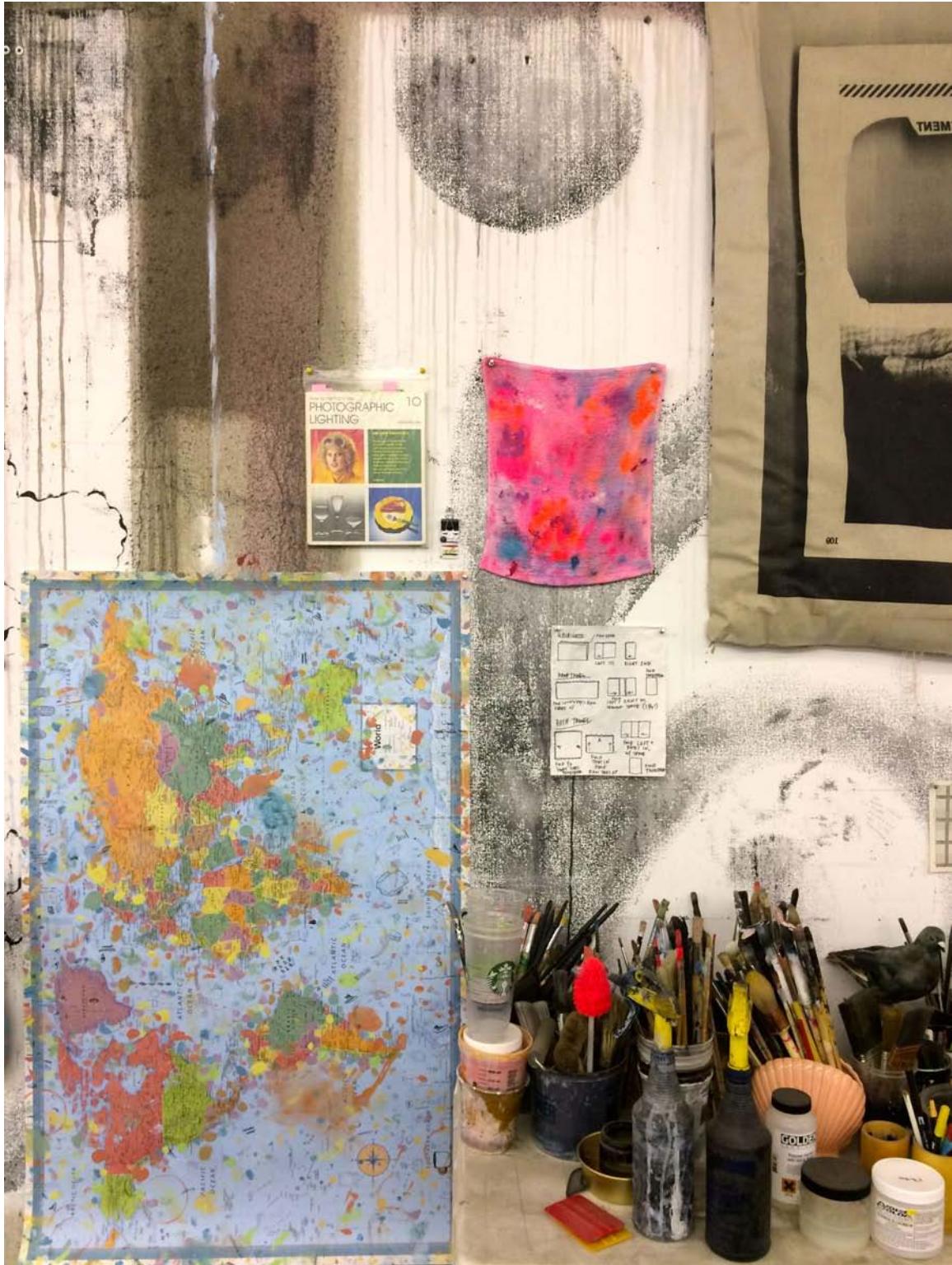
Ross-Ho with David Brooks's essay, "The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things"

The Source

Written in 1987 by professional photographer and writer David B. Brooks, the essay “The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things” serves a clear purpose and is model of transparent instruction. All how-to books trade in aspirational zones of self-improvement that exist just at the edge of possibility, whether the topic is closet organization, learning HTML, or folding origami. Photography, with its elusive balance of artistry and technical know-how, has been inspiring such instructional manuals since its earliest days. It is a medium that may be mastered in multiple ways, and the technical geek-out possibilities can serve as a handy surrogate for other forms of accomplishment. (One fairly reliable way to assess how seriously a photographer takes him or herself as an artist is how much they flinch when you ask what kind of lens they used.) True to its genre, in Brooks’s *How to Control and Use Photographic Lighting*, the aspiring photographer is empowered through reading, gaining step-by-step knowledge of something considered elusive, yet tantalizingly enough within reach that its mysteries might, after all, be learned. A verbal language—in this case, contrast, shadow, texture, filters—helps corral this enigmatic power into understandable terms and categories. Soon, the mysteries and poetics hinted at by the title alone—*What is the shape of an illuminated thing? Does it have a character?*—are quickly distilled into a series of functional directives by which the reader may master the transformative effects of light on a subject.

Though Brooks’s words were meant to instruct, it was his accompanying photo illustration that, nearly thirty years later, migrated off the page into Ross-Ho’s installation. With utilitarian intent, Brooks’s photographed model offers three physical forms—ideal forms, even—on which to practice new skills. Brooks writes, “Ideal subjects in this case are simple, easily recognized forms that have uniform reflexivity—a cube, a sphere, and a mannequin head painted flat, medium gray.” No worry that the incidence of such ideally formed, flat-gray objects in the lived world are so rare as to be virtually non-existent. These objects represent, more than anything, possibility. Ross-Ho, for her part, felt the appeal of the objects, in her words, as “an approximation of everything you might see”—an offering, perhaps, of the representation of

everything, in one easy stage set. They could be seen as scaled down and simplified core samples of a much larger and more complex visual world. And yet it is not just the objects themselves that held interest for the artist, rather, it was their subsequent becoming into a photographic image.



How to Control and Use Photographic Lighting tacked to the wall at Ross-Ho's Los Angeles studio

Ross-Ho's initial question of scale was perhaps the most abstract, and stemmed from an intuitive attraction to Brooks' photographic illustrations. As she put it, "I knew those photos were special for a long time." For an artist deeply invested in materiality, scale, and the relationship of parts to a whole through systems of production and seeing, the question then becomes: how to translate the scale of her own personal affection for "the sensitivity and care seen in the anatomy of the picture"? How can physical or conceptual scale be invoked as a metaphor for the scale of feeling one holds for such a seemingly utilitarian photographic image?

Historically, the discussion of scale in photographic terms is somewhat anemic. Photographic objects are, for the most part, circumscribed by the limitations of available commercial paper sizes and standard printing capabilities. The long-standard sizes (in the U.S.) of about 8"x10" or 11"x14" were so ubiquitous through the development of the medium as mode of a fine art as a mode of fine art that the relatively recent disruption of new printing possibilities, particularly out of Düsseldorf, Germany in the early 1990s, sparked a collective hand-wringing in the field over the meaning of the new "big" photography.

Meanwhile, the quantitative scale of reproduction through print media (as opposed to the dimensional scale of a single print) is both profoundly temporal and geographically disparate: a single photographic image published in LIFE magazine in the 1940s, for example, would reach a weekly circulation of over 13 million viewers, and yet largely vanish with the next week's trash.

The collectively produced online life of Ross-Ho's *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things* takes up newly configured iterations of both of these types of photographic scale. First, it clearly recognizes the vast experiential difference between engaging with a physical object in material form of fixed size and engaging with the more amoeba-like organism of an immaterial image moving through online spaces, at once the diminutive size of the palm of your hand and the nearly incomprehensible scale of its simultaneous existence on vast numbers of other screens. And it does this without

devaluing either experience as less worthy than the other. On the contrary, both are essential. Finally, it addresses a reconfigured scale of time, as the images are collated together, by disparate viewer-producers, into a series of archives organized by hashtags and stored on external servers.

How-to, take 2

Artists John Baldessari, Piotr Uklański, and Thomas Vanden Driessche among others have done parodic send ups of the how-to instructional model so prevalent in photography. In 2012, the Museum of Modern Art Library exhibited a history of photo how-to instructional manuals. And there is a growing body of literature in photographic history about the ways in which we've learned to see, photographically, based on cues—not to mention overt instruction—that come to us in a variety of ways, from road-trip driving maps to Kodak picture spots (now Instagram spots), whether at National Parks or Disneyland (including the Center for Land Use Interpretation's 1998 critique, The Photo Spot Project). Throughout the twentieth century, if you weren't sure where to point your camera, how to point it, or what type of picture to make, helpful guides were plentiful.

Despite the general perception that photography is getting easier with every passing software update, this same type of guidebook is as prevalent as ever. And now, as the smartphones we use get smarter and more responsive with each generation, the camera itself can teach us how to use it, can anticipate what we want to see and what we want to record. These machines know, for the most part, that what we people like to photograph is other people's faces.



Amanda Ross-Ho, *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things (Facial Recognition)*, City Hall Park, New York, 2015. Courtesy the artist.

The 2015 iteration of Ross-Ho's sculpture, in New York's City Hall Park, points us to a discrete form of this instruction: the automated facial recognition software built into most smartphone cameras. Our cameras can light up upon recognizing a human face, and automatically focus and determine the correspondingly suitable overall exposure for the image, knowing that what the photographer probably cares about most is seeing that face again later. Here, in full-circle effect, passers-by could enjoy the meta-experience of watching their cameras instruct them both to photograph their own faces alongside the sculptural ideal face—its character and shape now a literally illuminated thing—that had appeared on the page as its own instructional aid decades prior.



Instagram posts collected by the artist.

Like other large-scale artworks that produce an automatic impulse in viewers to perpetuate the immaterial image of those very physically-based works through the current networks of social distribution, Ross-Ho's piece consciously participates in, and is enacted by, its audience—in a logical extension of the goals of public art. And yet it also does something more. *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things*, through its multiple iterations, at once enables, produces, reflects, and reveals the reconfiguration of the habits and patterns of image creation, consumption, exchange, and storage, all while nodding both to the medium's past and present popular appeal.

Notes

All quotations are from a conversation with the artist, Los Angeles, January 12, 2015.

Kate Palmer Albers, "Becoming an Image: Amanda Ross-Ho's *The Character and Shape of Illuminated Things*," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (February 24, 2016). /articles/illuminated_things.html.

Any updates or corrections to this article made after February 24, 2016, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project:  https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2016-02-24-illuminated_things.md

At My Desk and In My Hand: 10 Ways I Enjoyed Photography in 2015

December 18, 2015

There are really a lot of year-end top-ten photobook lists. One reason for the relatively recent surge in popularity of photobooks and their attendant year-end lists is certainly their accessibility: they bring photography into the hands of viewers, with fewer geographic and temporal constraints than an exhibition. But another way for photography to come into your hands—to find you where you are and offer a unique viewing experience—is to arrive on a nearby screen, like the ones in your pockets and on your desks. These closely held, frequently-accessed, and arguably highly personal viewing spaces are often overlooked as viable creative realms. This list is a shout out to a few

of those moments of meaningful content and engagement that found their way straight to me in 2015.

1. Library of the Printed Web, #3



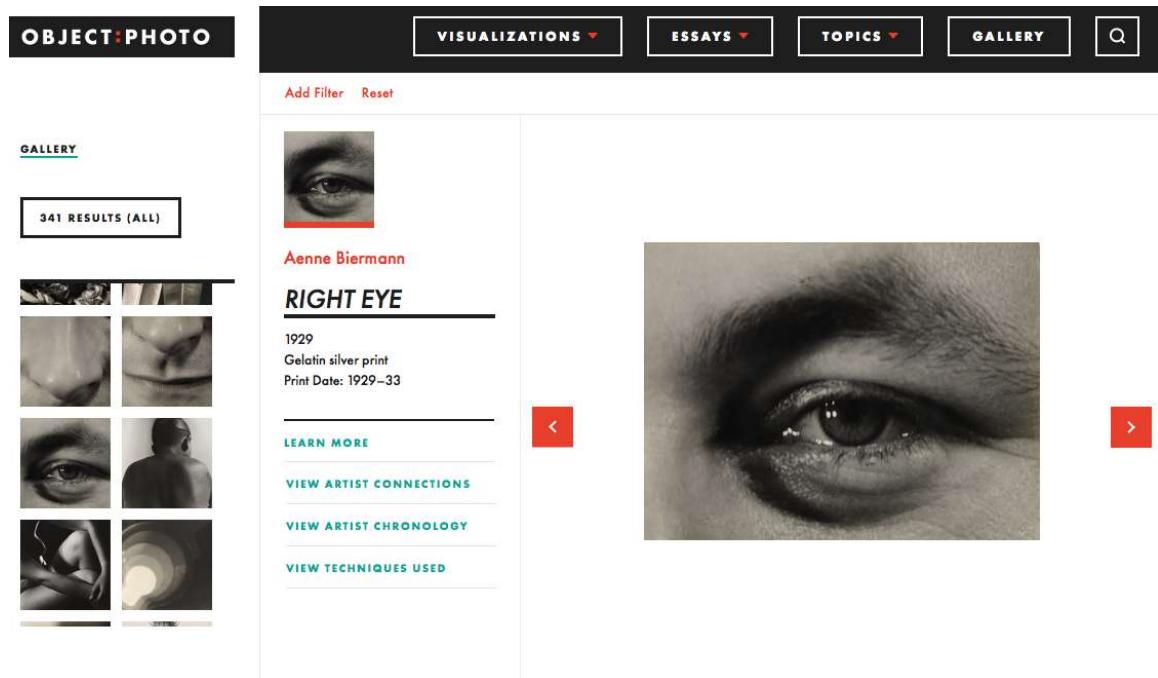
Library of the Printed Web Tumblr archive screenshot

2015 saw edition #3 of Paul Soulellis's *Library of the Printed Web*, a material archive and Tumblr devoted to, as Soulellis puts it, “web culture articulated as printed artifact”. *Library of the Printed Web* is not entirely about photography, but more fully embraces the fluid movement between material and digital realms that characterizes our age than just about anything else. #3 was available in a crazy number of formats, including:

- 8 ½" x 11" full-color, print-on-demand or downloadable pdf zines featuring curated selections of artists' work
- a 388-page collection of texts and index of open call contributions, also available as unlimited print-on-demand paperback or downloadable pdf
- a 538-page hardcover, foil-stamped limited edition of 10 with hand-stitched cover and neoprene skin, with contents featuring every file received in the edition's open call
- a limited edition of neoprene fabric printed with pdf pages (24" x 31")
- a digital archive in the form of a downloadable 1.5GB zip
- a 147-frame GIF in an “endless edition”

Though the range of formats could be read as an extreme form of indecision, their multiplicity instead conjured for me the very sense of overwhelming possibility merged with discrete selection—available both endlessly and hardly at all—that characterizes the heart of the *Library of the Printed Web*.

2. Object: Photo



Object:Photo website entry for Aenne Biermann, *Right Eye*, 1929

The product of a four-year Mellon-funded grant project, the Museum of Modern Art's *Object: Photo* appeared at the tail end of 2014 as an exhibition, book, website, and symposium that uniquely championed and modeled intersections of object-based study and new possibilities for online scholarship and engagement. With contributions by dozens of scholars of the inter-war period and the expertise of photographic conservators, the strength of the multiple iterations underscored the flexibility institutions have (but rarely leverage) in producing and disseminating knowledge about the medium. This type of endeavor requires time, organization, funding, and the collaborative expertise of many, and it is heartening to see substantial institutional support for the advancement of this type of scholarship.

3. “What’s Yours is Mine”: Appropriation redux

What a great online to-do about Richard Prince’s Instagram Portraits, which were seen in person at Gagosian galleries around the world (starting in 2014) and—arguably also “in person”—on small screens everywhere. In a way, it was all of Prince’s old questions, updated for our social media age, and it pressed all the buttons the old work did, too. (see Prince’s [lovely writing on the series](#), recounting its meandering origins, and while you’re at it, read his words [on the Cowboys and Spiritual America](#), too. The whole internet frenzy was good to get everyone talking about the legacy of photographic appropriation. I’m glad, also, to [know more about the Suicide Girls](#) and to have had opportunity to think not just about appropriation in the digital age, but new ways that pushback and subversion transpire.



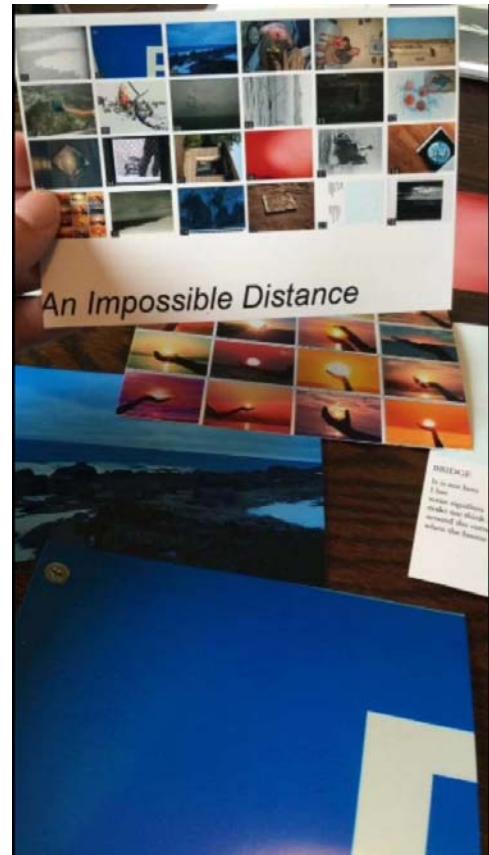
Richard Prince, *New Portraits* on view at Gagosian Gallery, New York

4. “An Impossible Distance”, a photo exhibit at your local CVS

I learned about this photo show on Twitter: a few years ago the artist David Horvitz had curated a selection of images by two-dozen artists, and it was re-issued in July. Like many of Horvitz’s endeavors, it puts physical distance and online distance into experiential proximity, and the project moves through digital and material space. To see it, the viewer (from wherever she is) emails her address, and the artist (from wherever he is) locates the closest drugstore that prints 4” x 6” photographs, and sends them the file of images—all of which relate to distance—to be picked up by the viewer. The price of the exhibition is the price of the printing: in my case, \$8.22 at a Los Angeles CVS, and I viewed it on my kitchen table.

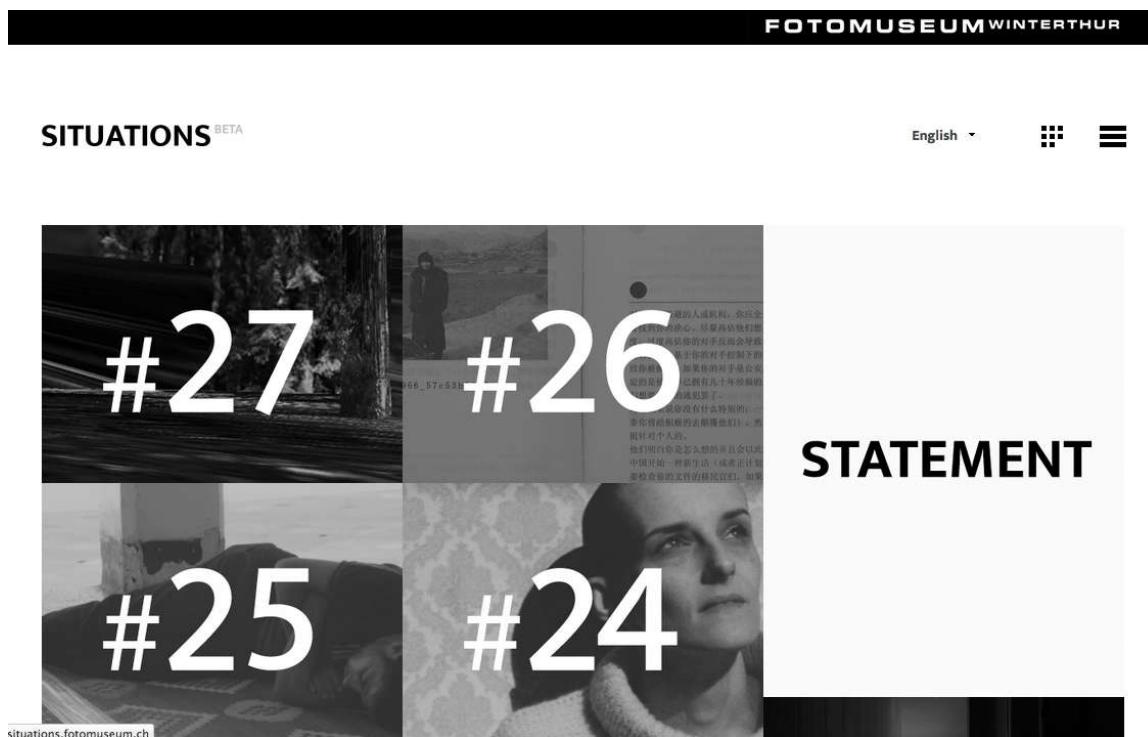
Honorable mention in this category:

Everything else David Horvitz did, including my new favorite (non-photographic) app, *The Space Between Us*, available for download on the iPhone app store.



Prints from "An Impossible Distance"
curated by David Horvitz

5. Fotomuseum Winterthur *Situations*



[Fotomuseum Winterthur Situations website](http://situations.fotomuseum.ch)

Museums, almost by definition, have a hard time figuring out how to handle the new developments in photography, which often insist on immaterial forms as key components of process, circulation, and meaning. Hats off to Fotomuseum Winterthur for creating an institutional space—that exists both online and in physical space—for thinking through how museums can collect, exhibit, and support new modes of photographic thought and production (and you can read the curator and director Duncan Forbes's bracing critique of what he's up against here). I hope more institutions begin to support these types of endeavors, so crucial to the forward movement of photography as a creative field of practice.

5b.

While you're on Fotomuseum Winterthur's website, take a look at the always-compelling multi-authored blog of ideas about photography, Still Searching

and, in particular from 2015, Melanie Bühler's series of posts which include her observation,

When we look at a photograph, we look at an amalgam of light that has become data, data that has been layered with code, code that has been transformed by software, an image that has been visualized and formatted on (touch) screens and that may or may not be printed on any number of physical materials.

6. Tanja Hollander and Jeff Sharlet

For the most part, the photographic response to the Paris attacks underscored the difficulties both photojournalism and social media have in grappling with how to visually respond to or represent the complexities of terror. I've been interested in the collaboration developing between Jeff Sharlet and Tanja Hollander, he a journalist and writer based in New Hampshire and she a fine art photographer from Maine. By chance, they were in Paris working together at the time of the attacks, and close by. They posted together on Instagram for the next several days, jointly grappling with honesty and insight about the situation they had found themselves in; the collection of posts was subsequently published here.



Screenshot from Jeff Sharlet's Instagram posts

7. Artists Try Snapchat

I've been on Snapchat for a few years now, and think its temporal constraints offer untapped creative potential. This year, a few artists gave the app a whirl.

WALKER SHOP

WEAR WORK EAT READ LIVE PLAY WALKER SALE



PICTURED: DISAPPEAR WITH ME BY ALEC SOTH FROM ALEC SOTH

<i>Disappear With Me</i> Alec Soth 2015	PRICE Sold Out TYPE Intangible
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Alec Soth's *Disappear With Me*, a Walker Intangible

- In March, the artist Alec Soth collaborated with the Walker Art Center gift shop on their Intangibles line with the seductively-titled *Disappear With Me*, experimenting with how to create value in an ephemeral exchange. The edition of three sold out, but Soth posts publicly as littlebrownmush (more on that here). I recommend following him; you never know when a little bit of Snapchat magic will appear in the palm of your hand.

- In August and September, curatorial collaborators Max J. Marshall and Paul Paper staged a Snapchat exhibition under the handle *thisisitnowshow*, showcasing the work of six artists over a period of six weeks. Once the posts had had their 24 hours, they were gone. I only caught the tail end of this show as it featured work by David Brandon Geeting, but hope to see more projects like this, seeking, as the organizers wrote, “to extend boundaries of exhibiting spaces and reflect on the changing definitions of physicality and mutability”.

- In November, the photographer Steve Giovenco put on a month-long solo Snapchat show of his images of his father, experimenting with the app’s themes of impermanence and loss, and its capacity for contemplative looking. The show is over but you can follow him at [stevegiovenco](#).



Screenshot from David Brandon Geeting's posts on *This Is It / Now*

8. Critique My Dick Pic

critiquing your dick pics with love

This is not new in 2015, but a dear colleague turned me on to the many charms of the Critique My Dick Pick tumblr earlier this year. The site has changed my understanding of this widespread photographic genre, and issues a thoughtful appeal to raise the common visual denominator. Madeline

Hobson, a London-based writer, knows her way around a concise and effective visual critique: the prose is funny and smart, and her tone shows great warmth toward the fragile and sometimes clueless male psyche. Hobson frankly wants to see better dick pics, and she is open-hearted and welcoming of all body types, a combination that results in exchanges of surprising humanity and tenderness.

9. iPhone Selfie Album update

I don't consider myself particularly interested in the conversation around selfies, and yet, it was hard not to pay attention in 2015 (and I did write this on selfie sticks). In the latest iPhone update, Apple canonized the selfie category and made it unavoidable by automatically sorting out an album on your phone titled Selfies. I'm not quite sure how this works, but my guess is that it uses facial recognition technology in combination with knowing a photo was made using the back-facing camera. I found this by surprise one day recently when I was aimlessly looking through old photos, and was wowed by how happy it made me to see all the people I'd made selfies with.

Despite all the talk about selfies primarily fulfilling a narcissistic impulse to be publicly shared, I was surprised to realize I hadn't shared very many at all (just one from this screenshot). Score one for the algorithms.



Auto-generated Selfie album on my iPhone

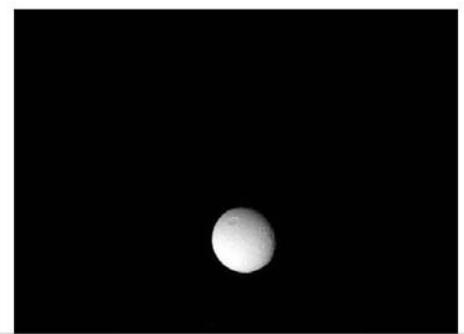
10. The Ephemerides (@the_ephemerides)

As may be evident from #9, I'm fascinated with how algorithms are programmed (by people) to produce our individually felt photographic experience. I also like Twitter bots. The Ephemerides is a photographic Twitterbot, created by the bot wunderkind Allison Parrish (@aparrish). It's designed to pair images from NASA's OPUS database of outer planet probes with computer-generated text in verse form. It's almost never good poetry, but every now and then a gem comes through and, paired with black and white space imagery, makes me think about the magnificent odds against just about anything, and the subsequent wonder of everything.



The Ephemerides
@the_ephemerides

Time represents us that
he stood on a gale for
ships listening intently
but could hear nothing.



Algorithm-generated text+image tweet
from @the_ephemerides

Kate Palmer Albers, "At My Desk and In My Hand: 10 Ways I Enjoyed Photography in 2015," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (December 18, 2015). [/articles/tenthings.html](#).

Any updates or corrections to this article made after December 18, 2015, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project: https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2015-12-18-tenthings.md

Public Life and the Private Screen: Mishka Henner's No Man's Land

December 3, 2015

Recently, I Googled a friend's name, and the first search result was the public record of her salary. This was not information I wanted to know: I felt awkward, and like I had crossed a line in our relationship by asking an inappropriate question—no matter how inadvertently it had happened. I tried to forget, I remembered when a student had told me she didn't want to become a professor because she'd looked up *my* salary, I read some other stuff about her to distract the issue.

What do other people know about us today, and how do they learn it? What does Google know? What friend knows more than I realize? What do they get right, and what do they get wrong ... whether "they" is the NSA, a close

friend, or a prospective student? Mostly, the incessant collection of metadata about each of us, every day, is blissfully abstract, coming into focus only in brief and forgettable moments as we go about our online business.

But sometimes it appears in sharp relief: I viscerally recall the moment on a family road trip that my then-7-year-old had my phone and, from the backseat, somehow found and started reading aloud my search history. Though there was nothing damning in his announcement, it was nevertheless startling to hear, out loud, the record of my recent train of thought, now archived for family consumption. Today it sometimes seems that it's our browsers and search histories that know the most—no matter the private conversations and public presentations, there is always another story in the cache, one that reveals the paths of a wandering mind, unselfconsciously following a rabbit hole of links and searches.

The abstraction, and the sometimes strangeness of squaring private knowledge with lived, public behavior, is hard to represent. In some ways, photography is at a real disadvantage in this arena: how do you make a photograph of something that can't quite be seen? Of thoughts and exchanges that may leave few traces and are ultimately happening in some non-physical, immaterial space that can only be gestured at through physical traces and forms?

One recent trend in contemporary photography has been to represent the material, physical stuff of the internet: the fiber optic cables, the satellites, the data servers. These photographs are nearly always soulless, and necessarily so: they have to be in order to deliver a sense of the deeply dehumanized hardware that we, collectively, have passively entrusted with an extraordinary breadth of transactions, from the mundanities of scheduling appointments to the most private email or text exchanges. Alternatively, one can picture people with their devices, individuals (usually teenagers) illuminated by a cool glow or moving through life unaware of their surroundings (and immediate surroundings are always meant to read as obviously much better). Both types of image leave me cold: in the former, who really wants to look at rows of data servers? And in the latter, the implicit scolding judgment

underscores a distressingly pervasive tone in our culture. Ultimately, neither visual strategy represents any kind of human complexity or a curiosity about how our internal experiences are shaped by those visible pieces of hardware, whether small and nearly attached to our bodies, or the massive actualizations of “the cloud”. How are those non-physical abstractions represented?



Mishka Henner, "SP227d, Cislano Milan, Italy," from *No Man's Land*. Courtesy the artist.

"No Man's Land"

Mishka Henner's series *No Man's Land* (first published in 2012, and ongoing) has some basics in common with other artists making Google Street View-inspired art ([greg.org](#) is a good place to start, and [Pete Brook](#) has nice

updates). The massive online archive of semi-automated imagery, constantly refreshing, and relentlessly recording the publicly accessible visual world (streets, alleys, trails, museums, shopping centers, etc), is an irresistible and seemingly endless source of raw photographic material. I'm interested in all of these projects, generally, as they dovetail with a history of mapping, knowledge production, and human navigation and wayfaring, and they collectively seem to me the natural and obvious extension of the great tradition of road trip photography. But each of the projects has its own aesthetic and conceptual valence, and Henner's uniquely addresses the uncomfortable collision of public and private space and experience that now characterizes much of our collective lived experience, and wades, too, into the grim realities of the commerce and commodity of physical bodies in the 21st century.



Mishka Henner, "Strada Provinciale Binasco Melegnano, Carpiano, Lombardy, Italy," from *No Man's Land*. Courtesy the artist.

The series came about through the artist's own dissatisfactions with the possibility of creating a visual story about the deeply complex, fraught, and contradictory experience of sex workers in Manchester (where the artist and his partner live), while also squaring the profound power imbalance between photographer and subject. Abandoning his frustration as a documentary magazine photographer and with the circulation of photographs on the image market, he made a decision "to work within the spectacle".¹

In its simplest description, *No Man's Land* isolates and re-presents Google Street View (GSV) stills of women who may be sex workers, in areas of southern France, Spain, and Italy. But it quickly becomes more complex: Henner learns the locations of the women by virtually eavesdropping on men

in online forums who share information about the locations of sex workers in their areas. The artist then cross checks with other sources such as NGO and UN reports, and “goes” to the locations via Google Street View’s camera. Henner saves the views made by the automated cameras, embracing a certain surrender of photographic control.



Mishka Henner, "Via Rigosa, Bologna, Emilia-Romagna, Italy," from *No Man's Land*. Courtesy the artist.

Though *No Man's Land* may best be known as it initially appeared, in its book form (or, let's be honest, more likely just through viewing fragments online), the project also came to include a video animation, an audio track of bird calls and other sounds recorded by local amateurs, and large prints that magnify the photographs back to 1:1 scale. Henner does not travel to the locations to photograph his subjects personally, as conventional documentary

practice would dictate, because his subject is arguably neither primarily the women nor the places themselves but the relatively more abstract scaffolding through with they are discussed, located, seen and encountered.



No Man's Land installation, The Photographers' Gallery, London, 2013. Photo: Kate Elliott. Courtesy the artist.



No Man's Land installation, The Photographers' Gallery, London, 2013. Photo: Kate Elliott. Courtesy the artist.

Visibility and the Unseen

Modes of personal exchange—direct and mediated—are referred to in multiple ways in *No Man's Land*, but physical human bodies are only seen once: per the conventions of western art traditions, it is the surveilled female subject who is offered up to viewers. Each image in the series shows a woman, typically on the side of the road, maybe with a cheap plastic chair or sun umbrella, amid the “almost idyllic” landscape—as the artist puts it—of generally rural areas of Spain and Italy (in the first published volume).

Without a human eye to filter out the literal debris, the automated GSV cameras offer a view of the natural landscape that gestures towards the beauty typically associated with those countries, especially photographically, but invariably precludes a romanticized view. The potential of endless volumes of the series (Brazil and Eastern Europe are forthcoming) “mirrors the insatiable appetite of the drone for creating imagery and of the insatiable

cultural appetite for sex and exploitation,” Henner says, and speaks to his impulse to give over outright personal poetics to the ambiguities of scale and volume, both in terms of the numbers of images he had access to, and in terms of the magnitude of the social issue. As he points out, “The images had already been taken, but they hadn’t necessarily been seen; there are too many.”

But aside from the conceptual apparatus and implicit critique of conventional documentary practice, and aside from the women we see and the landscapes they occupy, what really got me about *No Man’s Land* was thinking about the other human bodies gestured to in the series. First, the men in the online forums, on whom Henner (another body) was eavesdropping, and later, just as affectively, the citizen-scientist bird call recorders, earnestly uploading their homemade audio tracks to a publicly accessible and geolocated database. And, together, the various mediated modes of accessing each group of individually distinct yet always physically separated and isolated people (chatroom eavesdropping, Google Street View screen capture, amateur birders) and subsequently bringing them together in the space between the artist’s work and his viewer, strikes me as an apt method of getting at the strangeness of navigating some of the ways we can know things, or think we know things, about other people today.

Regarding the unseen men, I both wanted and didn’t want to peer over their shoulders and watch them in the chat rooms. I imagined them collectively alone, in a dark room, in front of those illuminated screens, individually filled with anticipatory imagination about what (who) their future selves would encounter in the locations they were sharing among strangers. Or was it less filled with longing, and more calculated: with logistical considerations about distance, time and money. Or was the nature of the calculation worse: predatory rather than logistical. Perhaps, realistically, it is some shifting combination of all of it. Henner himself characterizes the online forum conversation as bluntly akin to the ratings and reviews left on Airbnb, but for women rather than places to stay. Either way, those missing figures spoke volumes, and their absence offered an uncomfortable, yet open, space in which to reimagine them.

A hallmark of recent art projects that investigate the terrain between material and physical realms is their manifestation in multiple forms. It is as if the process of physically setting the still images into a range of material forms more efficiently and effectively orients viewers toward the movements of those images: as we see them play out in multiple venues, the shifting contexts becomes a key piece of the content. It might seem curious, for a project that is largely about the condition of *not* being there, that Henner so clearly wanted his viewers to feel as if *they* might be there: particularly through the video, which sets a viewer into the position of a car driving by the women to the audio track provided to make a place more real. Stills are sequenced together to create an effect of leering at the women as the driver passes by, and then dispassionately moving on to the next body offered on display, who is again passed by. The repetition underscores the already dehumanizing effect of the GSV cameras while simultaneously asking viewers to inhabit, and, in a way, even empathize with, the automated camera's point of view: the discomfort ante is raised. The experience is accompanied by audio files made by strangers who have geolocated sounds from the same or nearby locations and uploaded them to a sound-sharing website. The cues, then, locate a viewer within a range of mediated representation that began in similar locations, were recorded for different reasons and different audiences, then distributed onto the open space of the internet, and brought back together by the artist for a viewer in yet another physically distinct location.

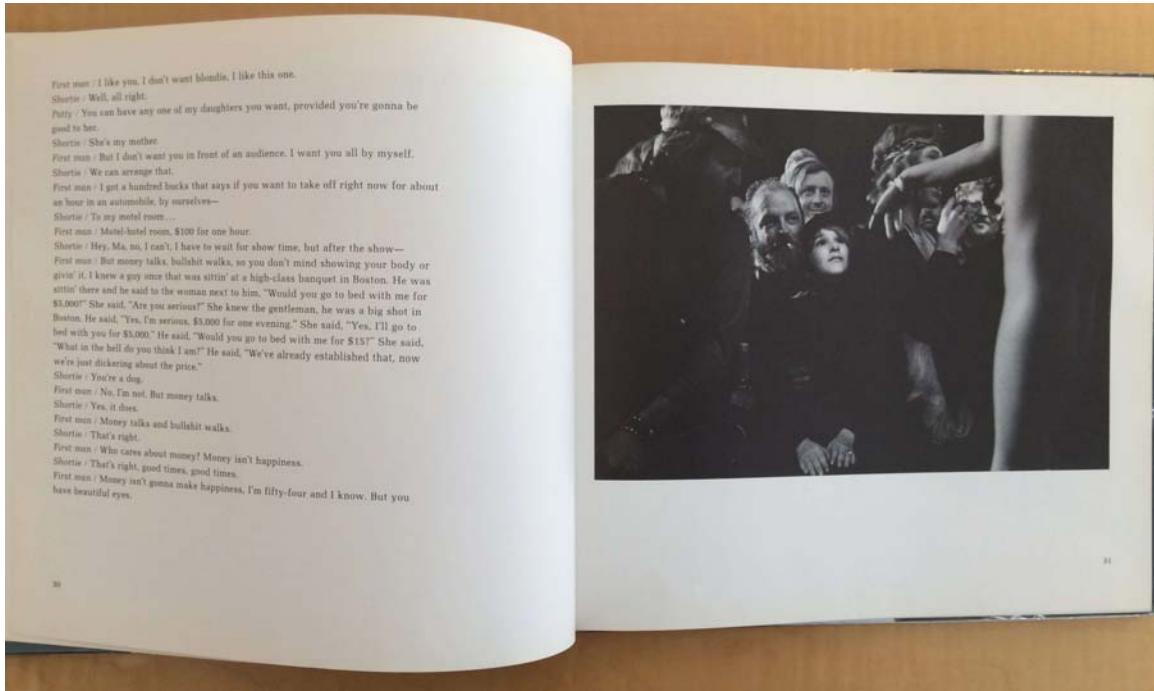
Distance and Connection

No Man's Land, like some of the other Google Street View work, has had a remarkable degree of success, but it's not without its detractors. (See a brief summary and Henner's robust rebuttal.) To generalize, the primary complaints about it have been 1) the very notion of a photographer "just" sitting at his or her computer all day rather than physically going to the places shown, and 2) that the women are depicted in an objectifying and dehumanized fashion, and assumed without proof to be sex workers. These reactions are linked in an interesting way: a solution to both would be for

Henner to have traveled to the sites, spent time with the women, heard their personal stories, and translated this lived experience in a visually compelling way to his viewers so that we, too, could feel we better understood the life experiences—perhaps the personal challenges, small triumphs, economic realities, and surprising insights revealed through casual anecdote—of the subjects. In other words, it could have operated within the accepted rubric of a documentary photography project. But its departure makes plain both that there is something of a formula to the way documentary photography is supposed to work, and the effect it's supposed to have on its viewers.

As points of comparison in the history of photographic representations of sex workers, I think first of Susan Meiselas's *Carnival Strippers* (published in 1976) or the later Philip-Lorca diCorcia's *Hustlers* (1990-1992, exhibited first as *Strangers*, as both particularly effective and even groundbreaking proposals of an affective documentary practice that seeks to bring a distant audience closer to the interior worlds of men and women negotiating money and sex; beyond their extraordinary aesthetic pull, their power stems from the commitment of the artists to spend time, to care, to go there, and from the subjects' willingness, or apparent willingness, to participate, to share, to open up—even just a little—about the emotional, economic, and physical complexities and contradictions of their lived realities.





Page spreads from Susan Meiselas, *Carnival Strippers*, Farrar, Straus & Giroux, 1976

I think, too, of Larry Sultan's *The Valley* (published in 2004), which lets viewers in on the boredom and mundanity, the domesticity, of the pornographic film industry that occupies the edges of Los Angeles and reflects the development, in photography generally, of an interest in unraveling the distinctions between art, artifice, and reality that collectively consolidate around the film and sex industries.





Page spreads from Larry Sultan, *The Valley, Scalo*, 2004

Henner offers a more historical, and perhaps more fitting, comparison: to E.J. Bellocq, the somewhat mysterious photographer who left a cache of glass negatives of women in New Orleans's red light district—also now unknown by name, many with obscured faces, and having been exhibited and “made known” by a male photographer who knew nothing of the women’s stories: in their case not Bellocq but Lee Friedlander, who re-printed and exhibited Bellocq’s work at the Museum of Modern Art in 1970, within its own thick stew of authorial and institutional complexity.

In these other projects, the prevailing view of sex workers is one of a sympathy and openness (and, not coincidentally, in the last few decades, in parallel to the rise of the sex workers’ rights movement). And yet now, in an age awash in Chatroulette and apps like Tinder and Whisper, which might be characterized broadly as an age in which encounters with strangers, whether sexually charged or not, have never been easier, how do the relationships to

and between these physical bodies fare now? *No Man's Land* offers an update both on what sex workers "look like" today—in the broadest context of how the visual operates—and on the intertwined question of what documentary photography "looks like" today—also in the broadest context of how the visual operates. But, ultimately, its emotional core is the shifting space between the human bodies invested in the work's components and production and, by extension, the ambiguous relationships enabled and facilitated by our many modes of connection today.

Notes

1. All quotations are from a conversation with the artist, November 10, 2015. ↵

Kate Palmer Albers, "Public Life and the Private Screen: Mishka Henner's *No Man's Land*," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (December 3, 2015). /articles/nomansland.html.

Any updates or corrections to this article made after December 3, 2015, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project:  https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2015-12-03-nomansland.md

The Value of Ephemeral Photographs, or, Everything I Know About Alec Soth I Learned on Snapchat

October 22, 2015

There is no shortage of short biographies of Alec Soth. Most of them follow standard art world protocol for any artist biography: brief personal background; significant bodies of work; notable exhibitions and publications;

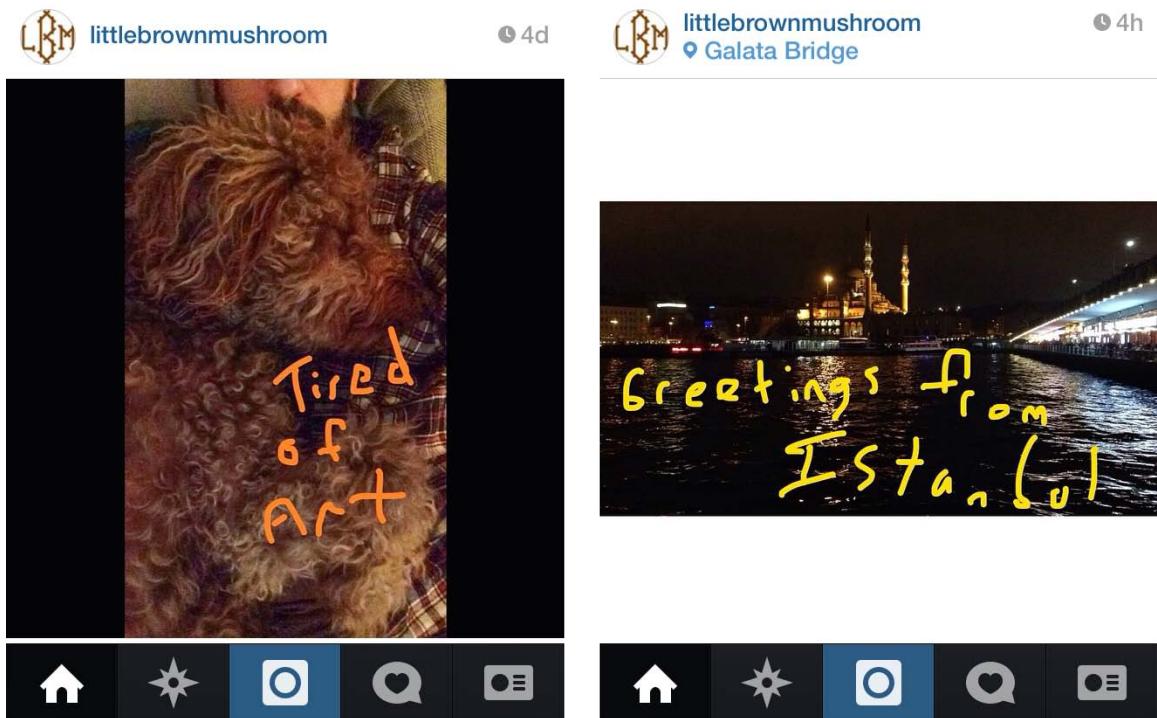
awards, fellowships, and accolades; and institutions that have collected the artist's work. Some seek to provide an overarching thematic arch, others aim to humanize with a short anecdote. They're necessarily brief, and meant to provide an overview of a career to ground the reader, listener, or viewer to whatever fraction of that career is presented to them at that moment.

In my roles over the last twenty years as gallery assistant, label-writer, researcher and lecture series organizer, I've written plenty of these short bios for others. And, a few months ago, I was asked to write one about Soth, to contribute to a forthcoming edition of a scholarly art encyclopedia. But as I thought about the dozens and dozens of short biographies that already exist about Soth, the assignment came to feel both more daunting and more redundant: couldn't there be an art history bot that could aggregate the best of all the existing biographies to produce what I had been asked to do?

Soth has become an unusually public and prolific artist, and is also sufficiently beloved by a wide enough audience that anyone with at least a passing interest in contemporary American photography has had opportunity to become familiar with the basic contours of his career. The predominant storyline begins in 2004 with the twin origin stories of his inclusion in that year's Whitney Biennial and the acclaimed publication, by Steidl, of his first major book, *Sleeping By the Mississippi*, and follows his subsequent major projects (including *Niagara*, 2006; *Broken Manual*, 2010; the Dispatches, and now *Songbook*, 2015); notes the influential role of his bookmaking and independent publishing venture, Little Brown Mushroom, in the contemporary photo book boom; and his membership in the esteemed photojournalism collective Magnum. Also, he lives in Minnesota.

I (or anyone) can know all of this without paying any particularly close attention to his career. It's a biography of major and documentable accomplishments and a shorthand for calculating artworld value. But rather apart from these projects of obvious credibility, I had been following Soth on the ephemeral image app Snapchat for a few months, after he posted a series of musings on Twitter about the app along with his username, littlebrownmush. We'd had a phone conversation as I prepared a conference

paper on ephemeral photography, but had never met: he was essentially a stranger to me. I began to wonder what a biography, culled only from his Snapchat posts, would look like. Emerging from an accumulation of fleeting images, it would be an alternative form to the conventional artist biography, certainly, but might it have a value of its own?



Snapchats archived in Alec Soth's Instagram feed, 2014

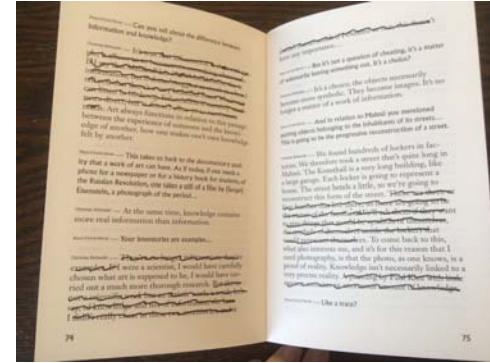
Biography as a fraught enterprise

The practice of writing artist's biographies is a common one for art historians, to be sure. It was, in a sense, the foundation of Art History as a discrete field of study: Giorgio Vasari's *Lives of the Artists* (published in Florence in 1550) established a set of expectations for how to look at an artist's life and distill it in such a way that the life and the art were inextricably intertwined. But, of course, there is a certain hubris and absurdity to the idea of summarizing a life—any life—in a biography, particularly a 300-word one. (As a counter to this, think of the six-volume, 3,600 page autobiography of Karl Ove Knausgard which itself no doubt still

omits the vast majority of the author's lived experience, or the community of enthusiasts for extreme lifelogging, a clear recipe for failure.)

I've long been a fan of the French artist Christian Boltanski's early works in which he proposes various challenges to the conventional artist/art historian relationship. This traditional relationship might be defined as one in which the art historian, at some point after the artist's death, carefully reconstructs the artist's life from remaining archival material. Boltanski has enacted these challenges in a range of activities and objects, from proactively dispersing his own archival materials to unusual locations, such as to a museum in Munich dedicated to, as Boltanski puts it, "a German clown"; to conducting a year-long serial interview with the curator Catherine Grenier in the form of Freudian psychoanalysis, the results of which were published in a 200-page "confession"; or his heavily redacted interviews with Hans Ulrich Obrist. But my favorite is his 1989 installation, *Les Archives de C.B., 1965-1988*, which is comprised of 646 closed metal boxes, stacked high against a wall, ostensibly containing the artist's archives (or are they the archives of his alter ego, C.B.?) Seeing these high stacks of boxes on display in a museum, what is the inquisitive art historian, well trained in non-disruptive museum protocol, to do?

Boltanski, when I had the opportunity to ask him about *Les Archives de C.B.*, said that his dream for the piece is that an art historian write his biography based solely on the contents of the boxes—as if Boltanski had died—and not



Pages from Christian Boltanski in Hans Ulrich Obrist's Conversation Series (Walther König, 2009)



Christian Boltanski, *Les Archives de C.B., 1965-1988*, 1989 on view at the Musée national d'art moderne, Paris, 2006

consult any other material or contact him personally. (He had tried a similar experiment in 1988 with the curator Didier Semin, who was writing a monograph on the artist.) At the time I posed the question to Boltanski, I was in graduate school and considered doing it myself; ultimately I didn't, but the proposal planted a seed for how I would subsequently think about the process of an art historian's biographical reconstruction of an artist. Not just what, but *who* would I have found in Boltanski's boxes? What traces would be left behind and have the honor (or bear the burden) of speaking for a life?

Social Media Identity

Unfolding separately from this somewhat academic interest in what it means to participate in the biographical reconstruction or representation of an artist, is the altogether pedestrian and largely unconscious activity of parsing the various identities under rapid and fluid construction by friends, relatives, and strangers on multiple social media platforms. In a manner not unrelated to the many historical ways people have used photograph and caption combinations—in cartes-de-visite, family albums, and holiday cards—to produce and circulate particular social identities, social media enables this practice—as it ranges from a hobby to a professional level—on a greater scale of magnitude and in a far more public way. There is an equal magnitude of sociological interest in just how these identities are constructed and a corresponding degree of doubt that there is, actually, much correlation at all between the real self and the social media construction. While not belaboring the point that the notion of a “real self” for a “social media self” to subsequently correspond to has been outdated in many circles for decades, it’s worth pointing out that, on the other hand, it would be the atypical social media profile that really reveals nothing about the person creating it.

Because of the way Snapchat works, it’s hard to find people unless you know them personally or come across their username in some public context. There are no listings of who other people are connected with and, because images disappear quickly, there is no archive of previously posted images by which to check someone out. Of people I’m connected with on the app, I have no idea,

in most cases, of who else sees their posts. These conditions call for an extra leap of faith in connecting with someone and a subsequent sense of privacy even in viewing images that have been posted to all of someone's followers (as opposed to the direct message version of the app which sends a photograph or video to a single person). Without knowing who else is looking, or whether they "liked" something, often images feel as if they've been delivered to you, personally. To me, it's one of the most successful illusions of the app, and one I fall for again and again.

Imagine a Snapchat Biography

Of my Snapchat contacts, Soth was a bit of an outlier: while the others were friends, former students, or celebrities (I can tell you that Rihanna has a remarkably boring Snapchat feed), Soth seemed like someone I could know, but just didn't.

So I gave myself an assignment to imagine—and write—a Snapchat biography. Channeling Boltanski's directives, the assignment had rules: I could only write about what I had gleaned, whether through a specific image or my own interpretation of multiple images, from Soth's Snapchat posts alone; I would need to suspend any knowledge of his career otherwise. Furthermore, the biography would have to be constructed from memory as posts on Snapchat disappear after 24 hours. From October 2014 through May 2015, this is what I learned:

littlebrownmush lives near the airport. He is a sports fanatic, favors brightly colored sneakers, and enjoys spending time with his son, who doesn't mind being photographed. He wakes early to meditate, and works in an environment with several people who drink coffee. When photographing at night, he prefers subjects such as sirens and emergency personnel.

On his frequent travels, he partakes in coping rituals that include listening to Christian radio (in the car) and making emoji-enhanced selfies (on planes). At diner breakfasts, littlebrownmush elaborately and competitively stacks jelly containers. Train travel is a bit of a reprieve, allowing time to write,

make friends, listen to live music, and bunk with Billy Bragg. Travel by helicopter or speedboat is more unusual. Though he finds it daunting, he speaks regularly to large crowds.

In late 2014 littlebrownmush traveled to Istanbul, where he was involved in printing a book of photographs. Among his artistic interests are Peter Doig and Douglas Huebler, and he enjoys ping pong in the company of Rothko. When he's tired of art, he lies down with his dog.

Despite the obvious silliness, on some level, of all of this, I couldn't help but wonder if Soth's Snapchat biography revealed something about the "real" him. And if it did, how would I know? Had I even accurately remembered the images (or correctly perceived them in the first place)? Would an Instagram biography—publicly archived and cross-verifiable—be better? Are either more or less useful than a typical artist biography? Acting off-script, does a Snapchat biography reveal too much? Or, conversely, does it reveal only what I think I saw?

I can't say that I know. But I can say that the exercise had the effect of lifting a certain flattening effect of hearing the same story line over and over. And with regular (sometimes daily) infusions of watching Soth work his way through this new form of photographic language, the narrative arc of Soth's biography that focuses on sheer breadth of visual and material photographic experimentation emerged into prominence. Over the past decade, there have been large format color photographs, of course, but also road-trippy Polaroids, photographs taken with a disposable camera in the language of "bad" photography, projects with found vernacular photographs, a discovery of the languages of Instagram, and a mid-century black and white photojournalism flash aesthetic. Those modes have, subsequently, been funneled into a correspondingly rich range of distribution: fine art books, yes, but also newsprint, pop-up exhibitions, quirky publications, slide shows, posters, billboards, and t-shirts, as well as the more expected prints in museum and gallery exhibitions.

I am hard pressed to think of an artist more fluent through the spectrum of visual languages of 20th century American photography, or who more visibly

leverages the movement of multiple forms of photographic images through digital and material spaces, into their consequently contextually contingent meanings. And, this, ultimately, while all the while exploring the capacity and failures of a photograph or photographs to reveal human connections and disconnections.

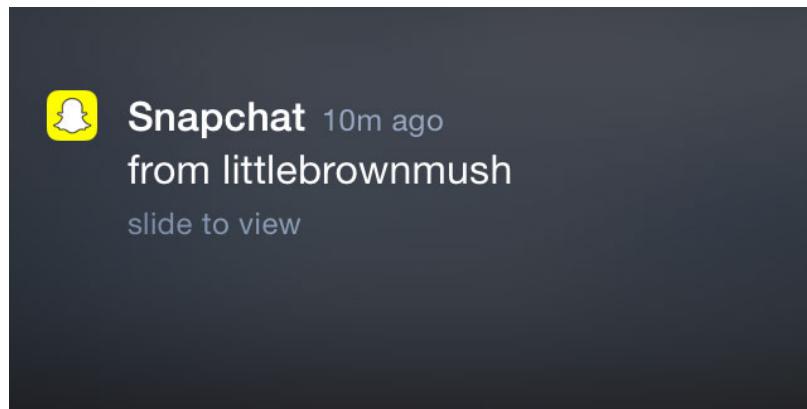
What I've Learned About Photography

It may be obvious to point out that in the accumulations of images seen over time, posted on social media platforms, the ways we can learn about another person are changing. As opposed to still images—that is, photographs that hold still— fleeting photographs register a different temporality both as they are viewed and as they are remembered.

Consciously and regularly engaging with photographic images one knows to be ephemeral necessarily entails both an intellectual and emotional reconfiguration of understanding the value of those images. In both tradition and culture, whether that of the museum or the family photo album, we generally—if unconsciously—understand photographs under a rubric of value that stems from the sustained capacity of those images and objects to deliver a shifting and yet continually relevant meaning to their past, present, and future audiences. Under this rubric, photographic images move forward through time if they can adapt, if they continue to be invested with material, cultural, and emotional value and are seen anew as they move into their futures.

Ephemeral photographs trade on a radically different kind of value, but it's not no value at all. Rather, it is a value that privileges immediacy and exchange, and the place of accumulative drift in memory as a powerful indicator of future relevance. Like spoken words, which we all intuitively understand to be fleeting (and yet value without question) ephemeral photographs can strike a range of emotional notes: they may be direct, impulsive, lovely, funny, or sweet nothings, they may disappear too quickly or even not quickly enough. These are the ways in which photographs are moving more and more in our contemporary image ecosystem, and rather

than write them off as inconsequential or inherently less meaningful than objects that stick around, change hands, are cared for and evolve according to the expectations we hold for them, we can be more attuned to the experiential shifts these other kinds of photographic images have to offer.



Kate Palmer Albers, "The Value of Ephemeral Photographs, or, Everything I Know About Alec Soth I Learned on Snapchat," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (October 22, 2015). [/articles/ephemeral.html](#).

Any updates or corrections to this article made after October 22, 2015, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project: https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2015-10-22-ephemeral.md

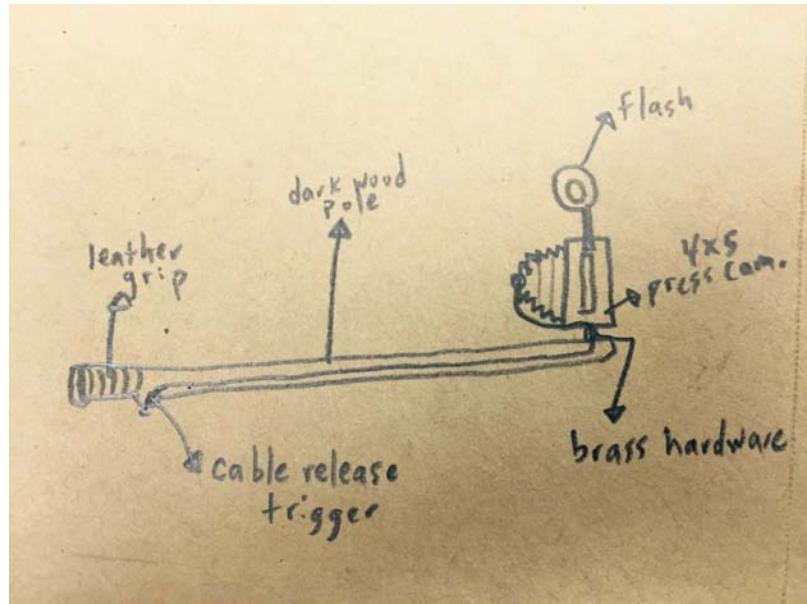
In Praise of the Large Format Selfie Stick

October 8, 2015

I was introduced to the Large Format Selfie Stick via Snapchat which, in hindsight, seems just perfect. I almost never save Snapchats, but I did screenshot the LFSS because, like everyone else, I like to think I know genius when I see it:



Snapchat screenshot, May 2015



(this lovely little sketch came later via text)

As friends of mine know, I've developed a mild obsession with the Snapchat app, on which the default setting is for photographs to disappear shortly after they are viewed. I'll be writing about that mode of ephemerality in posts to come, but for now I'll say that the alternative it proposes to our cultural captivation with the promises of the archive has been irresistible to me. And so, it was fitting to find a sketch for the Large Format Selfie Stick in that conceptually charged viewing setting because it offered a glimpse—but just a glimpse—at an idea that seemed to simultaneously resist and embrace one of the most popular, and popularly-loathed, contemporary photographic manias: the selfie. It also seemed to address the heart of that loathing—at least that part of it which might be summarized as the large format photography community—while gently mocking its pretensions to superiority over the “common” photographers of daily life, people who have in the past been disparagingly referred to as amateurs, shutterbugs, hobbyists, or, my favorite, “enthusiastic Button Pressers”.¹

Despite my interest in the circulation and exchange of images through various social media platforms, I'm not particularly interested in selfies, on the whole, but I *am* interested in how cranky they make people.² By extension, I'm also interested in how selfie sticks elicit a certain disgust, and

fascinated by the real cultural issues that have come up for museums and other institutions that must now navigate not just the rules of photography in their cultural spaces but also the rules governing selfie sticks.

The idea alone prompted a number of questions: Was the Large Format Selfie Stick the key to ameliorating the disdain many serious photographers seem to naturally feel for the selfie, a form whose casual populism flies in the face of values that hold craftsmanship, careful composition, and thoughtful intention of purpose, so dear? Would people who hated the very idea of selfies, made on the fly with smartphone cameras and uploaded onto social networking sites to garner likes and comments, feel differently if they could make selfies with a “real” camera? Would it parse out which aspects of selfies and selfie sticks people hated most? (was it the little mobile camera? the awkward stick? the seemingly narcissistic subject? the instant circulation?) Did the Large Format Selfie Stick, in fact, address the root of the anxieties of serious photographers in today’s age of photographic ubiquity?

The sketches came from the photographer Jesse Chehak. Chehak is a “real” photographer, by which I mean he takes the medium very seriously, has produced several bodies of work (mostly made with large format cameras), knows his way around a range of photographic equipment, knows his photographic history, and identifies with the world of photography. He’s also conceptually-minded, experimental, and willing to engage with photography across the spectrum, from its most populist expressions to its tightest community of insiders. But the question of how, exactly, to engage with a cultural phenomenon while still retaining one’s artistic credibility is, I think, a very real question and a nuanced territory to tread.

I’ve seen enough lively and playful ideas sketched out in his studio that it somehow didn’t occur to me that Chehak would go to the trouble of actually fabricating the thing, and, anyway, it existed provocatively enough just as an idea and a sketch. But a few weeks later, these showed up on Instagram, tagged, naturally #TheLargeFormatSelfieStick:

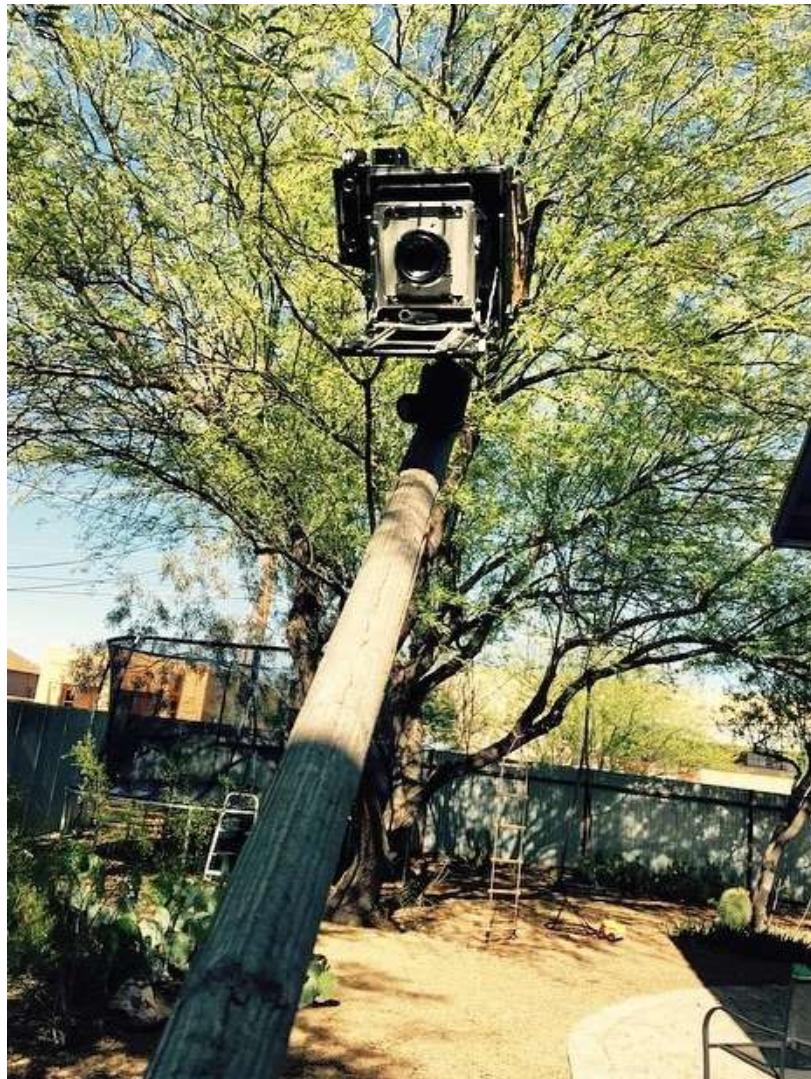
 **jessechehak** House of Brohak 5h



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48 likes

jessechehak #TheLargeFormatSelfieStick



Instagram screenshots from Jesse Chehak @jessechehak

Clearly I had to try it myself. So the next time I was in Tucson, where Chehak was living at the time (he's since moved to Milwaukee with his family), we made a date. And I should be clear here: I'm not opposed to selfies and I've made plenty of them myself, whether or not I've posted them publicly. (This [2012 essay by Jerry Saltz](#) covers most of what I think is interesting and notable about selfies, and [this recent article](#) is a nice supplement for any ongoing confusion about what a selfie is.) The process of making—and then sharing—this large format selfie, however, was both familiar and strange as two worlds collided in practice. As was clear from the initial images I had seen, but all the more evident in person, the contraption is a beast. It is made

particularly unwieldy by the physics of extending a heavy object out a pole and trying to hold it from the other end. It was a two-person job: Chehak wrangled the 8-foot pole and camera and I had the honor of holding the shutter release cord. As there was one sheet of film in the camera, we made just one exposure:



Jesse Chehak, from the series *#TheLargeFormatSelfieStick*, 2015

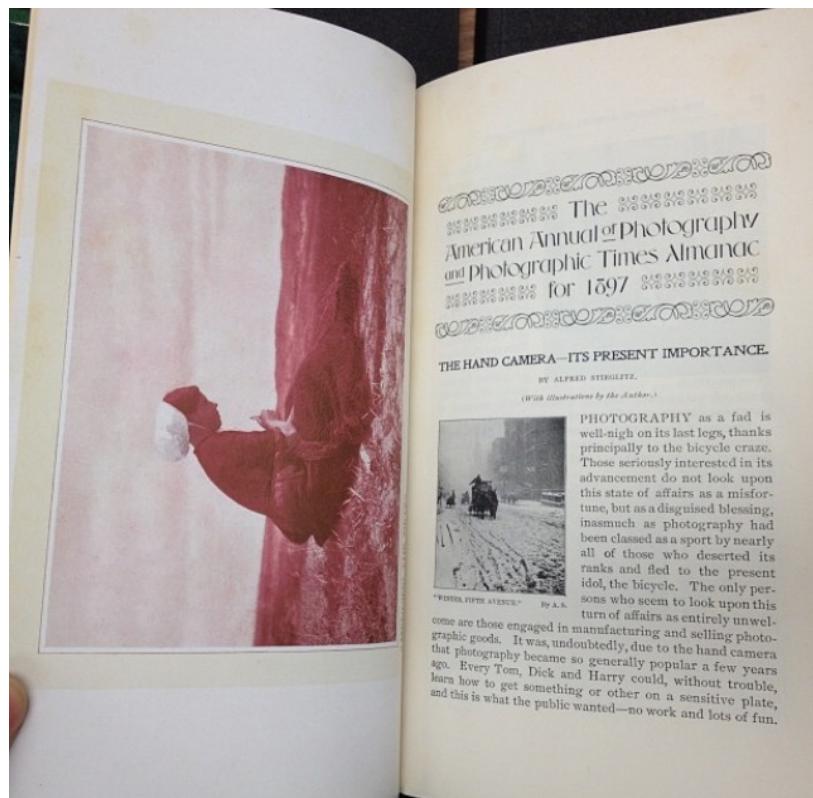
It wasn't until later that I started wondering if we'd really made a selfie, after all. If we had, wouldn't it be simpler to post on Instagram? Instead we had a negative that required its chemicals to be carefully washed off, and a print that had to be hand-coated in a fixing agent, to protect its soft emulsion. We'd have to re-photograph it for it to exist outside of that moment and place and fulfill its selfie promise. But by the time I'd had that thought, we

had both already made new photographs with our phones, compelled to digitally document our non-digital selfie because we knew it to be a singular occasion. I was even sure to document the print before Chehak pulled it out of its paper development housing to better preserve the object quality of the process.

Choosing a large format camera typically signals that a serious project is underway: its use today—when a panoply of other options are available to capture photographic images—is, more than ever, an expression of desire for a photographic experience that is anything but casual. The Large Format Selfie Stick was, in this case, outfitted with a 4x5 Graflex press camera. And the choice of film is as significant as the camera: Chehak was using Polaroid Type 55. This particularly beloved film was discontinued in 2008 when the troubled Polaroid company ceased production of all instant film. Unlike typical Polaroid film that quickly produces a unique print, Type 55 is unusual in that its (relatively) instant development produces both a print and a negative, allowing for later reprinting and enlargement. Since being discontinued, it has become highly sought after; boxes currently command several hundred dollars on eBay. It turned out that this particular exposure was one of 13 sheets of Type 55 film Chehak came across several months ago, each of which he intends to use with the LFSS. It is fairly common, now, for photographers to collect discontinued and expired film, but I think it's reasonable to assume that most of them are putting that paper—now perceived as precious and rare—to more seemingly serious ends.

Ultimately, I can't think of protests against selfies and selfie sticks without thinking of Alfred Stieglitz's essay, "The Hand Camera and its Present Importance", which he wrote in 1897 as he and his friends were grappling with what to make of all the amateur shutterbugs they saw as devaluing the craftsmanship of serious photography as the masses got their grubby mitts on handheld cameras. Photography had, at the time, recently been made appallingly easy by George Eastman's newly launched Kodak camera, and the photographers who had been treating the medium as a potential art form were suspicious, at best. It's an essay I include in my classes almost every year, and—I confess—it always makes me laugh: in a nutshell, Stieglitz—known as

the father of American fine art photography—expresses that he has decided to embrace the pedestrian hand camera considered so lowly by his photographic peers, but only because he's found a way to make it difficult: by standing for hours on a street corner in the blinding snow and howling wind, enduring the elements to get the perfect “snap”. (Serious photographers have always been gluttons for punishment.)



Alfred Stieglitz, "The Hand Camera and Its Present Importance," as printed in *The American Annual of Photography, 1897*

Stieglitz optimistically but mistakenly predicted that the “photography fad” was on its last legs in 1897, which he argued would be a blessing for anyone who considered himself a “champion of the tripod” (though he realized it would not be a blessing for camera manufacturers). He was wrong about the “fad” ending, but another point he makes continues to be relevant: manufacturers don’t always either know or market the possibilities of the technology or equipment they are using. Just because “hand cameras” (I put it in quotes because Stieglitz was using a 4x5 as a hand camera, which, in

relation to an 8x10, it was) were typically associated with the craftless work of unthinking amateurs didn't mean they had to be. And while it is perfectly obvious to point out that photography is an evolving medium, it's a little bit harder to know what to make of the changes as they are happening. Maybe someone can do something interesting with a regular selfie stick—I'd like to think so. Instead of scorning their presence—or, at least, in addition to scorning their presence—I'd like to think there is room for a thoughtful or subversive or (gasp) disruptive approach to how we think about this new development. And that that possibility—that question—is, in fact, serious. As Chehak put it, "Isn't that what serious photographers are always trying to do, understand what photography is?"

Notes

1. Alfred Stieglitz, "The Hand Camera and Its Present Importance," *American Annual of Photography*, 1897 ↵
2. I'm also mildly interested in how many branches of academic study have taken up studying selfies: there are scholarly study groups in selfies; conferences and panels devoted to selfies; and, certainly, many dissertations in progress, all from a range of academic fields including sociology, media studies, communication, and literature. ↵

Kate Palmer Albers, "In Praise of the Large Format Selfie Stick," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (October 8, 2015). [/articles/largeformatselfiestick.html](#).

Any updates or corrections to this article made after October 8, 2015, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project: ↵ https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2015-10-08-largeformatselfiestick.md

Penelope Umbrico: A Proposal and Two Trades, to start

September 30, 2015

Earlier this year, the New York-based artist Penelope Umbrico started an Instagram feed devoted to her project, “A Proposal and Two Trades,” which was initially conceived two years ago for the 2013 Alt+ 1000 Festival de Photographie, a biennial event in the Swiss Alps village of Rossinière. The continuous stream of images struck me as a natural home for this ongoing project: a perfect example of an artist taking seriously both the possibilities and parameters of a currently popular platform, and, in a particularly mobile manner, extending the project’s commitment to moving images through material and immaterial spaces, touching a range of strangers and audiences along the way.



Penelope Umbrico, images from “A Proposal and Two Trades”, 2013–present. Courtesy the artist.

Part 1: Material becomes immaterial

The project began with Umbrico posting her proposal at the festival, outdoors, on a tree overlooking the Alps.



Penelope Umbrico, “A Proposal and Two Trades” proposal, Rossinière, Switzerland, 2013. Courtesy Alt+1000 Festival.

She addresses a visitor directly:

I propose that we look at the mountain in front of us together. Not as individual authors making unique pictures (that may or may not be printed), but as a collective group looking together, acknowledging that we use the same common smart-phone image technologies, and are acquainted with the same iconic images—some of which, probably, are of this very mountain. Images taken with smart-phone cameras, live between devices, between material, between people—forever migrating from one place to another, they are no place.

It is worth noting that by looking at the mountain “together”, as Umbrico defines it in subsequent parameters of the proposal, she means what many people would consider “apart”. There is, currently, a cultural uncertainty about what constitutes “together” and “not together,” a seeming contradiction evoked by Sherry Turkle’s book title, *Alone Together* (2011), which suggests a sad condition of our culture’s state: imagine the recent (but already tired) photographic trope of a family all sitting together, each member focused on his or her individual screen (laptop, tablet, phone, etc). But Umbrico’s formulation thankfully rejects this knee-jerk critique and counters that easy visual reduction with a more nuanced version of what happens on those screens, formulating instead the state of being distant and the state of being together as one and the same when joined by a communal process of shared looking.

Later in her proposal, Umbrico invited visitors to email the artist their photographs of the mountains, specifying that the image go straight from their phone to hers. She continued, that upon receipt, “I will direct it through my smart-phone camera apps with their host of digitally simulated analogue photo filters”.

I was lucky to see the project in its early, unformed stage, upon Umbrico’s return to her studio in Brooklyn after the initial rollout in the summer festival. With characteristic enthusiasm, Umbrico pulled out her phone and began scrolling through a “roll” of visitors’ images that she had begun putting through a multitude of filters (noting the anachronistic language

that is habitually infused through digital image making). It was gorgeous: warm reds, oranges and yellows mixed in with the green and blue of mountains and sky, brilliant simulated light leaks and sun spots adding to the saturated warmth, as images that were inverted, broken into geometric sections, and repeated scrolled past. The whole and seemingly endless scroll was illuminated with the particular glow of today's omnipresent iPhone, the backlit glass screen enhancing the sunny glow of the images. I was smitten. Seeing them there on the small screen seemed to me the perfect venue for a project about mobility, exchange, and the visual, emotional, and psychological effects of our intimately handheld devices on viewing images today. Of course, Umbrico is smarter than I am about how her images should be viewed, and watching the series unfold (itself part of her larger and ongoing project, Range, 2012–present) over the past two years has shown the on-the-phone-feed to be just one iteration of a many-faceted series that appears in multiple venues and multiple material and “immaterial” forms.¹

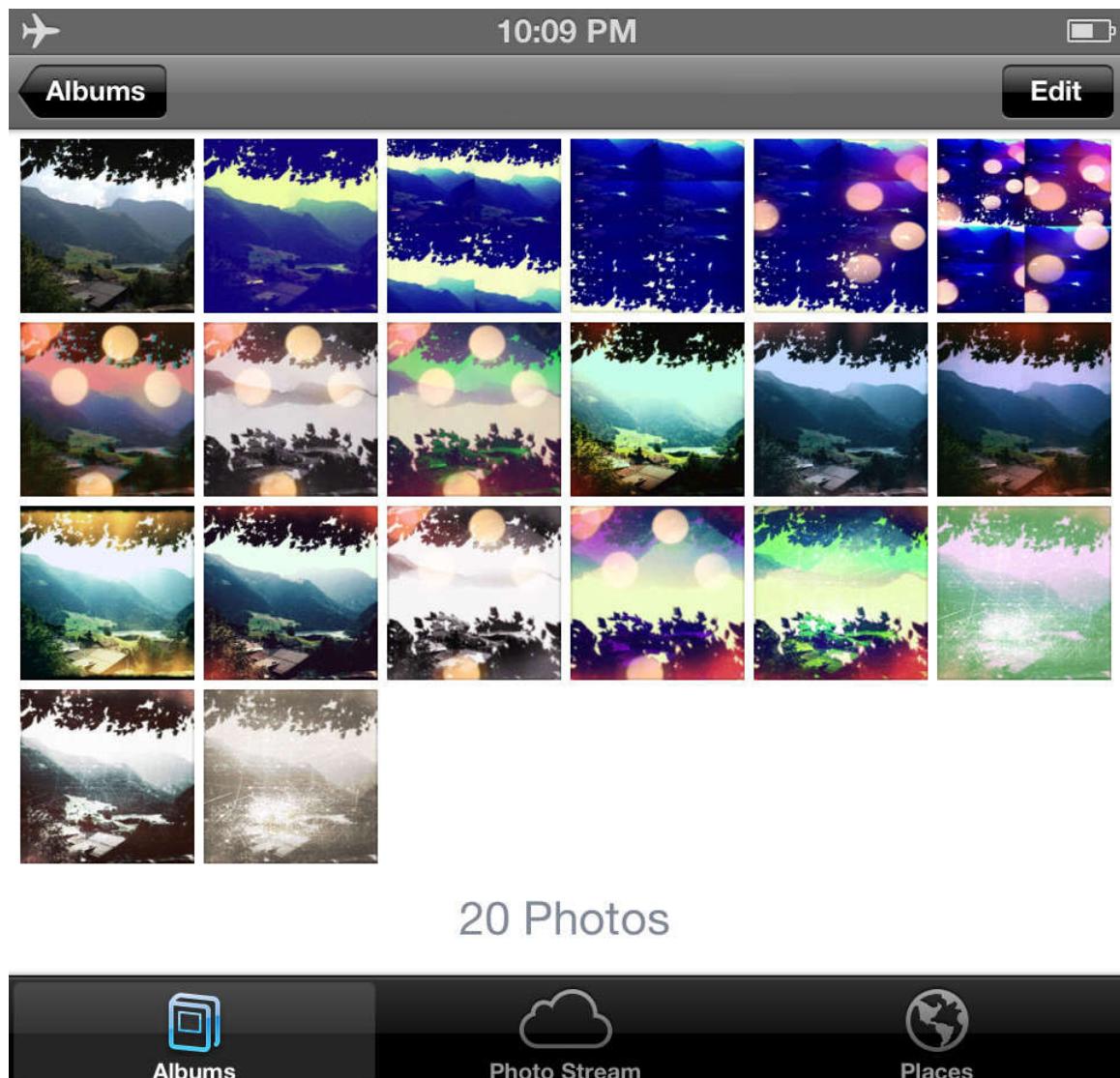
In “A Proposal and Two Trades”, Umbrico defines the first “trade” as one “between the original photograph of a mountain and a new construct of that mountain produced through digital ideas about analogue photography.” The production, in other words, of this first trade was not the collaboration between the festival visitor and the artist, but a trade conceptualized as one taking place between the initial digital photograph the viewer made and the filters in Umbrico’s apps. It was a “trade”, then, in which the technology of the smartphone camera, the makers of the filters, and even the growing photographic culture of “digital ideas about analogue photography” that produced the filter were the most active participants.



Screenshot of an image as it moves through 33 filters on Umbrico's phone. Courtesy the artist.

In a remarkable display of modesty (or, more likely, a provocative abdication of authorial control) Umbrico writes: “The camera app will give me back its

digitally infused mountain". With this line, Umbrico references an entire history of debate about the relationship in photography between, on the one hand, mechanized and automatic production and, on the other, an artist's authorial control. The very questions that animated the confused beginning of the photographic medium are summoned here, but rather than pointing to a nineteenth century rift between the painter's labor vs. a photographer's lack thereof, the viewer must consider the authorial contributions of not just artist and unknown human collaborator, but the app makers, filter designers, and automated algorithmic patterns necessary for the subsequent image production.

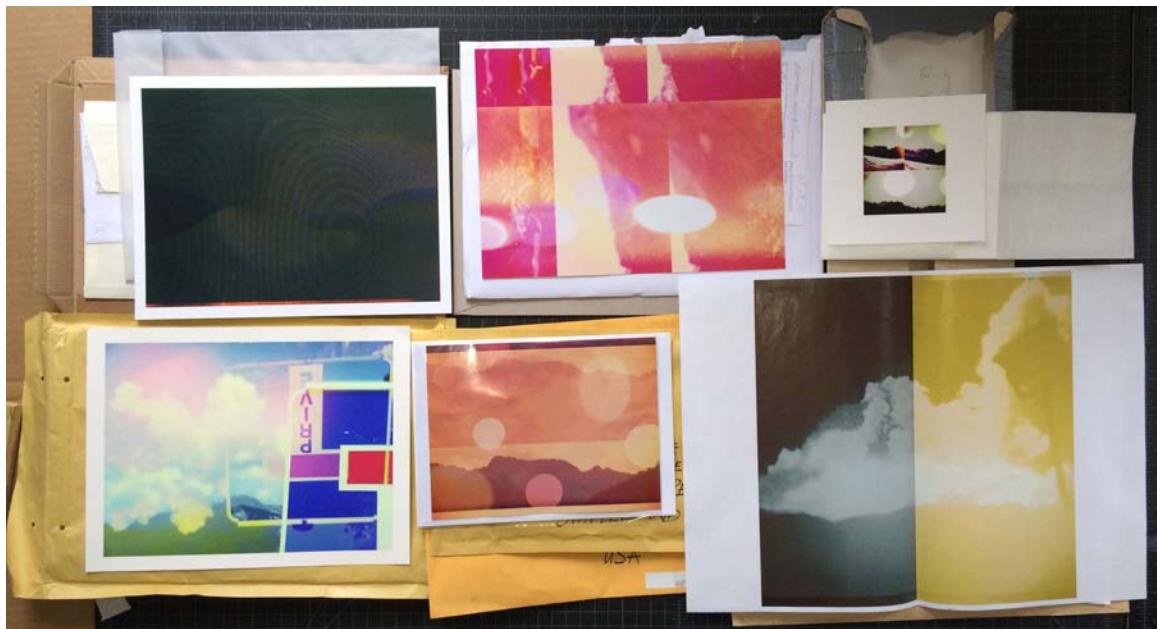


Screenshot of an image as it moves through 19 filters on Umbrico's phone. Courtesy the artist.

And, finally: “I will send you this new mountain.” In its new iteration, “this new mountain” has been produced through digital ideas about analogue photography (that have become visible through filters) and made mobile (again). And, yet, such an act is not a straightforward gesture when it comes from an artist to a viewer. Indeed, it brings up a multitude of questions about the status of the digital versus the printed image, and the market for an image now authored (or at least co-authored) by a respected contemporary artist.

Part II: Immaterial becomes material, again

Umbrico received, altered, and emailed back 659 images of the mountain in Switzerland. Upon completion of the first trade (after the “new mountain” has been emailed back to the festival viewer), Umbrico invites her viewer/collaborator, wherever she or he may be, to print out two copies of the new file, in any material form they choose, and mail one back to the artist along with a self-addressed and stamped envelope in which to receive a certificate of authenticity for this new print edition of 2.

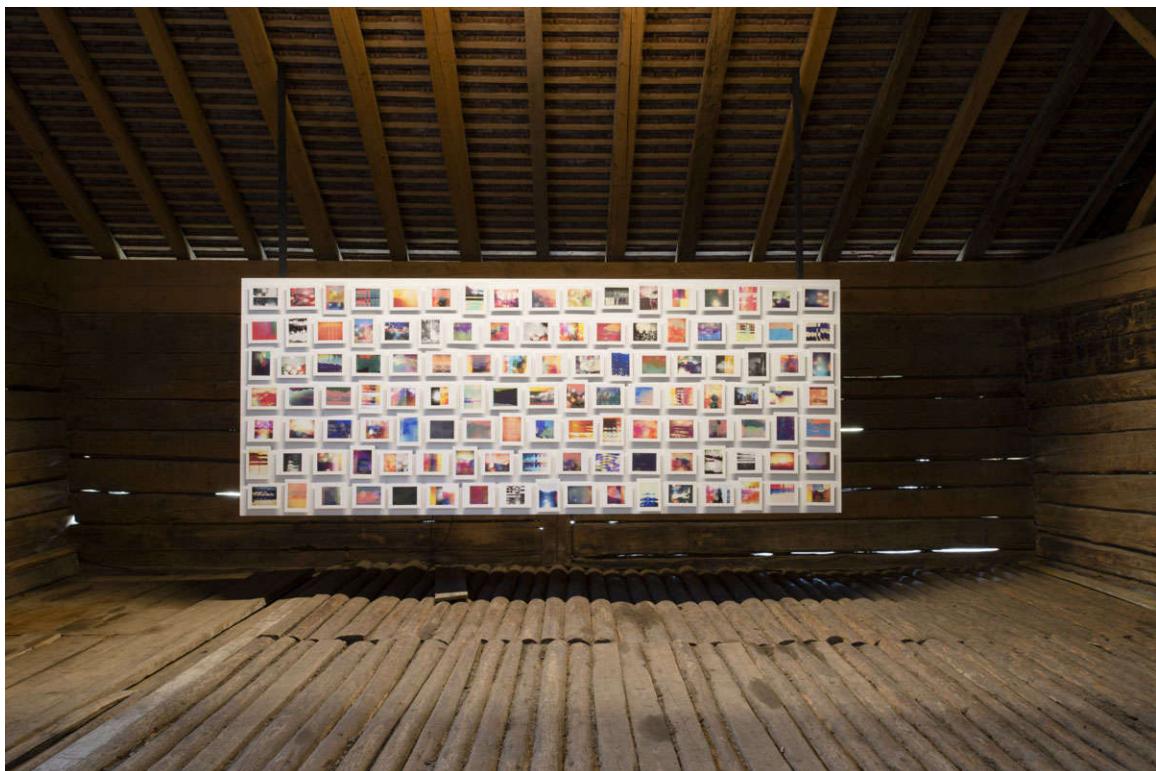


The first six prints Umbrico received from her collaborators. Courtesy the artist.

This set of transactions, currently in process, transforms the initially immaterial exchange into a new iteration of unpredictable material form—a form that can then be exhibited by either party or bought and sold according to the conventions of the art market. It is notable, but perhaps not surprising, that the collaborative print edition is limited and accompanied by a certificate of authenticity while the digital iteration has no such stated parameters.

While the material return of this second trade is underway, Umbrico is currently exhibiting a uniform suite of 119 new images (their print formats

determined, in this case, solely by the artist) at the 2015 Alt+1000 Festival, returning their new material forms to the place and space of their initial starting points. Though the image may move freely through digital space, materiality, in a way, slows it down; the mountain is restabilized, at least momentarily, before drifting into its new, and divergent, futures.



Umbrico's intial iterations of the images, installed at the Alt+1000 festival, July 12–September 21, 2015. Courtesy Alt+1000 Festival.

“A Proposal and Two Trades” is as elegantly simple as its title suggests yet the project reveals the complexity of how we read, make, exchange, consume, and circulate photographic images today, both as everyday practice and into artworld circles. It is a complexity that largely goes unnoticed as our habits slowly shift to accommodate the vast changes in casual image making over the last decade. But by breaking it down into collaborative components that appear over time in a variety of viewing venues, “A Proposal and Two Trades” neatly embodies the particular nuances of our contemporary image-scape. Its various iterations evoke the movement of images today through physical and

digital spaces, the newly possible connections among strangers that our culture's technologies allow and suggest, and the uncomfortable edges of the art world market and the less-commodifiable exchanges these deeply corporate devices and platforms enable.

Like the “Suns (from Sunsets) on Flickr” series (2006-present), for which Umbrico is justifiably known, “A Proposal and Two Trades” is a project that is endlessly mutable in a way that enhances, rather than detracts from, the overall impact of the work. Extracting a bit here, inserting it there, printing more or less, adding as the supply grows and grows—it is an artistic process that mirrors the way photographic images move through material and immaterial space today: multiplying, retracting, becoming aligned, unaligned, or realigned with old and new contexts, occasionally drifting off into digital space and sometimes becoming harnessed again, while other times becoming forgotten, slumped into the massive caches of photographs seen-and-forgotten. While many may find this new image ecology terrifying, distressing, or simply illegal, “A Proposal and Two Trades” underscores a certain kind of beauty to its movements, a humanity within the collective identification and shared desire that is facilitated by algorithms and digital networks.

Notes

1. The larger project *Range* itself exists in multiple forms, including: as filtered photographic print reinterpretation of Aperture's *Masters of Photography* series, exhibited in 2012 in Aperture Remix at Aperture Foundation in New York; as billboards in Rossinière, Switzerland, site of the 2013 Alt+1000 festival; as an artist's book, including a special limited print edition (Aperture, 2014); as a series of prints and as 3-D printed from Google Earth data (2015); and as a list of filters, in print on paper and as exhibition installation at the California Museum of Photography in Riverside (both 2015). ↵

Kate Palmer Albers, "Penelope Umbrico: A Proposal and Two Trades, to start," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (September 30, 2015). [./articles/proposalandtwotrades.html](#).

Any updates or corrections to this article made after September 30, 2015, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project:  https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2015-09-30-proposalandtwotrades.md

Abundant Images and the Collective Sublime

October 1, 2013

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This past November, the Dutch artist Erik Kessels printed out every photograph that was uploaded to the popular photo-sharing website Flickr in a twenty-four-hour period. The resulting installation, appropriately titled “Photography in Abundance,” made literal, both visibly and viscerally, what is in fact only an infinitesimal fraction of the digital photographic images circulating online¹ (*Figure 1*). One day’s haul on Flickr—about a million individual images—is clearly a staggering and incomprehensible quantity of photographs from which to draw a clear meaning. This digital deluge, underway for more than a decade now, has caused considerable hand-wringing among photographers and photography theorists, including concerns about the potential meaninglessness of such a profusion of images,

the demise of craftsmanship, and the loss of editing skills within contemporary photographic practice.



Figure 1. Erik Kessels, *24HRS IN PHOTOS*, 2011, installed at Foam Photography Museum, Amsterdam, 4 x 6-inch photoprints, dimensions variable. Photograph by Gijs van den Berg. Courtesy of the artist.

But the abundance of imagery in the digital era is also grounds for a critical and aesthetic investigation of how social media and digital technologies enable the making, storage, and distribution of vast quantities of photographic images. From the breadth of this cultural sea change, this essay focuses on artists for whom abundance, quantity, and accumulation present a compelling conceptual challenge, and one, I will argue, that has substantial roots in the pre-digital era. Rather than bemoan the loss of editing skills and the move away from the singular fine photographic print, I will begin with the assumption that volume and accumulation can be their own productive subjects of aesthetic inquiry, ones that are indeed highly relevant to the contemporary photographic discourse. Presenting the viewer with thousands of photographs in an installation, mining online digital photography

databases, and referencing social media are some of the strategies artists have employed to engage viewers with the issue of volume in photography.

Abundance, Past and Present

Kessels's Flickr extravaganza is just one example of several recent photography projects that are predicated on the meaning not of the singular print but on the comprehension—or at least presentation—of staggering quantities of images. His attention to Flickr is not misguided: indeed, the company reports that as of December 2012, more than 8 billion photographs had been uploaded to the site since its launch in 2005, almost eight years ago.² Flickr is in good company: as of July 2012, Instagram, which launched only in 2010, reported its users had shared 4 billion photographs.³ Yet, both pale in comparison to Facebook, which as of January 2011, reported 200 million photographs uploaded *per day*, and 90 billion total photographs on its site. For each company, growth has been exponential.⁴



Figure 2. Penelope Umbrico, *2,303,057 Suns from Flickr (Partial)* 9/25/07, 2007, installation detail, Gallery of Modern Art, Brisbane, Australia, 1,638 Kodak EasyShare C-prints, 4 x 6 inches each. Photograph by Huw Porter. Courtesy of the artist.

Flickr, in particular, has captured the interest of several artists. Notable among these is Penelope Umbrico, whose popular series *Suns from Flickr (Partial)*, underway since 2006, effectively encapsulates several of the seemingly contradictory aspects of digital abundance and accumulation in the realm of aesthetics (*Figure 2*). Like Kessels, Umbrico uses Flickr as her source. To create the works, she types the word “sunsets” into the site’s search engine, and culls her imagery from the millions of user-submitted photographs of sunsets. Umbrico does not reproduce the images she chooses in their entirety, but rather, carefully crops them so that the setting sun is the dominant and central feature, and the specificities of particular locations are eliminated. She thus extracts a common core from this collective image database. Umbrico then uploads the images to Kodak’s website, and orders 4 x 6-inch prints online through the company’s EasyShare system.⁵ Umbrico assembles the small, commercially printed photographs into a grid that typically takes up at least the full scale of a museum or gallery wall, engulfing the viewer in an expanse of sunsets. Ultimately, each individual image is displayed in what emerges as a remarkably tactile installation, given its highly

mediated virtual origins. While the installation conveys a sense of sublime endlessness, the few thousand individual images that make it up are really just a small sample of the now more than 10 million sunsets available on Flickr.

The collaborative team of Mark Klett and Byron Wolfe has also worked with the Flickr data stream. Though they also mine the site for images of suns, both rising and setting, their approach is distinctly different than Umbrico's. Klett and Wolfe's work is distinct to place, in particular, to the Grand Canyon. Their 2011 piece, *One hundred setting suns at the Grand Canyon arranged by hue; pictures from a popular image-sharing web site*, measures 82 inches in width (*Figure 3*). Their process begins in a similar way to Umbrico's, searching Flickr's site for particular terms. Yet because of the specificity of location, the project begins to address the artists' notion of "image density," tracking locations and views that tourists and visitors to the Grand Canyon repeatedly photograph.⁶ This image density of a place tells us what people look at and what they choose to record, often in extraordinary numbers. Viewers may already be well aware that the Grand Canyon is one of the most photographed landscapes in the United States, but the project presents the specific photographic views that are made time and again by many different visitors. Wolfe refers to this as "quantifying the sublime," an idea to which I will return at the end of this essay in a case study of aesthetic approaches to both quantity and sunsets.⁷



Figure 3. Mark Klett and Byron Wolfe, *One hundred setting suns at the Grand Canyon arranged by hue; pictures from a popular image-sharing web site*, 2011, digital inkjet print, 17 x 82 inches. Courtesy of the artists.

These recent photographic projects indicate a profound shift in how we make, share, and consume photographic images in the twenty-first century, but the aesthetic emphasis on the fact of accumulation and quantity as

emblematic of the photographic medium is a pre-digital phenomenon. This is evidenced by the massive storehouses of photographs that exist, including the Smithsonian archive of more than 13 million photographs and the Bettman Archive of 17 million images, to name just two examples. The accumulative impulse is found within fine art photography as well: Garry Winogrand, upon his death, famously left more than 400,000 images he took but never saw.⁸ Other artists, too, have considered the aesthetics of presenting large volumes of photographic images. Conceptual works by artists such as Douglas Huebler, Hanne Darboven, and Robert Smithson in the late 1960s established the visual and conceptual foundation for today's cornucopia aesthetic.⁹

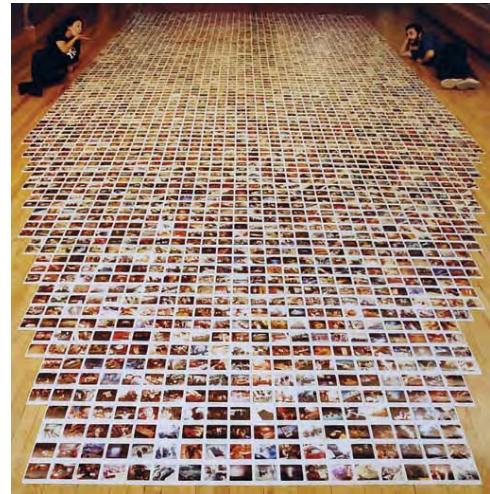


Figure 4. Jamie Livingston, detail from *Photo of the Day, 1979–1997*, Polaroid Time-Zero Supercolor, 41/4 x 31/2 inches. Courtesy of Hugh Crawford.

Also, some established modes of photography function, through a gradual accumulation of imagery, as markers of time. In this vein, the gold standard may well be Nicholas Nixon's extraordinary series *The Brown Sisters*, a suite of annual portraits made since 1975 of his wife and her sisters. The work, still in progress, consists of thirty-eight portraits of the sisters documenting their relationship for as many years.¹⁰ Four years after Nixon began his project, the photographer Jamie Livingston began another time-based project, with starkly different aesthetic results (*Figures 4 and 5*). In 1979, he began to take one Polaroid photograph per day, recording an accumulation of moments that ultimately spanned eighteen years. The project ended upon Livingston's death in 1997, composed of 6,697 Polaroids, dated in sequence.¹¹ Despite its longevity, *The Brown Sisters*, photographed annually, exists within the fine print tradition, each year's portrait adding to the project's contemplative and poignant regard for the passage of time. Livingston's project, by contrast, speaks to photography as a medium both of voracious consumptive and accumulative tendencies, and though it is marked by a far higher degree of repetition throughout its imagery and a far lesser degree of craftsmanship, it is no less poignant a cumulative document.¹²

One can wonder what Livingston's project would have looked like in the digital age.¹³ There is no question, however, that digital photography now makes accessible to a far broader spectrum of photographers the kind of photographic accumulation that once was isolated to somewhat unusual cases such as Garry Winogrand or Jamie Livingston. To accumulate even tens of thousands of photographs fazes no one. But the impulse to obsessively mark time via photography is enabled in a new way, with yet again different, and



Figure 5. Jamie Livingston, detail from *Photo of the Day*, 1979–1997, Polaroid Time-Zero Supercolor, 4 1/4 x 3 1/2 inches. Courtesy of Hugh Crawford.

decidedly more mundane aesthetics. Starting thirteen years ago, on January 11, 2000, Noah Kalina began making a digital picture of himself every day: his video, tracking six years of progress and 2,356 images, is a viral hit on YouTube, having been seen more than 24 million times¹⁴ (*Figure 6*). Notably, the aesthetics of presentation have shifted. Nixon's thirty-some gelatin silver prints require at least a large wall to exhibit, and Livingston's 6,000 Polaroids required 120 linear feet of exhibition space, with the small prints arranged frameless and touching one another, stacked seven feet high. Kalina's project, by contrast, exists only digitally and is presented as a time-lapse sequence on a monitor. Though his work is certainly seen most often as a YouTube video, Kalina has also presented it on a freestanding video screen in a gallery space.¹⁵

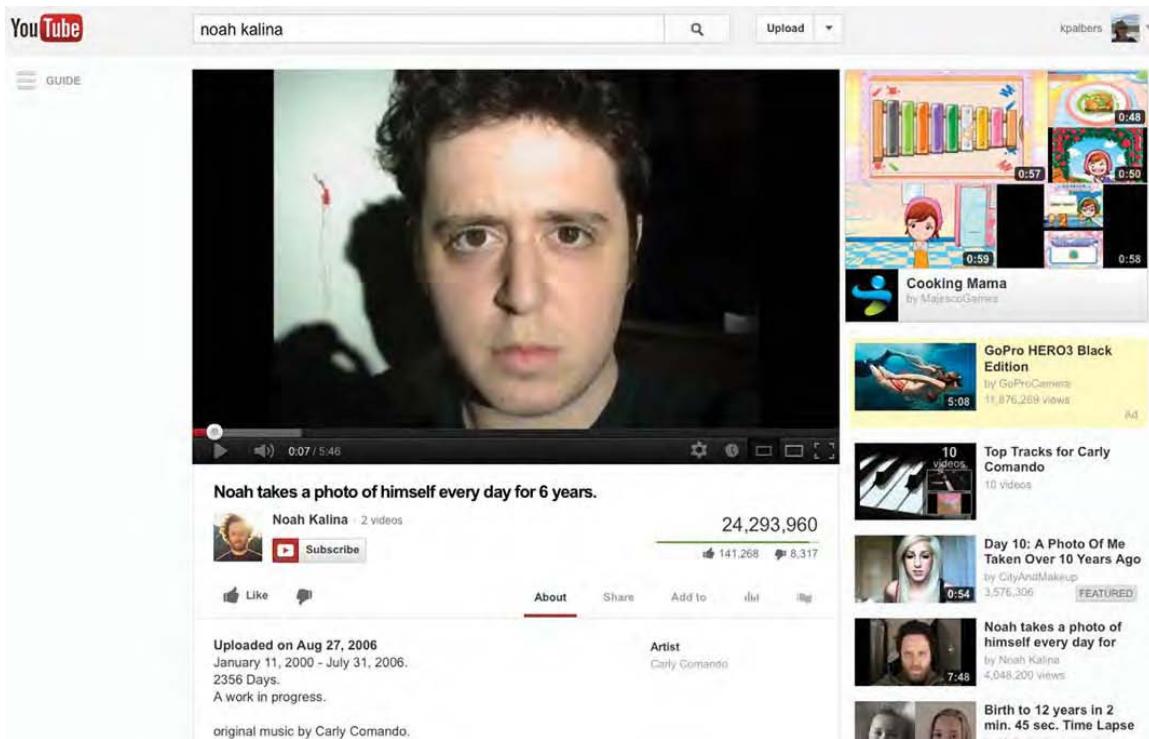


Figure 6. Noah Kalina, YouTube screenshot of *Everyday*, January 11, 2000–present. Courtesy of the artist and YouTube.

As cultural observers begin to catalogue the aesthetic strategies of presenting such accumulation, it is worth noting that according to rapidly shifting data storage standards, even Kalina's obsessiveness is relatively mild. Every

individual's capacity to self-archive is rapidly expanding in our digital age. In 1999, for example, computer scientist Dr. Gordon Bell began to archive his own life, correspondingly designing the technology that allowed him, and the world, to do so.¹⁶ Bell gathered emails and family photos, tracked phone calls made and web pages visited, and digitally stored memos, health records, home movies, voice recordings, and books. No detail was too mundane: he saved canceled checks, peeled off and scanned the labels of the bottles of wine he drank, and archived his airline boarding passes with the care typically reserved for precious family photographs. Bell was the experimental subject of Microsoft's *MyLifeBits* program, the goal of which is to develop the technology to produce a personal archiving program that is, as the company puts it, "a lifetime store of everything." Bell's project is emblematic of an age in which the human desire to keep cherished mementoes from the past intersects with extraordinary and agile storage technologies. Indeed, a prototype for a new life-logging camera was just released by the Swedish company Memoto, which automatically records one photograph every 30 seconds around the clock. While hung around the life-logger's neck or attached to his or her clothes, the camera can record 1.5 terabytes of geotagged visual data over the course of a year. The company cheerfully claims that the device will "give you pictures of every single moment of your life," adding, "This means that you can revisit any moment of your past."¹⁷

Case Studies: Suns

Many more photographic examples could be cited here, yet the selection I have introduced highlights a range of both artistic and cultural practices of image production in a time of great accumulative possibility. The rest of this essay outlines a series of case studies—both pre-digital and digital—of artists whose work addresses accumulation and volume in photography practice, considering the intellectual and organizational structures through which everyday users of photography make meaning from such volume, from historical atlases to digital databases.

German artist Gerhard Richter's massive and ongoing *Atlas*—a now monumental work that was first exhibited in 1972 with a “mere” few thousand photographic images—is a cornerstone of accumulative aesthetic and photographic practices. Some forty years in the making, *Atlas* is now composed of upwards of 8,000 individual images: a number that, while admittedly a far cry from Kessels's one million images, still evinces volume on a scale that resists easy consumption or interpretation (*Figures 7 and 8*).



Figure 7. Gerhard Richter, *Atlas*, installed at Lenbachhaus und Kunstbau, Munich, 2005. Photograph by Städtische Galerie im Lenbachhaus und Kunstbau, Munich. © Gerhard Richter, 2013.

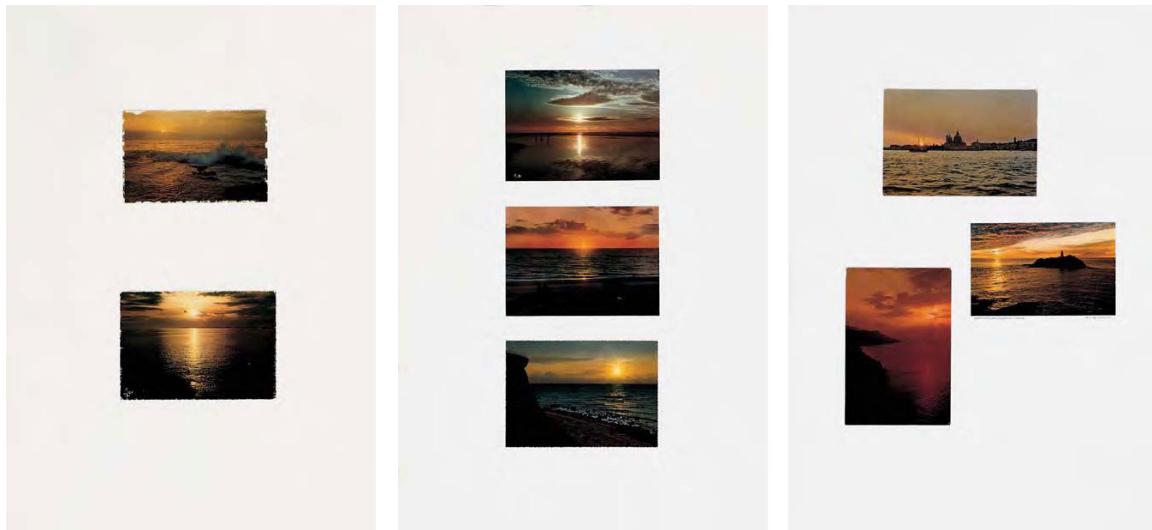


Figure 8. Gerhard Richter, *Atlas*, Panels 175, 176, and 178, “Landscapes” 1969–1971, color postcards, 51.7 x 36.7 cm each. Photograph by Städtische Galerie im Lenbachhaus und Kunstbau, Munich. © Gerhard Richter, 2013.

The content of *Atlas* interweaves both a personal history and a larger political history, incorporating fragments of national and international events with personal family snapshots, as well as images from the artist’s professional work, in the form of sketches, proposals, and source photographs for many of his paintings. *Atlas* begins with hundreds of family photographs and mass media images, and moves on quickly to encompass images from a broader political world. But throughout, and often for long stretches at a time, *Atlas* is strikingly banal, offering up hundreds of photographs the artist took and had commercially printed of landscape, scenery, domestic life, and even sunsets. Viewers see places, such as Sils Maria, that Richter visits frequently, and intimate photographs of his wife, Sabine, and the birth and babyhood of his children, Moritz and Ella. Additional photographs of Richter’s friends and acquaintances, the artist’s home, trains, flowers, architectural studies, and other ephemera are included, among much more.

Scholarship on the spatial dimensions of Richter’s *Atlas* has focused on the whole, digesting the generalizations of groups of images rather than dissecting the particularities and specificities of individual photographs within the panels. To a large degree, this is simply a practical critical response to such a massive undertaking. Faced with upwards of 8,000 individual

images in *Atlas*, a minimum of three and a half hours are necessary to look at each individual image for a mere two seconds.

The structure of *Atlas*, both in name and in mechanics, allows viewers to dwell on the important differences between ways of assembling knowledge. An atlas is different from a database, a repository, an archive, an album, or any other number of accumulative arrangements. Atlases—whether in the sciences or in terms of maps—are compendiums of knowledge in any given area or field. Indeed, the very category “atlas” directs the reader to a particular consumption of *Atlas*’s peculiar accumulations. While an album is a well-recognized and understood form, and archives have been the subject of intense artistic, curatorial, and scholarly inquiry for more than a decade now, the atlas genre is less distinct. To complicate matters, Richter’s *Atlas* has most often been analyzed as a kind of archive, albeit a very public one.¹⁸

Art historian Dorothea Dietrich, however, has gone farthest in reading *Atlas* as, actually, an atlas. An atlas, Dietrich writes,

*is an instrument of control ... [in which] the unfamiliar is brought under control by the ordering eye and hand of the cartographer, the distant territory neatly charted and represented in readable form as a two-dimensional abstraction. It holds at bay the terror of the unknown and is relentless in its pursuit of order. Its agenda is all-encompassing, its goal the charting of each and every area of the globe so that even the last remaining pocket of chaos will be tamed and made available as ordered space. And once the space has been charted and the map drawn ... the atlas may become the road map for the developer.*¹⁹

Dietrich puts Richter in the role of the controlling cartographer charting his territory, holding the unknown at bay, pursuing order, and taming chaos. In this view, Richter is in a clear position of power, deftly organizing his barrage of otherwise unwieldy photographic imagery—and personal history—into a controlled area, fit for presentation, much like a mapmaker. Far from neutral, atlases of maps have always been constructed to communicate and circulate a specific world-view through their particular spatial arrangement of visual information. The atlas-maker’s job is to assemble a view of the world from the

best available sources: an atlas seeks to create a whole greater than the sum of its parts.²⁰

Historians of science Lorraine Daston and Peter Galison recount that it was by the eighteenth century that the term *atlas* came to designate not just illustrated volumes of geography—maps—but also astronomy and anatomy. By the nineteenth century, these picture books were produced as guides throughout the empirical sciences, covering topics as varied as snowflakes, diseased organs, clouds, and crystal structures.²¹ These atlases, whatever the field, purport to be a totalizing view, the final word on any given subject. Atlases both define and claim knowledge of discrete subjects, whether that subject is topography or botany or world history. Atlases, Daston and Galison write, “are the guides all practitioners consult time and time again to find out what is worth looking at, how it looks, and, perhaps most important of all, how it should be looked at.”²² They are made to instruct, expected to do no less than teach us to see. Looking at Richter’s *Atlas* in fact, then, as an atlas, yields an understanding of his project within a specific cultural structure, and as one that guides us, as the viewers, to understand its wide-ranging accumulations as a complex editorial venture—far from the neutrality any “archive” might suggest.

The Flickering Sun

What do Richter’s pre-digital accumulations have to do with their digital counterparts? Where might *Atlas* find continuity within the digital realm, and where does it diverge? In order to address these questions, I will look at Richter’s many photographs of sunsets contained within *Atlas*, reading them alongside Penelope Umbrico’s *Suns from Flickr* and Klett and Wolfe’s Grand Canyon suns. Both projects move away from the structural specificities of the atlas form and insist instead on a consideration of more current accumulative apparatus: the digital archive, database, and image stream.

From as early as 1969, Richter collected postcards of sunsets. He has continued to add his own commercially printed photographs of sunsets to *Atlas* over the ensuing decades.²³ While a few images in *Atlas* do stand out, the sunsets do not. Rather than grabbing a viewer's attention, they more typically fade into the march of more or less routine landscape photographs that characterize much of *Atlas*, repeating, for the viewer, the experience of looking at someone else's pretty vacation pictures. And, at least in the early iterations of *Atlas* sunsets, Richter is mining a kind of pre-digital data stream: choosing images that already exist in the world. That recycling of images marks a distinctly different working process than the majority of the work discussed thus far. Whether working with fine gelatin silver prints, Polaroids, or digital capture, Nicholas Nixon, Jamie Livingston, and Noah Kalina each produce their own photographs. However, *Atlas*'s early tendency to dwell on the already-photographed is picked up in the database-mining of Umbrico, Kessels, and Klett/Wolfe.

Penelope Umbrico's anonymous sunsets in *Suns from Flickr* are more distinctly depersonalized than those in *Atlas*, but as a result are more easily read as emblematic of a universal experience. The effect of Umbrico's installation depends on its materiality: despite each individual photograph's digital origins, the visual experience of seeing a wall full of sunsets is aesthetically closer to the presentation of Livingston's daily photographic project or to Richter's *Atlas* than the video monitor presentation of Kalina's years of self-portraiture. Its accumulations are viscerally felt: the viewer can soak up a field of sunsets en masse.²⁴ The sameness of Umbrico's sunsets is due in large part to her choice to crop and, thus, generalize the visual information. Whatever the source of the original images, Umbrico's editing of them creates a homogenized visual totality that thwarts any comparison of these many iterations of the sun. Despite her editorial hand, then, *Suns from Flickr* refers much more pointedly than any image in *Atlas* to collective photographic production.

Umbrico resists calling her sunsets an archive, saying that the piece "uses an archive (all the sunset pictures on Flickr) which is made up of data ... as the means (not an end) to make art."²⁵ But, as with Richter's *Atlas*, the

categorical tension between her accumulations and a known cultural structure—Flickr—proves productive, provoking an analysis of the archival qualities of the Internet. Both photography and the Internet, Umbrico suggests, “function as indexical records of our collective culture—a visual index of data that represents us: a constantly changing and spontaneous auto-portrait.”²⁶ Unlike Richter’s sunsets, operating as the product of one individual’s thought process, Umbrico’s sunsets engage the implications of an anonymous social and technological collective of accumulation. What may have started as a deeply personal moment—the contemplation of a sunset—becomes, as the experience is photographed and subsequently uploaded to Flickr, a participation in a decidedly routine collective cultural ritual. As Umbrico has noted, photographing sunsets, “is something we all engage in, despite our better artistic judgment, knowing that there have been millions before and there will be millions after.”²⁷



Figure 9. Penelope Umbrico, *People in front of Suns (From Sunsets)* from Flickr, 2011–ongoing, digital C-prints, 5 x 7 inches each. Courtesy of the artist.

While Richter’s *Atlas* can be off-putting to its viewers, appearing in installation as an imposing and overwhelming edifice that is difficult to access, Umbrico’s sunsets have proven to be decidedly user-friendly. In a

fantastic display of aesthetic circularity, viewers routinely photograph themselves in front of this panoply of sunsets, almost as they would a real sunset. Better yet, they upload these photographs back onto Flickr, and Umbrico finds them, prints them out, and arranges them in an installation titled *People in front of Suns (From Sunsets) from Flickr*, just as she does with the “original” suns (*Figure 9*). One appeal of having one’s picture taken in front of Umbrico’s *Suns from Flickr* is, as the artist suggests, “a similar physiological response to the visual warmth of the images that is analogous to the actual warmth of the sun.”²⁸ In other words, her installation makes viewers feel good. To this I can testify. When I encountered Umbrico’s installation at the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art, I joined a cohort of happy lingerers milling about and collectively basking in the warmth of the piece. My husband photographed the installation himself and used the image as the wallpaper on his iPhone for a couple of years—a way, I suppose, of getting away with having a corny sunset image as a screensaver that reads nevertheless as art.

Another point of appeal with Umbrico’s *Suns from Flickr* installation may be that we recognize ourselves, or a memory of ourselves, and feel invited to re-perform the collective ritual of posing in an echo of what we have done before. In this way, *Suns from Flickr* is distinctly un-atlas-like. It does not address us from a position of authority, presenting us with a body of knowledge and teaching us to see. Rather, it brings us back to our comforting mediated rituals, pointing out, perhaps, the un-originality of photographing a sunset, but ultimately affirming our own participation in the collective practice.

The role of collective ritual appears as well in Klett and Wolfe’s Flickr investigations of the Grand Canyon. The image I began with, *One hundred setting suns at the Grand Canyon arranged by hue; pictures from a popular image-sharing web site, 2011*, differs in presentation from both Richter’s and Umbrico’s sunsets: the cropped Flickr images are arranged by hue and then recombined into one digital file and produced as a single (albeit very large) print. In this aesthetic, the physicality of the individual prints is elided in favor of a uniform visual presentation.

The artists' long-term collaboration has grown out of their work in the realms of re-photography, and years worth of literally re-tracing the footsteps of photographers who had come before them.²⁹ The Flickr work is a clear departure from their established practice of a precise and historically based view of the contemporary landscape. And yet, at the same time, Klett and Wolfe continue to investigate the views of other photographers, but rather than following Timothy O'Sullivan or Ansel Adams, their guides are the legions of amateur photographers who have shared their work on Flickr. And it is the collective ritual of these visitors to photograph the canyon that provides Klett and Wolfe with a repository of views of this particular and deeply iconic place. Wolfe has referred to their practice as "quantifying the sublime," which strikes me as a concept precariously balanced on the brink between sincerity and cynicism.³⁰ Indeed, camera-toting tourists are an easy and fun target for critics, seemingly mindlessly recording the same obligatory souvenir shots, over and over. They are suspect of not really seeing a place and thus, by extension, not really experiencing it.³¹ But Klett and Wolfe's project is not cynical, rather it is deeply human: an investigation that recognizes and appreciates, rather than mocks, the routine viewing and photographic habits of Grand Canyon visitors.

The artists' interest in the idea of image density—of quantifying how many photographs have been made of a particular view—in fact began with an interest in how many photographs had been made *from* particular locations. That is to say, Klett and Wolfe first began with the problem of how to visualize where photographers had stood (and they made topographic studies of photographic viewpoints in Yosemite in this regard) but evolved into the problem of how to visualize what people had looked at most and where they pointed their cameras.³² Their conceptual way of approaching Flickr, then, differed markedly from Umbrico, whose sunsets are of anyplace, recording the broad propensity of people to take a photograph of the setting sun no matter where they are, until every specific sunset becomes a totality of the concept "sunset."

A second piece by Klett and Wolfe, *Fifty sunrises at Mather Point arranged by a shared horizon; pictures from a popular image-sharing web site*, 2011, gets at this

point more directly (*Figure 10*). In this case, Wolfe mined Flickr for literally overlapping photographs of the same site and graphed them onto one another in a kind of “average” view of a Grand Canyon sunrise. By lining up familiar topographic features and adjusting the opacity of the overlaid images, Wolfe could virtually “stand,” from the comfort of his home in northern California, where the fifty Flickr photographers had stood to watch the sunset. Unknown family members and friends appear as ghostly forms, their images not quite strong enough in the composite layering of separate photographs to be recorded for posterity in this iteration. Nevertheless, their forms humanize the Grand Canyon pilgrimage, the ritual of rising early to watch the sunrise, and its subsequent photographic capture.



Figure 10. Mark Klett and Byron Wolfe, *Fifty sunrises at Mather Point arranged by a shared horizon; pictures from a popular image-sharing web site*, 2011, digital inkjet print, 36 x 48 inches. Courtesy of the artists.

To end where we began, Erik Kessels's response to the volume of photographic imagery available on Flickr seems to be the equivalent of throwing his hands up in the air and declaring a kind of hedonistic defeat: none of us stands a chance in this deluge, the best we can do is roll with it, gorging ourselves on the overload of imagery. Despite its radically different temperamental and aesthetic sensibility, this approach has something in common with the pre-digital accumulative idiosyncrasies of Richter's *Atlas*, in which the artist collects a tremendous range and variety of photographic imagery, but resists producing a narrative. Umbrico and Klett/Wolfe's projects function more as core samples, forgoing any attempt at capturing range in favor of dwelling on the same subject, seen again and again, either from vantage points around the world, or vantage points within a few feet of one another. As such, instead of documenting the accumulations of a single individual, they tap into shared photographic experience (and, via Flickr, shared experience shared).

Umbrico has underscored the exponential growth of Flickr by changing the numbers in the titles through the ongoing installations of her work. In 2007, the title was *2,303,057 Suns from Flickr (Partial) 09/25/07*. In 2008, it was *3,221,717 Suns from Flickr (Partial) 03/31/08*. By 2011, it was *8,730,221 Suns from Flickr (Partial) 02/20/11*. Ultimately, it doesn't really seem to matter whether there are 2 million or 8 million suns on Flickr, whether the Smithsonian archives 10 million or 13 million photographs, or how quickly Instagram will surpass the 5 billion image mark. In this scenario, where the singular print might seem to be beside the point, not even part of the equation, in fact each and every sunset photograph becomes emblematic of the whole, of the entirety of 8 million sunsets: cosmic rather than banal. The artist's intervention is finite; even Flickr, in its boundlessness, is finite. One photograph is no match for the relentlessness of the totality of the photographic enterprise or for the experience everyone wants to capture: day after day the sun comes up and the sun goes down. And yet, each photograph is a microcosm of this endlessness. Whether or not Umbrico continues to add installations to the ever-growing accumulations of sunsets on Flickr, people will continue to photograph and share their photographs of sunsets without

her, just as they will continue to rise before dawn at the Grand Canyon, capturing their ghostly figures at sunrise to share with friends and family. The sublime marches on.

Notes

1. The piece was installed at the FOAM exhibition *The Future of the Photography Museum*, in Amsterdam, November 5 to December 7, 2011. ↵
2. Matt Brian, “8 Billion photos later, Flickr finally gets a new look” *The Next Web*, December 12, 2012, <http://thenextweb.com/insider/2012/12/12/8-billion-photos-later-flickr-finally-gets-a-new-look/> (accessed March 31, 2013). ↵
3. Emil Protalinski, “Instagram passes 80 million users,” C-Net, July 26, 2012, http://news.cnet.com/8301-1023_3-57480931-93/instagram-passes-80-million-users/ (accessed March 31, 2013). Recent data (January 2013) reports that Instagram users post 40 million photographs per day. Rebecca Greenfield, “How Many Users Does Instagram Really Have after the Ad Scandal?” *The Atlantic Wire*, January 12, 2013, <http://www.theatlanticwire.com/technology/2013/01/how-many-users-does-instagram-have/61139/> (accessed March 31, 2013). ↵
4. According to Facebook engineer Justin Mitchell on the company blog, January 25, 2011, <https://blog.facebook.com/>. It is worth noting that Facebook bought Instagram in 2012 for about \$1 billion. ↵
5. Penelope Umbrico, email correspondence with the author, November 22, 2011, to February 12, 2012. ↵
6. See Rebecca A. Senf’s essay in Klett and Wolfe’s recent publication, *Reconstructing the View*, for a discussion of image density with regard to the artists’ broader oeuvre and its implications as a replacement for “then and now” picture pairs. Senf also details the crucial position of online database searches in their Grand Canyon work particularly as it pertains to research on prints made by individual photographers within a fine art or commercial history. Mark Klett and Byron Wolfe, *Reconstructing the View: The Grand Canyon Photographs of Mark Klett and Byron Wolfe* (Berkeley: University of California Press, 2012). ↵
7. Byron Wolfe, in telephone interview with the author, November 28, 2012. ↵
8. Winogrand left more than 2,500 rolls of undeveloped film, 6,500 rolls of processed film, and 3,000 rolls of contact sheets that evidently had not been looked at: a total of 12,000 rolls, or 432,000 photos. His archive

is held at the Center for Creative Photography in Tucson, AZ. See John Szarkowski, *Winogrand: Figments from the Real World* (New York: Museum of Modern Art, 1988). ↵

9. I am thinking of Hanne Darboven's *Kulturgeschichte 1880–1983*; Douglas Huebler's *Duration Pieces*, in which he claimed to be trying to photograph "everyone alive"; and Robert Smithson's now-lost *400 Seattle Horizons*, 1969, in which he sent Lucy Lippard instructions for a work consisting of 400 photographs to be taken of deserted Seattle horizons with a Kodak Instamatic camera. ↵
10. The series has been published twice in full, most recently in Nicholas Nixon, *The Brown Sisters: Thirty-Three Years* (New York: Museum of Modern Art, 2007). ↵
11. The entire group of Polaroids was shown in the exhibition *Photo of the Day: 1979–1997, 6,697 Polaroids, Dated in Sequence* at Bertelsmann Campus Center at Bard College, New York, in 2007. See David Shaftel, "The Days of His Life," *The New York Times*, October 10, 2008. Figure 4, illustrated here, shows Jamie Livingston on the left and his girlfriend Betsy Reid on the right. According to Hugh Crawford, Livingston intended the exhibition to be titled *Some Photos of That Day: 1979–1997, 6,697 Polaroids, Dated in Sequence*. I am grateful to Hugh Crawford for his email correspondence with me about this work.
hugh@hughcrawford.com ↵
12. Many more projects could be discussed in this context including Andy Warhol's massive quantities of Polaroids and snapshots; Nancy Floyd's daily self-portraits in her project *Weathering Time* (1982–present); Karl Baden's daily self-portraits *Every Day* (1987–present); Suzanne Szucs's daily Polaroids, *Journal, In Progress* (1994–2009); Roni Horn's 100 portraits of the same woman in *You Are the Weather Part I* (1994–1996) and *Part II* (2010–2011); Alfredo Jaar's *100 Times Nguyen* (1996); and Betsy Schneider's daily portraits of her daughter in *Quotidian* (1997–2009). ↵
13. The practice has moved well beyond a practice within a fine art context, indeed Flickr now has several groups dedicated to so-called "365" projects in which participants take one photograph every day of the year in subgroups from self-portraits to pictures "around the house," and daily photographs of beloved pets to iPhone-specific users. To date, the 365 Flickr pool has more than 21,000 members and more than 1 million photographs. ↵
14. In September 2012, Kalina posted an updated video of 4,514 photographs, tracking 12½ years. As of November 2012, it has been seen more than 4 million times, for a total of more than 28 million views of both videos. ↵
15. www.noahkalina.com (accessed April 1, 2013). ↵

16. See Microsoft's research page, <http://research.microsoft.com/en-us/projects/mylifebits/> (accessed April 1, 2013). ↵
17. See www.memoto.com (accessed April 1, 2013). It is curious that even with the extraordinary volume of data that actually is recorded, the company still feels the need to exaggerate the claim for "every single moment" and "any moment" from your past. A darker side to the commercial optimism of the *MyLifeBits* and Memoto projects is seen in the work of Bangladeshi-born American artist Hasan Elahi and the Iraqi-American artist Wafaa Bilal. Mistakenly added to the U.S. government's terrorist watch list in 2002, Elahi has since digitally self-tracked and archived the minutia of his own daily comings and goings. Elahi takes up to 100 digital photographs a day as a record of his meals, his locations, and his encounters, and uploads them to his website, *TrackingTransience.net*, making them available for anyone—including the FBI—to view. A GPS device continuously tracks his location, and the information is available in real time on his website. Bilal made a more extreme entry into self-surveillance by having a digital camera surgically implanted in the back of his head, which is programmed to take one photograph a minute. The camera was in place for one year, 2010 to 2011. Its images were livestreamed, along with geocoordinates, to Bilal's website, *3rdi.com*, where ultimately more than 500,000 time- and location-stamped photographs were archived. ↵
18. Arguably the most prominent and authoritative reading of *Atlas* is Benjamin Buchloh's, from his 1999 article "The Anomic Archive." Benjamin H.D. Buchloh, "Gerhard Richter's *Atlas*: The Anomic Archive," *October* 88 (Spring 1999): 117–45. I have elaborated on the structure of *Atlas* in my article "Reading the World Trade Center in Gerhard Richter's *Atlas*," *Art History* 35:1 (February 2011): 152–73. ↵
19. Dorothea Dietrich, "Gerhard Richter's 'Atlas': One-Man Show in a Shipping Crate," *The Print Collector's Newsletter* XXVI, no. 6 (January–February 1996): 204. ↵
20. Ibid., 26. ↵
21. Lorraine Daston and Peter Galison, *Objectivity* (New York: Zone Books, 2007), 23. ↵
22. Ibid. ↵
23. Though he has not, to my knowledge, painted a sunset. ↵
24. The layout and design of Umbrico's recent monograph, which functions effectively as an artist's book in this regard, achieves a transposition of this visual effect. Penelope Umbrico, *Penelope Umbrico (photographs)* (New York: Aperture, 2011). ↵
25. Penelope Umbrico, email message to author, February 1, 2012. ↵

26. Ibid. ↵
27. Penelope Umbrico, email message to author, February 11, 2012. ↵
28. Ibid. ↵
29. For a discussion of their working process, see especially Rebecca A. Senf, "Reconstructing the View: An Illustrated Guide to Process and Method," in Klett and Wolfe, *Reconstructing the View*. ↵
30. Byron Wolfe, in telephone interview with the author, November 28, 2012. ↵
31. An early critique of tourists' unthinking reiteration of famous shots they have seen before can be found in Pierre Bourdieu's *Photography: A Middle-Brow Art*, trans. Shaun Whiteside (Stanford: Stanford University Press, 1990), originally published in French as *Un art moyen: essai sur les usages sociaux de la photographie* in 1965. Variations of the critique are widespread: Susan Sontag took it up in her essays from the 1970s compiled in *On Photography* (New York: Anchor Books, 1989); the protagonist in Don DeLillo's novel *White Noise* (New York: Viking Press, 1985) visits the most photographed barn in America and meditates on the impossibility of any longer seeing the barn itself. ↵
32. Byron Wolfe, in telephone interview with the author, November 28, 2012. ↵

Kate Palmer Albers, "Abundant Images and the Collective Sublime," in *Circulation|Exchange: Moving Images in Contemporary Art* (October 1, 2013). [/articles/abundantimages.html](#).

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Any updates or corrections to this article made after October 1, 2013, are tracked in full in the GitHub repository for this project:  https://github.com/katepalbers/circ-exchg/commits/gh-pages/_posts/2013-10-01-abundantimages.md

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Her current research outside of this writing project focuses on the role of ephemerality throughout the history of photography and proposes that the range of ways and reasons photographs disappear offers a counterpoint to the predominant theoretical modes of understanding the medium.

Albers has an ongoing interest, as well, in the intersection of photography, geolocation technology, and landscape representations. In this area, she organized the exhibition *Locating Landscape: New Strategies, New Technologies* at the Sam Lee Gallery in Los Angeles (2009) and participated in the NEH Summer Institute Mapping and Art in the Americas at the Newberry Library in Chicago (2010).

Books:

Uncertain Histories: Accumulation, Inaccessibility, and Doubt in Contemporary Photography (University of California Press, 2015).

Before-and-After Photography: Histories and Contexts, co-edited with Jordan Bear, forthcoming from Bloomsbury Press (2016).

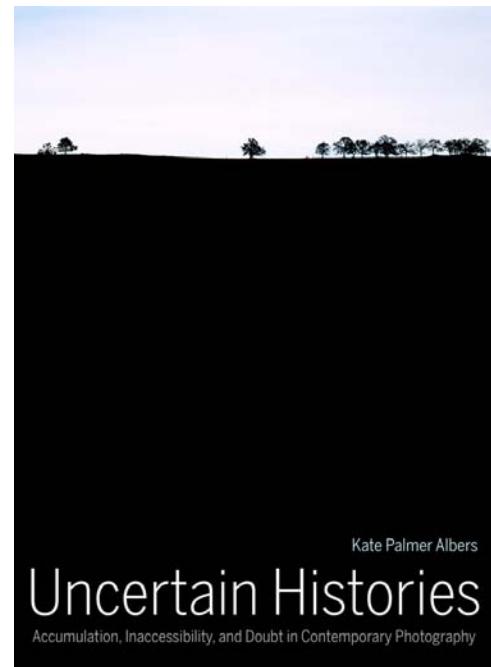
Related Articles and Chapters:

“Accessing the Landscape: Photography, Technology and Place Today” in Hans Hedberg, Gunilla Knape, Tyrone Martinsson, and Louise Wolthers, eds., *Broken: Environmental Photography* (Gothenburg, Sweden: Photography at Valand Academy, University of Gothenburg / Hasselblad Foundation and Art and Theory, 2014), 15-33. Projects include Nate Larson & Marni Shindelman, Bruce Myren, and the Degree Confluence Project.

“Unseen Images: Gigapixel Photography and its Viewers,” *Photographies* special issue on “Surveillance and Place” (published online April 7, 2014; print edition followed)

“Abundant Images and the Collective Sublime,” *Exposure* 46:2 (Fall 2013), 4-14. Artists include Penelope Umbrico, Gerhard Richter, Erik Kessels, Noah Kalina, Jamie Livingston, Nick Nixon, and Mark Klett & Byron Wolfe.

“It’s Not an Archive”: Christian Boltanksi’s *Les Archives de C.B. 1965-1988*” *Visual Resources* 27:3 (August 2011), 249-266.



Uncertain Histories
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Uncertain Histories: Accumulation, Inaccessibility, and Doubt in Contemporary Photography

University of California Press

Photo-Eye

Amazon

“Cartographic Postings: GPS, Photography, and Landscape” *Afterimage: The Journal of Media Arts and Cultural Criticism* (March/April 2010). Artists include Andrew Freeman and Frank Gohlke.

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