

"Where we're going, we don't need roads"

Methodology as Infrastructure, (In)Visibility, and the Potential of Disorientation

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People commonly envision infrastructure as a system of substrates—
railroad lines, pipes and plumbing, electrical power plants, and wires. It is
by definition invisible, part of the background for other kinds of work. It
is ready-to-hand. This image holds up well enough for many purposesturn on the faucet for a drink of water and you use a vast infrastructure
of plumbing and water regulation without usually
thinking much about it.

—Susan Leigh Star

Properties of Infrastructure

- 1 Embeddedness
- 2 Transparency
- 3 Reach or scope
- Learned as part of membership
- Links with conventions of practice

- 6 Embodiment of standards
- Built on an installed base
- Becomes visible upon breakdown
- 9 Fixed in modular increments

Infrastructure is... transparent

"in the sense that it does not have to be reinvented each time or assembled for each task but invisibly supports those tasks"

Infrastructure... becomes visible when it breaks down

"The image [of infrastructure] becomes more complicated when one begins. .

.to examine the situations of those who are *not* served by a particular infrastructure. . .[f]or the person in a wheelchair, the stairs and doorjamb in front of a building are not seamless subtenders of use, but barriers" (Star, 1999)

When British colonialists built radio networks or mobile cinemas, for instance, they did so with the intention of educating and developing Nigerians into 'modern' colonial citizens" (Larkin, 2008)

Infrastructure is... learned as part of membership

"New participants acquire a naturalized familiarity with [infrastructure's] objects as they become members."

Infrastructure is... fixed in modular increments, not all at once or globally

"Changes take time and negotiation, and adjustment with other aspects of the systems are involved."



The Road Not Taken

Robert Frost

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood, And sorry I could not travel both And be one traveler, long I stood And looked down one as far as I could To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh Somewhere ages and ages hence: Two roads diverged in a wood, and I— I took the one less traveled by, And that has made all the difference.



Thanks!

Do you have any questions?

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