Blogging as an Artist/Librarian Hybrid

HEATHER SAUNDERS
SUNY PURCHASE
ART BY HEATHER SAUNDERS
FEMINIST FIBRE ART
Let’s not forget that Shiloh has two parents, so fixating on Angelina Jolie alone is ridiculous. If Shiloh were playing into social norms, would Brad Pitt be singled out as the hero? Let’s also not disregard the existence of agency. Androgyny could be Shiloh’s preference. If the article is to be believed, that seems to be the case, as Shiloh reportedly selects boys’ clothing from stores and insists on being called ‘John’.

The first image of Shiloh in the story shows her wearing a pale pink dress. Although it is a casual dress, the caption says, “Girlie in a Gown” (italics mine, p. 27). The caption goes on to compare her to a princess. In closing, I ask, why is it worse for Shiloh to be dressed as a boy (which she is not) than as a princess (which she also is not)?

The heart of the issue is hinted at in an expression appearing in the subsequent article about Shiloh’s parents. “Angelina wore the pants at first, but now Brad’s wearing them” (p. 32). Watch out: Shiloh could be a going concern like her mother. She’s wearing pants, and not just in the literal sense.
ARTIST IN TRANSIT

HEATHER SAUNDERS IS AN ARTIST, COMMUTER, LIBRARIAN & FEMINIST
Wanting more of Schor

...The only criticism I can make is that Schor’s writing is so luscious that I wanted to relish and reread each sentence before moving on, which slowed the entire experience. Her series of essays on contemporary art is so compelling that I forgot all about the overwhelming stench of urine as I began reading in the bus lineup outside Penn Station. Since Schor is a native New Yorker, I trust that she’ll perceive that as the highest form of compliment should she ever read this post.
This week on the train

...To quote a young girl seated across the aisle from me: “I want a pink um, I want a pink um, I want a pink um, I want a pink um, I want a pink um...a pink lollipop. After she repeated this a second time, her father relented and she defiantly insisted, “IT’S NOT PINK!
As I was walking briskly along Park Avenue towards Grand Central Station last night, a man sitting on a set of stairs called out to me. It wasn’t so much his initial comment that was infuriating (“Shake it when you walk, sexy bitch”). What made my blood boil was his triumphant-sounding “That a girl!” that followed a few seconds later. His implication that I altered my walk to please him and perform for him not only cast me as being complicit, but it defined our exchange incorrectly as mutual flirtation rather than harassment. Also, by calling me ‘girl’ and by using an expression of encouragement typically reserved for children, he went from sounding crass to perverted. If I needed justification for combining lingerie and girls’ baby clothing in my artwork, all I would need to do is remind myself of catcalls like this.
Let them make cake

The press release encourages extrapolated meaning: “Is Saran Wrap code for safe sex or daddy issues? Because the frosting is messy, she’s probably wild in bed”. Really? Let me say that again. Really?! I can relate to the impulse to cast baked goods in a sexy light, having recently finished fabric cupcake sculptures with lingerie ‘icing’ but ultimately, I fail to see these photographs as sexy...
(re. Dustin Wayne Harris’ Cake Mixx)
Artists

Tags

- Gender
- Feminism
- Sexuality
- Art
- Librarianship
- Social networking
What colour bra are you wearing?

"Is this campaign really increasing cancer awareness or is it just baiting male fantasy?"