

OPEN ART FAX LINE

1991 Ongoing

Fax Is the New Black . . . in communication. What does that entail . . . Best case scenario a dedicated telephone line to send and receive pieces of specialized photographic paper—documentation, even photos and drawings, contracts, signatures. It's a mobile xerox in a way, and doesn't save (until later) the record transmitted in what is high tech crude communication . . . The OPEN ART FAX LINE is just that, a dedicated phone line in Dooley La Cappelaine's gallery or Carson Chan's and Cortney Lane Stell's Biennial of the Americas. A fax machine set up on the floor, receives anything coming it's way via analog waves, from sources both known (a postcard mailer was sent to my burgeoning mailing list/data base) and unknown, general solicitations ie early Robo faxes, and take away cards from the gallery display, even word of mouth. No curation of these fax receipts . . . Just a scatter, Barry Le Va style, to mark the time, the gesture, the thought. A communication between inclined participants even involving disinclined subjects.