









# 2023 IS THE YEAR OF THE RABBIT



THE SIGN OF RABBIT IS  
A SYMBOL OF LONGIVITY,  
PEACE, AND PROSPERITY  
IN CHINESE CULTURE.



LUCKY  
RABBITS  
FOOT





## LETTER FROM THE AUTHORS

For this zine we wanted a resurgence of physical artwork! This is why we called it the anti-digital zine. It features a mix of handcrafted artwork and writing, compiled digitally. The focus is on themes related to the digital world, techniques for creating physical art, and creative writings.

The Anti-Digital Zine

Zine Club at UTSA Print Edition 2

Made in January 2023, distributed February 2023



# *the making of the theme* **announcement video**

We took our anti-digital theme literally, for the announcement video by smashing keyboards and the “mother board” with sledgehammers.



**smash it!**







We bought frilly vintage dresses from a local thrift store for the characters to wear. The purpose of the dresses was meant to satirize hyper-femininity. We had previously decided they would be smashing keyboards and monitors, but the question was: Why were they doing this? We discussed many different ways of starting the scene and decided on them simply walking up and tossing the computer equipment to the ground.

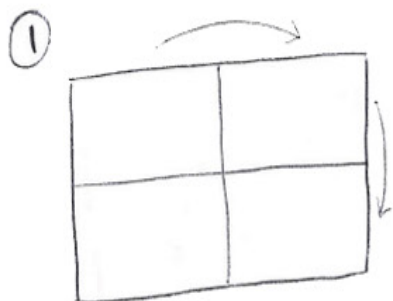
This can be compared to a scene in the comedy movie "Office Space" where pissed-off office workers smash a printer to the song *Still* by Geto Boys. Since we wanted the video to have ironic elements, we chose a song where we do the exact opposite of what the lyrics say. Alexia decided on *Break it To Me Gently* by Brenda Lee. She says, "I sometimes hear a song and think of an exact imaginary scenario for it."

## break it! to me gently

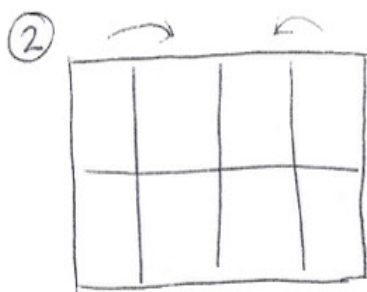
The last section of the video involved taking frame-by-frame photos to create a stop motion of the letters, "anti-digital" coming onto the screen. The final editing process also took a lot of effort. Luella learned Premiere Pro for this! And hand-drawn animations were overlaid onto the video.

# How TO MAKE A ZONE

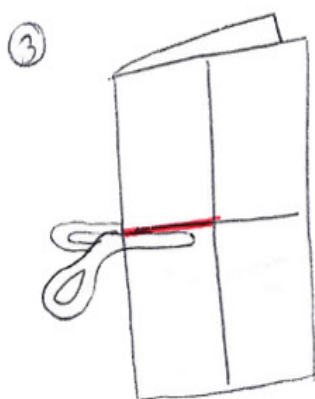
\* USING ONLY A SHEET OF PAPER \*



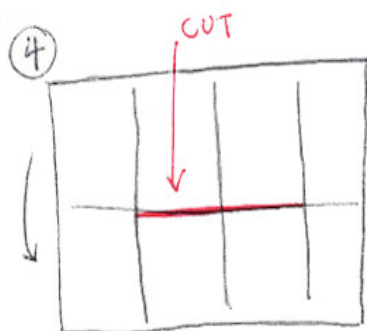
FOLD PAGE IN HALF  
BOTH LENGTHWISE + WIDTHWISE



FOLD BOTH ENDS  
IN TO THE MIDDLE



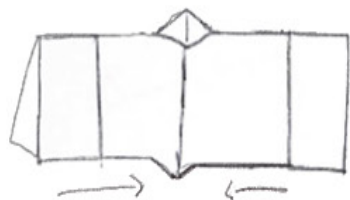
FOLD IN HALF LENGTHWISE,  
CUT MIDDLE FOLD HALFWAY



UNFOLD, THEN FOLD  
IN HALF WIDTHWISE.



⑤



PRESS BOTH ENDS  
TOWARDS THE CENTER

⑥



IT SHOULD LOOK LIKE A  
CROSS. FOLD DOWN

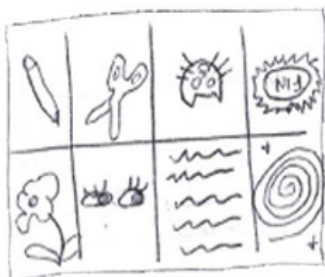


⑦



FILL IN YOUR ZINE  
WITH WHATEVER YOU WANT

⑧



YOU CAN UNFOLD YOUR  
ZINE+SCAN IT, TO  
MAKE COPIES, TOO!

YOU CAN FILL YOUR ZINE WITH  
DRAWINGS, WRITING, POETRY, PICTURES,  
COLLAGES, COMICS, STORIES, RECIPES,  
LISTS, DREAMS, NIGHTMARES, PLAYLISTS,  
DOCUMENTS, IDEAS...

THE POSSIBILITIES  
ARE ENDLESS!

# The Invasion of "Kunst"



# HEY, DUDE



**LONGCHAMP**  
Shoes, \$200; longchamp.com; Maria La



**CELINE**  
Shoes, \$790; celine.com; Maria La



**DOLCE & GABBANA**  
Sandals, \$595; and socks, \$210; (877) 79-DGLUSA



**MIÙ MIÙ**  
Shoes, \$800; miuiu.com; Nike socks, \$12; nike.com



**ANNA SUI**  
Shoes, \$350; annasui.com; Anna Sui socks, \$12; annasui.com



CASUAL

CORNER

## Are you dressing or stressing? Get help!

- Did you know that Casual Corner will:
- shop for you personally
  - give you your own trained fashion consultant—with no obligation
  - keep your personal style and measurements in mind—and on file
  - let you shop by appointment—with no obligation whatsoever
  - contact you in advance of sales
  - have everything ready your size and style—when you want it
  - give you happy return merchandise!



**ARSHILE GEYMOUR**  
Drawings

**LOUIS NEWMAN**  
322 North Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, CA 90210 • (213) 276-1111

300 W. S





Art or  
 “Kunst”  
 is every-  
 where  
 and every-  
 thing. In  
 this case –  
 the kunst  
 is maga-  
 zine ads  
 and snip-  
 pets. Any-  
 one can make  
 art out of  
 quite liter-  
 ally any-  
 thing and  
 this is a  
 great way  
 to start.  
 pick up a  
 magazine  
 and start  
 collaging  
 to make  
 some-  
 thing  
 beautiful.





the  
mycelial  
network  
is  
giving you

a hug







the natural shapes  
the tree makes  
are really beautiful

# The Digital World: An Interview with Professor Favor Campbell

What is the Digital World? It is the articulation of the dominance of technology in modern-day society. The world inside your phone/computer. Technology has brought many different opportunities but also has started problems that I believe the creators of the technology never could have imagined. Our phones can now be the cause of our insecurities, but also a way to stay connected with our friends and family. There are pros and cons to the Digital World. I asked Professor Favor Campbell of the Department of Sociology-College for Health Community & Policy at UTSA, what she thought the pros and cons of the digital world are and what her view on AI is. The Digital World is a very important topic within Sociology, as humans are constantly having to adapt

to new technological inventions. Professor Campbell told me that she believes the largest benefit of technology is the safety of her daughter, “my daughter is able to reach out to me if she is in any sort of danger,” she stated. “We are able to quickly find out about important events through our personal devices, whether that be an article on the news or a text from my daughter,” Technology has brought efficiency within the workplace and our everyday lives, from digital textbooks for Professor Campbell’s students to shopping online when there isn’t time to run to the store.

“With every pro is a con,” Professor Campbell states. The efficiency and access that technology brings can be almost too much, to the point where people do not have personal privacy.







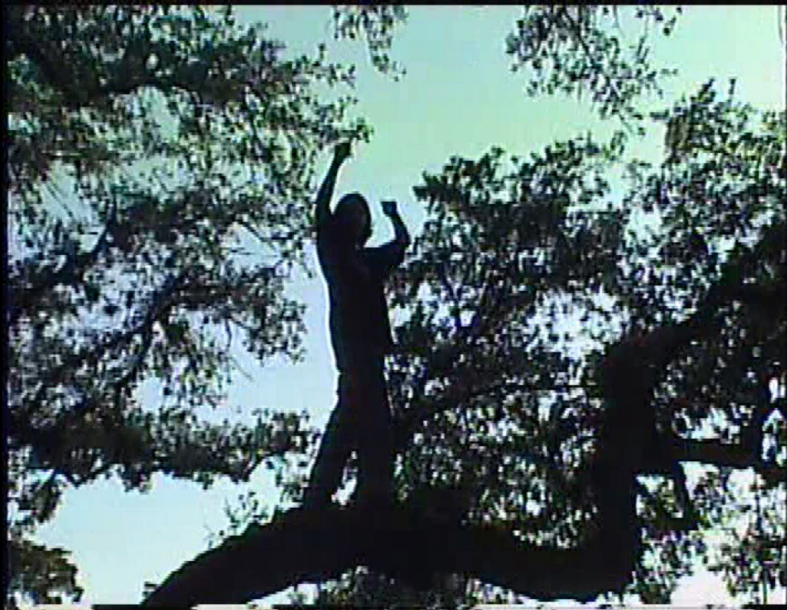
Photo by: Alexia Latto

“I should not be accessible to contact 24 hours every day, it is important to set up boundaries in this new age.” I asked her what these boundaries look like for her, “I have days each week that I call ‘no news days’ where I prevent myself from checking any news apps or channels. The access that we have to the news today can be too much too often. It is important to create a balance within your life,” Professor Campbell replied. We live in an age of information, too much bad information absorbed by an individual can cause daily emotional distress. Another major con that Campbell brought up is the reliance that we have now have on technology, which brings us to our next question. How is AI changing, or going to change, our world?

The concept of artificial intelligence is not a new concept. In 1921 a play called “Rossum’s Universal Robots” opened in London. This play popularized the word robot and caused people around the world to adopt this idea of machinery acting as people. AI has continued to evolve, from computers playing chess in 1950 to now in 2023 where we have technology like Chat GPT. Professor Campbell states, “it is amazing that humans are able to create technology this advanced, but also crazy that the technology itself is smarter than most humans.” The change that Campbell is most scared of with the newly developing AI, is “the loss of human connection, I believe that important conversations come from real life with real individuals.”



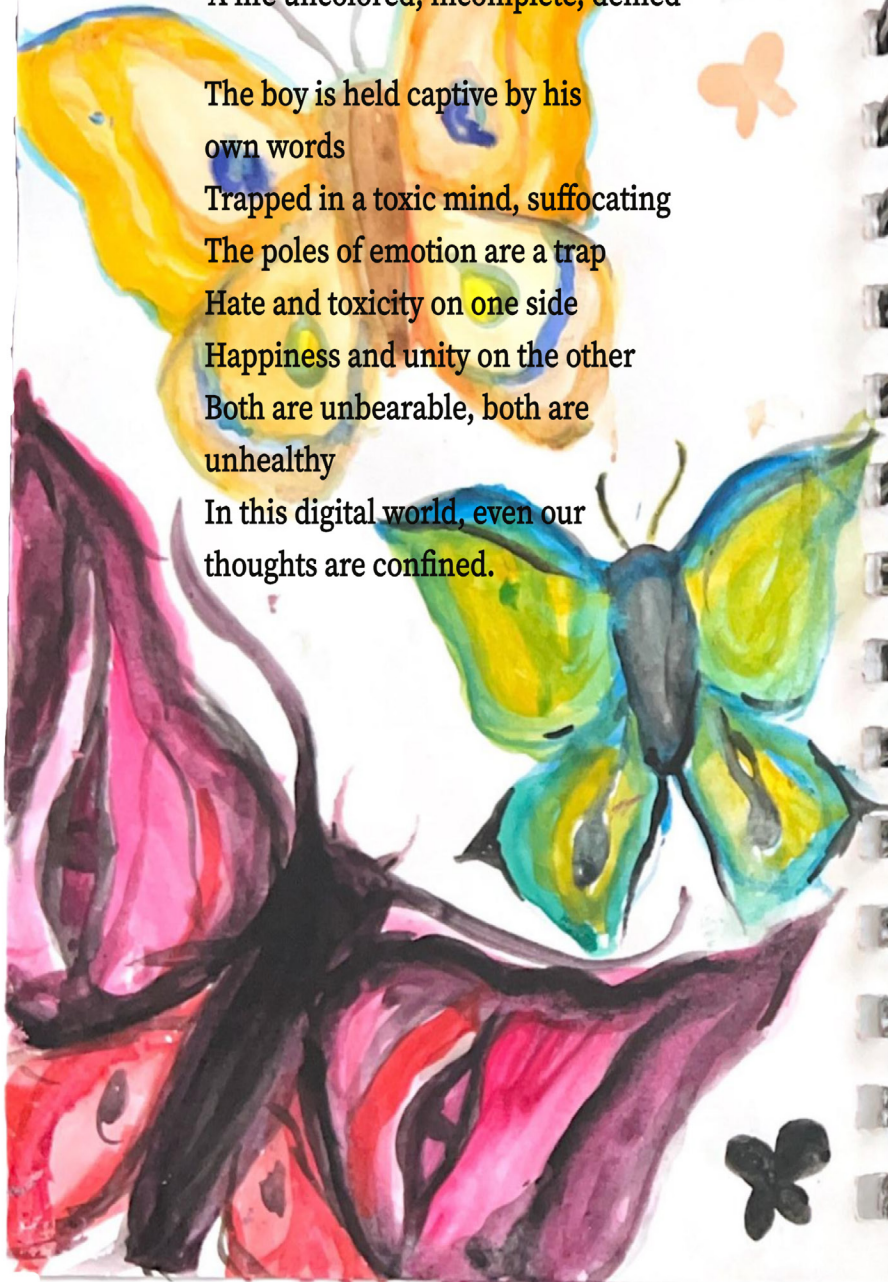






The butterfly's beauty is a miracle  
But still they are bound, unable to fly  
Their air may be clean, but it is monotone  
A life uncolored, incomplete, denied

The boy is held captive by his  
own words  
Trapped in a toxic mind, suffocating  
The poles of emotion are a trap  
Hate and toxicity on one side  
Happiness and unity on the other  
Both are unbearable, both are  
unhealthy  
In this digital world, even our  
thoughts are confined.









# SHOW BUSINESS & TV

new executive director. Lichtenstein turned out to be one of the best things to happen to Brooklyn since the Dodgers won the World Series. Armed with

estimated \$1,000,000 will pay \$1,000,000 to see the city's offerings, compared with fewer than 100,000 people paying less than \$1,000 in 1967. To add to a

## MILESTONES



MANNEQUINS WITH SURREAL LOOK



Too many kids find that the best time  
to smoke dope is when  
their parents are out getting drunk.



a \$200,000 Ford Foundation grant to  
stimulate modern dance, Lichtenstein  
concentrated in his first three years on

series of state  
private grants  
Lichten

founda  
offi  
ble



# COPELANDIA

COPELANDIA WAS A SEMESTER LONG PROJECT I DID IN COLLABORATION WITH 2 5TH YEAR ARCHITECTURE STUDENTS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF HOUSTON. OUR MISSION WAS TO USE MUSHROOMS IN VARIOUS FORMS TO HEAL BOTH THE PEOPLE AND THE EARTH OF CANCER ALLEY, LOUISIANA.



CANCER ALLEY

STRIP ALONG THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER LINED WITH PETROCHEMICAL PLANTS WHERE THE LOCAL RATE OF CANCER IS

## 50x

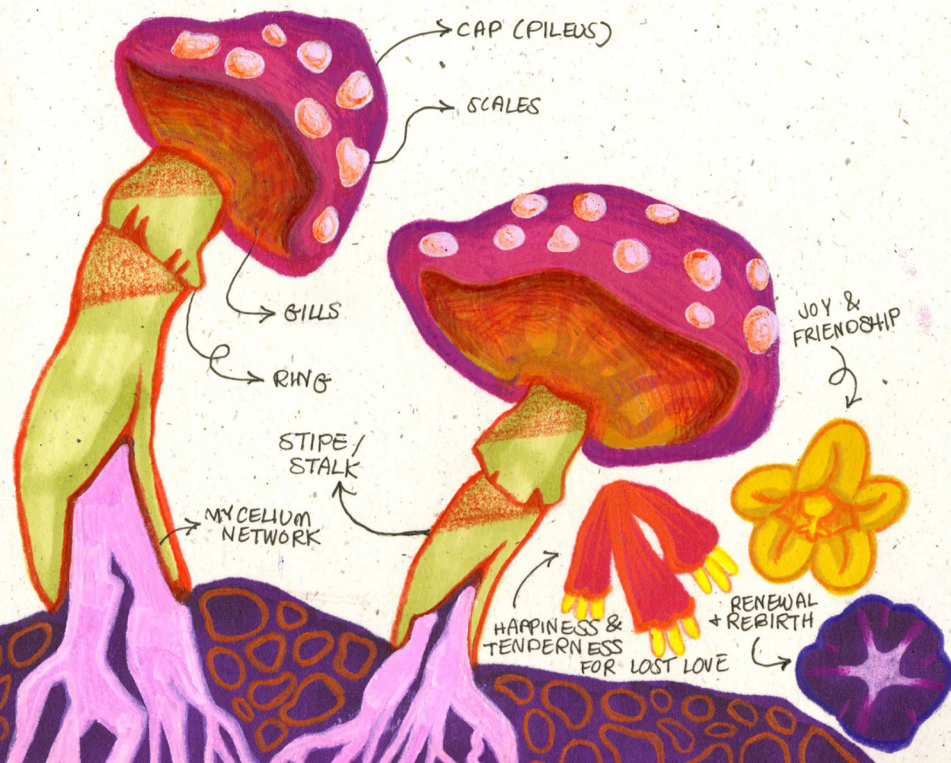
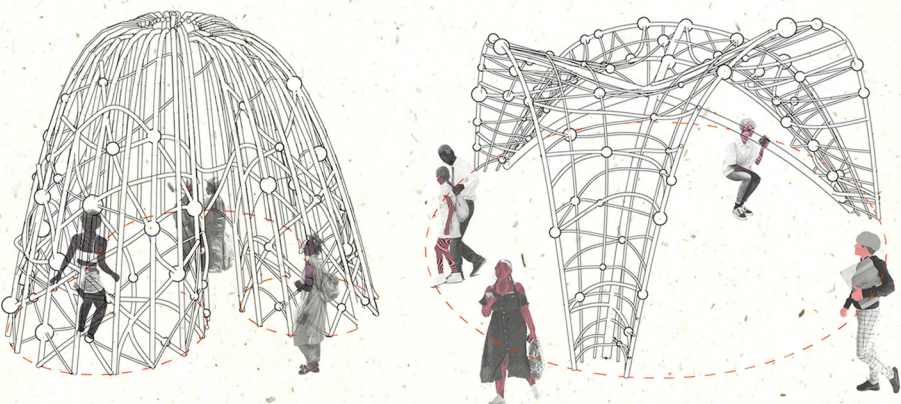
HIGHER THAN THE NATIONAL AVERAGE. THE AREAS AROUND THE PLANTS WITH THE GICKEST POPULATION ARE OVERWHELMINGLY LOW-INCOME BLACK AND BROWN PEOPLE.

MUSHROOMS USE A PROCESS CALLED "MYCOMEDIATION" (MEANING FUNGUS + RESTORE IN LATIN) TO DECONTAMINATE THE EARTH OF VARIOUS POLLUTANTS LIKE METALS, DYES, HYDROCARBONS, ETC.

NATURAL PSYCHEDELICS LIKE PSILOCYBIN HAVE HISTORICALLY BEEN A VITAL PART OF INDIGENOUS RELIGIOUS, CULTURAL, AND MEDICINAL CEREMONIES. HOWEVER, THEIR CRIMINALIZATION AS A SCHEDULE 1 SUBSTANCE OF THE CONTROLLED SUBSTANCE ACT IN 1970 HEAVILY DELAYED ADVANCES IN THERAPEUTIC RESEARCH. PSILOCYBIN HAS NOW BEEN SUCCESSFULLY PROVEN TO REDUCE DEATH-RELATED ANXIETY IN LATE-STAGE CANCER PATIENTS.











**"Clay Bowls"**  
LONDON WATTERSON



# The Process

These bowls are projects I finished several months ago. I found the shape and texture of the pieces perfect for this month's "anti-digital" zine theme, so I thought I would share them ).

The bowls were created using a simple pinch-pot method, adding folds and curves around the edges to emphasize the clay's natural texture. I painted the blue bowl with a simple crystal glaze. However, I took an intricate approach for the larger bowl by hand-painting individual leaves & flowers on the surface.







Grief's Mark

4/8

5



Steffany Chadick is an art student at UTSA. She is in her 2<sup>nd</sup> senior year to get her BA and certification in teaching for grades EC-12. Her work centers around the art historical genre of Memento Mori, to express the impermanence of life and place a spotlight on sensitive subjects. The spirit behind the artist in this artwork represents her grandfather, and was inspired by the marble sculpture The Veiled Virgin by Gioranni Strazza. In this lithography, she turned the metaphorical hole that she felt in her chest after her loss into a physical one. She believes that spirits stay with their loved ones forever, even if it doesn't feel like it anymore. If you are interested in purchasing this piece/others similar to it or viewing other work, Steffany encourages you to check out her Instagram @artist\_steff or send a DM.



CUT-OUT & 3D HOUSE!

This paper house is a model of the house that I was born in, or at least what I can remember of it. My family referred to our home as "the big blue house," though I remember it appearing more teal. It was inter-

esting and nostalgic to reflect on how my young self viewed this place. How, as time passes our memories become hazy and possibly



fold lines

gabled roof



cut out

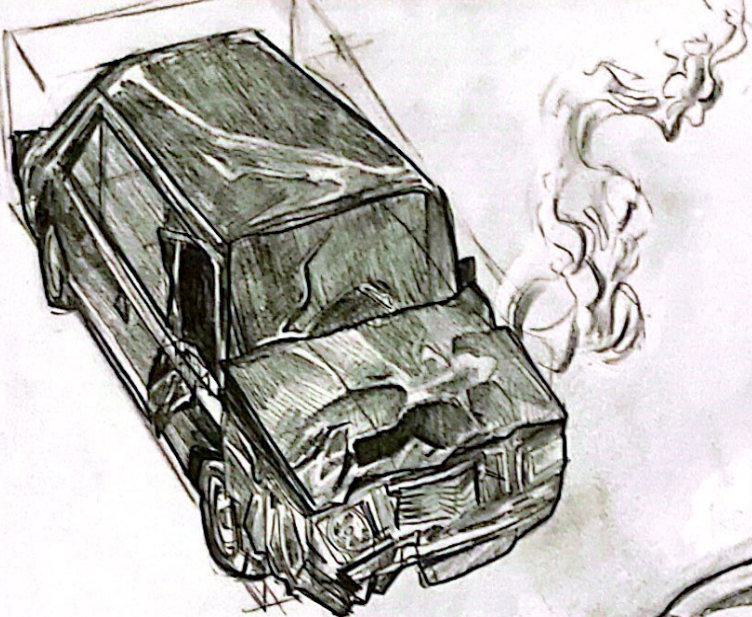




CUT-OUT ✂  
3D HOUSE!



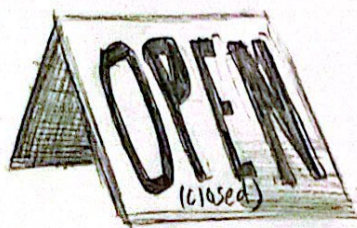
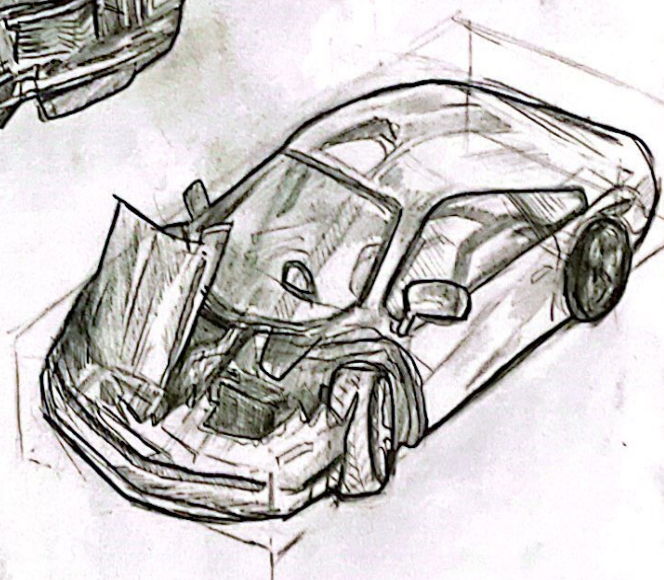




☺

9	1	3	4	2	7	5	8	6
6	8	7	9	1	5	3	2	4
2	5	4	6	8	3	1	7	9
4	7	9	1	3	2	6	5	8
1	0	2	5	9	8	7	4	3
5	3	8	7	6	4	2	9	1
3	4	5	8	7	1	9	0	2
7	2	0	3	4	9	8	1	5
8	9	1	2	5	0	4	3	7

✓  
 x 2 ✓ 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 ✓

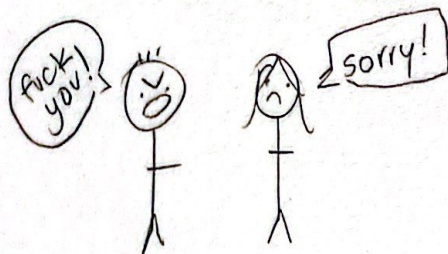




## DREAM JOURNAL:

my sister Lauren and i were walking down a long foggy road with a bunch of ice cream trucks along the street. All of them had signs saying they were open, but they were actually all closed bc they were refilling the ice cream. we made it all the way to the end of the road and finally sat down on a blue bench. Then, our dad angrily came to pick us up. I'm not sure why he was mad.

Later in the dream i was speeding down a different road in a bright red mclaren. i was driving super fast and ended up driving over a curb. oops. i kept going and eventually tried to make a U-TURN but crashed into another car. They drove a bright orange car. we both pulled over in a random parking lot, where i apologized profusely. The guy who's car i crashed into was very cute but he was also very mad at me.





there was a scary trail of ants in my car before that I found before I had to drive three hours home for Thanksgiving break. I sprayed ant spray in my car and then sat back in it, ready to leave for my trip. I realized I could smell the ant spray fumes, BAD. I started thinking that it was possible I could PASS OUT from the ant spray fumes while driving. my search history had: "bug spray stain on clothes", "breathing in bug spray", "contact with bug spray on skin", there clearly was an escalation of events here.



I then convinced myself I was getting dizzy from the fumes, so I got out of the car and called my dad. He asked me to send a picture of the can of bug spray, but he must've forgotten to text me back for a while so then I had to make the decision of whether to drive back then or about highway down. I ended up driving an hour on the highway with the windows before I gave

ss in O  
from st  
is L



ve and decided to take my chances for the last two hours. It was totally fine but it could've not been, I guess?? I wrote this in a really dramatic way but its kinda funny to me now (and im bad @ writing)

the pages are thin in this journal  
 i better be able to write a whole novel in here

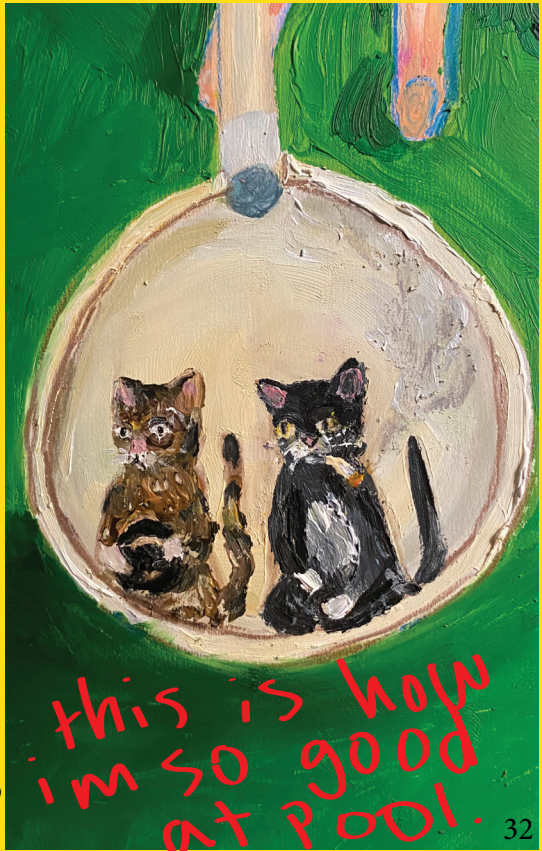






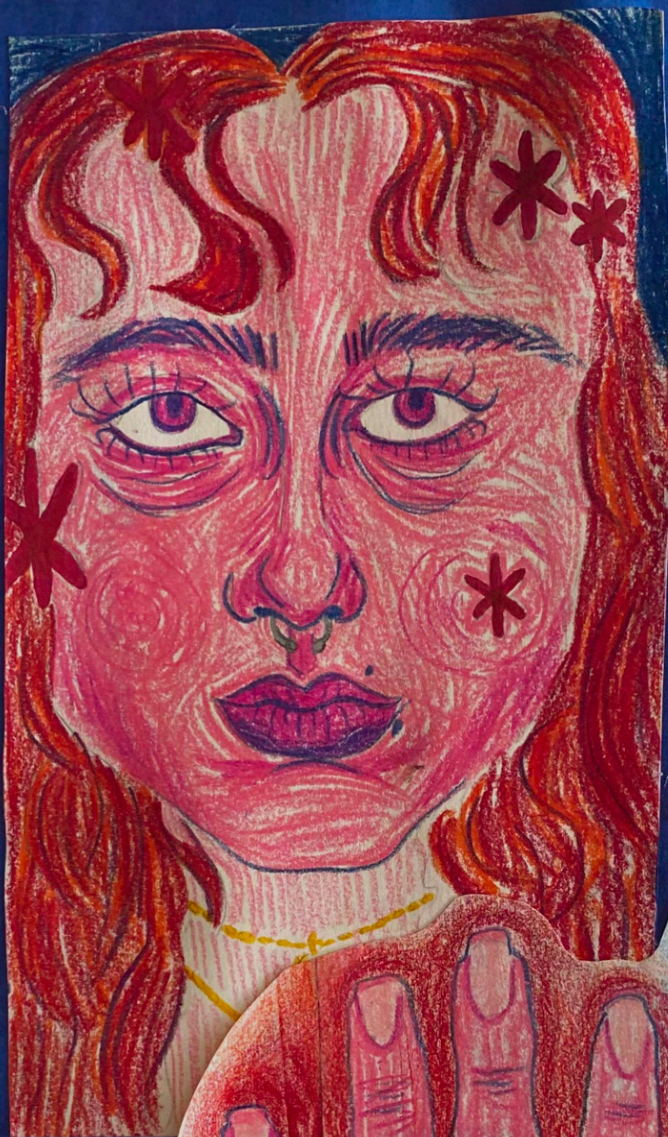


inside every pool ball...



this is how  
im so good  
at pool!





not  
too  
close  
\*\*\*





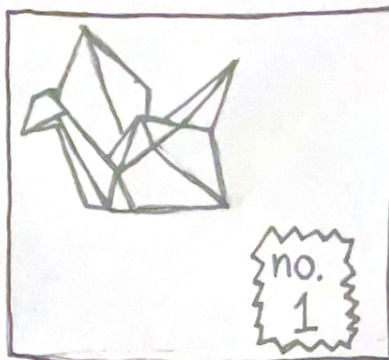




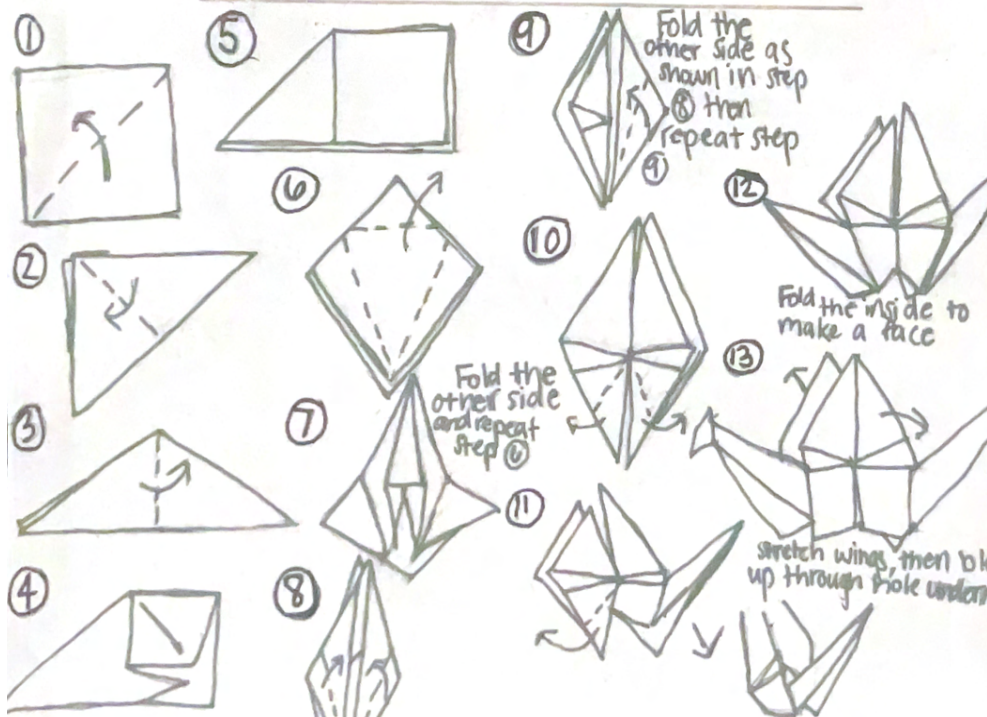
# The Power of the Crane

1000 cranes for 1 wish

Why a crane? Why make 1000?  
It is said that the crane represents good fortune and longevity. Also called orizuru, Japanese folklore proclaims that if someone folds 1000 paper cranes, they will be granted  $\div 1 \div$  wish.



## HOW TO MAKE A PAPER CRANE





# The Legend of the Crane

## THE BIRD OF HAPPINESS

Not only is the crane used to symbolize good fortune, it also includes hope and healing. The popularity to fold paper cranes started because of a famous story about Sadako Sasaki. She was a little girl who was exposed to radiation from the bomb of Hiroshima. Diagnosed with Leukemia at age 12, her father folded 1,000 cranes in hopes of his wish for his daughter to live. He sadly only folded 644 when she passed. In her honor, many still fold cranes for her.



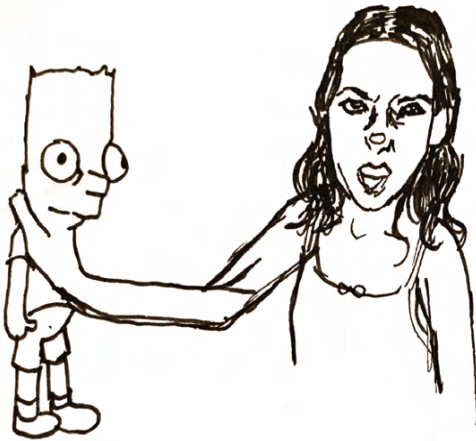
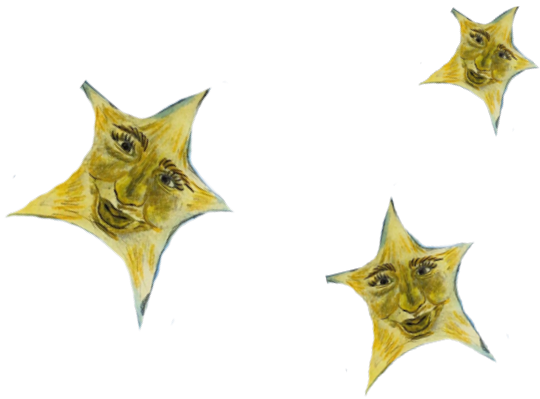












star ships were meant to flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy









# ***Bear With Me***

a story by Nick Palermo

“I have a gun.”

She seemed reluctant to tell me. I never saw Mom as someone who could take a life if necessary.

I nodded, my usual, tacit response. We were headed to visit Grandma, Mom’s mom. She was dying. The gun was an enigma to me.

“We’re staying in a ... shady inn tonight,” she adds.

My disapproval was unrecognizable in the silence of the car, but money was tight after the divorce. The trip felt like a banishment. A mission, already on the ropes.

Mom required a de-stressing smoke break when we arrived, allowing me to assess the amenities of the room.

The room was dank with deprivation. Air crept from vents like runny noses. The beds sagged like heavy lungs. The lights blinked as fraught eyelids. This room had a cold, and I was isolated with an unstable mother as a courier.

She was exhausted; more so than me. She needed rest; I could tell. However, she had some counseling to get off her chest. It was time for a gun safety lesson I suppose. She took the gun from her purse. Safety on always. Never point at anyone you want alive. Never load it if you aren’t planning on shooting. This made what was about to happen even more unexpected. My eyes met the barrel of the pistol before we realized our inconsideration.

*Sharp, scolding, freezing.*

It fired an inch from me, wishing me dead.

Not knowing where to look, I gripped the bed sheets, searching for the conscience that seeped out earlier. Frozen. Solidified, but alive, forbidden to move, as if the universe sent a bitter message to stay put or it would take me. I finally blinked; eyes scathed. I exhaled cautiously.

Mom cried a lot that night. I wanted to console her, but I was stricken. Part of me felt singed resentment; the rest couldn’t believe I would think such things toward her. She’s lost too much; she almost just lost me. I should have spoken but remained silent the rest of the night.

*Just bear with me.*

...



Amite, Louisiana, was Grandma's final resting place. I wish I could say she died peacefully, but Grandma rejected modern medicine. It was a suffered end. A tormented fate cackling in the faces of those who cared most.

Death finds itself comedic in that way. Holding those teetering on the edge, watching loved ones beg for an end. It's an abhorrent game, and Death has fun every time because it knows it never loses.

The funeral was held at a crumbling graveyard off a forested street. An overgrown trail made its way down the lawn, accompanied by an archaic tree, loosely sporting a tire swing, like an aged businessman donning a ragged tie, overdue for retirement. Despite the occasion, the day was beautiful as the sun shone warmly. Despite its age, the clearing was verdant with creation. Despite being a site of death, it thrived with life.

I was a pallbearer. One of eight. I felt timorous, feeling the weight in the casket. Death's opus pulled from below and pushed from above. Its counterforce a ball-and-chain, gradually sinking through the earth. But Death had no power here. The weight was easily alleviated by my fellow pallbearers. Death's hold dissolves in this place, with these people.

The officiant prepared his speech, fidgeting with papers.

"Bear with me y'all... heh..." he claimed, garnering a few polite laughs.

He spoke of family and love and things people say at funerals. I focused on Mom in her chair under the shade, where she sat, gently sniveling. She deserved her sanctuary. She saw me and smiled. I smiled back.

Bear with me, I imagine her saying. But I didn't mind. I was here for a reason; we all were. It's a shame that it was Death that brought the family together, but that's why this isn't really about family. I hardly knew them, and that's okay. Just as eight pallbearers can lift a casket with ease, grief becomes more tolerable when you aren't alone.

We are not meant to walk alone. My mom in her trauma, me in my shock, Grandma at her end, the beauty of that mid-day in Louisiana.  
All of it whispering, Bear with me.



# Beginners Guide to film photography

## Step 1 -

### Research cameras!

Finding a good camera is easy!

Keep your eyes open when

you're at thrift stores & look for brands such as Minolta, Canon, Olympus, Nikon, & Vivitar when you're on Ebay. (35mm are the best for beginners)



## Step 2 -

### Get to know your camera

Manual film cameras have lots of different moving parts, & in order for you to yield the best photographs you should learn as much as you can about your camera.

## Step 3 -

### Trial & Error

Now that you know the parts of your camera the best way to learn is to learn as

you go! **START SHOOTING!!!**



don't forget your FILM



# Assessing your Roll

(Just some of the things  
I learned from "Trial + Error")



## Focus!

Using (usually) the  
front portion of your  
lens you can focus  
your photos!

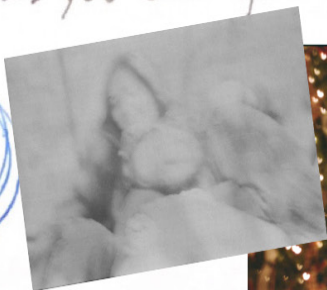
## "Blurry Vision"

Adjust the shutter of your Cam  
using the largest dial w/ all of  
the numbers on it. the bigger the  
number the less time your shutter  
will be open giving you sharper ph

## Exposure...

By adjusting your cameras aperture  
& following the light meter (inside  
your lens) you can guarantee clear  
pics!

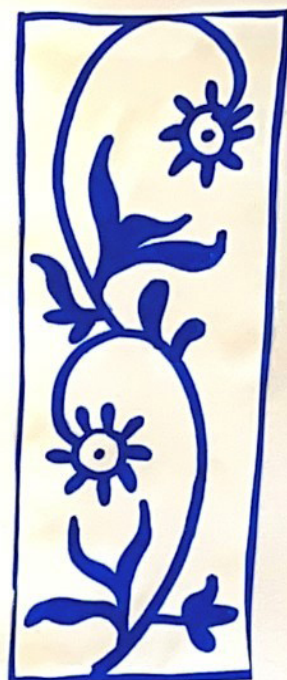
If you  
don't..















DON'T  
LET THEM  
OUT

















# THIS ISSUES CONTRIBUTERS AND COLLABORATORS

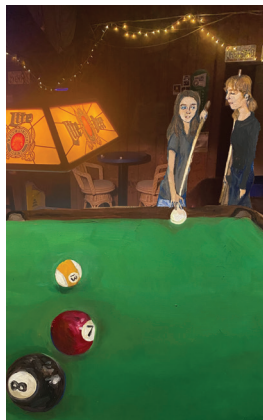
1



**Alexia Latto -  
Design Director**

Pages: title pg, 1, 2, 7, 8  
33, 34, 40, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49

2



**Ava Jackson -  
Editor-in-Chief**

Pages: cover, 3, 4, 9, 10  
29, 30, 31, 32, 39, back

3



FILLIN YOUR ZINE  
WITH WHATEVER YOU WANT

**Yadira Silva**

Pages: 5, 6

4



**Luella Benkert -  
Buisness Director**

Pages: 11, 12, 17, 18  
25, 26, 50

5



**Justice Treviño**

Pages: 13, 14

6



**Evelyn Maib**

Pages: 15, 16



7



**Marina Latto**

Pages: 19, 20

8



**London Watterson**

Pages: 21, 22

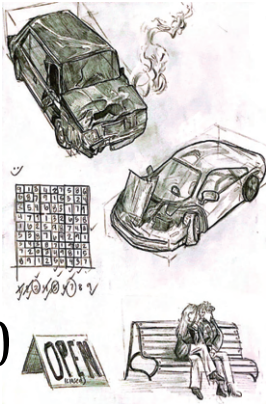
9



**Steffany Chadick**

Pages: 23, 24

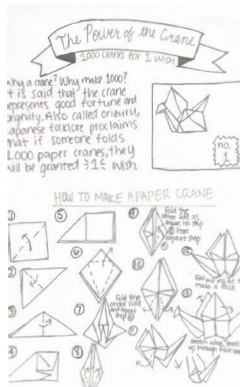
10



**Shannon Shields**

Pages: 27, 28

11



**Idalis Lopez**

Pages: 35, 36

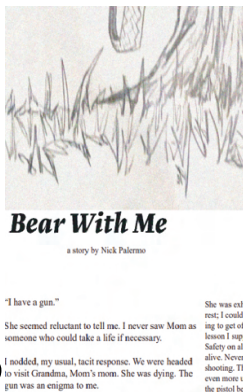
12



**Brissa De Avila**

Pages: 37, 38

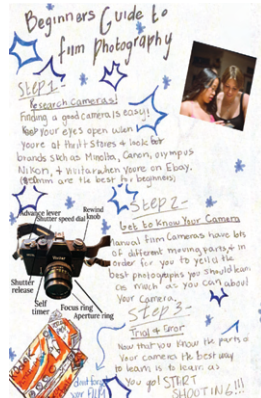
13



**Nick Palermo**

Pages: 41, 42

14



**Lacey Asher**

Pages: 43, 44

15

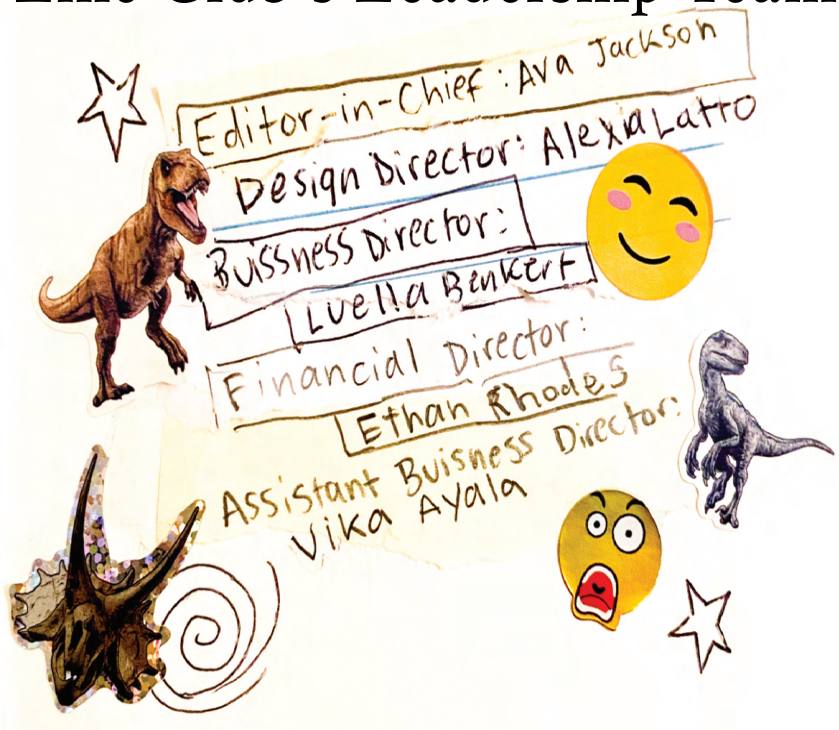


**Vika Ayala-**  
Assistant Buisness Director

Pages: zine flyer



# Zine Club's Leadership Team



Thank you to our club members and everyone who submitted!



The background of the entire poster is a close-up, high-contrast image of a woman's face, looking upwards. The image is tinted with a dark green color. Several artistic elements are overlaid on the image: a dark, multi-pointed star-like shape with a textured, almost crystalline appearance is positioned near the top left, near the woman's eye. Another similar star-like shape is located on the right side, near the bottom. In the bottom right corner, there are three red ladybugs with black spots, arranged in a small cluster. A QR code is located in the bottom left corner.

**DO YOU LIKE ART, DESIGN,  
PHOTOGRAPHY, FASHION,  
WRITING OR MODELING ?**

# JOIN ZINE CLUB



Scan the QR code to join!



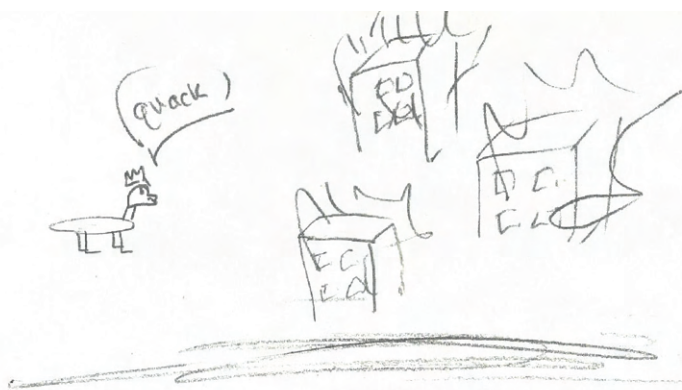


Alien Cat in a lidless jar

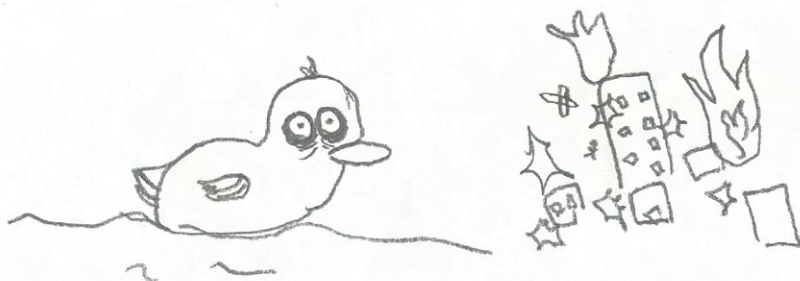


meow

existence  
is pain....



duck witnessing the  
collapse of society



Duck ~~was~~ viewing a terrorist ~~at~~ attack.



# THE ANTI-DIGITAL ZINE



send submissions and feedback to  
[zineclubutsa@gmail.com](mailto:zineclubutsa@gmail.com)