

TRINKETS

WHEN DID YOU BECOME WORTHLESS?



Issue 9

Fall, MMXXII

\$15.00

**STUDIO STUDIO'S
MAGAZINE**

Studio Studio

studiostudioyvr.wixsite.com/home
buymeacoffee.com/studiostudioyvr
studio.studio.yvr@gmail.com
IG: @studio_studios_studio
Twitter: StudioStudioco1

People

Head of Design:
Raphael Gutteridge

Managing Director:
Morgan Abele

Board of Executives:
Raphael Gutteridge
Morgan Abele
Danae Biln
Aslan Campbell

Managing Coordinators:
Victoria Bagley (Poet Laureate)
Henry Lewis (Radio Hour Podcast)
Shreya Vanwari (Lifestyle)

Design Associates:
Sofija Filippi
Louise Nordquist
Paniz Salehi
Cate Stringer
Victoria Zhang

Jewish-Mother-In-Residence
Jessica Gutteridge

Offices

Vancouver
In Your Memories, Kitsilano,
Vancouver, BC, Canada

Toronto
On Display, Downtown,
Toronto, ON, Canada

Studio Studio maintains a presence in:
Belgrade, Serbia
Boston, MA, United States
Frisco, TX, United States
Mumbai, MH, India
Stockholm, Sweden

Contents:

Pockets & Pocketbooks/7 - Bits & Bobs/17 - Quiz/25 - The Sketchbook/37
Poetry Desk/68 - The Dark Side of Stamp Collecting/71 - The Problematic History
of Stamp Collecting/75 - Rafe's Cocktail Corner/81 - The Style Oracle/85

Magazine Staff

Editor:
Raphael Gutteridge

Graphic Design:
Morgan Abele
Raphael Gutteridge
Victoria Zhang
Louise Nordquist

Photography:
Danae Biln
Morgan Abele
Raphael Gutteridge
Victoria Zhang

Reporters-at-large:
Victoria Zhang

Lifestyle:
Shreya Vanwari
Raphael Gutteridge

Guest Contributors:
Gus Coombs
Ian Grove
Maurice Wilson

In This Issue

Pockets and Pocketbooks:
Gus Coombs

Bits & Bobs
Victoria Zhang

Which Forgotten Object are You?:
Morgan Abele

The Sketchbook:
Raphael Gutteridge

Poetry Desk:
Paniz Salehi

The Dark Side of Stamp Collecting:
Maurice Wilson

The Problematic History of
Commemorative Spoons:
Ian Grove

Rafe's Cocktail Corner:
Raphael Gutteridge

The Style Oracle
Shreya Vanwari



ARE YOU



READERS?

What is happening?



When is happening?



WANDERLUST



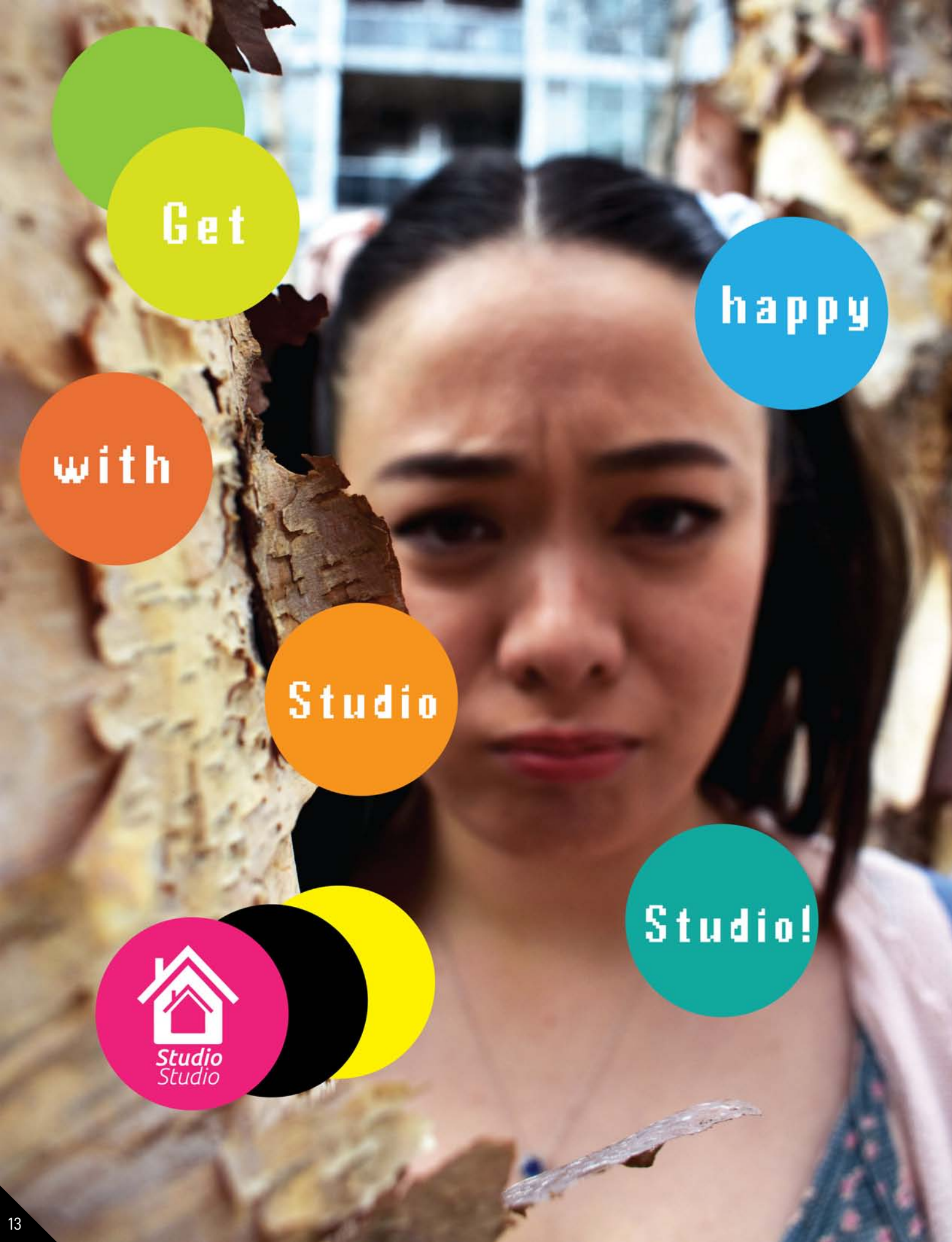
IS ULTIMATELY FUTILE



The Earth Holds Many Secrets. Perhaps Too Many.



How Many Secrets Do You Hold? Perhaps Not Enough.



WHAT IS GOING ON?



BITS & BOBS

OH GOSH, THERE ARE JUST SO
MANY THINGS!
THINGS!
THINGS!
*wait, is this breaking
the rule of thirds?*

OH JOY!
OH JOY!
double joy! can i join
in on the
fun?

LETTER TO A NEAT FREAK

(FROM A NEAT FREAK)

Ever since I was young, I liked things to be tidy, organized--mess free. To me, mess was a symbol (or rather symptom) of chaos: when my room is a mess, my mind is a mess.

It seems fitting, then, that I eventually tried minimalism.

Funnily enough, I hated it.

See, although I couldn't stand disorganization, I found that I needed a small dose of it in order to function. Too much tidiness, and my space felt less like a home, and more like a hotel: barren, without personality, and therefore, without comfort.

I realized something extraordinarily simple: I liked my little things. My bits and bobs. My trinkets, if you will.

I liked my glass animal collection and I liked my drawer full of stuffed animals and I liked my endless art supplies. I liked them way more than I could ever hate mess.

...A LITTLE
THERE

a little here...

So, let me tell you about what I have done since I realized that mess can, indeed, be good.

I now have an "everything bin": bins for absolutely nothing in particular. My everything bin is what is colloquially known as "the chair". I put all my random bits and bobs into my big everything bin.

I don't flinch when I buy something utterly useless. It's okay--not everything needs to have a use. Sometimes, some thing's use can simply be to bring me joy.

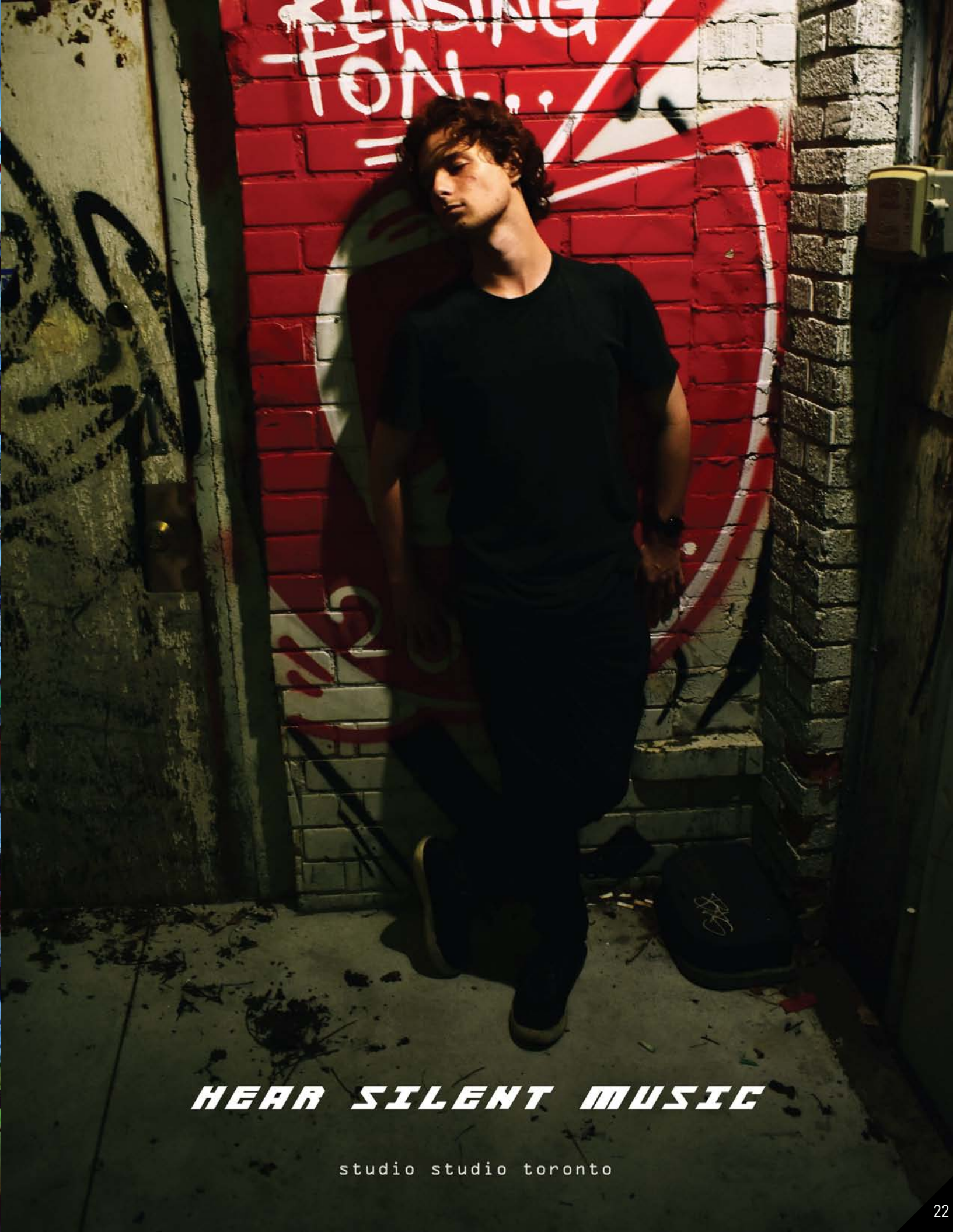
This one may seem ironic but...

I have mini organizers. How does this embrace mess, you ask? Well, think of them as mini "everything bins". Little messes in little boxes. Does that make sense?

Lastly, I have learned that other people's messes are not yours to clean. People are people--and they like their little things, their bits and bobs, their trinkets, if you will.

signed,
a former neat freak





HEAR SILENT MUSIC

Become one with color

Issue Five now available

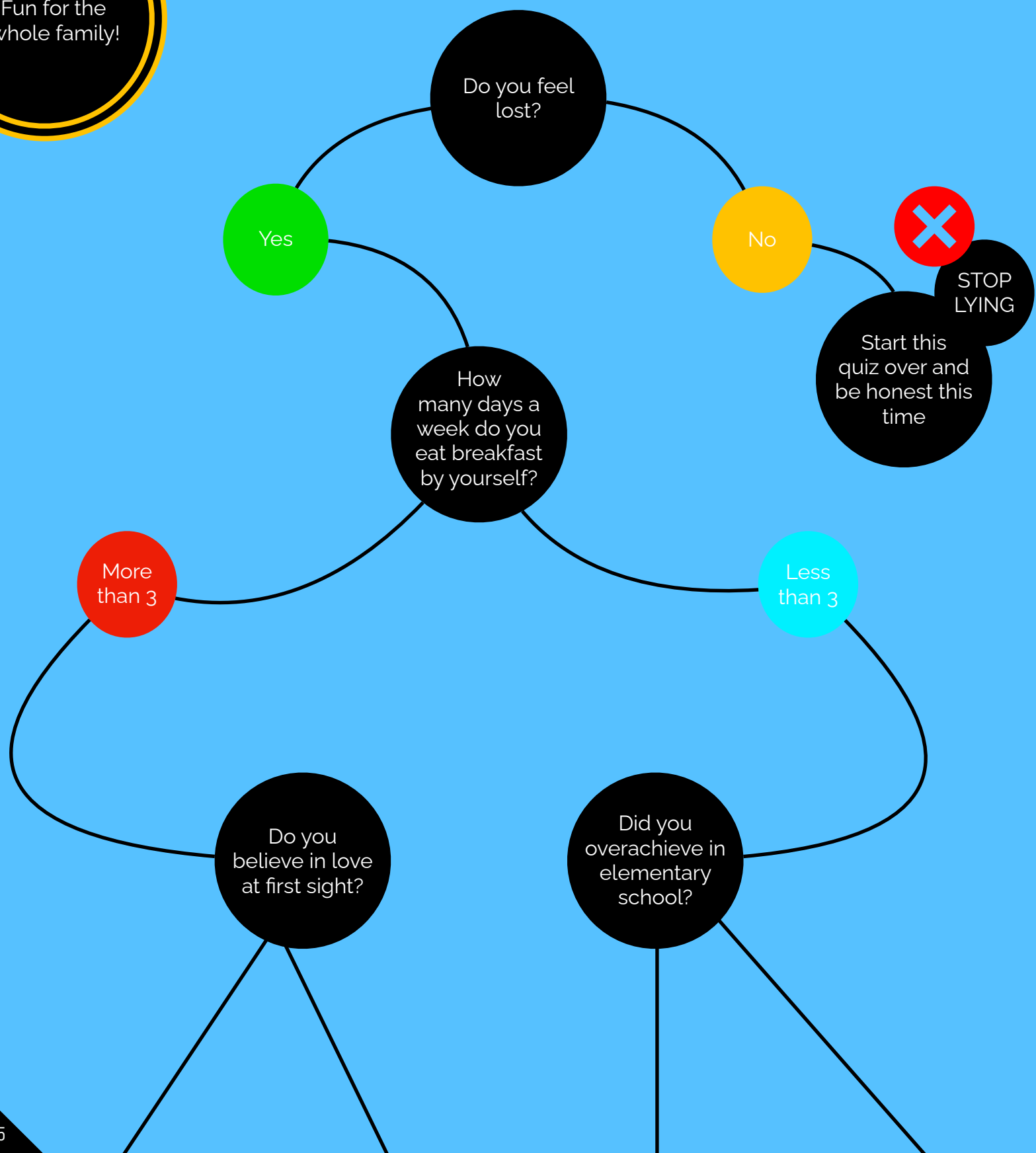




WHICH FORGOTTEN OBJECT ARE YOU?

Discover which trinket you are and what that says about your deepest fears and weaknesses

Fun for the whole family!

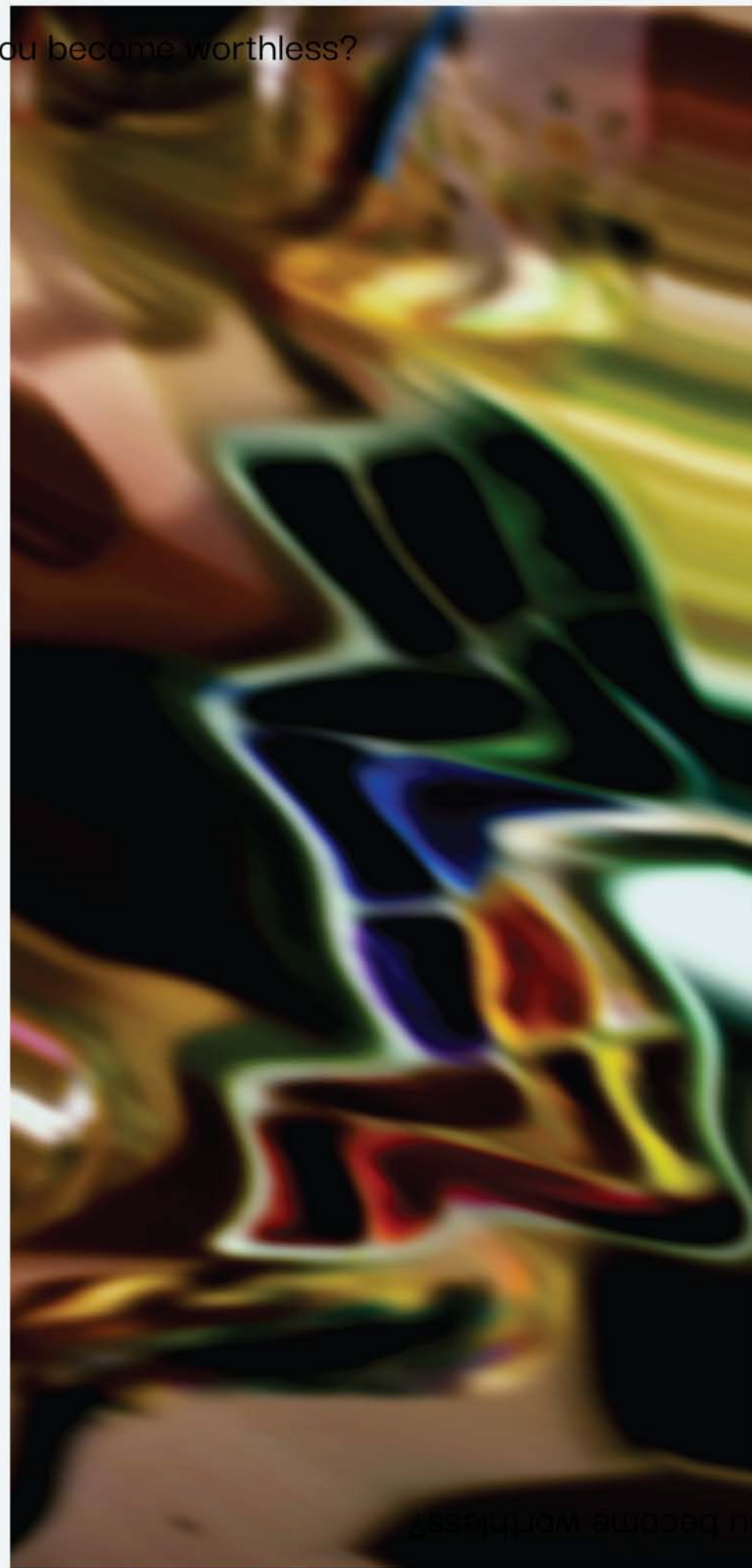


studio studio

when did you become worthless?

what is going on?

what is going on?



when did you become worthless?

Yes

No

No

Yes



A single old, broken shoe

The lost paperclip in the back of the drawer

A pin cushion your grandma gave you 8 years ago

A dusty medal from something unimpressive

You are lonely and looking for love.
Lower your expectations, life is not a fairytale and if you ever manage to realize that you may find someone who wants to eat breakfast with you in the morning. Croissants are always recommended, very tasty. That special someone could just be the very person you saw last week in the coffee shop and thought "what an ugly hat".

It's hard to make/keep friends.
Good job on telling things the way they are. Some may view your opinions as pessimistic, but to you they are just realistic. Even though you may be correct, try to stop being a drag so that people actually want to spend time with you. LEGO is always fun, invite someone over and don't bring up how doomed the planet is for an hour.

You fear growing old.
Life is short and sad, and as much as you want it to, going for runs won't permanently turn off the voice in the back of your head saying you aren't good enough. Stop thinking about the future and just chill, enjoy the feeling of sand in your toes for once. Skip through the street, the planet will explode and no one will remember you anyway.

You are insecure about your accomplishments, more specially lack there of.
Just because your parents said you were special, doesn't mean you are. We are all just star dust floating around, made of the same parts. Stop letting your grades/performance ratings dictate your life and go get a popsicle, ditch an appointment you were supposed to attend to go play games at the arcade.

WHAT IS GOING ON



WHAT IS GOING ON



Studio Studio
Fall, 2022



WHEN DID YOU BECOME WORTHLESS?



WHY DID YOU BECOME WORTHLESS?

Newspaper Clippings



"More important to some is the taste. Raw-milk cheeses are a richer, more buttery, more flavorful product than cheeses made with pasteurized milk. They tend to be creamier, without the rubbery quality of many mass-produced cheeses available in the United States."



"At the family table there's turkey and good-natured ribbing, but also difficult conversations about work, love and depression. This is a family filled with love, but also resentment and heartache. Typical Thanksgiving drama stuff."

"Treasury and I.R.S. officials have blamed the initial backlog on severe resource challenges after Republican lawmakers gutted the agency's budget in recent years. Staffing shortages and antiquated technology have eroded many of its abilities, a situation that worsened in the wake of the pandemic, when the I.R.S. became the primary conduit for sending stimulus payments to households."



"These new probes will join two NASA orbiters already circling Mars in the greatest convergence of spacecraft on a single planet at the same time. It has been six years since a small robotic vehicle thrilled the world with the images it sent back as it inched its way across the Martian surface. With luck, we will soon be treated to an even better adventure as more sophisticated robots seek to penetrate the mysteries of Mars."



"On our first trip, we bought a finely embroidered tablecloth and a few little effigies of the popular Zapatista leader Subcomandante Marcos, wearing his trademark ski mask and brandishing a crudely carved wooden rifle. This time we couldn't resist some colorful stuffed toy serpents, scrunchies made of Guatemalan-style fabric for my teenage daughter and a few embroidered pillowcases."



"The combination of lower economic growth in the United States and faster growth among major industrial nations in Europe and Asia should narrow the American deficit further as consumers and businesses abroad buy more American exports while American spending slows."

"A motley crowd of sizable men, construction workers and neighborhood artists patronizes this no-nonsense meat-packing-district institution for its gratifying fare and hefty portions. There are appetizers of sauteed snails in garlic butter with Cognac, jumbo shrimp paired with a spicy cocktail sauce, stewed tripe in a tomato-based sauce, and wild mushroom ragout sauteed in olive oil with garlic. Recommended main courses include the 40-ounce T-bone steak for two, a beautifully charred slab of meat packed with flavor and served with a baked potato and vegetables; the dry-aged shell steak; filet mignon, or the broiled skirt steak with fries. There are other options like sweetbreads in a creamy Cognac sauce, grilled veal chop and grilled calf's liver with onions."



"In railroad slang a 'gandy dancer' is a track worker, one who lays or maintains track. In a figurative sense, Alan S. Boyd, the Amtrak president, has become a high-level 'gandy dancer' this spring, trying to save as much as possible of Amtrak's present system of 240 trains operating over 24,000 route miles, serving 525 stations."

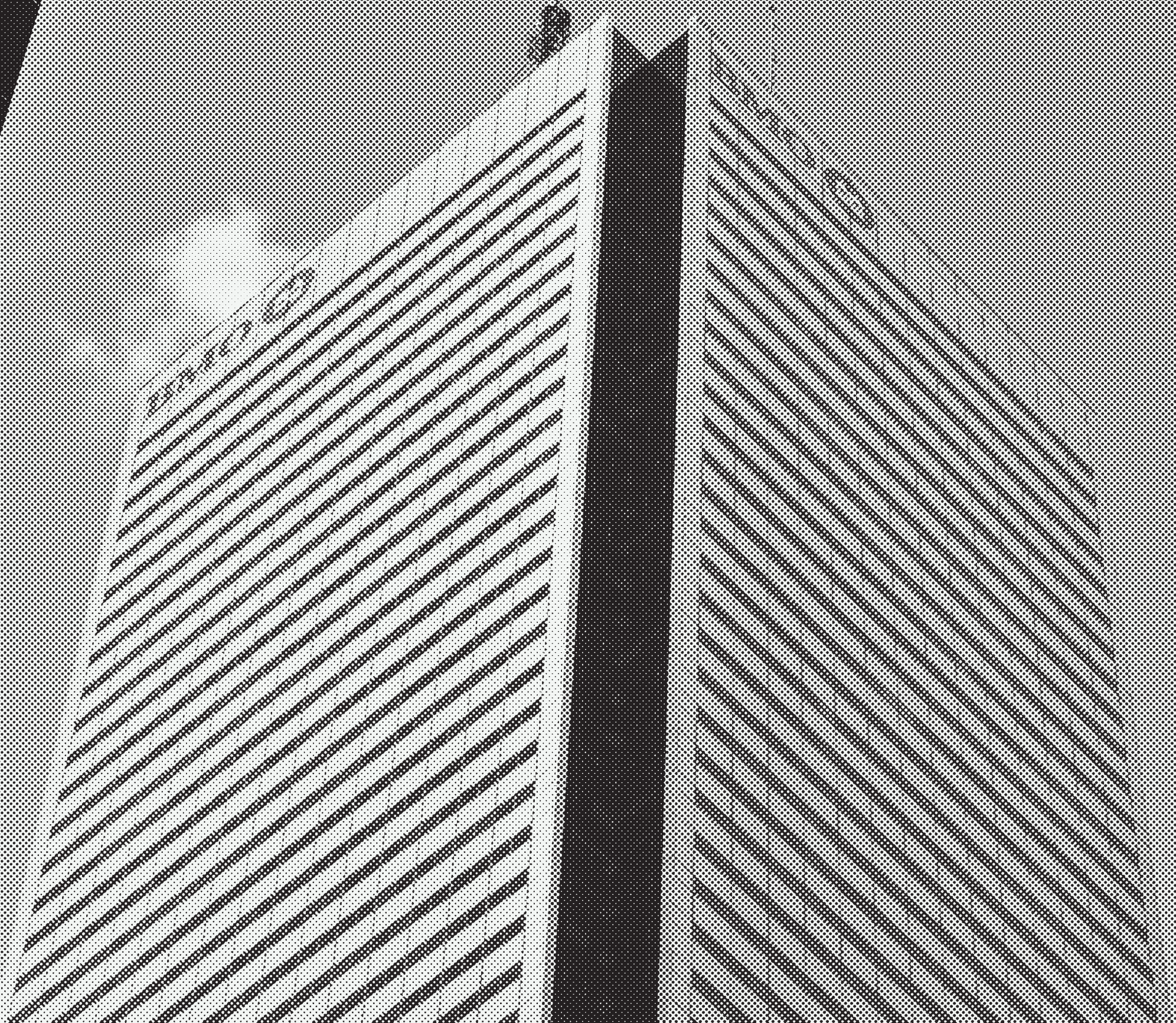
"The solution to the mostly futile quest for alpha, though, is not to switch to being a passive investor alone which would mean investing in index-tracking funds that would return whatever the index returned, for a very low fee. Ms. Duncan called that reaction too simplistic. She advocated for a system at firms that would challenge broadly accepted, herdlike opinions."


Can alie



"Long, long ago, Labor Day meant the end of television reruns, the beginning of football and the last few weeks of summer produce. But networks now reserve the right to recycle their programs whenever the mood strikes. Americans have come to believe they have a constitutional right to fresh tomatoes year-round. And if football is for the fall, a lot of large men in shoulder pads have been wasting their time grunting before the cameras for the last month."

"A cathedral cupola in Burgos, Spain, is a calm abstraction from a distance but a fanciful concoction up close, peopled as it is by circular rows of mythological half-humans. On the other hand, a domed interior in the Alhambra -- a feathery confection in beige and white -- takes on a breathing, living, organic aura when viewed from afar."





"Mr. Pataki's gambling gizmos look a lot like slot machines. They burble, clang and whistle like slot machines. And yet the governor and the gambling crowd insist that, heavens no, they are not slot machines. They are "video lottery terminals" that are plugged into the state lottery system. The reason for this ruse is simple. Slot machines are banned by the State Constitution. The lottery is not."

"But this is how too many leaders behave in 2006. They give large numbers of pink slips to employees. They create really big losses for their shareholders. But they make sure they chisel the company's owners for every nickel and dime, including dental coverage, unused vacation days and financial counseling programs."

2118 VIA Rail Canada
TRASH VIA DESTINATION
DEPARTURES / DEPARTS
REMERQUES / REMARQUES
VIA
TITRE
HEURE
2118
DEPART
HEURE
LE PART

DEPARTURE GATES



"It was a game played not more than 100 times on Saturday afternoon at the museum's annual Identification Day. In Identification Day — a kind of "Antiques Roadshow" with birds and preserved insects instead of fine cabinets and oil glass boxes — the museum encourages people to bring in their treasures and have them surveyed by experts in its scientific departments."

It's all happening too fast



vancouver
STUDIOSTUDIO
Toronto



joy is a construct. build it with studio studio



When it all Ends

Paniz Salehi

What are you gonna do if this is all that we are left with...
Would it be enough?
Will any of it be of use,
or worth it?

What if the last thing you are feeling is all that you can feel...
It'd be your most heightened emotion,
The depth of the darkest emptiness.

What if this is all that we are left with...
A heart with holes!
No matter how much love you pour into it,
It will run out the second you stop!

The second it all stops,
What if this was it, you know!
A bunch of secrets, a life in disguise,
A dream I never got to map out
While I was so mad at the stars...

Who cares...
When it all ends, would you?

Because if this was all that there was to it,
If this was all that we got out of it,
I'd trust the dust to take us away delicately;

We are absolutely nothing.

studio studio toronto





THE DARK SIDE OF (DUCK) STAMP COLLECTING

by Gus Coombs

HOT GIRL SUMMER
GUEST LIST!

Maybe I can drive the 15 hours straight and not be subjected to my older sister and her three children under five-years-old. And they have the audacity to question why I teach high school rather than elementary school. Why did Dad have to retire in the most northern corner of the eastern United States? At least this is the last drive I'll have to do from Cleveland, Ohio to Bar Harbour, Maine.

After begrudgingly greeting my sister and her entire crew, I'm out on the driveway ruffling through Dad's things that are stacked to the roof of my Honda fit. While I was going to wait until I got back to Cleveland to inventory his equipment, I would rather endure the mold-ridden waders and extensive camo print than the toddlers and my brother-in-law. Of course, Andrea and Steve are too busy with the kids and whatever to make the trip to Maine to Dad's hunting cabin so I have to drive the extra eight hours from Cleveland when it'd only take seven hours to go from Albany to Bar Harbour, but whatever. Dad really had to kick the bucket right before the end of the school year when Andrea and Steve are too busy as if I don't have 64 kids who need to learn AP environmental science before College Board scams them of all their money.

I hastily threw everything from that cabin into the Fit and a stunning mallard decoy rolls out as I open the trunk. Granddad Larry and Dad went out to the cabin every spring to catch the migration of birds through the Atlantic Flyaway. They desperately tried to get me into the sport of waterfowl hunting, but I was more intrigued by the beautiful colours of the decoys, intricate artwork in the stamps, and other trinkets not directly involved with shooting down birds. I briefly toy with the idea of bringing the decoy to my classroom to show the kids, but I get a waft of rotting wood and decide against it. As I'm about to throw the

mallard into a plastic bag to contain whatever larvae is living in the moist, squishy wood, I notice a little sticker on the beak.

The US Federal Duck Stamp was my favourite part about Dad's hunting. In 1934, Roosevelt signed the Duck Stamp Act which required the Duck Stamp to be purchased before hunting waterfowl in an attempt to support migratory bird conservation. 98 cents of every dollar spent on the stamp goes towards the protection of wetland conservation and the Migratory Bird Conservation Fund. I particularly enjoyed the commissioned artwork of a different bird species each year. Dad was always annoyed that you could only buy the stamps in sheets of five or ten but I'd get to keep all the extras.

I try to think of where Dad could've put the extra stamps and keep ruffling through his stuff. Man did he have a lot of stuff. And would it have killed him to air dry his waders before crumpling them into a duffle bag? I open another duffle bag expecting a pair of camo, moldy waders but find the wooden barrel of a shotgun. I never liked to touch the weapons, but I probably shouldn't be carelessly hauling an entire gun across the country. I take the gun out of the bag and find it covered with Federal Duck Stamps like a mosaic of bird artwork. Unfortunately, I won't be able to show my students this collection of the most successful wildlife and bird conservation tool.

Maurice Larson is a high school science teacher from Cleveland, Ohio. He teaches AP Environmental Science.



I miss getting to fall in love.

THE PROBLEMATIC HISTORY OF COMMEMORATIVE SPOONS

IAN GROVE

Commemorative, or souvenir, spoons rose in popularity during the late 1800s as a collectible for the wealthy upper classes in the United Kingdom and the Americas—falling off in popularity midway through the 1900s. When I think about upper class America during this period, I don't think about fun little spoons, I think about racism. Both of these associations intersect in the form of little racist spoons.

Little racist spoons were common enough to earn their own category on the website spoonplanet.com, the largest collection of sterling silver souvenir spoons on the internet. The category is entitled "Black spoons index (about black people)." I quite enjoy the use of parentheses here, clarifying that the category is not about the color of the spoon but the race of the people depicted on the spoon. Without those parentheses, I would have assumed otherwise. Wayne Bednersh, the curator and expert who editorializes for the online museum, often makes particularly good use of parentheses in his articles about little fancy spoons. For example, in his piece about the little fancy racist spoons, Bednersh writes, "At this time, spoons portraying Black People are highly sought after and are valued collectibles (although I don't understand it)." Again, Bednersh's use of parentheses to insert his own voice into what would otherwise be an apathetic, academic, impassive

block of text into an engaging one. The reader is prompted to wonder why Bednersh does not understand the general interest in little racist spoons. Is he of the opinion that those interested are racist themselves, ignoring the possibility that interest can coexist with dislike? Does he perhaps acknowledge this possibility but believe that showing interest in racist items keeps racism alive? Perhaps he simply wants to distance himself from the little racist spoons by insisting that their inclusion in his museum is purely a result of the general public spoon collecting community's insistence. His mind may have flitted to the heated arguments over confederate statues in the Southern United States. As someone who is against promoting racism, did he wonder if displaying little racist spoons on the spoonplanet.com website might produce a similar effect to the confederate statues—appear as a promotion of racist ideas rather than display of a historical artifact. If this theory is correct, I would implore Bednersh to consider the difference between a public statue and a museum exhibit. A public statue is an endorsement. It is synonymous with praise and glory. A museum exhibit has no positive implications. Bednersh need not worry. Another theory that might explain Bednersh's confusion is that Bednersh simply finds other subjects for little fancy spoons so fascinating that little racist spoons are boring by comparison. For example,

Bednersh seems to have a particular fascination with George Washington. In his piece about the famous George Washington spoons, Bednersh writes, "George Washington is one of the few historical figures who has not been subjected to revisionist historical thinking. He was always considered one of the most important of the founding fathers, and even today his memory as a man of integrity is still highly respected around the globe." This statement is clearly inaccurate. In fact, Bednersh's own words disprove it: "This is the common story about George Washington refusing to lie. The whole story is a fabrication." Why might Bednersh be incentivised to look past the mischaracterization of George Washington in order to portray his image as clean and aspirational? Perhaps an intense interest in Washington as a subject matter could be influencing Bednersh's perception of George Washington. The very same interest may make little racist spoons seem dreadfully boring by comparison. The man sort of just likes GEORGE actually.

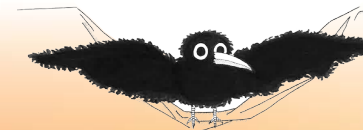
This article was meant to be about the problematic history of commemorative spoons. I guess it kinda is in the beginning.

HOT GIRL SUMMER
GUEST LIST!

THE ART MARKET IS NOT ART



buymeacoffee.com/studiostudioyvr



Like these blobs, the futures of our lives are murky. How do you make these blobs clear? Studio Studio Lifestyle is what you need. Come visit this section whenever you need tips, guides, recipies, and more to clear the pretty fog into clear shapes.

Studio Studio Lifestyle



Rafe's Cocktail Corner



Okay, I don't know about you, but this summer absolutely killed me! When I wasn't living my best hot girl life, Toronto was doing its very best to make being outside just unbearable. But soon all that humidity and sudden summer squalls will come to an end and fall will make its cooler return. With life almost normal again, it's time to look forward to Halloween parties at full-strength and warm cider with friends. Here are some ways to spice up your fall with alcohol!

Trick Or Treat

Inspired by the "coffee crisp", a classic Canadian treat, this drink is a twist on an espresso martini. Combine 1oz. of vodka and 1oz. of Kahlua with 1oz. of espresso and 1oz. of bailey's to give it that sweet and creamy taste that'll make you feel like you're hitting up houses in the rich neighborhood again!

Harvest Moon

Once every fall, you find yourself outside of the city, taking in the smoky smell of approaching winter's nights, and when you look up, you see a magical and ghostly orange moon. To match that feeling, break open a good bottle of Scotch to really embrace the smoke essence. In a lowball glass, place a large ice cube, and pour over 1.5oz. of Scotch, ½oz. of simple syrup, and a drop of lemon juice.

Pumpkin Spice Hangover

While we try to get through our dull corporate lives (thanks Studio Studio!) in waiting for Halloween and Thanksgiving to truly get going and give us a break, we often find ourselves at our nearest chain coffee shop, looking for a little pick me up (I know I do!) But often, the caffeine kick isn't enough. Don't tell my bosses, but now that the PSL is back in stock, I've taken to pouring myself a shot (or two) of vodka into my coffee cup from the discreet flask I have with me at all time. While I'm not necessarily advocating for drinking on the job, I will say that I've found day-drinking a good way to get through the afternoon slump.

Trinkets Cocktail:

When thinking about the trinkets of my childhood (at least the ones relevant here), the most obvious image in my mind was the bottles of wine that took their rightful place at the centre of the dinner table every night. And while my parents were responsible, and never let me learn the restorative properties of wine until I grew up, the gorgeous labels and mysterious dark bottles captivated me. None more so than the champagne bottles and their frilly labels with such elegant lines. Lucky for me, as an avid cocktail consumer, there is no end of champagne cocktails. To start for the "Trinket" you'll need a bottle of champagne (or Prosecco I suppose). Fill a champagne flute about halfway full, then add a splash of peach juice. For a richer, brassy color, add 1oz. of Saint-Germain and it'll look right at home with the decorative objects on your mantelpiece.



*Studio
Studio*



IT'S WAITING FOR YOU

THE STYLE ORACLE

IS SHREYA VANWARI

IN

The Summer I
Turned Pretty

Taylor Swift (Taylor's
Version)

OUT

Summer Break

Attention spans

Summer in Europe

Heat

The stolen "clean girl
look"

Travelling to the
Maldives

Kim Kardashian &
Pete Davidson

Andrew Tate
(Thankfully!)

The 90's Blowout

Vintage cameras

Concert season

Johnny Depp

Crypto

Seeing movies in
theatres

Zara

Podcasts

Colleen Hoover books

BeReal

Lululemon

Matcha

Long screen time

Mirror selfies in selfie
mode (go figure)

Celebrities taking private jets
for 3 minute trips while we all
try to cut our waste

Minimalism aesthetic

Sweatpants

Buzzfeed

Everyone falling sick

Lime Green

Haley Bieber glazed donut nails

Cancel culture

TikTok content houses

Influencers having
boxing matches

Parachute pants

Linen co-ords

The trend "They're a
10 but.."

Eboy aesthetic

Efficiency at airports

Retro sunglasses (replaced
by vintage sunglasses)

@studio_studios_studio



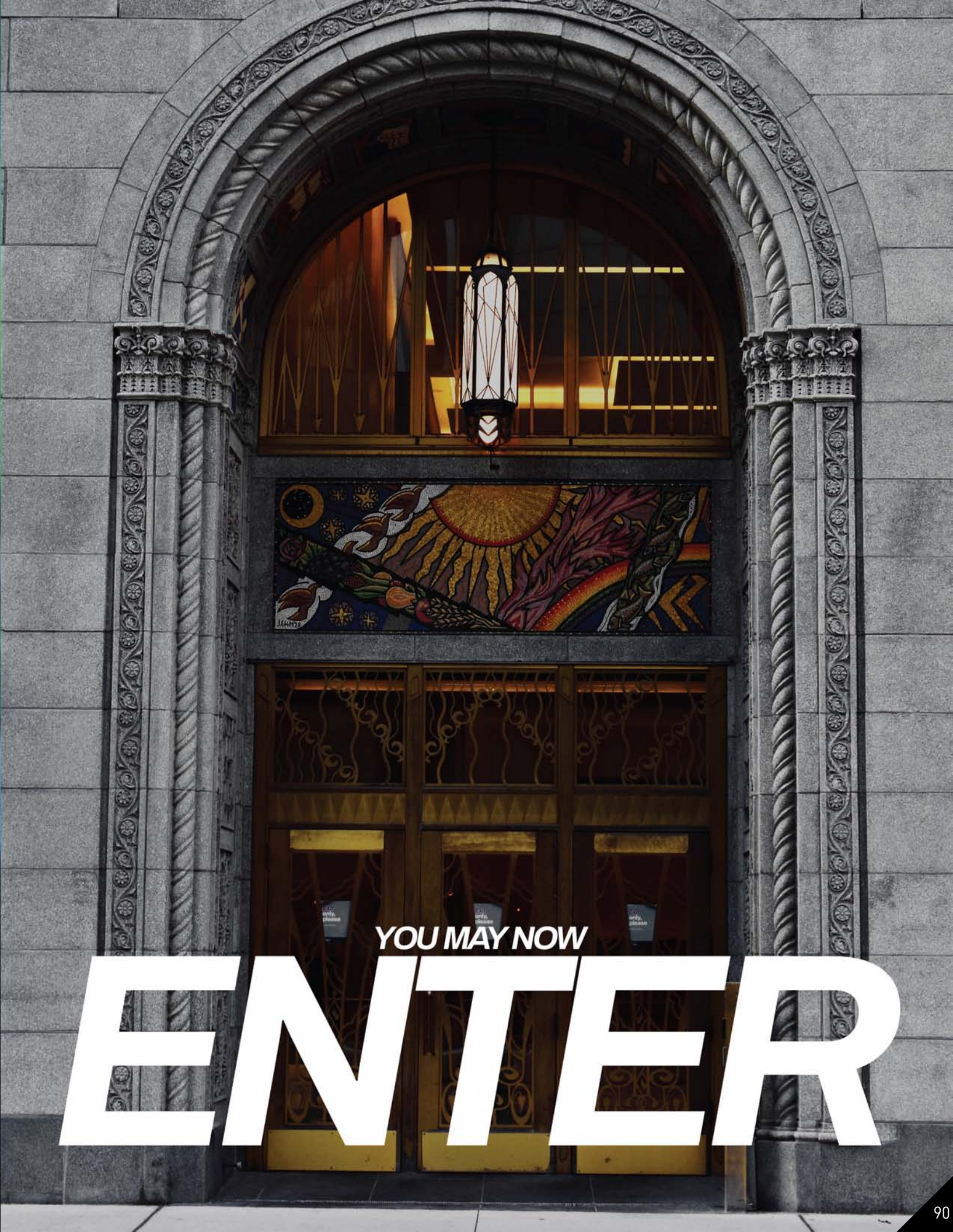
Na odlaznom kursu iz
ruba naše galaksi!



FEEL DISORIENTED

WITH

STUDIO STUDIO



YOU MAY NOW

ENTER





**DO YOU KNOW THAT
YOU ARE WORTHLESS?**



Did you ever have value?

