

WORD TO YOUR MSTHER

Artist Statement

Kate Knapp

Whenever I begin a project I always ask myself to pick three to five adjectives that foreshadow the look and feel I'm going for. So when describing my work as a whole, I have to start the same. My work is thoughtful, simple, and clean. I love working with negative space, as it's as power as the imagery and typography. I try to find the balance between giving you, the viewer, a strong visual to look at, with a balance of white space so your eyes can wonder.

I have a strong use of vectors and my own photography in my work. What can I say, I'm a 90's kid so I love the vector style and I've been working to develop my own style within the vector parameters. Photography is another passion of mine, so I love to incorporate it into my designs whenever possible.

	<u>Title</u>	<u>Media</u>	Original Format
Figure 1:	CIIPE Website	Photographs & InDesign	For the web
Figure 2:	Recycle	Photograph and Typography	11in X 17 in
Figure 3:	Bodoni Magazine Spread	Typography	8.5 in X 11 in
Figure 4:	College Avenue Magazine Layout	Vector graphic	8.5 in X 11 in
Figure 5:	Equality	Vector graphic	11in X 17 in
Figure 6:	Kara's Logo	Typography	5 in X 4 in
Figure 7:	Kara's Collateral	Typography/ Vectors	N/A
Figure 8:	Little Homemade Kitchen Logo & Business Card	Typography	5in X 5in & 2in X 3.5in
Figure 9:	Little Homemade Web Site	Type and Photographs	Web Site
Figure 10:	Magazine Spread	Photography	8 in X 11 in

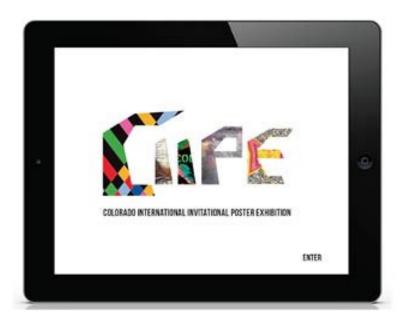








Figure 1: CIIPE Web Site

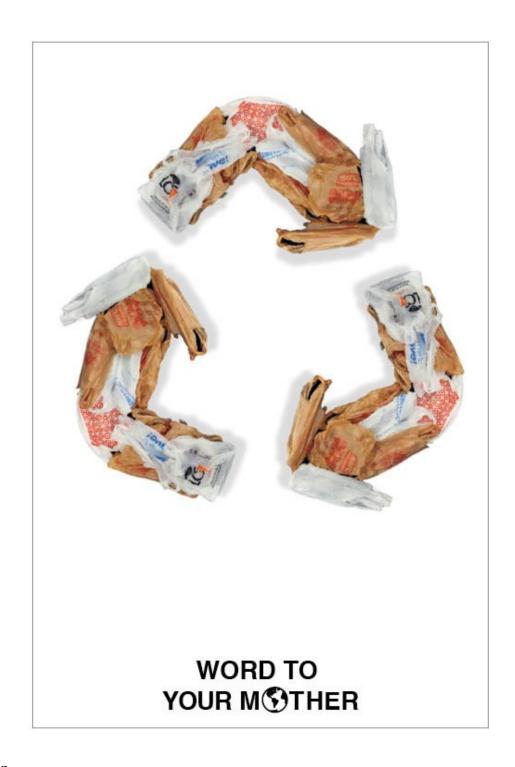


Figure 2: Word To Your Mother

boote description of the compatitive of the compati

"beauty is founded on harmony, subordinate to the critique of reason"

01217983456

bodon*

Ciambattita Bodoni was born February 26, 1740 in Saluzzo, Italy. Bodoni cause froma printnaking back-ground; his father and grandfather were both in that trade. He worked as an apprentice in the Vatican's Propaganda Fide printing bouse in Rome for some time. Than after battling malaria Bodoni was putout of comunication, he was than hired by the Duke Ferdinand of Bourbon-Parma to organize a printing bouse in Parma to be financed by the Duke. Bodoni was able to work publicining the house ait the creating of sample books, which were very will received amongst the upper class of European capitals. Eventually his success was such that he was allowed to open a printing house under his own name, Officina Bodoni.
Bodoni achieved an

Bodoni achieved an entraord-mary level of technical alteration, which allowed him to faithfully reproduce letter forms with very thin hairlines, which stood in sharp contrast to the thic lor lines on the main stems of the characters. He toused the idea of Caslom "del-tyle" letters and introduced a new clear and simple type. When he created his well known serf typeface

Bodoni, in 1798.

He type was described as severe minimalism and became known for his designs typefaces and highly styled editions and some considered them "to be achieved [as] typefaces and layout, [rather than be] studied and read."

His printing reflected an artistic of plain, straightforward style that tren combined with the scholasomens of resources. This type of style a tiracted many advances and instantors, exceeding the popularity of French type-graphers such as Philippe Grandjean and Pierre Sinon Fournier.

In his life, Bodoni designed and personally engraved 298 type faces, and the various printing home be managed produced roughly 1,200 fine editions. Bodoni has been applied throughout a wide variety of materials, ranging from eighteenth contary Italian books to periodicals in the 1960's. Today Bodoni is continued to be used mostly in advertising, you can see it used in the Broadway play Maruna Mic! posters as well as Nireana's lago both written in Bodoni.

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwzyz

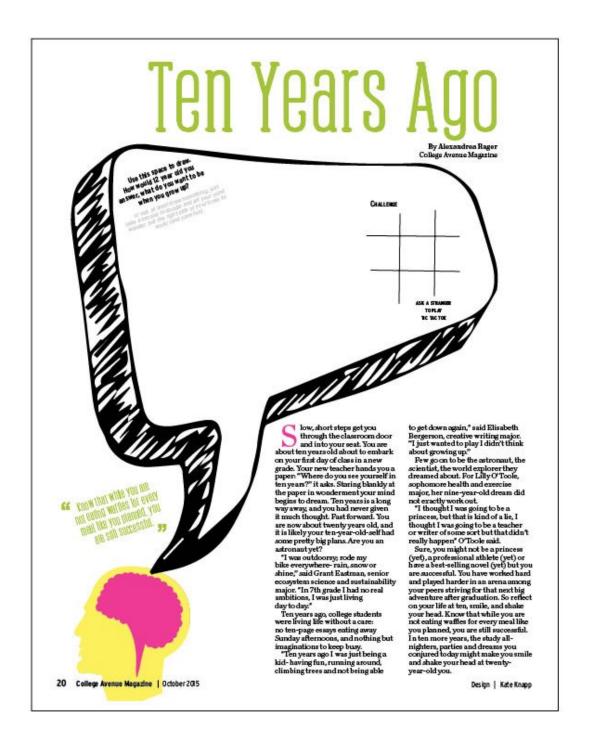


Figure 4: College Avenue Layout

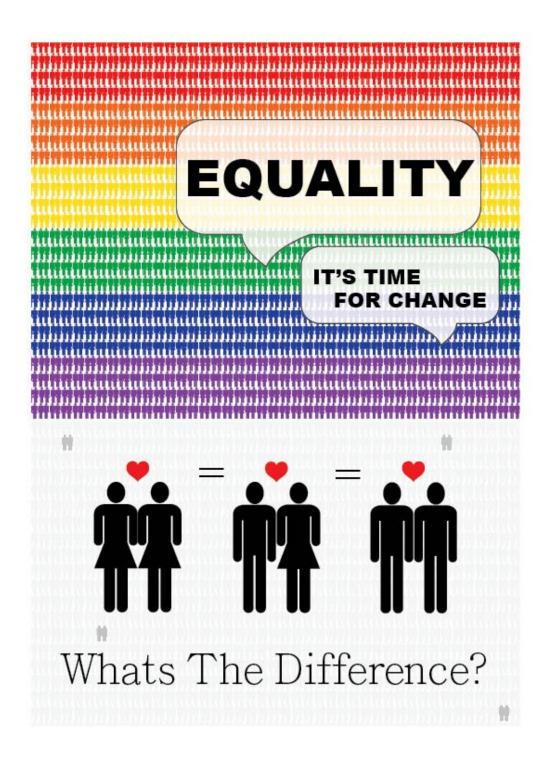


Figure 5: Equality Poster

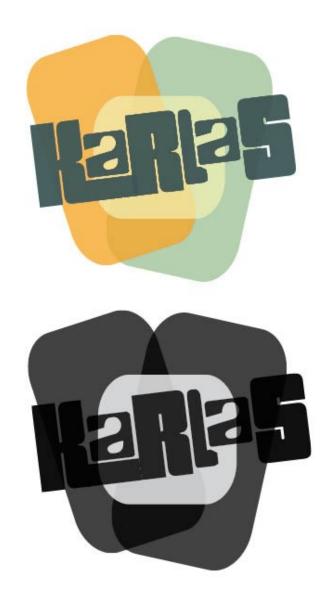


Figure 6: Karla's Cafe logo



Figure 7: Karla's Cafe collateral





Figure 8: Little Homemade Kitchen logo and business card

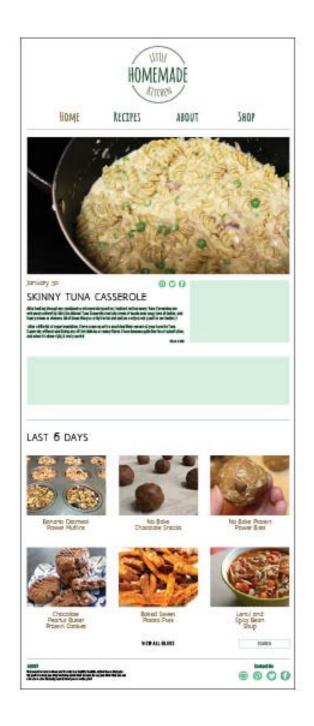






Figure 9: Little Homemade Kitchen website

When Did Young People Start Spending 25% Of Their Paychecks On PICKLED LAMB'S TONGUES?



On the Reeder before we meet, Dinne Chang sends one a list of places where she wants to eat in the coming week. Here it is, in alphabetical order: ABC Kitchen, Abietre, Bhojan, Blanca, Cale Katja, Char No. 4, Coppella, Cotan, Diner, Elemberg's. Ham Son Chik 1000, Heman Feng Wei, Marlow & Sons, Schmitzi, St. Anselm, Sun in Bloom, Tanavese Upstate Craft Beer & Oyster Bar, Vanegar Hill House, and Winder Stam. For our dinner, she eventually settles on Woodse Stam II, on North and 54h (but emphatically not the original Woodee Stanz, on North and Shell.

Chang arrives at the tipy That place with her friends Sassaine, a stylist, and Marcos, a graphic designer. There, too, have their lood bone fides, Marcos snaps quick phones of each dish as it is placed on the table leanine's phone holds carefully curated favorite-res nument lists for New York and L.A. Both are a little older-30-plus to Chang's 27-but Chang is clearly the group's leader. She has picked the place, orders for everyone (string salad, deep-fried catfish, and criegy pork off the restaurant's "secret messs"), and processily steam the conversation toward the plates in

Petite and stylish, with a self-consciously goody seath, Chang works in online and social-media marketing. She is, in colloary parlamer, a circline— her job has nothing to do with New York's sporeding food industry or with the chattering class that's guthered around it it. Her leisure time and modest incretionary income, however, are devoted almost surjedy to food and restaurants. Tox not a foodis, I per like what I like," she says. "Yes, I know, it's just like hipsters saying. Tim not a hipster: " (The cliché crucks her up.)

"But it's like when my boss says, 'Oh, you're such a feedin.' I'm like, Oh God. When I hear the word foodle, I think of Telp. I don't want to be lamped in with Yelp." Just then, her iPhone goes off, and I glimpse her screen saver. It's a close-up photo of a pile of guarly, griefly pig's leet, skin singed and turn, half-rendered fat and practiceous cartilage beauting back the flash. The dish is from a tiny food stall in Taipei, she tells me. 'It's braised in a soy-hased sauce, and they serve it on rice with nickled. monard press."

There have, of course, always been people in this tiven for whom food is a serious cultural pursuit. Traditionally, they have been older, white, and afflorest. Knowing the newest and finest metaurants to frequent and where to find the very best things to eat. have long been essential New York status markets. One of the main hallmacks of twentysomething Ms, on the other hand, has typically been to not give a skit what and where you eat. As recently as the late nineties, a steady diet of buryitos and takeout Chinese, with an ironic-but-not-really TV disparthrown in now and then, was part of the Generation X othic. An abiding interest in food was something for old people or sools, like golf or opera. Contring chels, filling notebooks with restaurant "life lists," or talking about candled fole gras on a date was out-

Lately, however, food has become a delining obsession among a wide swath of the young and urbane. It is not golf or opera. It's more like indie rock. Just like the music of, say, Drug City bands on a nineties campus, food is now viewed as a legitimate option for a tobby, a topic of endless discussion, a playground for one-opmanship, and a measuring stick of cool. 'Wa a

budge of lussor," says Chang. "Brugging rights." She says she disliked M Wells, last year's consensus "h" restaurant, partly because of "the fact that everybody losse it, and I just don't want to believe the hype."

The quest for ever greater obscurity, a central principle of the movement, reaches a kind of event horizon in Chang's friend James Cesey, the publisher of an idiovyneratic annual food magnetus called Swallow. Lately, Casey has been championing the theory that mediocse food is better than good, the equivalent of a juded indic kid extelling the virtues of

Food's transformation from a fusty hobby in a youthculture phenomenon has happened remarkably fast. The simultaneous rise of social networks and camera phones deserves part of the credit (suting, like sex, to accoun the cost easily chronicled of parente), but more of this would have happened without the grassroots revolution in fine dining. You can now not just as quality food with a great environment without the Fine and the feeling of sitting at the grown-up table," save Chang's friend Amy, who is, incidentally, a cook at the very grown up lean Georges.

The timeline looks roughly like this: In 1998, Mario Batali gutted the space that was once home to the studgy Coach House and replaced it with the load and brilliant Babbo. The Times later cited Babbo's "Led Zeppella soundtrack" as "one of the dividing lines between a restaurant with three stars, which it unequirocally deserves, and one with the highest rating of four." That missed the point. The whole idea was to fuse fine dining and rock and roll. Authory Boardain's 2000 Kitches Confidential descrived the archetype of the loofy French chel in a topue and replaced it with an image of cooks as young tattoned hadasses. Then, in 2004, a young assortic chef named David Chang (no relation to Diane) opened Monobaku Noodle Bur, serving what Bourdain has called the kind of food that their themselves like to eat after hours—that is, simple, ingredient drives food, often global, that is unlailingly delicious but not necessartly expensive or stuffy. Somewhere along the line, young people even began to view cooking as a form of artistic expression. The idea of eating well wasn't just democratized. It was now, improbably

Food's transformation from a fusty hobby to a youth-culture phenomenon... **

New York Magazine | May 2012 39