

879magazine

started out intending to be an online journal of art criticism—for immediacy's sake the site was named after the first three numbers of the editor's phone number. After the first article was posted, 879 became one of those “ghost sites,” forever outdated and a testament to false hope and the new definition of the word “whim” solidified by the fast paced ADD new media culture.

Then, to fit form to function, 879 became a dumping ground for various aesthetic miscellany in the aftermath of afunctionul, a short-lived artist network made up of young then-Minneapolitans. As it's founder pulled himself out of various post-art-school ruts, 879 slowly existed on the crude network of Tripod.com templates. Then finally, a major shift happened: the site was closed.

This folder contains PDFs of the final layout and content of 879magazine.tripod.com.

Prokiev, as he now calls himself, no longer has an 879 number. No sense in holding on to the past. 879magazine was replaced by the Detritus Online Mess in June of 2006.

Miscellaneous content:
<http://detritus.bravehost.com>