The (N)on Commercial Gallery was started in 1984 with an aim to "reclaim a portion of the public sphere for commentary from its constituents," where such commentary can facilitate "a critical awareness of culture and possibilities of change."

Letters to (N)on Com invited participants to write a letter / proposal to the (N)on Com, keeping in mind the year and the era surrounding 1984, recalling what it is you would have liked to have said, what you couldn't have said-nor could you have foretold, looking back from the vantage point of 2018. By doing so, we revisited the (N)on Com's endeavour bringing this forward into the future. Letters to (N)on Com was an opportunity to update what we know as non-commercial, nonconsumptive enterprise, with insight into what we are facing today—the threat of climate change, the consequences of disaster capitalism, the peak of resource extraction, the rise of extremes, etc.

Participants were invited to type via analog typewriters, to handwrite, or draw their letters / proposals on the supplied paper.

~

Letters to (N)on Com (Response to Vancouver Association for Noncommercial Culture fonds) by Laiwan. Courtesy of the artist.

This proposal was concieved in my mothers womb since i was not born until 1986. So my mother and i propse(d) a show /space

for Indigenous adoptees to develope a $scool_{/art}$ school for adoptees together and discuss art/love/healing.

the teachers of this scool would be indigenous grandmothers/two spirits. This is the art school i wish i went to.

ittesting... okay, great, it;s working.
i am writing from the future (2018)

things are not sogreat right now but i hope that my contribution to the archive does something in this world

thanks,



To Whomit may concern.

I am personally grate ful for this opportunity to recall I 98 4, or rather the years following when I first took up as ctivities that marked mee ass an artist and ass an artist who worked outside of market economics. Thank you for causing mee to reconsider this all.

As a the prophi - market has , despite my weak efforts and the more productive efforts of (N) on Com, consumed and recupeated as lieur cresative efforts, it seems, to tiss in deed valiant and defiant to propose a break aga in.

A bre ask in mar ket legies, I mean.

I prope se to no te, ci te, de cume nt, archive, rece itemall we rek (mrt weer ks) that e fi concounter or make or h avec made that have been thoroughly usele as too the matrket. I propesse to for m seem et hing cancyclope die... and messy, though I expect tit may in fact be very acher t.

An yway, this archive needs ashome asnd a world from which it can be hested and lasunched.

Please, (Nen), e an you be that home?

Alan

i was born in the 80s when noncom began. someth ing i feel we greatly meed now. exploring noncom,s archive was inspiring, they were truly a collective act noncommercial, anticaptital, no place after the 90s if only there were more opportunities now, getting funds, having enough time and labour to pay rent and live in vancouver. We are all susceptable. maybe something like this can happen again.

XOX

ahhhhhhhhsjdkfirueowpq wnbmc, x.z x2x2409874-3iqyeuirja this is my first time using a typewriter. I am writin I i am writing to non com that started in ii -4q24. I was born II y eleven years after its ttext; sokay this is so fun to type haha. today8s soci oops change line

Today2"? Ls world is not so great? ism but i am living in the society i dont lke capital what can i do' i dont have clothes to buy so i make my own or i wer wear my gramd grandma; s swearter. yo you oo o i think my grandma was around at my mom, typingms age in 1984. this is fun. I mean typing. no typing .ooSo, my grandma; s clothes that is are

from the 80-90's are something that connect me with the time. I think that the aim or purpose of Non C cromis still relevant to this day; i study criticalt oh no i didn't changethe line agan oops.i am learnin knowitical theory at the uni. It's greattt to knwo

know about "o non com. I just realized typing is a lot slower process with this machine. Maybe that's good. At least my brain can co oops keep up. In what was it thinking,? I forgot haha. Sometimes it it's nice to type slow like this but my finger defin ately needs more mascle training. I like the fact to that typwriter doesn't correct my mistakes. ...

Thank you maiwan for let me use your typewriter (...; (: his is actually a smily face and in today's world of communication we use them often ,.it's called e moji (;

We werenot thinking so much about real estate then the realization hit later maybe in the 90s. But where we might have begun to ponder buying the gallery spaces weod been renting. Iom wishing now that weod thought about simply buying a slice of land to keep as it was to do nothin to it just lewve it alone and lets its lack of development be exactly the point of (Lara Almarcegui was a genius)

Dear Non I have n i e how my fingers have become this weak. From this vista, in 2018, I would not have anticipated that my fingers would be a feature of myself that I would

mourn.

The regulation of public space by corporate culture has 8 fily gotten worse I am sorry to report. Independ ent or unregulated voicws and perspectives have - I would say * even more difficulty being seen or heard through the expanded media and means now more firmly under the control of corporate interests. The most public of spaces - the internet is hangin on to the ideals of accessibility by the finest of threads. A corporation, begun by someone born in the 1980s has convined millions world wide to create content for free for distribution through a vehicle called Facebook; however, the real product of this endeavour is information about these contributors. The information is then sold to advertisers. Perhaps by design or by accident, this use of public space has resulted in campaigns of political deception at a scale that hreatens the outcome of elections. Deregulation is in cahoots with developer-driven city governments - the space between the buildings is getting smaller and smaller.

I think what I have learned is that it was important to introduce friction into public space and processes then, and is even more so now.

Lorna

Hi I want to thank you for the work thaat y you put up on the streets They made me think of what it means to be human in surprising ways theuy made me thnik of housing probablyproblems the fidifficulties that women were having and racism The circritical thinking ththat they offered prepared me this this time and I am grateful for the toootools given

warmly Sandrra

1/a 131: dear nineteen eighty for-four ,e
thisamsenjofingtitimehesese aayspe dritet, usetmy
THIS IS MY FIRST TIME USING A TYPE WRITERIT S VERY C
challenging but I think i im getting the hang
of it. These days I usually communicate through
my smart phone or my lap top. They do alot of the
thinking for me. I is nice to use a more tactil
tactile interface. the pressure lam applying
with my fingers on the key board is appa
apparent on the page.

remember that capitalism wont work .

also, there is , I forgot to emention i am

writing from 2018, there is eurrenty current

currently a facsist w ave sweeping the globe

i dont know exactly how many people there

are in the world now but there are alot mor more th an 1984 and a lot less animals

anything that you can do to stop corprate

power would be great.

Dear Non Com,
I started typingkn a msnual typewriter in 1959 Or 1960 or so but didn8t get good at it until Iwas 23 years old thirteen yr old. By the time i got to the IBM Selectric with a daisy ball
I FELT LIKE STEVIE WONDER on a keyboard typing music and tought and rhythm like a improv thought on the run...

I am glad to have this skill because now we have computers and everyone must be their own see cretaary. Good sill to move forward with

but the skill my mom and anites and grammss gave me which they thought to be very important

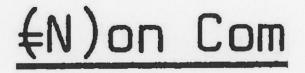
was to make SHEETS out of FLOUR SACKS. but now insteady of CLOTH flour is packaged in paper

so my history granted me a unseless skill for the ature future future who would have known?

my mother warned me to NEVER learn to the because it meant I would become a secretary It woul SEAL MY FATE ain't it funny how that all turned out?

I propose a performance with analogue thewriters and keyboards and all connected to music so every stroke creates music and every thist and musician gets paid dark cholate and coffee xxxxxxxxx

Markaret Dragu



November 2018

Dear (Non)Commercial

Whhile I am unable to reach you in my time capsule I hope this letter will get to you on time I d love to introduce you to a new consideration Consideration is the point As a gallery how can we bring more caare into our endeavors?

Love, thou htfulness, empathy, compassion, consideration.

Love, kindness, pleasure, joy, faith, forgiveness, passion, patience, security, risk, potential, possibility, room for mistakes and celebration.

Hopefully this letter can inspire the future, I know a newfound investment in kindness is going to make all the difference.

Sending you my love,

dear no n-comm.

my brain is not the same as in 1984. but my convictions have not waive red. Thinking about the importance of the work done make sme want to propose: a cry stal ball in which the viewer looks back at the tiet projects then rifts off the projects then rifts off the projects the future.

Collective ly, yourselfin-me a Yoon



The idea of a non-commercial space seems so radical yet so necessary in 20

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to constitution it will remark a const

handasw he llow woo this is very interesting Non com and t interesting of Non com and t i ioppoooooooo

i as ssssshhhjjj u u i u r j k s ee meka s ssije fkahsi ioy o oo

thiis opoporutiynivtye

kjyouyitprees utislf he jr7ah typing keybeard keybeard

makes sound i like this sound unietpeurhf jdksl; a jghfljjhirune

thank you for no climate change thank you for not making anymore boring artthank you for todays experience thank you for being you thank you for your work in the 80's thank you for the opportunity with insight into resource change thank you for your rndeavou

Cyraz

asra

Produced in Response to:

Archival Intuitions and Annotations:
Cindy Mochizuki, Elizabeth MacKenzie, and Laiwan
in response to Christine D'Onofrio's Intuition Commons
& the Belkin Gallery Archives
a Morris & Helen Belkin Art Gallery
03.11.18

Laiwan is an artist and writer with a practice based in poetics and philosophy. Born in Zimbabwe of Chinese parents, her family immigrated to Canada in 1977 to leave the war in Rhodesia. She founded OR Gallery in 1983. Laiwan has been investigating embodiment through performativity, audio, music, improvisation, and other media. Recent commissions focus on current questions of the environment and built cityscape of Vancouver. She teaches Interdisciplinary Arts at Goddard College, Port Townsend, WA, and is based in Vancouver.



Vancouver Independent Archives Week 2018/19

Recollective



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