



OCCASIONAL.



Paper, Ink & an 146  
Year Old Albion  
Printing Press that  
Still Works...

To print these I once again utilised the venerable Albion Press, a six-foot high cast iron behemoth made in 1860. To make each print, the lino block is inked, then put on the print bed. Paper goes on top, after registering it, then the bed slides under a big flat thing that you press down by pulling a great big lever. *High-resolution digital inkjetting it isn't*, but it is a very satisfying process, and the resulting prints are very tactile, as the paper is physically pressed into the lino block.

If you happen to be someone who wanted one of the last editions but was unable to assuage this desire, head to the usual place, [slowlydownward.com](http://slowlydownward.com).

However, even on 12" vinyl releases the paintings had to be hugely scaled down, as they are actually a metre and a half square, at least. Why I did them this big I can't remember, but it's a bit of a hassle moving them around or even finding somewhere to keep them.

I'm hoping to be able to get them all the way to Barcelona in time for the show, which starts on the 23rd of November at Iguapop Gallery, Barcelona. Well, I have to, really, because it's already being trailed on the internet. As you can see if you go to [www.iguapop.net](http://www.iguapop.net).

When I was vaguely researching cardboard theatres I found out that they used to be bought in considerable numbers by theatregoers, after seeing a real play in a real theatre. They would buy the cardboard theatres, complete with scripts of the play and little cardboard engravings of actors of the day. Then they'd go home and presumably bore their neighbours with inept recreations of said play.

This print is based on the idea of a cut-out-and-assemble cardboard theatre. I can't remember the details, as I'm currently not at home (see right) but I guess if you go to [www.slowlydownward.com](http://www.slowlydownward.com) you'll be able to find out. Maybe.

The plan is to produce a sort of book/catalogue too, though how that'll get done too is *quite beyond me*. And you'll have to find out where the gallery actually is by looking it up on the net, because I'm currently trapped in an immense and derelict haunted mansion in the English countryside and have no access to the Information Superhighway. I have had to get this issue of *Taglibro* out of here by surreptitious means.

Anyway, the show ends on December the 13th (I think) so if you're in Barcelona this winter please find the gallery and have a look. More on this in the next *Taglibro*...



Battersea Apocalypse. One of the New Prints.