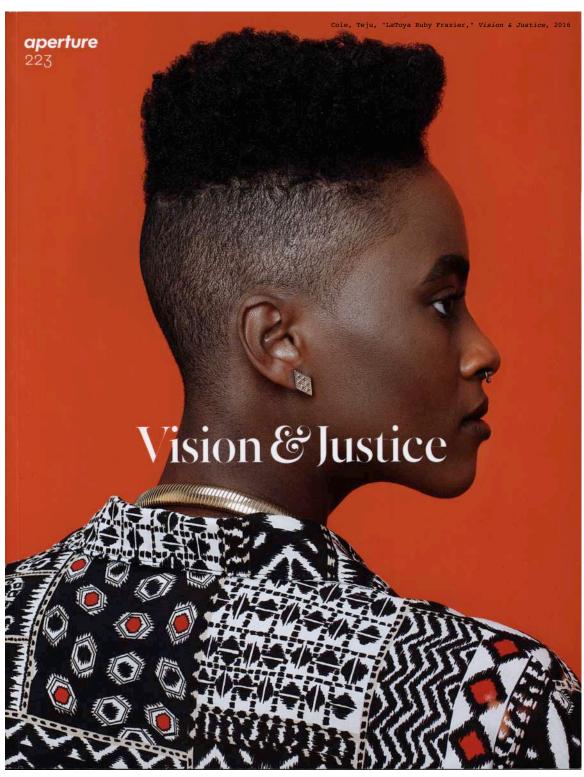
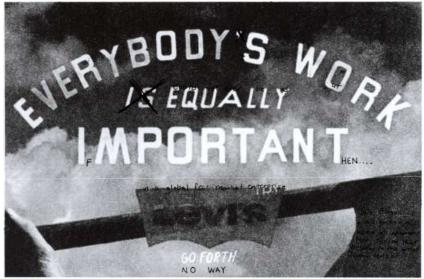
Teju Cole, "LaToya Ruby Frazier," Aperture, 2016







IF Everyone's work Is Equally Important Then why weren't local residents and Small businesses allowed a share in the profits from the demolition process of the aluminum, bricks, and windows from UPMC Braddock?

If you look down toward the river from the upper section of Braddock Avenue, you see a landscape entiriely altered by heavy industry. The Edgar Thomson Steelworks was Andrew Carnegie's first mill. With the other mills in the area now shut down, it is also his last. The industrial landscape on which it sits is interrupted by plumes of smoke and looks blasted and forlorn, like a medieval battlefield or futuristic dystopia. And right next to the mill, to the west and north, is the town of Braddock proper, a grid of single-family homes and empty plots, only a few miles away from downtown Pittsburgh.

Before I went to Braddock, I looked up recent news about the town in the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette. There was very little, and most of it was grim. "Braddock man's guilty plea in shooting death gets him 4-8 years in prison." "Braddock man charged with burglarizing Wilmerding home." But at the bottom of the page was an item from September 2015: "Braddock artist wins MacArthur Foundation 'genius' grant."

Until LaToya Ruby Frazier got hold of a disposable camera in high school, her great passion was drawing and watercolor. In the shadow of the Edgar Thomson Steelworks, Frazier began to take photographs. Her most sustained early subjects were herself, her mother, and her grandmother: unposed photographs of the family, double portraits, interior scenes. She portrayed, too, the vulnerability and ill health of her family members, unflinching images that convey that what is shameful is not the body that suffers but rather the systems that mete out violence.

"I spiraled out," Frazier said, when I reached her by phone in New York. Her voice was both confident and cautious, perhaps the voice of someone who has been misread in the past and is keen now to be precisely understood. Frazier left Braddock at sixteen and went to Edinboro University, in Pennsylvania, where she learned a great deal more about the technical possibilities of photography. In her book, The Notion of Family (2014), published when she was thirty-two, she used a number of different photographic approaches to create, among other things, a conversation with history. Subsequently, she has delved even deeper into photography's possibilities, using challenging and relatively rare techniques like photolithography.

Braddock's poorest section abuts the steel mill, the railroad, and the Monongahela River. This part of town, called the Bottom because of its low elevation within this undulating terrain, is where Frazier grew up. A century ago, about twenty thousand people lived there. Today, that number is closer to two thousand. There are revitalization efforts, but the town still bears its scars: empty plots, abandoned homes, shuttered businesses, frequent fires. Braddock is sometimes called a ghost town.

As her work developed, Frazier was especially alert to the history of the photographs that had been made in the Pittsburgh area. "There were these photographers, men like Lewis Hine, Walker Evans, W. Eugene Smith, and Lee Friedlander, who had made work about the steel mills. They were all men shooting from an outside point of view." But taking on the same material could never lead to the same results for her. So she "spiraled out," beginning at home. then moving out into the street and, finally, in a rented helicopter, up in the air. And in all these images, she established a continuity: a sense of surface complexity and crisp visual description. The work, when it came to its proper maturity, earned her museum exhibitions and a number of prestigious awards, including the grant from the MacArthur Foundation. But Frazier's success is not in these accolades; it is in the amplitude and intensity of her investigations.

"People call Braddock a ghost town." Frazier told me. "But I grew up there. People live there. We are not ghosts.' Frazier's self-revealing photographs answer a nagging guestion from the history of the medium: What might photographs like the ones Dorothea Lange made in the 1930s about migrant farming families have looked like if they'd been taken by those people themselves? Frazier traces out a web of related concerns: the difficulty of family life in such a place, the imperishability of love, the injustice of a hospital closure, the exclusion of black history, the bonds among generations of women. The work is a riposte. It restores black life and the lives of women back into the narrative of this town: they are not ahosts.

# LaToya Ruby Frazier

Teiu Cole

This essay is adapted from an article that originally appeared in the New York Times Magazine © 2016 The New York Times to the New York Times. Distributed by The New York Times.

Teju Cole is a photographer, essayist, and the author of Open City (2011) and Every Day Is for the Thief (2015).



In 2008 the state gave UPMC a UTS million grant to maintein the facilities, but, only the working two payers maney was used to build over new contrance in 2009. In 2010 the spect Sama construction Company that was threat to demoish our happital Simulthocassly built the new UPMC East hoppital in a near-by wealthy Suburb; Monroeville PA.

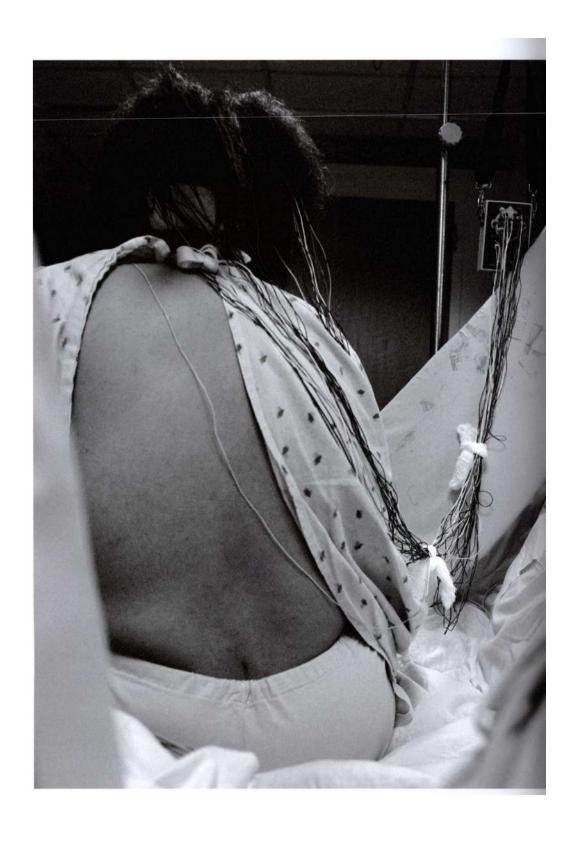
Page 126 and this spread: Campaign for Braddock Hospital (Save Our Community Hospital), 2011. Photolithographs with silkscreen Texts, written by the artist, include messages. questions, and concerns from residents and a local activist group, Save Our Community Hospital

APERTURE 128



University of Pittsburgh Medical Center is an 58 billion nonprofit that was paying the CEO 4.5 million in 2015. In 2009 a \$14 million Scalar Citizen facility was built next to our haspital, but, on Jan 31, 2010 UPMC Braddock Closed

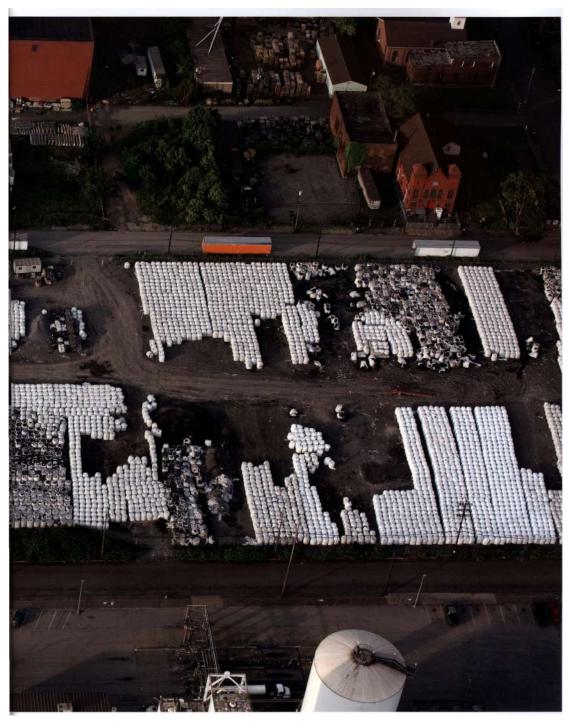
Overleaf: Landscape of the Body (Epilepsy Test), 2011





The Bunn Family Home between Talbot Avenue and Washington Avenue, 2013



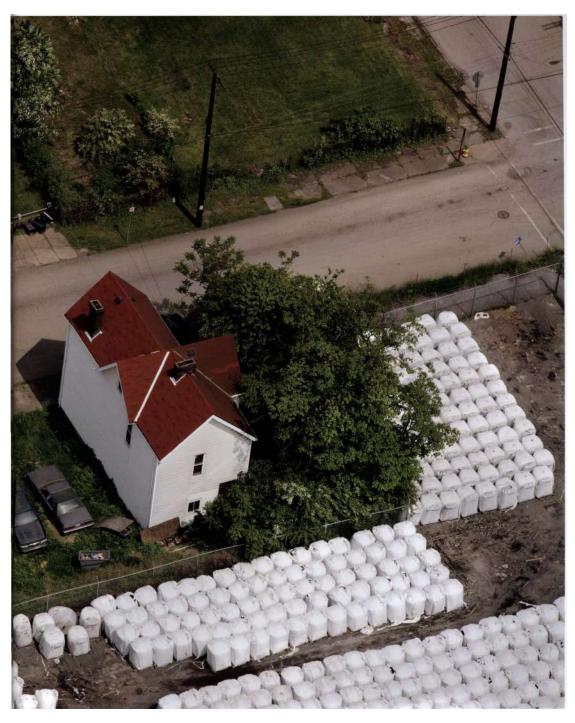


PICTURES 133

The Bunn Family Home on Ninth Street, 2013 All works courtesy the artist and Michel Rein, Paris/Brussels



APERTURE 134



PICTURES 135