

EXHALE IDENTITY SERIES



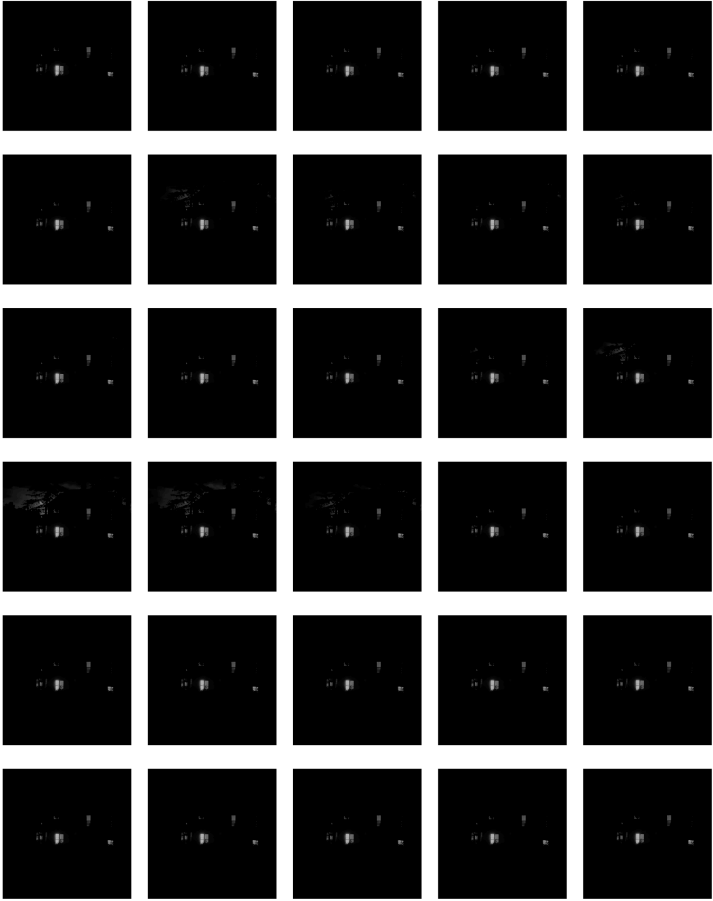
The Gender and Sexuality Center

HOME: AN EXHALE ZINE



Scoville: Where we began

Home for us started even before we had a small space in the basement. Originally and still we found our home with each other.



Henrickson '23-'24 — a lightning strike

How we define home is sometimes by a location both broad and narrow. In a narrow way our home had shifted and evolved. In a broad way our new space still brought the people that made it a home.



Clader: The next chapter

In your arms
My anxiety fades
My troubles melt away
And everything is suddenly okay
And I know you are my home today
and everyday

In Your Arms

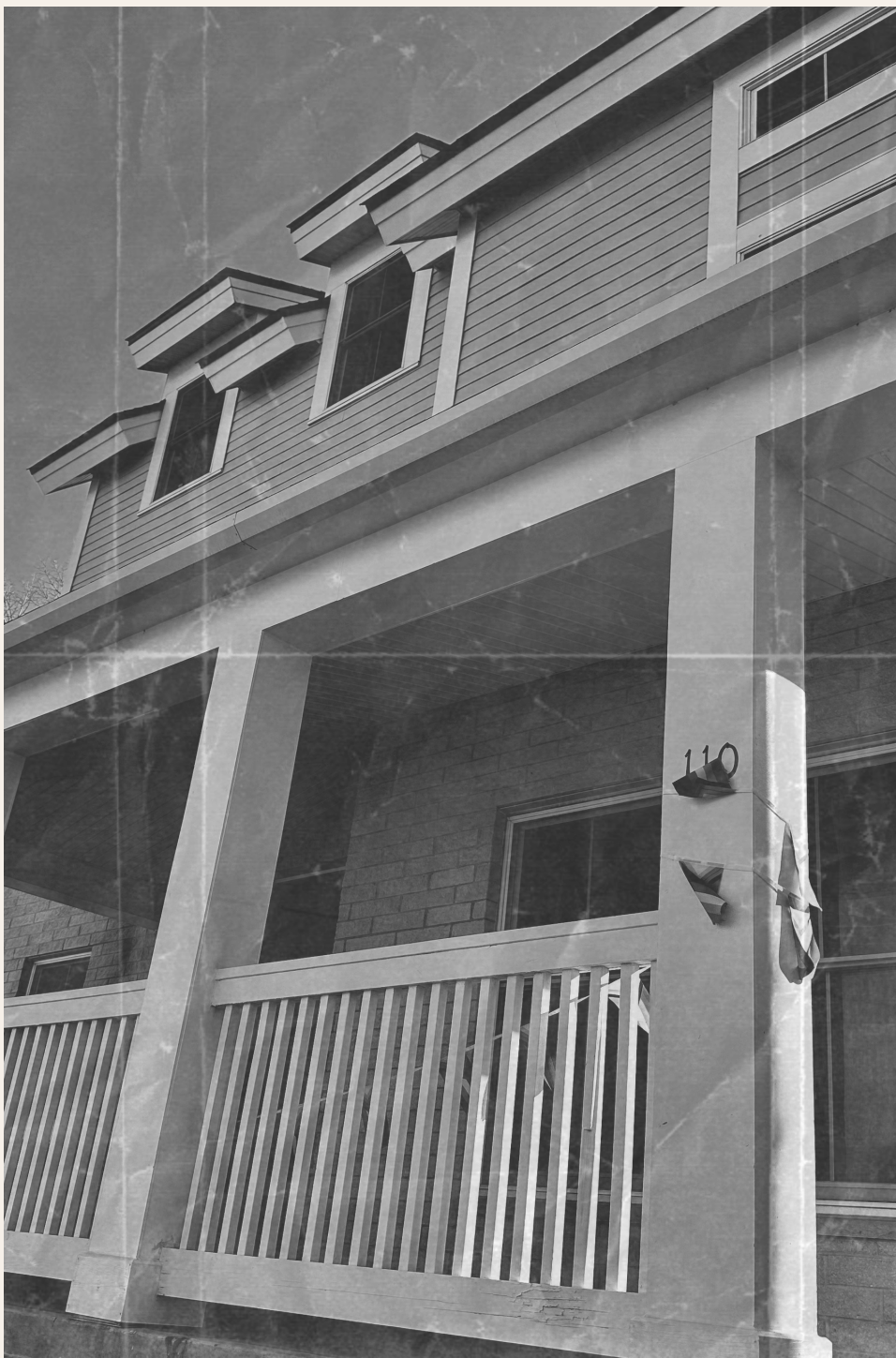
Courtesy of Carleton College Archives



Clader: And the people who made it a Home



The Last Refrain of Carleton Confessions

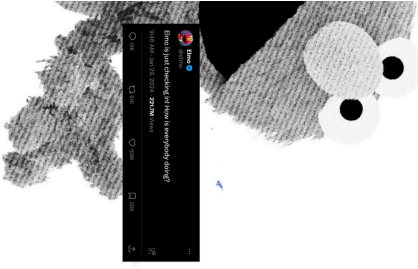


Eugster: Where our home was reimagined



Made by Carlos Trejo

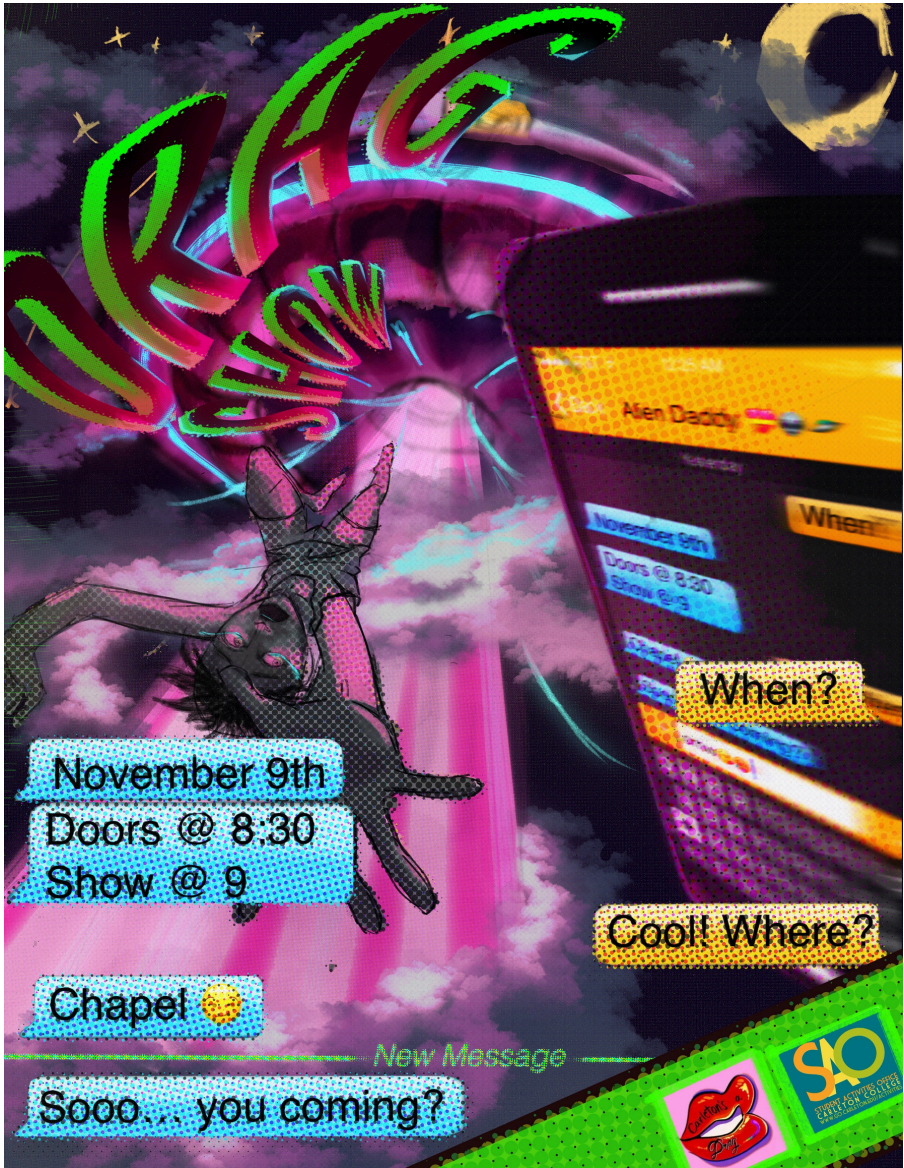
How are
you
doing?



"How are you doing?"



The Team: Employees of the GSC 24' - 25'



UFO: Unidentified Foreign Object



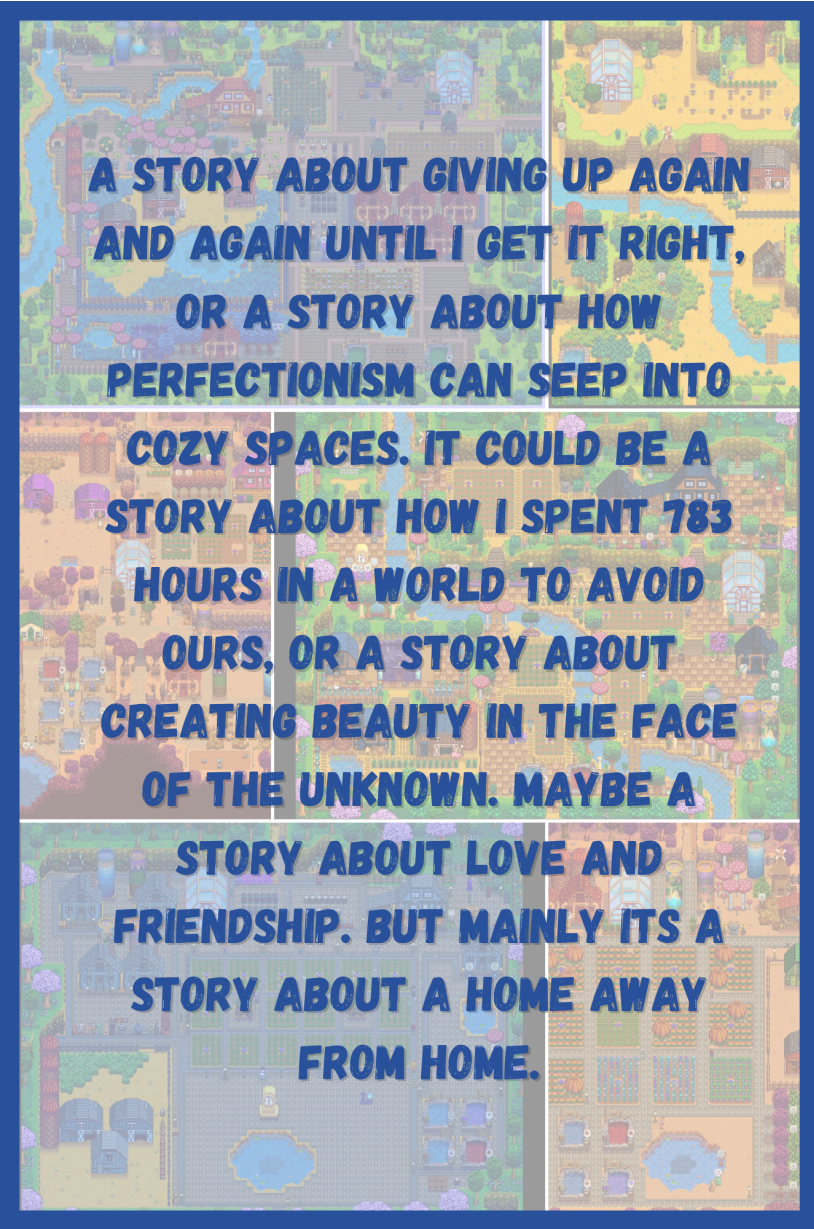
Our New Home Part 1: The frame of our new home takes shape

*The power in the room
Reverberates of the walls
A steady shared heartbeat
A collective consciousness
Pulsing behind our skin
It has been ingrained
That silence is synonymous
For woman
But our voices
Could shake the foundation
On which they stand
Tell me,
Does that scare you?
For we should
Taught to be timid
Conditioned to give in
To squeeze into spaces
We are wrongfully put in
But in this room full of women
Who have discovered
They are too big
To fit in these boxes
We've been given
I can finally breathe again*

Be Afraid



Our New Home Part 2: The protective walls of our home are built



**A STORY ABOUT GIVING UP AGAIN
AND AGAIN UNTIL I GET IT RIGHT,
OR A STORY ABOUT HOW
PERFECTIONISM CAN SEEP INTO
COZY SPACES. IT COULD BE A
STORY ABOUT HOW I SPENT 783
HOURS IN A WORLD TO AVOID
OURS, OR A STORY ABOUT
CREATING BEAUTY IN THE FACE
OF THE UNKNOWN. MAYBE A
STORY ABOUT LOVE AND
FRIENDSHIP. BUT MAINLY ITS A
STORY ABOUT A HOME AWAY
FROM HOME.**



Our New Home Part 3: Our Home comes to life

CADx Date Knight Presents

LGBTV+

MEET HOT SINGLES!

PLAY GAMESHOWS!

WIN PRIZES!

THE BUTTON

JEOPARDY!

FAMILY FEUD

SO
SMALL OUTLETS

KISS

Save @ 9.15

JoGo ft. the best boy of the GSC Indie



In honor of the friends & family both human and animal that make Carleton a home

*I always found old buildings
To be romantic
I imagine peeling back the wallpaper
An eager child
Exposing the framing
What secret would skitter out
Dashing for a new place to hide
I can't help but wonder
If I pressed my lips here
Would it cause you to yawn open
A blossoming flower
I want to see who roamed
These empty halls
Filled these spaces with light
And laughter that bounced
Off every corridor
You worry about baggage
While I desire to open every box
A child at christmas
Waiting for the secrets inside
Your past is entwined
With the present
And I want every story
History and fears
Each one a gift to cherish
I've never admired newness
There's so much more mystery
Held in the creaking floorboards here
I want to learn just where to step
To trace every inch of your bones
To learn you to a point of familiarity
To call you home*

To Call You Home

HOME

Thank you for all those that took time to read about what Home meant to us, looked like to us, and felt like to us.

On the left hand side of this zine we decided to tell the story of the GSC. It has been a home to so many Carl's over its many iterations, and we hope it will always continue to be. We are excited about our future space and honor the spaces where Queer homes have been created at Carleton. What a beautiful gift it is for us to be able to visualize so many homes, and what an honor it is to hear stories of homes we never got to see.

Created in 2025.

By the collaboration of the GSC staff, Carleton College Archives, and the wonderful students and staff who submitted!