

UNWIND

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ARTS

Art and activism

Give a damn exhibit highlights work of socially engaged creators

By William Jaeger

The title gets right to it: Give a damn. Through art, art walking and art looking.

As a rallying call to political action, you might expect some lithos and screenprints (political posters) and a little community collaboration. It's here. There are also many photographs of events

and protests (some by art photographers like Garry Winogrand).

And there is even the ability to do some protestting of your own with a series of computers.

But mostly there is stunning diversity. There is no formal building around, no act for art's sake.

Just look at the head of Black Panther posters and photographs. No skirting issues, just confront the action, by any means necessary. Likewise, a glass case of mostly anxiety-ridden photographs of protests and demonstrations shows people finally giving a damn.

Other considerate yet more subtle



Jeffrey Gibson, "We Gonna Try and Fix This Country," 2006, and mounted on

mirrored, like the orange laptop shape next to a photograph of Ronald Reagan, and big letters declaiming, "He Kills Me." Of course the artist, Donald Monk, means it literally, and the pic is a painful



one. Look also for Mark Pitt's color photograph of a rose, "Silence," representing silence of the heart. At 108, one of 100 roses he made in 1998. Do the math.

Photography is a core medium here, including two by Laurren Hirschman that reflect the role of women in activism. That involves photographing disease-stricken subjects with off-the-beaten-path, non-mainstream medical treatments. Less well known is a series of photographs of art collages called "Fall, Winter, Spring, Indian Summer," by

Native American artist Wendy Red Star. These challenge negative stereotypes of who typifies an Indian by posing herself in, possibly unassociated attire, in front of a mural and the question "Are they still?

Some works have words to say powerfully, interpretation and ambiguity. The most active of them are perhaps by Syd Carpenter, "Ellis and Anna Mae Thomas," which seems to just be unified and slightly

"We're
here."
—
Audrey
Wolff



FROM THE COVER

Exhibit features socially engaged artwork

TANG

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confounding aerial view of a farm and farmhouse. The surface undulates and seems to have a large figural embrace of the land built into the surrounding form, which is glazed to look like bronze. But knowing that the title refers to African-American farmers, you are reminded of how that population has been marginalized on their land for centuries.

The largest work here is towering. Measuring some 20 feet wide, this complex painting by Earl Pugh may be a four-dimensional cube that can be seen as a 2D abstract or a retelling of 1990's government-sponsored rounds. A network of plumbing and electrical lines create a crisscross grid through which electric performers swing and fly. Small, repeated depictions of an older American contrast with large, blue-city scenes, one behind a power line tower. Look more closely and find other details— toilets, for example—that add to the lyrical cacophony.

There is no other logical artwork in this exhibit that are impressive only for their content—some of these are here—but the works that pull us into the story, like a full-blown aesthetic are a special breed. The history of art includes true masterpieces that are political commentaries, like Goya's "Disasters of War" and Picasso's "Guernica."

So I might end with a work by one of the great individualists, and great artists, of the last 50 years, Cuban perfor-



Donald Vittori, "Mourning," 1999. Rose, 10x10. Photograph by J. S. Clegg.

mance artist and sculptor Ana Mendieta, who died tragically in 1985 before she was 40. Here we see a transfer of an 8mm film showing her in an archetypal activity, creating an impression with her body in the earth, then letting the sun fill it with bright red liquid. The scene itself is partly a lament at having been separated from her home country. But showing it here is also a comment about the relative obscurity of her work now to that of the much acclaimed (and capitalized) of pushing herself a window to her death.

In my own self-scrutiny I am using the movie, *I Was a Teenage Werewolf*. But Mendieta's work, and much of what is here, makes you think to do something, anything. Now.

► William Dwyer is a frequent contributor to the Times Union.

If you go

Give a damn

- Where Tang Teaching Museum at Skidmore College, 812 North Broadway, Saratoga Springs, New York
- When Through Sept. 30
- Hours Tuesdays through Sunday, noon-5 p.m.; Thursday, noon-8 p.m.
- Admission Free
- Info: <http://tang.skidmore.edu/exhibitions/give-a-damn> or 518-860-4200



"Like many of you, Barbara and I have had friends who have died of AIDS."

"Once those friends, we don't know them who are suffering... We try to keep them and care for them and comfort them. We don't fix them, we don't solve them, we don't cover their mistakes."



Donald Vittori, "He Kicks Me," 1987. Oil on canvas.