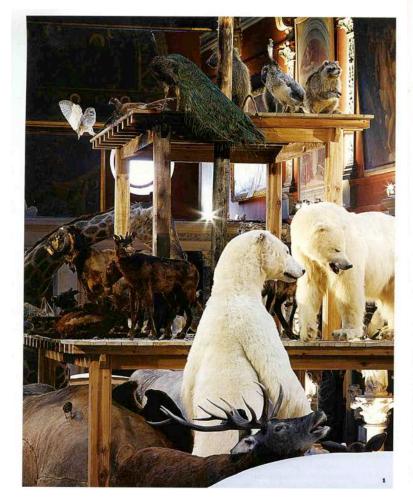
GLADSTONE GALLERY

Nickas, Bob, "Looking Back: Solo Shows," Frieze, January-February 2010, p. 88-89



Bob Nickas

Huang Yong Ping's incredible menagerie, Arche (2009) - some of which had been burned in a fire at the famous Parisian taxidermist, Deyrolle - was shown to great effect in the Chapelle des Petits-Augustins of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts in Paris. Surrounded by the architecture, the paintings and, most suggestively, the marble statues of animals, this Noah's Ark of an installa-tion was an eerie still life. In New York, the conceptual dandy Guy de Cointet lived on at Greene Naftali. The level of craftsmanship and strangeness in the work of Barry X Ball (at Salon 94, New York), is always high, but the recent stone sculptures based on two Baroque masterpieces, Antonio Corradini's La Purità (Purity, or the Veiled Girl, 1720-5) and Orazio Marinali's La Invidia (Envy, c.1700), are unlike anything being done today. Next up is his transformation of the Roman-era Hermaphrodite sculpture in the collection of the Louvre. William Eggleston at Fondation Cartier, Paris: he takes a picture in Paris and it might as well be Memphis. Many of the French visitors were not amused. Huma Bhabha and Jason Fox at Andrea Rosen, New York: the poetic/politics of the macabre. Dan Graham at MoCA, Los Angeles. Lutz Bacher, 'My Secret Life' at P.S.1, New York. Josh Smith: masterful, improvisatory wall paintings at the Centre d'art contemporain in Geneva. Basil Wolverton's insane drawings, mostly from the 1950s and '60s, many of which were for *Mad* magazine, at Gladstone Gallery, New York, organized by Cameron Jamie; a small side room of drawings filled with apocalyptic visions was superb. 'Emory Douglas: Black Panther' at New York's New Museum, organized by Sam Durant. Verne Dawson, one of our finest time-travelling storytellers, at Gavin Brown's enterprise, New York. Unica Zürn at The Drawing Center, New York, organized by João Ribas. Gustav Metzger, the pioneer of auto-destructive art, at the Serpentine Gallery, London, if only for the installation Kill The Cars (1996),

and the chance to hear the piping voices of little kids as they chant: 'Kill – the – cars! Kill – the – cars! I can't believe I missed Isa Genzken at the Whitechapel Gallery, London, and John Miller at Kunsthalle Zürich.