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Into the Darkroom, With Pulleys, Jam and Snakes

Back when Andreas Gursky was on the rise, the art world buzzed about the supposedly unfair advantages of digital photography. Photoshop and other computer manipulations were seen as performance-enhancing drugs, an impression fostered by Mr. Gursky's garrulous, hyperdecorated prints.

ART REVIEW
RAVEN ROSENBERG
We have since learned that these processes need not poison the medium. Some young photographers have made a point of going digital in transparent ways. Others have disappeared into the darkroom, emerging with works that bear legitimizing traces of chemicals. Abstract photographs are everywhere, sidestepping the whole truth-in-representation issue:

These current shows, at two major museums and a university art gallery, tell the manifold stories available to contemporary photographers. They might even provoke the kind of debates about gesture, process and intent that used to transpire around painting.

"*New Photography 2009*," at the Museum of Modern Art, is an excellent place to begin. The curator, Eva Respini, asserts this installment of MoMA's annual series away from series and documentary photography, a refreshing departure from tradition. Ms. Respini has also expanded it to include six artists rather than the usual two or three.

Experimental abstraction emerges with a back-to-basics ethos in Walead Beshty's large photographs. Mr. Beshty

generates his "Three Color Cuts" by exposing rolled photographic paper to cyan, magenta and yellow light. The result is an irregular stack of photomagnetic bands, basically a Color Field painting with darkroom bona fides.

For other artists, photography is the final stage of a process that might be called sculpture or collage at a different moment. Before he pulls out the camera, Daniel Gordon makes crude figurative sculptures from cut paper and Internet printouts. The body often a female, male, she slips back and forth between two and three dimensions. Mr. Gordon has a gift for cruel-cute exaggeration that's reminiscent of Cindy Sherman and the Dada photomontage artists John Heartfield and Hannah Höch.

Leslie Hewitt and Saar VanDerBeek also make photo-sculptures, but of a more sedate variety. Ms. Hewitt constructs still lifes of civil-rights era artifacts, like a tattered copy of "Ebony"; Ms. VanDerBeek's four-part "Compostion for Detroit" appropriates riot scenes and a Walker Evans photograph of a decaying house. Both artists seem to believe in the camera's power to preserve, or perhaps enhance, bits of history.

That is not the case with Carter Mall and Sterling Ruby, who chop away at photographs with digital (and some analog) techniques. Ms. Ruby starts with photographs of graffiti, like Aaron Sorkin, and then adds his own touches of vandalism in Photoshop. Mr. Mall reworks the front page of *The Los Angeles Times*, his local newspaper, in ways that acknowledge the more general threat to print media.

If "*New Photography*" strikes you as too far afield, head upstairs to "Presented: Considering Recent Photographic Practice," continuing through Dec. 12 at the Bertha and Karl Leubsdorff Art Gallery or Hunter College, 68th Street at Lexington Avenue. (212) 726-4000; hunter.edu. "Surface Tension: Contemporary Photographs From the Collection" continues through May 16 at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. (212) 535-7550; metmuseum.org.



"Red Headed Woman" (2008), a color print by Daniel Gordon, on view in MoMA's "New Photography 2009" show.

elementary organs, is simple but insipid.

It's harder to figure out the process behind Curtis Marshall's "Meltdown." The imagery and the title suggest a blaze, but no fire was involved. Mr. Marshall rigged a pulley system to move photographic paper through a vat of chemicals. More mysterious are the vaguely gestural prints titled "Mental Pictures" by Wolfgang Tillmans, who has not revealed his methods.

Organized by Annie Scalby, the deputy director and curator of the down-the-alley alternative space White Columns, the

show generously includes "direct films" by Jennifer West. Ms. West makes abstract shorts by dousing film stock with substances like strawberry jam and body glitter. She also insights it up with skateboarders and sledghammerers. The films are as goofy-looking as they sound, but they remind us that cameras-as-photography is a messy affair.

Farther north, "Surface Tension: Contemporary Photographs From the Collection" at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, puts some of the "new" photography in perspective. Alongside works by Ann Hamilton and Lucas Sa-

Surface Tension

Contemporary Photographs From the Collection
Metropolitan Museum

New Photography 2009

Museum of Modern Art

Presented

Considering Recent Photographic Practice
Hunter College

more are 19th-century photography books by Anna Atkins and Roger Fenton.

There is some overlap between this exhibition and the one at Hunter, in works by Mr. Tillmans and Marcus Bleasdale, but the MoMA show, organized by Mia Fineman, a senior research associate, isn't limited to abstract photography. Any photographic object that doesn't pretend to be a "window on the world" is fair game.

That includes Christian Marclay's cyootypie of composed cassette tapes. One even Said It Best! (self-titled), which mixes various analog technologies at once. Also here is Tim Davis's close-up of the Thomas Eakins painting "The Doctor," the military rooster disappears in a flash of light caused by Mr. Davis's deliberate bad-angle shot.

By the time you get to Yik Mainer's photograph of dots sticks arranged to look like a famous minimalist sculpture, or the photograph Adam Fuss made by letting snakes loose on a powder-coated sheet of paper, you may be tempted to dash across the hall for a repeat viewing of Robert Frank's "American." (I recommend this anyway.)

What is certain is that you will emerge from these shows with a new regard about the state of photography. Artists in the post-Gursky era aren't feeling the need to scale up—instead they're branching out.