Twenty years ago, the New York art world was turned upside-down by the audacious energy of a handful of East Village galleries, mostly run out of modest storefronts by artists who paid a small fraction of the rents of their larger Soho counterparts. Touted by the popular media for its risqué blend of wild club-life acted out on derelict inner-city blocks, the East Village’s best-kept secret was that, party atmosphere notwithstanding, many of its artists were disciplined, ambitious and determined.

Triggered in 1981 by the opening of FUN Gallery, the East Village scene peaked by 1984-85, and was already in dramatic decline by the 1987 stock market crash. By 1990 the East Village was largely forgotten by all but its most hard-core adherents. Nearly a quarter-century after its inception, the East Village is now getting its first historical survey from the New Museum, with this expansive overview of work, mostly from 1981 to 1997, by more than seventy-five artists. Spanning the full style spectrum from the urban-inflected Pop of graffiti art to the cool irony of Neo-Geo, East Village USA includes painting, sculpture, photography, video, performance, film and music.

From Jean-Michel Basquiat and Keith Haring to Jeff Koons and Kiki Smith, the East Village was a springboard for many of the most influential artists of the past two decades. For the first time, East Village USA revisits the work of these and many other artists in its formative phase, and presents it in context with important works by their contemporaries.
EAST VILLAGE USA
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NEW MUSEUM TRUSTEES AND STAFF 160
One of the most harrowing exercises for a curator who has been toiling at the front lines for more than two decades is to revisit the scene of one’s youthful enthusiasms. In my case, the East Village art scene exploded just a couple of years after I’d moved to New York and settled on the Lower East Side. Many of the developments charted in the following pages were taking place simultaneously with my own struggles to find my bearings within my chosen city and profession. In the beginning I was quite skeptical that anything of true artistic magnitude could be occurring in my own impoverished backyard; but I was also deeply intimidated by the degree to which self-invention seemed to be the means by which artists and gallerists of my generation were having an impact on the larger art world. Nevertheless, by mid-1980 I had thrown myself into the fray and had begun writing texts and curating exhibitions that championed at least some aspects of the East Village scene. Throughout all this activity, I still harbored the intuitive feeling that the throngs of galleries, artists, and clubs were transitory, and that a much larger, even international, art scene lay beyond, one whose center could not be reached by merely strolling a few short blocks from my own front door. Once the end of the 1980s arrived, with its death knell for my neighborhood art scene, I, like many others, was more than ready to move on.

Only when I organized the New Museum retrospectives of Martin Wong (1999) and David Wojnarowicz (2000) did it occur to me that this particular chapter of my own life and work was still unfinished. I discovered that many collectors who had bought Wong’s paintings back in the day had no idea that his work was still considered important and valuable; this made me realize that the timing of an artist’s survey exhibition can sometimes make a very real difference in determining the fate of the artworks themselves. The decision to organize East Village USA came about a bit more recently, when I had the startling experience of showing a group of MFA students at a top university some vivid examples of classic East Village art, only to discover that this particular historical moment had gone unmentioned in all their prior classes on contemporary art. For them, the discovery that the work of Jean-Michel Basquiat, Keith Haring, Kiki Smith, and Jeff Koons had first been championed in a neighborhood of low-rent storefront galleries—not on Fifty-seventh Street—was a revelation of sorts, not least because it directly connected these artists’ later achievements with the students’ own, more limited, range of possibilities.

Needless to say, one of the first reservations to hit me as I embarked on the research for this exhibition came from knowing that, twenty years later, I would be looking at these works with different eyes. Not only would I have to learn to belatedly embrace works that were far less compelling to me in 1984, but I would also have to accept that some of the creations I championed then have not held up well to the test of time. Over the course of developing this exhibition, such challenges became promises as well. I am in the somewhat unenviable position of having to apply to a particular historical scene, of which I was a part, criteria developed during the intervening years and of forging a highly selective revision of a chapter in New York’s art history that, I am now convinced, was one of the most exciting and vital moments this city has ever experienced.
This daunting enterprise, and its faithful execution, have relied on an enormous amount of commitment from many individuals. At the New Museum, Lisa Phillips, who has taken part in the discussions around this project since its inception, has been unflagging in her belief that the undertaking is a worthwhile one. Dennis Szakacs, former deputy director, and his successor, Lisa Roumell, have also been completely supportive of my desire to make this dream a reality. So many New Museum colleagues have gone out of their way to help make this exhibition and catalogue possible, but I am especially grateful for the dedicated efforts of Allison Kalsched, director of marketing and communications, Anne Shisler-Hughes, director of development, Peter Gould, director of exhibitions management, and Anne Barlow, curator of education and media programs.

This project would not have been possible without the dedicated efforts of Melanie Cohn, curatorial coordinator, who, having long since figured out my peculiar work habits, has devised a multitude of ingenious ways to bring in projects on time and on budget. My heartfelt thanks go also to curatorial interns Anna Gray, who has been part of the exhibition since its earliest research phase and Ozkan Canguven, who joined us a short year ago and has provided invaluable support and encouragement; and curatorial fellow Emily Rothschild, the most recent arrival, who has given the exhibition a nearly full-time commitment during its most crucial months. I am also indebted to Yukie Kamiya, associate curator, and Trevor Smith, curator, who have provided me with the considerable backup required to get through the arduous research, selection, and writing processes.

A handful of longtime friends and colleagues in the art world have been unstinting in their giving of time, advice, and assistance, and I thank them for their generosity: Diego Cortez, Jeffrey Deitch, Jay Gorney, Gracie Mansion, and Carlo McCormick. I also offer my sincere thanks to a number of very gracious and knowledgeable individuals who have permitted us free access to their brains, memories, and Rolodexes: Patti Astor, Massimo Audilieto, Rich Colicchio, Stefan Eins, Joe E. Jeffreys, Stephen Koch, Joe Lewis, Richard Marshall, John McCarlin, Marc Miller, Jeff Perrone, Barry Shils, and Sur Rodney (Sur). Many of the participating artists have also been involved in the project in other ways, offering valuable context and insights—to them, a double dose of gratitude: Charlie Ahearn, Martha Cooper, Daze, John Epperson, Peter Halley, Becky Howard, John Kelly, Ann Magnuson, Peter Nagy, Glenn O'Brien, Lee Quinones, Hope Sandrow, Kenny Scharf, Meyer Vaisman, and Tom Warren.

This exhibition would not have been possible without generous funding from the Andy Warhol Foundation for the Visual Arts and the Horace W. Goldsmith Foundation. Public programs for the exhibition were made possible through the support of Altria. Educational Programs for youth are supported in part by the Keith Haring Foundation.

Collections private and public provide the bedrock of contemporary curatorial practice; as lenders to exhibitions they not only support an artist’s vision by acquiring and presenting the work, but they also
perform the crucial task of validating museums and curators in their ongoing commitment to presenting the most vital new art to a broad public. Many public collections have helped immeasurably in securing loans for this exhibition, and the New Museum is honored to collaborate on East Village USA with the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York; the Museum of Contemporary Art, Chicago; the JPMorgan Chase Art Collection, New York; and especially the Museum of the City of New York, who very generously allowed us unprecedented access to works in the Martin Wong bequest.

Because much of the material in this exhibition and publication is of an archival nature, a number of individuals have contributed important background research on artworks and photo illustrations: Perrie Wardell at Patrick McMullan Studios; Jim Hoberman at Plaster Foundation; Alejandro Cesareo at the Estate of Jimmy de Sana; Muna Tseng at the Estate of Tseng Kwong Chi; Marvin Taylor at the Fales Collection, NYU Library; the Allan Kaprow Archives at Getty Institute, Santa Monica; Anthology Film Archives; Sarina Basta at Aconci Studios; La MaMa Archives; Doug Ashford; Baird Jones; and Tuli Kupferberg.

My most profound sense of indebtedness goes to the extremely gifted individuals who have contributed their artistic vision to this project. This applies especially to the artists whose work is included, and also to Liza Kirwin and Alan Moore for their ambitious and engaging contributions to this publication; to Penny Arcade, Patti Astor, Julie Ault, Mitch Corber, Lydia Lunch, Carlo McCormick, Calvin Reid, Mark Russell, and Sur Rodney (Sur) for their compelling, personal responses to the literature of the East Village; and to Christiana Kuyper and Noah Aronson-Brown, whose remarkable catalogue design beautifully captures the essence of the East Village's indelible spirit.

Dan Cameron
Senior Curator
It has been more than twenty years since the East Village scene took the art world by storm, and it seems like both another lifetime and only a blink of the eye since then. The messy vitality and synaesthetic mix of art, music, poetry, and film lured artists from all over the world, and people thronged the streets every Sunday to sample the newest art in the myriad little storefront galleries that seemed to multiply weekly.

The grassroots, artists-driven phenomenon of the East Village emerged from the historically bohemian and activist spirit of the place. The lively ethnic mix and openness of the neighborhood put a high priority on inclusiveness and community. Everyone was accepted there, and the sense of possibility, irreverence, radicalism, politics, and fun led to a 24/7 carnival atmosphere.

The tough living conditions—cold-water flats, tenement walk ups, roaches, crime, and drug dealing—produced spirited solidarity. This was a cultural, bohemian ghetto of anarchists, punks, artists, Ukrainians, drag queens, and squatters that had its own brand of glamour, perhaps most eloquently captured by Nan Goldin in *The Ballad of Sexual Dependency*. The East Village of the 1980s was by turns frivolous and serious, with such legendary figures as Allen Ginsberg, Larry Rivers, and Jack Smith still there, working and mentoring a new crop of younger artists.

It is hard not to feel a certain nostalgia because this is where many of us came of age professionally. I was a young curator at the Whitney Museum of American Art, visiting galleries and studios by day and out at clubs every night until 3 am, eventually falling in love with and marrying Meyer Vaisman, an artist and gallerist who was an East Village luminary. Dan Cameron, the curator of East Village USA, also lived and worked there, catching every show and writing about most of them for *Arts Magazine*. He has resisted the temptation to be nostalgic, choosing instead, to our great benefit, to review this rich chapter in art history from the perspective of some twenty years of hindsight. I want to thank Dan as well as Tom Slaughter, the lenders to the exhibition, and the exhibition’s supporters: the Horace W. Goldsmith Foundation, the Andy Warhol Foundation for the Visual Arts, the Keith Haring Foundation, and Altura for making this reassessment of a very fertile, incredibly generative period possible.

The East Village scene of the 1980s vanished as quickly as it erupted, for a variety of reasons, chief among them rising real estate prices and AIDS. Today, the East Village is experiencing another renaissance and new galleries are opening, this time a few blocks farther south, below Houston Street. Over the years, it has always been young people, students, and new foreign arrivals who have driven the energy, ingenuity, and idealism of the East Village. We look forward to being part of this vital history as we build our new Museum on the Bowery, a gateway to the East Village and the Lower East Side.

Lisa Phillips  
*Henry Luce III Director*
For nearly seven years, from 1981 to 1987, the New York art world saw the emergence of more than one hundred galleries in the East Village that took root, quickly flourished, and just as rapidly died out. Residents and far-flung observers alike were kept in near-constant thrall by the energy, the artworks, and the sheer audacity of experimentation. From graffiti art to appropriation to Neo-Geo, virtually every major development in American art during that period seems to have originated in one or more of the mostly small, mostly storefront spaces that sprang up in the contested urban zones that characterized a neighborhood in the early stages of transition from slum to middle-class playground. This essay, and the exhibition it accompanies, represent a curatorial effort to shed some much-needed light on that vital era, in danger of becoming more distorted and more remote with each passing year.

**Postwar Transformations and Counterculture**

With its unique history as the Manhattan neighborhood that maintained the closest ties to its storied past as a hotbed of dissent and social reform—Jacob Riis's historic campaign to institute laws against child labor was rooted only a few blocks south—the East Village provided fertile soil for the explosion of new types of artistic groups and spaces in the 1960s and 1970s. As early as the late 1950s, a number of small galleries (Jane, Hansa, and Tanager were among the better known) turned their back on what was then the center of the New York art world, Fifty-seventh Street and Madison Avenue, to begin showing in their modest storefront galleries work by younger artists of a mostly Abstract Expressionist bent. Although the gallery movement was fairly short-lived and there was never more than a handful of spaces at any time, a surprising number of significant artists of the period ended up having their first gallery exhibitions in the East Village. Throughout the 1950s and 1960s, the cultural models defining the neighborhood were transformed by the evolving needs of successive waves of immigrants and transplants—including eastern Europeans (mostly from Poland and the Ukraine), Hispanics (mostly from the Dominican Republic and Puerto Rico), African Americans, and eventually, hippies—who called the area home. By the late 1960s, the East Village had experienced the flowering of new institutions derived from the burgeoning counterculture: the rock concert hall as exemplified by the Fillmore East; experimental theater as embodied by La MaMa; avant-garde cinema as presented at Millennium Film Workshop; and new literary voices as hosted by the Poetry Project at St. Marks Church. St. Marks Place, still a bustling center of grass roots entrepreneurialism today, functioned for years as a kind of Haight-Ashbury East, a gathering place for dropouts, radicals, and crusaders for new forms of social awareness and activism.

Despite all this cultural ferment and activity, for two decades the art world took very little notice of what was happening in the East Village and the Lower East Side. The artists' loft movement of the 1970s, which was centered mostly in the former industrial spaces to be found throughout Soho and Tribeca, bypassed the East Village almost completely. A handful of spaces on the Lower East Side were converted to living lofts, but generally speaking, this phenomenon tended to occur west of the Bowery. The demarcation was due largely to the studio space requirements associated with minimalist and postminimalist work. As sculpture and painting in the 1960s and 1970s increased in scale, artists were unable to work effectively...
in studio spaces the size of Manhattan or Brooklyn apartments, and therefore sought out larger industrial spaces. However, because the East Side had always been more of a residential than industrial neighborhood, and was developed to house a primarily working-class, immigrant population, relatively few of its buildings contained spaces large enough to accommodate the ambitious scale of the newest art movements.

That isn’t to say that the East Village in the 1960s and 1970s was in any way lacking an artistic intelligentsia. On the contrary, the steady influx of musicians, actors, and writers had been preceded by a handful of painters who had discovered and developed the few loft-size spaces available in the neighborhood, from Larry Rivers’s vast floor-through loft on Thirteenth Street to Milton Resnick’s modified garret on Chrystie Street. This set the stage for artists such as Peter Hujar, Helio Oiticica, Jack Smith, and Paul Thek, who moved into the bohemian zone south of Fourteenth Street and east of the Bowery. Since most of these artists tended to see themselves as outsiders anyway, their relative distance from the art world’s established center was considered, if anything, a plus. Certainly these four artists shared a certain antipathy toward the mainstream art community, insofar as they rarely if ever exhibited their work, preferring to enjoy a cultlike status within a much more rarefied group of friends and like-minded contemporaries. Not surprisingly, each of them was also gay, although born to a postwar generation that was not inclined to be overtly political about it. In this sense, the East Village represented a form of respite from the demands of being a full-time artist, while enabling those who wished it a chance to flourish within a lively and engaged community.

Punk and the Rise of Club Culture

The first development to draw worldwide attention to the East Village was the launch of punk rock music in the mid-1970s at an unassuming Bowery music club called CBGB, owned and run by Hilly Kristal, an unlikely patron of new musical forms. Bands that would soon go on to enjoy worldwide success—among them the Ramones, Talking Heads, and Blondie—enthralled their first audiences at CBGB. Curator Diego Cortez, who in 1981 would organize the epochal New York/New Wave exhibition at P.S. 1 Contemporary Art Center, was at the fore of the sea change, immersing himself fully in the music scene while continuing to observe its impact on the many visual artists who began to gravitate to the Bowery and beyond in search of signs of a broader cultural transformation. The impact of punk and (slightly later) new wave was far greater than anyone had anticipated, and it helped to usher in an era in which nightlife was the defining aspect of New York City’s self-image. Studio 54 had already accomplished a similar feat during the disco era, but punk music provided club culture with a new aggressive, militant edge. Punk also stressed the do-it-yourself possibilities that came to personify a city virtually on the brink of bankruptcy, and in which ordinary street crime had reached epidemic proportions. Visual artists constituted a key sector of the audience for these new musical forms; in fact, many artists, including Jean-Michel Basquiat, Alan Vega, and Nancy Arlen, formed their own bands. More important, the influence of the punk movement could soon be clearly detected in the studio practices of these and other artists.

Two very different clubs from the late 1970s and early 1980s became harbingers of the new social paradigms that would define
an important condition of the 1980s ethos. At one extreme was the Mudd Club, a grungy basement nightclub located in the Tribeca loft building where the artist Ross Bleckner lived and worked. The Mudd Club, which was owned by Steve Mass but to a large degree served as an extension of the social lives of Cortez and cohort Anya Phillips, exuded nothing in the way of evident glamour, but its unpredictable door policy was an unforgiving index of the pecking order of the downtown Manhattan cultural elite. Though the Mudd Club’s address—77 White Street, south of Canal—seems to make it an unlikely candidate for inclusion in the current discussion, the venue does lay claim, convincingly, to having presented the first representative exhibition of the 1980s East Village art scene. Beyond Words was co-organized by Fab 5 Freddie, Futura and Keith Haring and included dozens of unknown artists, many of whom would form the core of the future FUN Gallery. This small, casual exhibition was a watershed moment in the development of the art of the 1980s. Like its much larger successor, Cortez’s New York/New Wave survey presented later that year, Beyond Words not only introduced the public to a new generation of artists but also delineated the links between the art and the society that produced it. For Haring, immersion in street life, graffiti, and the burgeoning hip-hop movement meant a new beginning for the culture itself, and he was determined both to identify his generation and to define his role in it.

Club 57, another basement space located on St. Marks Place between First and Second Avenues, presented a distinctly more whimsical take on social and cultural mores, offering skits, revues, movies, and theme nights, with a specific emphasis on gay-oriented cabaret. An insatiable night owl, Haring was a pivotal figure in the Club 57 scene as well, although its most stalwart proponents were Kenny Scharf, Ann Magnuson, Klaus Nomi, and John Sex. Though Mudd Club and Club 57 overlapped a bit in their clientele, the latter set itself up as a kind of rebellious alternative to the cool posturing required for admittance to the former. The atmosphere was forcefully inclusive, and tended toward an extreme silliness that attracted people like John Epperson and inspired him to create his stage character Lypsinka. Magnuson and Scharf, in their art, were drawn to the sheer zaniness at the core of American mass culture, so they also tended to elevate the geeky and nerdy above the hip and elite, in a sense providing an abrupt dismissal of the angry outsider archetype that punk had spawned only five years earlier a few blocks south of St. Marks Place.

**Artists’ Collectives**

The scenes around the Mudd Club and Club 57 provided a useful template for the multitude of hybrid art-performance-nightclub spaces that would spring up in the East Village between 1981 and 1985. But by the end of the 1970s, a very different kind of model was developing in the artists’ collective movement located mostly below Houston Street. CoLab, a loosely knit collective of artists on the Lower East Side, began to organize itself in response to the ready availability of grants for organizations, in comparison to the dearth of funding for individual artists. Although there were disagreements almost from the start as to whether CoLab would function more as a union or as a corporation, it soon settled into the less revolutionary pattern of artists’ collective. Nonetheless, CoLab was responsible for a number of important initiatives—among them the magazines Bomb and X Magazine, the cable TV
show _Potato Wolf_, and the New Cinema on St. Marks Place—but its primary contribution was a series of exhibitions and related initiatives held in the first few years of the 1980s. The best known of these was the _Times Square Show_, a motley installation of several dozen artists’ work held during the summer of 1980 throughout a four-story abandoned former massage parlor at Seventh Avenue and Forty-first Street. With its raucous embrace of graffiti and pornography, film and fashion, the _Times Square Show_ was the dynamic opening salvo of a decade of art-making dedicated to breaking down the distinctions between art and life—distinctions that seemed fundamental to the ethos of art and money-making that dominated the gallery scene on Fifty-seventh Street and in Soho. Seen from today’s vantage point, the _Times Square Show_ may have succeeded in launching a new generation of artists more than it challenged the art world to mend its capitalist ways, but its shadow hung heavily over the do-it-yourself mentality that would soon prevail in the East Village.

Although it did not enjoy anything like the visual and media impact of the _Times Square Show_, CoLab’s first group exhibition effort, the _Real Estate Show_, can be credited with providing the opportunity for the formation of the Lower East Side’s first permanent alternative space—ABC No Rio, on Rivington Street. The seed for the _Real Estate Show_, which opened on New Year’s Day, 1980, was planted in a series of negotiations with city officials to find an appropriate space on the Lower East Side for an exhibition, and ended with a group of frustrated artists occupying an abandoned building at 123 Delancey Street and installing artworks guerrilla style. By the time the exhibition was shut down by city officials a day later (the artworks themselves were physically carted away on January 11), the Committee for the Real Estate Show (CRES) had lost the legal battle but gained a much more important victory in the eyes of the art community. Even Joseph Beuys, who was visiting New York at the time, came down to Delancey Street to offer his solidarity to the locked-out artists. Following the charged
confrontations in the weeks that followed, city officials finally gave the artists the Rivington Street space, which became ABC No Rio, as a rent-free, permanent home, and the Lower East Side finally had its own place in which artists could show their work and congregate.

As fundamental as CoLab’s and CRES’s high-profile, group-initiative lobbying and other activities were in establishing the neighborhood as a stronghold of new art, such developments also deserve to be considered in light of other more or less concurrent initiatives. Of particular interest here is the squatter/garden movement, best embodied by Adam Purple’s Garden of Eden, which thrived from the late 1970s through the late 1980s, when it was bulldozed for neighborhood development, over the protests of numerous residents. Although Purple was an ecological activist who conceived his garden not as a signature artwork but as a working tool for the community, his idealistic visual contribution to local street life became, for many residents (this writer included), a symbol of the ways in which the obvious drawbacks of the Lower East Side (poverty, drugs, inadequate housing and services) also provided an opportunity for creative spirits who didn’t mind bypassing the system altogether.

Because of its quasi-utopian, semi-anarchic leanings, such collective initiatives as the Rivington School’s early 1980s transformation of an empty lot on Ludlow Street into an ongoing sculpture park owe as much to the Garden of Eden example as to CoLab. In the Rivington School formula, numerous collaborators would work together on the same large-scale assemblage sculptures, as well as co-organize performance-events that were determinedly nonhierarchical in their unstructured format. Because they were not, strictly speaking, legally sanctioned, such gestures were partly intended to point out the deficiencies of a system that provided no outlet for the cultural producers of the district and was barely able to keep the streets free of the open-air drug trade. Nonetheless, artists whose work would soon find a place in the highly variegated East Village milieu—including Linus Coraggio, David Finn, Ann Messner, the collective Avant, and Ted Rosenthal—first made themselves known to many viewers by way of guerrilla-like installations in the streets and empty lots of the Lower East Side.

North of Houston Street, the situation for smaller nonprofits was considerably more advanced. Community-oriented spaces such as Kenkeleba House and Charas/El Bohio consistently showcased boundary-pushing art and performance in the neighborhood, with a particular focus on the special racial and ethnic diversity of the neighborhood. Their programs augmented those of later arrivals such as P.S. 122 Gallery, which operated from the back of the performance space and visual artists’ studios in the same building, and Bullet Space, a former squat that continues to function largely as an exhibition (and later publishing) cooperative based on the fair distribution of profits among its members. One critical factor that made the East Village a far superior launching pad for the new gallery movement than its mirror image below Houston Street was
the prior existence of locally supported, artist-driven initiatives. La MaMa, Danspace Project, Poetry Project at St. Marks Church, Third Street Music Settlement, and Anthology Film Archives, with their roots in artist-generated neighborhood initiatives, had either become or were on the cusp of becoming full-fledged cultural institutions. The early 1980s also saw a flourishing of younger venues for the presentation of work in a variety of media, ranging from the New Cinema on St. Marks Place (cofounded by Becky Johnston and Jim Jarmusch) to the Nuyorican Poets Café to the cutting-edge performance programs at P.S. 122 and (later) Dixon Place, all of which provided an important social context for the explosion of art galleries in those years.

There was a pronounced atmosphere of increased cultural contact among groups that would have otherwise been estranged by differences in class, race, and/or ethnicity. The highly influential artists' collective Group Material, whose membership fluctuated but whose best-known participants were Doug Ashford, Julie Ault, and Tim Rollins, began in 1979 to operate out of a 600-square-foot storefront on East Thirteenth Street. One of its earliest strengths, which became a hallmark of its later practice, was its tendency to open its activities up to people who were not necessarily artists and to projects that were not necessarily art, including collaborations with the mostly Hispanic residents of its block. Also nearby (at Lafayette and Bleecker) was PADD (Political Art Documentation and Distribution), begun in 1979 as more of a clearinghouse for information related to political issues but also occasionally functioning as an exhibition space. In short, many of the underlying principles of the multicultural society that were to form such an important part of the culture wars of the ensuing decade had already been set in motion by the East Village's capacity to manifest and project a far scrappier and more idiosyncratic view of American society than that being promoted by the policies of Reagan's first term administration.

The rapid growth of artists' cooperatives in the neighborhood at the end of the 1970s, along with the sheer volume of public interest in punk and its offspring, helped to lay the foundation for the art-plus-nightlife formula that would become essential to New York society and culture in the 1980s. Although in 1980, with a few exceptions, the East Village was not yet considered a neighborhood one visited to see art, its increased significance as a destination for live music, dance, spoken word, performance art, and independent film meant that the eventual development of hybrid club-performance spaces—beginning with Life Café and Pyramid Club and reaching its apogee with 8BC, Limbo Lounge, Darinka, and dozens of other venues—was not (in retrospect anyway) such a startling development.
Wild Style: Hip-Hop and Graffiti Art

One of the least understood but most inescapable facts about the East Village art scene is that the grafting of South Bronx hip-hop culture onto the East Village was the fundamental catalyst that enabled everything else to occur. For from being a simple declaration of fact, however, this observation requires a viewpoint that, at least in principle, acknowledges the period’s broad range of cultural activities—fashion, music, club life, independent film, art—as more or less equivalent in value. Considering the number of other cross-pollinations taking place in the culture at large (music being the most evident), it would stand to reason that graffiti, as the visual manifestation of the hip-hop movement, would serve, inadvertently, as the flash point that forced the art world to pay attention to the East Village.

Fashion Moda, an alternative space founded by Stefan Eins and Joe Lewis in the South Bronx in 1978, was a pivotal force in this transformation, in part because it hosted the first-ever graffiti art exhibition (organized by Crash in 1979), in which participants made their works on recycled pieces of 4-by-8-foot plywood. However, Fashion Moda, which billed itself as an anti-alternative space, was founded on a mission that brought together conceptual art, street art, painting, and sculpture in a resolutely nonhierarchical context. There were, of course, a handful of gallerists of the period, from Hugo Martinez to Sidney Janis, who also served as springboards for the highly talented young artists who eventually spearheaded the East Village scene. But the serendipity that brought “train writers” from all over the city together in a commercial art gallery environment continued with the anointing of underground actress Patti Astor and her partner Bill Stelling as best suited to spread the message to lower Manhattan.

If there is a single archetypal image from which the entire myth of the East Village gallery scene was formed, it is unquestionably the still from Charlie Ahearn’s groundbreaking 1981 film Wild Style that shows Astor gamely joining a circle of break-dancers and doing her pseudo-debutante best to show that she is, before and above all else, a young lady with soul. Even today, the image has lost almost none of its capacity to evoke a moment in popular culture when the divides of race and class in American life could be so awkwardly, and charmingly, summed up and dispensed with. Wild Style, which was the first film to feature the stars of the still nascent hip-hop and break-dancing movements, had an extraordinary impact on the culture at large, but especially on the South Bronx, where these movements had germinated. For Astor and the many graffiti artists who were also featured in the movie—not least of whom were its stars Lee Quinones and Lady Pink—Ahearn’s improbable plot device of a young blond maven of the downtown club scene opening a gallery to promote her new graffiti friends soon became a reality.

Ahearn had been a founding member of CoLab and, along with his wife, artist Jane Dickson, was closely involved with Fashion Moda. His brother, sculptor John Ahearn, was already active in the neighborhood at the time, and Charlie Ahearn soon found himself in the midst of some of hip-hop’s most vital transitional moments, photographing performers and paving his way toward making a music documentary, a project that would eventually be scrapped in favor a film about graffiti artists and their world. Once Cortez’s
"If there is a single archetypal image from which the entire myth of the East Village gallery scene was formed, it is unquestionably the still from Charlie Ahearn’s groundbreaking 1981 film Wild Style that shows Astor gamely joining a circle of break-dancers and doing her pseudo-debutante best to show that she is, before and above all else, a young lady with soul."

New York/New Wave exhibition had established a curatorial dialogue between graffiti art and a punk sensibility; it hardly required a great leap of imagination to predict that the establishment art world might soon venture where a handful of adventurous (mostly European) collectors and dealers had already gone: into the buying and selling of graffiti as fine art. What no one could have guessed at the time was that the resulting phenomenon would trigger a series of changes, resulting in a radical transformation in how the New York art world saw itself.

If it is hard to exaggerate the transcultural allure projected by Astor’s subculture adventure in Wild Style, it is equally difficult to overstate the complex reactions that greeted the graffiti artists once they emerged within the art world context. Since this is not the place to attempt even a brief history of the complex origins and evolution of New York graffiti art, suffice it to say that a certain degree of possibly deliberate ambiguity about what constitutes graffiti art took root almost from the inception of Cortez’s P.S. 1 exhibition, when in fact, two quite distinct groups of practitioners, one of which specifically grew out of the other, came together in that summer of 1981. The first was associated with the evolution during the 1970s of the popular art of painting subway trains, beginning with the crude writing of one’s “tag” on every available surface to the creation of complex multica, multi-author murals, which became dazzling evocations of a generation of urban youth’s adamant refusal to go unnoticed. With few exceptions, these works were produced by teenagers growing up in the city and not necessarily aiming to be professional artists. However, a partial list of those who went on to show with galleries, both downtown and abroad, includes Quinones, Crash, Daze, Pink, Futura 2000, Dondi Phase II, Rammellzee, L.A. 1, and Zephyr. Painter Fred Brathwaite, who would exhibit his works under both his given name and his rap moniker, Fab 5 Freddy, was the quintessential uptown-downtown catalyst. It was Brathwaite, for example, who introduced himself to Astor after seeing a screening of Eric Mitchell’s Underground USA (in which she appeared) and brought her uptown, who encouraged and helped Ahearn to make Wild Style, who first booked Afrika Bambaataa into East Village spots such as Club 57, and who eventually introduced Blondie singer Debbie Harry to hip-hop, resulting in the epochal song and video Rapture.

The second group consists of those who were attending art school in the late 1970s and early 1980s in New York, where it would have been virtually impossible not to have encountered graffiti in its unadulterated form. For aspiring hipsters from the heartland, graffiti represented the intimidating underside of New York life—one that was, nonetheless, so visually stunning at its finest that it could not help but inspire a sense of awe toward the young daredevils who
would take such risks to create a work of art that many of their fellow New Yorkers (and the city government in its entirety) despised, and which would end up being painted over in a day or two. Even before the outcry over graffiti artist Michael Stewart’s death, in 1981, while in the custody of MTA police, graffiti had become an outsider’s cause, one that could be championed in the form of an indirect homage, which is essentially the best way to describe the early “street art” practiced by Basquiat, Haring, John Fekner, and to a much lesser degree, Scharf. Although Basquiat’s now-legendary street scribblings as SAMO and Haring’s formative chalk drawings on sidewalks and in subway stations were just as illegal as graffiti on trains, they engaged the urban infrastructure in a considerably more self-conscious way. For starters, both Basquiat and Haring were interested not only in having their urban interventions, which usually took place during broad daylight, documented in photographs but also in having themselves recorded in the act. Although this use of the camera to immortalize urban guerrilla art actions is very much a page from the postconceptualist handbook, the well-known photos of Haring at work by Tseng Kwong Chi and the filming of SAMO’s scrawls in Edo Bertoglio’s Downtown 81 are, in the end, not that different from Henry Chalfant and Martha Cooper’s more rigorous photographic investigations of trains and the pseudonymous teenagers whose artworks covered them.

When FUN Gallery opened its doors in June 1981, in a tiny storefront on East Eleventh Street that Astor’s future partner Bill Stelling had been using as a fabric-printing studio, the academic distinction between the neo-graffitiists and their immediate forebears seems to have been rendered moot by the tidal wave of energy and excitement with which it was greeted. In the same way that Brathwaite set out to build bridges between uptown and downtown, so Haring became a highly visible champion of hip-hop music, dances, and art, promoting all three as artistic equivalents to his own practice. It was in this optimistic and slightly amiable spirit that the gallery’s three-year reign as the epicenter of the East Village art scene unfolded: with tastemakers such as Cortez and curator-art advisor Jeffrey Deitch suddenly touting graffiti as representing a seismic shift in the way art was made and distributed, the mainstream art world, represented by the more established galleries in SoHo and on Fifty-seventh Street, was caught entirely by surprise. In the same way that the Times Square Show the previous year had shown what could happen when artists got hold of a temporary space, FUN Gallery extended the challenge a step further by staking claim to a tiny piece of real estate as the new center of activity, in a neighborhood where the very notion of a wildly successful art gallery was completely incongruous. And yet, even before the November 1982 opening, in brand-new quarters, of a show of paintings by Basquiat, when the inevitable crush of limousines heralded another degree of exposure, FUN Gallery had a more eclectic mix of art than is often acknowledged. In addition to its graffiti-related roster, FUN also presented work by more Pop-inflected artists such as Kiey Jenkins, Arch Connelly, and Nicolas Moufarrege, thus positioning graffiti as a natural fusion of high art and popular culture.

There was, however, an intrinsic problem of slippage in marketing graffiti art to a community for whom it was generally no more than an exotic detour in taste. Despite concerted efforts by collectors such as Dolores and Hubert Neumann to contextualize graffiti through formats the art world was comfortable with—academic symposia, for example—it was often discounted as too urban to be folk art, too self-taught to be avant-garde, and/or too Pop-inflected to be primitivist. In addition, few graffiti artists had a formal art education, and in the absence of any systematic critical or curatorial attempts to establish standards of quality and authenticity, the rapid emergence by the mid-1980s of an art world subculture of artists, dealers, and collectors devoted almost exclusively to various permutations of graffiti meant that the art world mainstream gradually lost interest. However, what is amply proven by graffiti’s more discerning connoisseurs—among them the late painter Martin Wong, whose extensive collection is now owned by the Museum of the City of New York—is that in order to appreciate graffiti, it is first necessary, as with any other school or genre, to see a wide range of examples. Unfortunately, little if any scholarly attention has gone into a post-facto study of graffiti, creating a self-perpetuating information vacuum. As a result, the most significant examples of a local art movement universally recognized for its impact on visual culture continue to be terra incognita for the mainstream New York art world and its audiences, including (and especially) art students.

Despite this nearly total lack of attention from museums, critics, and curators, graffiti’s moment in the limelight was a busy one. Due in part to the rapidly growing listener base for hip-hop, graffiti became the visual touchstone for a musical mass culture that quickly became a sensation. By 1985, nearly two years after FUN closed its doors, one-person exhibitions had already taken place of Quinones at Barbara Gladstone, Brathwaite at Holly Solomon, Crash and Daze at Sidney Janis, Basquiat at Mary Boone, and perhaps most visibly, Haring, Scharf, and Futura 2000 at Tony Shafrazi. By this time, however, the East Village had undergone a dramatic transformation, one in which graffiti would come to play an ever-diminishing role. Gallerists such as Rich Colicchio of 51X and Barry Blinderman at Semaphore East would continue to show Dondi and Pink, respectively, well into mid-decade, and an increasing number of artists whose work was graffiti-inflected, including Fekner, Bobby G, Richard Hambleton, and David Wojnarowicz, continued to find a growing and interested audience. However, it is revealing that by late 1984, when curator Phyllis Plous, at the University Art Museum of the University of California, Santa Barbara, organized the East Village–themed exhibition Neo-York: Report on a Phenomenon, only one graffiti painter, Zephyr, was included among a group of sixty-seven participating artists.

In addition to 51X, three other significant East Village galleries opened in 1982 and almost perfectly set the tone for the avalanche that was to come. Civilian Warfare, run by Dean Savard and Alan Barrows, cultivated exactly the angst-ripened ambiance that its name implies. There was a burned-out, slightly seedy, even dangerous quality to the art shown there, as if it had been roughly dragged in off the street and slapped directly onto the gallery walls. Although a degree of Civilian Warfare’s nihilism was a form of posturing for the sake of image, the gallery provided a suitable context for the early work of artists such as Wojnarowicz, Luis Frangella, Judy Glantzman, and Greer Lankton, each of whom had been influenced to varying degrees by the wave of German Neo-Expressionist painters who were then just beginning their rapid ascension to blue-chip status. Wojnarowicz, who was alternately a writer, musician, painter, photographer, and even an actor, had begun seriously making art while under Hujar’s tutelage and was one of the motivating spirits behind the artist invasion (itself inspired by the example of graffiti) of Pier 43 during the summer of 1981, which resulted in numerous site-specific works created in the cavernous and dangerously rickety spaces of this West Side pier.

In some ways, Civilian Warfare was the gallery that most accurately projected the existentially overwrought aesthetic that would eventually come to identify the entire East Village movement. Lankton’s melodramatic cloth sculptures of distorted and/or mutated figures seemed to be part of an effort to repopulate the world according to her own imagination, while Glantzman’s first exhibition
was made largely from recycled materials being thrown out from her day job at Artists Space. Frangella, whose background practicing architecture in Argentina was in keeping with his mild-mannered personality, used expressionistic tropes to deconstruct familiar icons of visual culture in witty and often ironic ways.

Gracie Mansion, whose PR instincts helped her parlay an outsider, on-a-shoestring status into a formidable marketing tool as the East Village’s best-known gallery, began her professional career in 1981 by hiring a limousine with longtime partner Sur Rodney (Sur), and parking it in West Broadway in Soho to lure in prospective clients (they made sure it was stationed along Leo Castelli’s daily walking route) to view the works of mail artist Buster Cleveland. In early 1982, Mansion was operating out of the bathroom of her East Ninth Street apartment, with a provisional gallery fittingly called Loo Division. Although her gallery would later have a series of more or less fixed East Village addresses, Mansion’s offbeat sense of entrepreneurship lent the space a playful, zany edge that felt like the exact opposite of the Sturm und Drang of Civilian Warfare—her Club 57 to their Mudd Club, so to speak. A true believer in the values of good salesmanship, Mansion painted the gallery’s walls a different color for each exhibition, and her closest artist-counterpart was probably Rodney Alan Greenblat, whose impressively silly installations and furniture sculptures belied their extremely canny use of animation and color to push familiar forms into unfamiliar territory.

The highly eclectic nature of Mansion’s sensibility encompassed artists as diverse as Mike Bidlo, Greenblat, Hajjar, Christof Kohlhof, Stephen Lack, Marilyn Minter, Gary Panter, David Sandlin, Hope Sandrow, Rhonda Zwillinger, and later, Wojnarowicz. While Bidlo was already becoming well known for his highly performative appropriations from Jackson Pollock and Andy Warhol, and Hajjar was something of an underground celebrity. Sandrow’s large-scale black-and-white photographs were a bit of a departure in that they employed fragmentary and abstracted imagery that was far less flamboyant than the typical East Village work. Lack and Sandlin, who specialized in painterly treatments of pop-culture (Lack) or pop-apocalyptic (Sandlin) imagery, would over time develop into two of the gallery’s most influential artists.

Aside from her personal aesthetic, Mansion’s greatest impact at the time was her seemingly offhanded but unerring ability to attract press attention for herself and her artists, and she appeared regularly in People and other popular magazines throughout the early 1980s. Her casual, affable manner became one of the most publicly identifiable symbols of the East Village scene, even after the neighborhood galleries had largely migrated to Soho’s greener pastures.

The opening of the tiny gallery Nature Morte on East Tenth Street in May 1982 presaged the stark differences in style and sensibility that would soon symbolize the East Village’s internal tumult for years to come. Although co-owners Alan Belcher and Peter Nagy, both practicing artists, may not have positioned their space as being the anti-FUN Gallery, their tastes, which ran along the lines of the cooler, more ironic Neo-Conceptual art associated with Metro Pictures, helped demonstrate that there was a strong resistance in the community to transforming everything in sight into a sloppy, Neo-Expressionist bacchanal. While Nature Morte did help launch the careers of a number of influential 1980s artists, including Gretchen Bender, Barbara Bloom, Jennifer Bolande, Joel Ottersen, David Robbins, Haim Steinbach, and Julie Wachtel, it is perhaps best remembered for having given the careers of Blieckner and Sherrie Levine a new momentum. Escaping the unspoken formula by which East Village gallerists showed only new artists of their own generation, Nature Morte sometimes chose to make an enthusiastic case for slightly older artists who enjoyed a strong following among younger artists but were still largely overlooked by the gallery mainstream. As a result, Levine’s exhibition 1917, held at Nature Morte in the fall of 1984, attracted exponentially more attention from both the press and collectors than it likely would have at the artist’s “home” gallery in Soho, Baskerville + Watson. This strategy was later emulated by other galleries of a Neo-Conceptual bent, such as Cash/Newhouse (Allan McCollum), Richard Prince, and International with Monument (Laurie Simmons).

Eye on the East Village

By late 1982, media coverage of the East Village had begun with a trickle, first in the form of Moufarrege’s articles championing the scene in both Arts Magazine and GQ, and ending with Rene Ricard’s FUN-oriented perspective in the November issue of Artforum. In any discussion of East Village galleries and the media, however, the central role played by Leonard Abrams’s publication East Village Eye, which enjoyed a seven-and-a-half-year run from 1979 to early 1987, must be cited. Although the launching of the Eye preceded
the opening of FUN Gallery by two full years, the paper proved itself a devoted and reliable showcase for the multitude of neighborhood art prizes. It had already proved itself a strong supporter of CoLab, ABC NO Rio, and Fashion Moda, and Abrams devoted extensive coverage to the Times Square Show during the summer of 1980. One of the East Village Eye’s most important contributions was the framing of gossip coverage in such a way that artists were treated as demi-gods, so that in a typical column by Beauregard Houston-Montgomery, for example, the appearance of Zwilling or Futura at a gallery opening received the same breathless attention that Bianca or Andy would in another part of town. Another of Abrams’s key contributions was the paper’s commissioning of local artists to transform the centerfold into an artwork. This simple but effective tool not only helped disseminate their images far beyond the limits of the artists’ immediate circles but meant that heretofore unknown artists—a brief list would include Keiko Bonk, Dickson, Greenblat, Kohlhofer, Michael Roman, and John Sex—became part of a broader campaign to showcase new art as the defining factor of the East Village’s draw as a distinctive place to live, work, or visit. The Eye’s unswerving editorial position was to advocate for the neighborhood’s uniqueness; even when money became a central part of the equation, it was as important for Abrams in 1984 to support Gracie Mansion and 51X as it had been to support CoLab and Fashion Moda a few years earlier.

Nightlife and the Interdisciplinary Club

By 1983, one of the cornerstones of the East Village art scene, its nightlife, began to fall definitively into place. Nocturnal visibility has always been vital (and still is) to achievement in various sectors of New York’s cultural intelligentsia, but what became evident in the early years of the East Village was the first glimmerings of a truly interdisciplinary practice. To the surprise (and disappointment) of some in the East Village, this did not mean that the new galleries were going to combine art openings with performances (although there were always exceptions). What did happen—following the example of the cutting-edge programs at Club 57, P.S. 122, and Pyramid Club, and in response to artists who were turning increasingly to performance, theater, and music as a way of expanding their work into social spaces—was that a new type of venue developed in which links were intentionally created between artists, musicians, performers, and playwrights. One extremely successful early example of high art in a club setting was John Jesurun’s landmark serial play Chang in a Void Moon, which ran every Monday night at the Pyramid Club from June 1982 to June 1983, and featured a number of startling stage effects that were no less surprising for having been created on an infinitesimal budget. With the opening in 1983 of Limbo Lounge (where John Kelly’s Diary of a Somnambulist was staged a year later) and 8BC, the East Village was suddenly home to a new generation of clubs that were open to an unimaginably broad array of activities. Furthermore, with so many East Village art denizens also moonlighting as members of bands, it was never a surprise to drop in a club and hear live music performed by artists Bonk (Bite Like a Kitty, His Master’s Voice), Wojnarowicz (3 Teens Kill 4), or David Humphrey (Details at Eleven).

East Village performance had a number of different outposts, the most short-lived being Club 57. Closing its doors for good in 1983, Club 57 nevertheless spawned an enormously influential group of performers, the most memorable of whom was Magnuson, whose vast array of clichéd middle-American characters is best summarized in her 1984 video collaboration with Tom Rubnitz, Made for TV. Although not strictly speaking a musician, Magnuson fronted two bands, Bongwater and Vulcan Death Grip, and was always goading musician friends such as Joey Arins and Wendy Wild to pull out all the stops.
The most consistent product of the Club 57 aesthetic, however, was an outspokenly gay cabaret style that was mass-marketed as a kind of crossover sexuality. The early techno-pop singer Klaus Nomi, the flamboyant show-biz-style performer John Sex, and the female impersonator Lypsinka became, with Arias, the vanguard of a new East Village drag queen prototype: tough, wised-up, and with an aggressive use of androgyny to make him/herself irresistible. At P.S. 122, Mark Russell’s program was responsible for championing an extremely varied array of performers, from relative veterans such as Eric Bogosian and Spalding Gray to the new generation represented by Karen Finley, Penny Arcade, Ismael Houston-Jones, and Ethyl Eichelberger. Largely because of its consistently high level of support for the most innovative voices, P.S. 122 found itself in the eye of the hurricane during the National Endowment of the Arts (NEA) crisis of the late 1980s; three of the artists for whom NEA grants were rescinded (Finley, Holly Hughes, and Tim Miller) were regulars on the P.S. 122 stage. Eichelberger was one of the most unforgettable figures of the period, appearing regularly at Pyramid Club, P.S. 122, and more theatrical venues. Coming out of the tradition of the Ridiculous Theater, pioneered by Charles Ludlam in the 1960s, Eichelberger’s specialty was re-creating, in drag, the roles of the stage’s greatest heroines, rewritten in high absurdist dudgeon and performed with a score of original songs, which he sang while accompanying himself on accordion.

Another way that art intersected with nightlife was through the rapid flourishing of art-themed clubs throughout the mid-1980s. Danceteria, one of the most popular dance clubs, sponsored a number of East Village–related events, and its proprietors, Steve Fouratt and Rudolph, became ubiquitous presences in the art world as well. Area, in TriBeCa, was equally ambitious in its treatment of the downtown art scene as a bohemian wonderland, and party-thowers of the moment, such as Tracie Steele, aspired to assemble events with just the right balance of scandal, invention, celebrity, and fun. For a while, Area’s claim to fame was its revolving interior art installations, which changed once a month, confusing returning clubbers with a constantly updated milieu. The most ambitious of the mid-1980s night spots, however, was Palladium, a converted rock theater on East Fourteenth Street that became, overnight, the place where downtowners spread their wings. Along with a multitude of art-themed temporary installations (by the likes of Vito Acconci) and exhibitions, Palladium’s most desirable room was a VIP lounge named the Mike Todd Room, which featured room-length “permanent” murals by Basquiat. All of these larger clubs—only Palladium was actually located in the East Village, and only barely—were in symbiosis with the East Village art scene, with the major difference being the more intimate scale of most of the nightclubs east of Avenue A, and the occasional hazards in getting to and from them.
From Storefronts to High Style, and the Demise

As the number of new galleries grew into the dozens by the end of 1983, surpassing seventy-five by the end of 1984, the East Village scene became the media face of young New York City art. One attractive feature of the galleries’ economies was that inexpensive rents meant that art could be sold at more reasonable prices, which in turn spurred more collectors to buy, enabling the artists to produce more work. This formula appealed especially to those who saw themselves as specialists in emerging artists, and the East Village quickly became a magnet for ambitious young gallerists for whom the neighborhood’s low rents represented a previously nonexistent chance to make a splash in the art world, without requiring a lot of start-up cash. On the one hand, 1983 saw the opening of both C.A.S.H. Gallery and International with Monument, spaces run by artists whose determinedly antiexpressionist stance was later credited (inaccurately) with having built an end to the local scene. On the other hand, galleries such as P.P.O.W. and Pat Hearn, whose influence and impact on the New York art world far outlasted the East Village heyday, were the creations of discerning young dealers who entered the East Village at a point when to do so still meant reinventing oneself from whole cloth.8

Pat Hearn’s was the first East Village gallery to transform the storefront space itself into a highly calculated statement about style. With its glass-brick facade, mosaic-patterned tile floor, and built-in planter, Hearn’s Avenue B refuge created a subtle and precise visual set piece in which the first exhibitions of George Condo, Peter Schuyff, and Philip Taaffe found a perfect formal complement. Neo-Surrealism, the nickname coined to describe the work of Condo, Schuyff, Stephen Fullaack, Milan Kunc, and others, was never actually a bona fide movement, but there was enough of a shared cohesion between the artists that such distinctions didn’t matter, since the art, the gallery, and the dealer all seemed to be of a piece. While Schuyff’s biomorphic abstractions incorporated geometric patterns, Taaffe’s understated appropriations from Bridget Riley and Barnett Newman used techniques of collage and printmaking that deftly concealed their author’s deeper intentions.

Hearn’s matchless ability to continually expand her horizons enabled her to abandon her doll-house space less than two years after opening it and move to much more spacious and elegant quarters on a virtually abandoned stretch of Ninth Street between Avenues C and D. Just as she had broken one mold by opening her doors, Hearn became the first neighborhood gallerist to scrap the whole stereotype of a uniquely “East Village” artist, choosing instead to work with a diverse roster, including painter Mary Heilmann, sculptor Tishan Tsu, and photographers Mark Morrisroe and Jimmy de Sana, none of whom shared any discernible relationship to the local zeitgeist.

As galleries such as Pat Hearn, Nature Morte, International with Monument, and C.A.S.H. began to develop a stylistic counter-movement within the East Village, they were quickly outnumbered by the sheer force of galleries representing the consensus style of the moment—Neo-Expressionism—characterized by a loose, brash form of brushwork whose sheer velocity seemed to be a statement about the speed with which the scene itself was growing. By mid-1984, with artist Walter Robinson and critic Carlo McCormick already doing regular coverage of the galleries for the Eye, Art in America, and other journals, a coherent image began to emerge. The East Village artist was a kind of media-savvy throwback to an earlier species of bohemian: the 1950s action painter (or sculptor) whose hard-drinking reveries had been updated to include drugs, hard and soft. Although a careful consideration of the early 1980s paintings of Glantzman, Frangella, or Lack would show that their styles are not as fully compatible as they might once have appeared, subtleties of distinction were often lost in the momentary frenzy to declare the neighborhood style an extension of the works of older German artists such as Kiefer, Lupertz, and Baselitz, whose art was only then becoming familiar to American viewers.

One of the most striking distinctions between the Cologne and the East Village schools of early 1980s Neo-Expressionism is the latter’s almost naïve romanticism, which was quite removed from the melancholic depictions, weighted by history, that were espoused by the former. Sue Coe and Anton van Dalen, who were only half-willing to play into the East Village’s self-mythologizing antics, were firmly rooted in an activist position that would have linked them more closely to earlier figures such as Otto Dix and John Heartfield. This was a far cry from the work of Dickson or Wong, for example, who were more focused on recording and interpreting the urban adventures unfolding all around them. Frangella produced a seemingly carved approach to representation that was unlike other artists’ work, deploying heroic forms and mythological subjects to suggest a classicism based on the ruins of the future. At other points on the painterly spectrum, one can appreciate the crude but highly effective romanticism of Bonk’s modest paintings.
of lovers in the moonlight, Robinson’s hard-boiled look at pulp paperback covers, Zwilling’s sequined deadelemanic, or the sugar-sweet sarcasm and bravura technique of Lack’s idealized bits of discarded Americana.

A vital fact about art of the early 1980s, which is rarely absent from any account of the East Village, is the key role played by the general art market boom that lasted roughly from the late 1970s to late 1987/early 1988. For emerging artists, that meant not only that somebody was almost always around to pick up the tab but also that the relatively minor amount of money flowing through the East Village galleries was only a minuscule portion of the overall New York art market purse, access to which was always just a phone call away. Though perhaps a dirty secret, it is nonetheless true that at the very moment that galleryists, artists, and collectors were beginning to flood the East Village, the artists most responsible for the initial boom were already looking for a way out. FUN Gallery’s premature closing may have had more to do with internal business problems than with the art market per se; but the reality that Basquiat, Haring, and Scharf were already firmly ensconced with Soho galleries surely played a significant role. This was nothing new; many of CoLab’s early members, including John Ahearn (with Rigoberto Torres), Jenny Holzer, Joseph Nechvatal, Tom Otterness, and Judi Rifka, had also begun showing in Soho by that time, and any possible disconnect between their earlier idealism and their current marketability did not seem to preoccupy them much. Nevertheless, the underlying tension and fraught exchange between mainstream and periphery were probably the most telling factors in the neighborhood’s eventual demise as a gallery locale, since some artists who had started out seeing themselves in opposition to the art establishment ended up feeling that validation by museums and important collectors would happen only under the aegis of a more established gallery. The ideal solution was to combine the best of both worlds, as when Pat Hearn and Leo Castelli joined forces in 1987 to mount a double exhibition of Schuyff’s work, for example, but it was usually difficult for the East Village galleryists to compete, and increasingly the neighborhood dealers came to be seen as ends in themselves and more as springboards to the big time, which invariably meant Soho.

The classic East Village look probably peaked around 1985, at galleries such as Piezo Electric and Semaphore East, which combined a deliberately eclectic approach to style with a calm demeanor that was in keeping with the prospect that the East Village might last forever. Piezo, run by Elizabeth McDonald and Doug Millford, presented the works of Bonk, along with experimental photography by Philip Pocock, the process-based landscapes of Freya Hansell, Becky Howland’s sculptural renditions of power-line towers, Louis Renzoni’s shadowy figure paintings, and Robinson’s offhand homages to a lost era of true cynicism (as opposed to its fairy-tale variety). Semaphore East, run by future museum curator Barry Blinderman, leaned toward a more comics-derived style, with Wong’s obsessively rendered paintings of the Lower East Side shown alongside Lady Pink’s graffiti-derived work, Mark Kostabi’s cartoonish imitations of Haring’s work, and Ellen Berkenblit’s small, enigmatic paintings of semi-abstract figures and animals.

Also by this time, the sheer density of East Village galleries made the original style seem more or less generic, with the result being that painters such as Kostabi and Rick Prol began to intentionally blur the distinctions between the notion of a bohemian artistic intensity and the careful packaging of a commercial product. At a certain point, in fact, it seemed that in order to thrive, East Village galleries had to keep upping the ante, whether in the form of Mo David Gallery’s sponsorship of Stelarc’s 1984 body suspension piece.
over East Eleventh Street, or James Romberger and Marguerite van
Cooke's legendary all-night parties, which were often remembered
more vividly by their participants than the exhibitions for which
they had served as openings.

Strains of a somewhat more overripe East Village style began to
appear by 1985, in the form of galleries whose content seemed
completely unrelated to any previous manifestation of East Village
sensibility, such as the Sharpe and Wolff galleries, run by Deborah
Sharpe and Jamie Wolff, respectively. Sharpe's roster featured
a cheerful, almost decorative group of painters and sculptors,
including Cheryl Laemmle, Mark Dean, and Michael Lucero,
whose predominantly imagistic work was based on strong, simple
color schemes. Wolff Gallery, whose space presented itself as a
Fifty-seventh Street gallery in miniature, specialized in such Soho-
inspired fare as the midwestern Surrealism of Will Mentor and the
process-based abstractions of Suzanne Joelson. Massimo Audiello,
whose roster was a somewhat more eclectic version of his best
friend Pat Hearn's, ran one of the few late-blooming East Village
galleries that managed to exude a renegade taste, whether in the
form of exhibitions of the paintings of McDermott & McGough,
whose theatrical antics had been mainstays of the downtown scene
for years, or group shows such as The Chi Chi Show, which was
dedicated to Hearn's pet Chihuahua.

The first inside mortal blow to the established conventions of East
Village taste came in the form of a curatorial double-header attained
in 1984 by the husband-and-wife team of Collins and Milazzo, who
organized two completely different group shows, with different
titles and artists, concurrently at Nature Morte and International
with Monument. Tricia Collins and Richard Milazzo, whose textual
specialty was a brand of overheated poststructuralist debate that
frequently straddled the boundaries of stream-of-consciousness
poetry, were deft proselytizers of the antipressionist ethos that
had sprung up around these and like-minded galleries. Prior to
their appearance, the East Village had enjoyed the attention of a
number of art writers, but no curators had identified themselves
so thoroughly with a particular group of artists, some of whom
would appear in virtually all of their projects. Although their work
as curators may not have had an underlying mandate beyond their
personal affinity for some artists whose work was clearly of a
more conceptual bent (Gretchen Bender, Peter Nagy, Sarah
Charlesworth) and others whose work was clearly not (Jonathan
Laske, Saint-Clair Cemin, Kevin Larron), Collins and Milazzo
were fervent believers in the eventual triumph of their cause, and
the energy and direction they provided helped propel a nascent
movement into the spotlight.

Although a second wave of conceptual artists, focusing specifically
on photographic practice, had begun exhibiting in New York by the
end of the 1970s and had even been publicly recognized through
the work of Cindy Sherman, the local art scene in the early 1980s
was still largely identified by the much-publicized resurgence of
painting as the dominant medium. In the East Village, a conceptual
strain had been actively fostered from the beginning, with the
activities of Group Material and Nature Morte, but it was still very
much a minority position. This situation changed radically in 1985,
when the two artists whose work would ultimately transform the
East Village from the inside out—Peter Halley and Jeff Koons—
each had his first one-person gallery show at International with
Monument, run by dealer Elizabeth Koury and artist Meyer
Vaisman. Both of these exhibitions had a seismic effect on the art
world, but of a very different nature than Basquiat's FUN Gallery
limousine-led phenomenon only three years earlier. Gone without
a trace were the street credibility, the music and dancing, and the
"GONE WITHOUT A TRACE WERE THE STREET CREDIBILITY, THE MUSIC AND DANCING, AND THE OUT-OF-CONTROL ALL-NIGHT ANTIQUES; IN THEIR PLACE WAS A PERFECTLY REPLICATED VERSION OF THE OFFICIAL ART WORLD THAT WAS NO DIFFERENT FOR ITS BEING LOCATED ON EAST SEVENTH STREET BETWEEN FIRST AVENUE AND AVENUE A."

out-of-control all-night antics; in their place was a perfectly replicated version of the official art world that was no different for its being located on East Seventh Street between First Avenue and Avenue A. Keoons's riveting May 1985 debut, which featured his now-legendary aquariums with ballistics suspended underwater, bronze rafts, and aqualungs, was the art world's first sustained glimpse of an artist whose passionate aesthetic embrace of banality would quickly galvanize an international audience. Halley's first exhibition, that October, consisting of early Day-Glo abstractions of luminous "cells" made with artificial stucco, drew a somewhat more hostile reaction, partly because his industrial-looking work was so drastically removed from the established East Village prototype, but also because it was accompanied by densely argued theoretical essays that linked his work persuasively to historical figures such as Donald Judd and Robert Smithson.

Although the accepted wisdom about this moment in New York art history is that the success of the artists associated with International with Monument helped to hasten the demise of the East Village scene, this claim doesn't take into account that the very myth of the neighborhood as a serious challenger to the ways of the established New York art world was never supported by the facts. The East Village was certainly a viable alternative for some years, but its successes were invariably dependent on recognition by the mainstream, and once its novelty had worn off, this equation became increasingly difficult to sustain. Furthermore, International with Monument's formula of championing a new generation (Halley and Keoons, and eventually, the highly synthetic semiotic paintings of Ashley Bickerton) in tandem with underappreciated earlier artists such as Charlesworth, Prince, and Simmons meant that Koury and Vaisman harbored few illusions about their gallery being an "alternative" to Soho. It was, for all intents and purposes, Soho East, a fact that was dramatically underscored barely a year later when the legendary Sonnabend Gallery hosted a four-person exhibition of Bickerton, Halley, Keoons, and Vaisman, which became one of the most talked-about exhibitions of the year. Neo-Geo was the new catch-phrase on everyone's lips. In a matter of four short years, the art world had evolved from making its tentative way to FUN Gallery and celebrating the outré surroundings to expressing shock and dismay over the fact that an established East Village gallery seemed to have little if any desire to remain in the neighborhood. The position of Vaisman in particular, who was representing the other three artists in his gallery while showing his own artwork at Jay Gorney's gallery a few blocks away, was increasingly recognized as that of someone who had little to no interest in the counterculture roots of the East Village, but whose entrepreneurial instincts were at least as keenly honed as those of Astor, Mansion, or Hearn.

As if on cue, within six months of the Sonnabend opening, the
scene-makers and had every intention of outlasting them as well. Another factor explaining the haste with which the cultural establishment pushed the East Village out of its collective memory was AIDS, whose impact on the East Village was nothing short of catastrophic. Certainly the deaths from AIDS of Haring and Wojnarowicz are well known, in part because both artists used their high public profiles to bring AIDS to the forefront by making it a subject of their work. The same is true for Nomi and Eichberger, whose deaths had a heavy impact on the performance community. Conversely, although Hujar, Smith, and Thek all succumbed to AIDS, it is not emphasized as much in their respective biographies, perhaps because they were already highly esteemed as artists years before the deadly 1980s began. But one poignant truth that emerges when examining the names of artists included in the current exhibition is the surprisingly high number of them whose works are not known to a larger public, most likely because they died at such a dauntingly early age: Connelly, Frangella, Moufarrege, Frank Maya, Tseng Kwong Chi, and Lankston are the most obvious examples, but there are certainly many others. Although there is no solid evidence to back up this conjecture, when one factors in to the above equation the many early AIDS-activist events that took place in the East Village, Nan Goldin's unvarnished photographic record of several friends' deaths from the disease (along with her 1989 group exhibition, Witnesses: Against Our Vanishing, at Artists Space), and the political demonstration that accompanied Wojnarowicz's memorial in 1992, it is easy to imagine that many of those who prefer not to think about the East Village today do so because they experienced the end of that highly charged, and ultimately tragic, era as a decisive turning of the historical page, for themselves and for the art community at large.

In strictly art-historical terms, the impact of the East Village era on the larger trajectory of New York art is that of the twentieth century was probably not quite as profound as its most avid supporters claim, or as negligible as its detractors wish to believe. Unquestionably, many of the artists whose careers prospered after 1987 eventually chose to disavow the importance of the East Village on their artistic and professional development, and those choices had a significant impact on how the period is remembered today. Furthermore, the absence of any prior museological effort to evaluate the art that emerged from that time and place—the last East Village survey exhibition in a museum took place twenty years ago, while the movement was still in full swing—has left a noticeable void for younger artists and students today wishing to access significant examples of the work that might enable them to evaluate the period for themselves. In this light, East Village USA aspires to fill in some of the gaps in private memory and public record, and to permit viewers at the beginning of the twenty-first century to examine firsthand the diverse, often bizarre, and sometimes exotic-looking remnants of a lively and contested era, one that, while quite recent in actual human memory, often seems to have occurred a thousand years ago on a planet far, far away.

NOTES


2. The earliest space to remain in continuous operation, P.P.O.W, worked with Sue Coe, Paul Benney, and Paul Marcus during the mid-1980s; today, it represents the estates of David Wojnarowicz and Martin Wong.

01/p.11.50
CHARLIE AHEARN
Wild Style, 1981
35mm film transferred to DVD
82 min.
Courtesy of the artist

02/p.19
JEAN-MICHEL BASQUIAT
Famous Negro Athletes #4, 1981
Crayon on paper
23.875 x 18 in.
Private Collection
©2004 Artists Rights Society (ARS), New York/ADAGP, Paris

03/p.22
JEAN-MICHEL BASQUIAT
Untitled, 1981-82
Crayon, oil stick, and wash on paper
30 x 22 in. (38 x 30 in. framed)
Collection of John Friedman, New York, NY
©2004 Artists Rights Society (ARS), New York / ADAGP, Paris

04/p.68
JEAN-MICHEL BASQUIAT
Untitled, 1980
Felt marker on aluminum
21 x 41 5/8 in.
Collection of Allison Salke, Boston, MA
©2004 Artists Rights Society (ARS), New York / ADAGP, Paris

05/p.140
GRETCHEK BENDER
Total Recall, 1985
Steel, fluorescent lights, and laminated filmstrip
72 x 72 x 4 in.
Collection of Jonathan Bender

06
ELLEN BERKENBLIT
Untitled (Elephant), 1982
Oil on canvas
8 x 10 in.
Courtesy of the artist

07
ELLEN BERKENBLIT
Untitled (Fish with Roses), 1983
Oil on canvas
8 x 8 in.
Courtesy of the artist

08
ELLEN BERKENBLIT
Untitled (Boy with Horse), 1984
Oil on canvas
8 x 8 in.
Courtesy of the artist

09
ELLEN BERKENBLIT
Untitled (Wolfmetel), 1984
Oil on canvas
10 x 10 in.
Courtesy of the artist

10/p.70
ELLEN BERKENBLIT
Untitled (Black and White Worm), 1985
Oil on canvas
8 x 10 in.
Courtesy of the artist

11/p.49
EDO BERTOGLIO
Downtown B, 1981
35mm film transferred to DVD
72 min. (Except)
Directed by Edo Bertoglio, written by Glenn O'Brien, and produced by Maripol; courtesy Zeitgeist Films
©2004 Artists Rights Society (ARS), New York / ADAGP, Paris

12/p.130
ASHLEY BICKERTON
GOH, 1966
Aluminum and acrylic paint on wood
48 x 48 x 6 in.
Collection of BZ and Michael Schwartz, New York, NY

13/p.24
MIKE BIDLO
Not Pollock (Number 27), 1968
Enamel and aluminum paint on canvas
49 x 105 in.
Collection of Leura Skoler, New York, NY

14/p.73
SARAH CHARLESWORTH
Black Woman, 1984
Cibachrome
39 x 29 in.
Collection of Eileen Harris-Norton and Peter Norton, Santa Monica, CA

15
SARAH CHARLESWORTH
Goldilock, 1984
Cibachrome
36 x 29 in.
Collection of Eileen Harris-Norton and Peter Norton, Santa Monica, CA

16/p.136
SUE COE
New York 1985 - Car Hookers
Age 13, 1985
Mixed media and collage
129 x 96 in.
The Speyer Family Collection; courtesy Galerie St. Etienne, New York, NY
©1985 Sue Coe

17/p.76
SUE COE
The Monkey Temple, 1986
Mixed media and collage
53 x 36 1/2 in.
Collection of John Carlin and Renee Dossick, Edgewater, NJ
19/p.77
GEORGE CONDO
The Intruder' from William Tell Suite, 1994
Oil on canvas
26 x 32 in.
Collection of Anne and Robert Foundation
20/p.129
ARCH CONNELLY
Self-Portrait, 1981
Acrylic and enamel on canvas
18 x 24 in.
Collection of Michael Connelly

21/p.132
ARCH CONNELLY
Chop, 1982
Jewel-like table
20 x 20 in.
Collection of Jimmy Wright, New York, NY

22
ARCH CONNELLY
Fig, 1983
Mixed media
20 x 14 x 6 in. (approx.)
The Gregg Smith Collection of East Village Art of the '80s

23
MARTHA COOPER
Blade, 1980
Color photograph
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the photographer

24/p.27
MARTHA COOPER
Donna's Children of the Grave Part 3, 1990
Color photograph
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the photographer

25
MARTHA COOPER
United Artists, 1982
Color photograph
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the photographer

26/p.34
CRASH (JOHN MATOS)
Crash, 1983
Acrylic and spray paint on canvas
20 x 36 in.
Museum of the City of New York, Gift of Martin Wong (94.114.65)

27/p.123
CRASH (JOHN MATOS)
Mass Media, 1983
Acrylic and spray paint on canvas
70 x 146 1/2 in. (triptych)
Neumann Family Collection

28/p.96
DEBBY DAVIS
Bacon Head, 1984
Oil on poplar wood with acrylic and fiberglass
16 x 12 x 5 in.
The Gregg Smith Collection of East Village Art of the '80s

29
DEBBY DAVIS
Pie, 1987
Painted acrylic and wood
16 x 12 in.
Collection of the artist

30/p.131
DAVE (CHRIS ELLIS)
Crisis, 1982
Acrylic on canvas
12 x 16 in.
Museum of the City of New York, Gift of Martin Wong (94.114.31)

31
JIMMY DE SANA
Untitled (Gym Bag), 1982
Cibachrome, edition 3 of 7
16 x 20 in.
Collection of the Estate of Jimmy de Sana, c/o Art Resources, New York, NY

32
JIMMY DE SANA
Aluminum Foil, 1985
Cibachrome
14 x 11 in.
Collection of the Estate of Jimmy de Sana, c/o Art Resources, New York, NY

33/p.188
JIMMY DE SANA
Cardboard, 1986
Cibachrome, edition 1 of 12
20 x 16 in.
Collection of the Estate of Jimmy de Sana, c/o Art Resources, New York, NY

34
JIMMY DE SANA
Coleophora Tape, 1985
Cibachrome, edition 1 of 12
14 x 11 in.
Collection of the Estate of Jimmy de Sana, c/o Art Resources, New York, NY

35
JIMMY DE SANA
Parks, 1986
Cibachrome
14 x 11 in.
Collection of the Estate of Jimmy de Sana, c/o Art Resources, New York, NY

36/p.101
JANE DICKSON
Man and a Window, 1983
Oil on canvas
42 x 19 in.
Collection of Susan Inglett, New York, NY

37
ETHYL EICHBERGER
Lover, 1960
Performance at PS.122
Video transferred to DVD
16 min.
Collection of Character Generators, Inc., New York, NY

38/p.181
LUIFRANZELLA
Narcissus, 1984
Oil on canvas
82 x 70 in.
Collection of Hal Bromm

39/p.132
FUTURA 2000
Risk, 1982
Spray enamel on canvas
52 x 52 in.
The J/P Morgan Chase Art Collection

40/p.25
FUTURA 2000
Spraycan, 1986
Acrylic on canvas
27 x 20 in.
Museum of the City of New York, Gift of Martin Wong (94.114.71)

41/p.19
BOBBY G
Electricity, 1983
Oil and aluminum paint on canvas
24 x 36 in.
Private collection

42/p.196
JUDY GLANTZMAN
Untitled, 1983
Enamel on plexiglass and glass
41 x 24 in.
Collection of Stanley Baumbatt, New York, NY

43/p.181
RODNEY ALAN GREENBLAT
Ark of Triumph, 1984-1985
Mixed media
110 x 116 x 24 in.
Collection of Jack A. Rounick and Noreen Rounick; promised gift to University of Michigan Museum of Art

44/p.112
TIMOTHY GREENFIELD-SANDERS
The New Fables, 1985-1986
Six black-and-white fiber prints
16 1/4 x 18 in. (each framed)
Collection of the artist

46/p.142
PETER HALLEY
Glowing Cell and Burnout with Conduit, 1982
Acrylic, Day-Glo acrylic, and Roll-tex on canvas
16 x 96 and 48 x 86 in. (two panels)
Collection of BZ and Michael Schwartz, New York, NY

47/p.98
RICHARD HAMBLETON
Shadow Figure, 1983
Spray paint on mirrored plexiglass in artist's frame
25 x 20 in.
The Gregg Smith Collection of East Village Art of the '80s

48/p.66
KEITH HARING
 Untitled, 1982
 Enamel and acrylic on metal
 72 x 90 x 1 in.
 Courtesy of the artist

49/p.141
BECKY HOWLAND
Transmission Tower #1, 1985
Welded steel, copper, and terracotta
129 x 90 x 28 in.
Collection of the artist

50
BECKY HOWLAND
Transmission Tower #2, 1985
Welded steel
128 x 53 x 40 in.
Collection of the artist
EXHIBITION CHECKLIST

51
BECKY HOWLAND
Transmission Rover #3, 1985
Welded steel
11 4 x 7 8 x 2 6 in.
Courtesy of the artist

52
PETER HUJAR
Ethy Eichelberger as Neferiti I (standing), 1979
Vintage silver print
1 3 4 x 1 3 4 in.
Courtesy of the Estate of Peter Hujar and Matthew Marks Gallery, New York, NY (HUJPH.21713)

53/p.64
PETER HUJAR
Nicole Abdullah Mouroufara, 1980
Vintage silver print
1 4 3 4 x 1 4 3 4 in.
Courtesy of the Estate of Peter Hujar and Matthew Marks Gallery, New York, NY (HUJPH.21714)

54
PETER HUJAR
Gary Indiana, 1961
Vintage silver print
1 4 3 4 x 1 4 3 4 in.
Courtesy of the Estate of Peter Hujar and Matthew Marks Gallery, New York, NY (HUJPH.21712)

55/p.65
PETER HUJAR
Great Lankton's Legs, 1983
Vintage silver print
1 4 3 4 x 1 4 3 4 inches
Courtesy of the Estate of Peter Hujar and Matthew Marks Gallery, New York, NY (HUJPH.11355)

56
PETER HUJAR
Cupboard - Newark (with David), 1985
Vintage silver print
1 4 3 4 x 1 4 3 4 in.
Courtesy of the Estate of Peter Hujar and Matthew Marks Gallery, New York, NY (HUJPH.10423)

57/p.130
PETER HUJAR
Jackie Curtis Dead, 1965
Vintage silver print
1 4 3 4 x 1 4 3 4 in.
Courtesy of the Estate of Peter Hujar and Matthew Marks Gallery, New York, NY (HUJPH.11377)

65/p.34
JOHN JESURUN
Chang in a Void Moon #42, 1982-83
Performance at Pyramid Lounge
This version is from a 1988 Perfor

68/p.33
JOHN KELLY
Diary of a Sonnambulstt, 1965
Video transferred to DVD
60 min.
Courtesy of the artist

69/p.34
JEFF KOONS
Board Room, 1965
Color poster
22 x 36 in.
The JPMorgan Chase Art Collection

71/p.45
KIELY JENNINGS
Untitled (Cat Head), 1984
Plaster and wood
12 x 12 x 9 in.
Collection Richard Collicchio, New York, NY

71/p.44
KIELY JENNINGS
Untitled (Bat Head), 1984
Plaster and wood
9 x 7 x 6 in.
Collection of Jeremy Hurley, New York, NY

72/p.134
LADY PINK
Child Abuse, 1986
Acrylic on canvas
24 x 36 in.
Courtesy of Gladys & Alejandro Rodriguez

72/p.124
LADY PINK AND JENNY HOLZER
Survival: When you expect fair play, 1983-1985
Spray paint and acrylic on canvas
91 x 82 in.
Courtesy of the artists, Cheim & Read, and Artists Rights Society (ARS), New York, NY ©2004 Jenny Holzer and Lady Pink

74/p.72
GREG LANKON
Unidentified (Abroad), 1984
Soft sculpture
17 x 12 x 9 in.
Collection of Nan Golden, New York, NY

75
LYPSINKA
(JOHN EPPERS)
Lyipsinka, June 2, 1986
Performance at La MaMa e.c.t.
Video transferred to DVD
45 min.
Courtesy of the artist

76/p.66
ANN MAGNUSON AND TOM RUBNITZ
Made for TV, 1984
Video transferred to DVD
15 min.
Lent by Ann Magnuson and the family of Tom Rubnitz

77/p.67
FRANK MAYA
Frank Maya Talks, 1987
Video transferred to DVD
12 min.
Collection of Janet and Frank Maya, New York, NY

78/p.121
DONA ANN McADAMS
Holly Hughes, The Lady Dick at WOW Cafe, 1995
Silver gelatin fiber prints
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

79/p.121
DONA ANN McADAMS
Joe Lewis at ABC No Rio, 1983
Silver gelatin fiber prints
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

80/p.121
DONA ANN McADAMS
Fred Holland, Delicate Prey at Church Street, 1985
Silver gelatin fiber prints
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

81/p.121
DONA ANN McADAMS
John Bernd, Monkey Go West at PS 122, 1985
Silver gelatin fiber prints
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

82
DONA ANN McADAMS
Lisa Kron, Paradoxes Lost at WOW Cafe, 1986
Silver gelatin fiber prints
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

83
DONA ANN McADAMS
Penny Arcade, Andrea Whips, PS 122, 1985
Silver gelatin fiber prints
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

84/p.27
DONA ANN McADAMS
The Diary of a Sonnambulstt at Limbo Lounge, 1985
Silver gelatin fiber prints
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist ©2004 Artists Rights Society (ARS), New York / ADAGP Paris

88/p.88
DONA ANN McADAMS
Ten Miller, Some Gelden States at PS 122, 1987
Silver gelatin fiber prints
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

89
DONA ANN McADAMS
David Cale, The Red Threats at PS 122, 1987
Silver gelatin fiber prints
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist
DONALD MACADAMS
Ethel Eischelberger, Kyriakoustra, The Nightingale of Argos at P.S. 122, 1987
Silver gelatin fiber prints on fiber paper
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

89/p.58
DONALD MACADAMS
Silver gelatin fiber prints on fiber paper
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

90/p.59
DONALD MACADAMS
Dancescapes, Full Moon Show, the Gateway Beach Program at P.S. 122, 1987-85
Silver gelatin fiber prints on fiber paper
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

90
DONALD MACADAMS
Carlotta Triplus, Greek Flames, Find Me a Virgin at P.S. 122, 1998
Silver gelatin fiber prints on fiber paper
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

91/p.55
McDERMOTT & McGough
Scapegoat, 1986
Oil on linen, framed
39 3/4 x 49 1/2 x 4 3/4 in.
Ruthe Farnum Collection, Miami, FL

92/p.56
McDERMOTT & McGough
A Friend of Dorothy, 1943, 1986
Acrylic on canvas
96 x 72 in.
Collection of Robert and Jane Rosenbaum, New York, NY

93/p.57
PATRICK McMULLAN
Kenny Scharf—June 12, 1985, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

94/p.58
PATRICK McMULLAN
Keith Haring—August 21, 1985, 1986
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

95/p.59
PATRICK McMULLAN
Chí Chì Valenti & Johnny Dynel—April 17, 1986, 1986
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

96/p.60
PATRICK McMULLAN
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

97
PATRICK McMULLAN
Cookie Mueller—September 25, 1985, 1985
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

98
PATRICK McMULLAN
Diana Bliss & Rustlef—January 1985, 1985
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

99
PATRICK McMULLAN
Rene Ricard & Edwige—1980s, ca. 1985
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

100
PATRICK McMULLAN
Stephen Sprouse—1980s, ca. 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

101/p.46
PATRICK McMULLAN
Unknown, John Lune, Faye Five Freddy & Ellen Berkenui—September 25, 1985, 1985
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

102/p.47
PATRICK McMULLAN
Arielle Sorkin—November 1997, 1997
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

103/p.48
FRANK MOORE AND JIM SELF
Beehive, 1986
16mm film transferred to DVD
15:35 min.
With the permission of Jim Self and the Estate of Frank Moore; Courtesy of Berry Shis

104/p.49
NICOLAS MOUCHARREGE
Banana Pudding, 1963
Needlepoint, glitter, and jewelry
11 x 15 in.
Collection of Laura Skolar, New York, NY

105/p.50
NICOLAS MOUCHARREGE
The Fifth Day, 1980
Thread and oil on needlepoint canvas
51 x 84 in.
Collection of George H. Waterman, II, New York, NY

106/p.51
TOM MURRIN (ARK ALIEN COMIC)
Alien Flight School, 1961
Video transferred to DVD
7 min.
Courtesy of the artist and Joe Tripliic, New York, NY

107/p.140
PETER NAGY
Enamel on steel; edition of 3 + AP
48 x 96 in. framed
Collection of Jay Gorney, New York, NY

108/p.141
JOSEPH NECHVAL
Buddn, 1981
Graphite on paper
11 x 14 in.
Collection of the artist

109
JOSEPH NECHVAL
Lost, Lost, Lost, 1984
Graphite, photograph, and acrylic wash on board
11 x 14 in.
Collection of the artist

110/p.78
KLAUS NOMI
After the Fall, 1982
Video transferred to DVD
2:14 min.
Words and music by Kristian Hoffman, courtesy of Joe Tripliic, New York, NY

111/p.79
DAVID O'BRIEN
7V Party, September 19, 1979
Video transferred to DVD
58 min.
Courtesy of the artist

112/p.80
TOM OTTERNESS
Symbolic Anatomy, 1980
Plaster and enamel
22 1/4 x 7 5/8 x 6 1/4 in.
Courtesy of the artist and Marlborough Gallery, New York, NY

113/p.81
RICHARD PRINCE
Brooke Shields (Spiritual America), 1983
Ektaecolor photograph; exhibition print from an edition of 10 + 2 AP
24 x 20 in.
Courtesy of the artist and Barbara Gladstone Gallery, New York, NY

114/p.82
LES OQUINERES
Life Takes a Life, 1984
Acrylic and spray paint on canvas
102 x 82 in.
Museum of the City of New York, Gift of Martin Weng (84.114.227)

115/p.83
DAVID ROBBINS
Talent, 1986
Eighteen gelatin silver prints
10 x 8 in. each
Collection of Jay Gorney, New York, NY

116/p.84
WALTER ROBINSON
The Amboy Dukes, 1983
Acrylic on masonite
17 x 24 in.
Collection of Harry Druzd, New York, NY

117/p.147
JAMES ROMBERGER
Parking Lot, Third Street, 1987
Pastel on paper
38 x 50 in.
Private collection

118/p.148
JAMES ROMBERGER
340 Avenue D, 1987
Pastel on paper
36 x 50 in.
Collection of Edward M. Hull, Santa Fe, NM

119/p.92
DAVID SANDLIN
Temptation Beneath the Palisade Subway, 1986
Oil on canvas
62 x 105 in.
Courtesy of the artist and Gracie Mansion Fine Art, New York, NY

120
HOPE SANDROW
Futura, 1 Police Plaza, 1962
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

121
HOPE SANDROW
Nicolau Moucharrege, 1982
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

122/p.22
HOPE SANDROW
Every Hero Needs a Wife, 1984
Gelatin silver print
74 x 55 in.
Courtesy of the artist

123/p.93
HOPE SANDROW
Sur Rodney Sur, Embrace, Lower East Side, 1984
Gelatin silver print
16 x 20 in.
Courtesy of the artist

124/p.120
KENNY SCHARF
Bex on a Pedestal, 1962
Acrylic and spray paint on canvas
96 x 104 in.
Collection of Ana Arasian, New York, NY

125/p.123
PETER SCHUYLL
Gentleman, 1984
Acrylic on canvas
84 x 66 in.
Courtesy of the artist

126/p.71
LAURE SHERWEN
Tourism: Pink Stonehenge, 1994
Cibachrome, AP 2/2
Edition of 1 with 2 artist's proofs
40 x 50 in.
 Courtesy of the artist and Sperone Westwater, New York, NY

155
127 LARIEE SIMMONS
Tourism: Stardust Las Vegas, Second View. 1986
Cibachrome, AP 1/2
Edition of 1 with 2 artist proofs
40 x 60 in.
Courtesy of the artist and Spartan Westwater, New York, NY

128 JACK SMITH
Flaming Creatures, 1962-1963
16mm film transferred to DVD
43 min.
Courtesy of the Stedelijk Foundation

129 / p. 99
KIJI SMITH
Speak to Yourself, 1985
Wood, metal, and cloth
32 x 52 x 24 in.
© Kiki Smith; courtesy PaceWildenstein, New York, NY

130 / p. 100
HAAM STEINBACH
Security and Serenity, 1896
Mixed-media assemblage on shelf; second version unique
50 x 31 x 13 in. (two sections)
The Carol and Arthur Goldberg Collection

131 / p. 101
NELSON SULLIVAN
My Life in Books, 1922-1999
DVD
25 min.
Produced by Dick Richards (Funtone Video) and Robert Coddington; edited by Robert Coddington

132 / p. 102
PHILIP TAAFFE
Green/White Stoppages, 1984
Lino-print collage, enamel, and acrylic on paper
86 x 86 in.
Collection of Jeffrey Deitch, New York, NY

133 / p. 103
PHILIP TAAFFE
Madame Tussaud in Deep, 1984
Lino-cut collage on grained fabric
88 x 89 in.
Collection Terry Winters and Hendel Teicher, New York, NY

134 / p. 104
FIONA TEMPLETON
Thought/Death, 1990
Video transferred to DVD
8 min.
Courtesy of the artist

135 / p. 105
PAUL THEK
Untitled (Bunnies and Harpies), 1984
Acrylic on canvas
67 x 88 in.
Courtesy of the Estate of George Paul Thek and Alexander and Bonin, New York, NY

136
TSUNG KWONG CHI
Empire State, New York from the Expeditionary Series, 1979
Silver gelatin print
36 x 36 in.
© Tsung-Kwong Chi

137 / p. 12
TSUNG KWONG CHI
Keith Haring Drawing in Subway, New York, early 1980's
Eight carbon prints in lightboxes
14 x 21 in. each (four vertical, four horizontal)
© Tsung-Kwong Chi

138 / p. 107
MEYER VAISMAN
Soviett, 1967
Process ink on canvas
46 x 47 x 9 in.
Collection of Jay Gorney, New York, NY

139 / p. 108
ANTON VAN DALEN
Avenue B. Tableau with Junkie, 1983
Oil on canvas
49 x 64 in.
Collection of the artist; courtesy of the Adam Baumgold Gallery, New York, NY

140 / p. 109
ANTON VAN DALEN
Evangelical Christian Church, 1983
Oil on canvas
48 x 64 in.
Collection of Martin Sklar, East Hampton, NY

141 / p. 110
TOM WARREN
Stepping, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

142 / p. 111
TOM WARREN
Miner 202, 1984
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

143 / p. 112
TOM WARREN
Ostrich et, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

144 / p. 113
TOM WARREN
Hawarden, 1984
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

145 / p. 114
TOM WARREN
Audello, Winch Ditch, 1984
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

146 / p. 115
TOM WARREN
Savon, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

147 / p. 116
TOM WARREN
Schuyff 201, 1984
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

148 / p. 117
TOM WARREN
Ets, 1983
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

149 / p. 118
TOM WARREN
Ricken, 1983
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

150
TOM WARREN
Kiki Smith, 1991
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

151
TOM WARREN
Nechvatel, 1981
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

152 / p. 119
TOM WARREN
Hambledon, 1983
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

153
TOM WARREN
Hannah, 1983
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

154
TOM WARREN
Kothen, 1983
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

155
TOM WARREN
A-One, 1994
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

156 / p. 120
TOM WARREN
Bonki, 1984
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

157
TOM WARREN
Paul Bently, 1984
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

158 / p. 121
TOM WARREN
Pinel/Enns, 1984
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

159
TOM WARREN
Dernacouler, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

160
TOM WARREN
Gonne, 1986
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

161
TOM WARREN
Limba, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

162
TOM WARREN
McCloud/Hallford, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

163
TOM WARREN
Severin/Barry, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

164
TOM WARREN
Sylvestre/Moscow, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

165
TOM WARREN
Van Comper/Romberg, 1985
Gelatin silver print
14 x 11 in.
Courtesy of the artist

166 / p. 123
TOM WARREN
Piper/Wong, 1986
Gelatin silver print
11 x 14 in.
Courtesy of the artist

167 / p. 124
ANDRE WHITMANN
Craig VanMander, Tallahassee, 1985
Color photograph
16 x 20 in.
Courtesy of the artist

168 / p. 125
ANDRE WHITMANN
Evelyn Einhorn, Dancing at the Pyramid Club's Bar, 1985
Color photograph
16 x 20 in.
Courtesy of the artist
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Photo ID’s: p.61 top to bottom: Dealers identified from left to right: Bottom row seated: Doug Milford, Patti Astor, Nina Seigelden, Alan Belcher, center: Elizabeth McDonald, Bill Stolling, Sur Rodney (Suri), Marie Hernandez, Peter Nagy, top row standing: Alan Burrows, Dean Savard, Rich Collicia, Gracie Manson Artists identified from left to right: Bottom row seated: Rick Pro, Keiko Bonk, Jim Radakovich, Peter Schuyt, center: Cheryl Lasmime, Martin Wong, Louis Renzoni, Romeo Curren, Philip Pocock, Peter Drake, Philip Taaffe, top row standing: Thierry Cheverney, Colin Lee, Kiell Erik Killi Olsen, Bobby G, Kirk Smith


EPHEMERA

To provide a more expansive reading of the East Village gallery scene, the exhibition will also incorporate announcement cards, press releases and posters from a broad range of exhibitions of the period. This material may include images of the work by the following artists:

Since 1995, **DAN CAMERON** has been Senior Curator at the New Museum, where he has organized monographic exhibitions on several major artists, including Carolee Schneemann, Faith Ringgold, Martin Wong, David Wojnarowicz, Doris Salcedo, Cildo Meireles, Paul McCarthy, Carol Dunham and William Kentridge. He has been curator of several international survey exhibitions of new art, among them *Living inside the Grid* (New Museum, 2003), *Colectivo y Creo* (Centro de Arte Reina Sofia, Madrid, 1994) and the 2003 Istanbul Biennial. He has also published several hundred books, catalog and magazine texts on a wide range of topics related to art.

**LIZA KIRWIN** is an art historian and Curator of Manuscripts at the Smithsonian's Archives of American Art. Kirwin has her PhD in American Studies from the University of Maryland in College Park. Her doctoral thesis focused on the art market in New York’s East Village in the 1980s. She has written extensively on the East Village and in her 1999 article “East Side Story” for *Artforum* she outlined the social and cultural scene that launched the careers of hundreds of artists and disappeared within a few short years.

In 1980 **ALAN MOORE**, along with a group of artists affiliated with Collaborative Projects (aka CoLab), founded ABC No Rio, a community center for art and activism. The city loaned the space to the artists after the infamous 1979 collective exhibition *The Real Estate Show*. Moore is director of the M/M/W Video Club, a project that sells the work of film and video artists. He is also helping to raise funds for ABC No Rio to acquire and renovate their Lower East Side facility.

**PENNY ARCADE** (aka Susana Ventura), a performance artist, writer and free speech advocate, debuted at 17 in John Vaccaro’s *Playhouse of the Ridiculous*, and starred in the Paul Morrissey/Andy Warhol film *Women in Revolt* (1972). She became an international performance icon with the commercial success of her 1990-1995 sex and censorship show *Bitch! Dyke!* *Fag*/**Fag*/ *Who!* She has performed at Franklin Furnace, the New Museum, PS.122, La Mama and various festivals and venues throughout the world. Her most recent performance piece, *New York Values* (2002-03) paid tribute to the vibrant energy of New York before it was cleaned up and de-sexed. She lives on the Lower East Side.

In 1981 underground movie star **PATTI ASTOR** and her designer friend Bill Stelling opened the first art gallery in the East Village, the FUN Gallery, where they championed a graffiti-fueled rebel aesthetic showcasing artists such as Keith Haring, Jean-Michel Basquiat, Kenny Scharf, and Fab 5 Freddy. She has acted in numerous films, the most famous of which is the 1981 hip-hop epic *Wild Style*. Astor lives in Hollywood and has written a book, *FUN Gallery…The True Story* chronicling the brief, but energized history of exhibitions and antics at the FUN.

**JULIE AULT** co-founded the highly influential East Village artists’ collective Group Material in 1979, and was a member until the group dissolved in 1996. She is a New York-based artist, curator, writer, and exhibition designer who works independently and collaboratively. With a special interest in the relationship between aesthetics and politics and in the dynamic between production models and contexts, Ault organizes exhibitions and multi-form projects. She has edited *Alternative Art New York, 1986-1985* published in 2002 by University of Minnesota Press and The Drawing Center.
Artist and poet MITCH CORBER splashed down as a New York performance artist and super-8 filmmaker in the mid-1970s, but soon embraced video and cable TV. In the 1980s, he created the cable series Original Wonder and Grogus and co-produced Collaborative Projects’ Potato Wolf. Corber launched the long-running cable TV series Radio Thin Air (1989-96), featuring poets and musicians such as Allen Ginsberg and the "New Beats," Taylor Mead, John Zorn, Elliott Sharp and East Village performance artists. The cable series continues as Poetry Thin Air (1997-present) and showcases the vast New York poetry landscape.

Mitch Corber is Founder of Thin Air Poetry Video Archives, and is producer-director of the famed documentary John Cage: Man and Myth.

In 1976 LYDIA LUNCH began her career as a vocalist with the New York No-Wave band Teenage Jesus and the Jerks. She continues to record both solo and collaborative music. The first release on her label, Widow's Speak, was the critically acclaimed, The Uncensored Lyda Lunch (1994), which established Lunch as a poet and spoken word performer. Lunch toured Australia with the Whitney Museum's The History of Underground Film in 1997, appearing in eight films in the series. She is a published poet and novelist, and is currently working on a collection of her writings.

CALVIN REID writes criticism and reviews for Art in America, ArtNet.com, the International Review of African American Art, and Polyester and is a contributing editor of Bomb and the news editor at Publishers Weekly. Reid, a Lower East Side resident, is also an exhibiting artist and independent curator.

MARK RUSSELL is the former Artistic Director (1983-2004) of PS.122, an East Village-based art center committed to the presentation of risk-taking dance, performance, music, film and video. Russell and PS. 122 helped shape the cultural landscape of the Lower East Side, and launch the careers of such performers as John Lurie, Sonic Youth, Blue Man Group, Sarah Jones, and Doug Varone. Russell is currently working as an independent curator on a project with the Andy Warhol Museum in Pittsburgh and programming for Under the Radar, a theater festival scheduled for January 2005 at St. Ann's Warehouse in Brooklyn.

SUR RODNEY (SUR) is a New York based independent curator. From 1983-1988 he was the co-director of the Greene Mansion Gallery. In 1988 he began working with artists with AIDS and their estates. Along with his partner Fluxus artist Geoffrey Hendricks he has co-curated Arts Communities/AIDS Communities: Realizing the Archive Project, for the Boston Center For The Arts Cyclorama, Boston, MA (1996); A Living Testament of the Blood Fairies for Artist's Space and Printed Matter New York, NY (1997); and Selected Paintings of the late Alex Greenfield for the Mason Gross Art Galleries at Rutgers University, New Brunswick, NJ (2000).

CARLO McCORMICK has written about art and the East Village for over twenty years as a critic for the East Village Eye and contributor to such publications as Art in America, Paper, and Artforum. With Janet Kardon he was the co-author of East Village Scene (1984). McCormick lives in New York, curates occasionally, and continues to write about contemporary art for magazines and exhibition catalogues.
NEW MUSEUM OF CONTEMPORARY ART

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