ALEXANDRE

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ill Barnet Alexandre

vers of arch-romantic nerican art will surely remem-r Barnet's best-known work om the 1970s, his series fomen and the Sea." Here, omen outfitted in stately nerically of black or gray, each e embodiment of New gland maidenhood from Anne adford to Hester Prynne to ary Baker Eddy, stand on the rches or on the roofs of their bled houses. Wrapped in awls, they wait, it would em, for their men to come me from the sea.

In their day, these women emed to be everywhere in the t world. Still, should you not nember this phase of Barnet's rk, there's his Social Realism of a 1930s to consider, or the

icassoid formalism of the '50s' or e geometric hijinks of the '60s. amet has been nothing if not rotean in his manifestations. This cent exhibition, which followed a strospective at New Jersey's lontclair Art Museum in 2000 ee A.I.A., May '01], was devoted colusively to work of the 1990s.

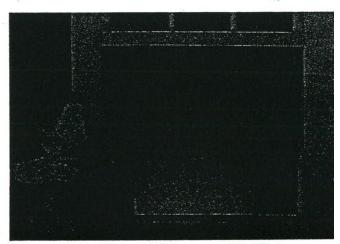
Barnet himself is in his 90s was born in 1911. Yet there no diminishing of the compotional or coloristic energy he plies to his round-the-house nderings of family, friends and mestic animals. Rather, a cerin meditative calm—not nouched by strong emotion w underlies all he does, conying a peace perhaps hardon but all the more convincing r its rareness.

Barnet has always painted the figures around him. Where those figures, earlier on, might have included social and professional "heavy hitters" such as curators from the Metropolitan Museum or businessmen or collectors, today they are his immediate family, especially his wife, Elena, whom at every moment Barnet seems to find a joy to behold. In Three Generations (1990), he spans the profiled and full-face aspects of seated older woman with book, mother with child and, in a Barnet painting above, older mother and older child. The piece is a feast

for the genealogical imagination. The eternal, slightly comic, slightly terrifying interplay between cats and birds fascinates Barnet. In The Open Window (2001), a female figure to the left holds a cat upon her shoulder, the cat staring upward toward a blackbird seen in a tree through an open window. Formally, the picture is full of strange graces: cat and bird are on a strong, vibrant diagonal, with the squared-off forms of the window offering some relief from the predatory and compositional tensions.

This show was full of solf-portraits; an especially felicitous one was Gramercy Park (1990-91). Here the artist—dressed for fall, with hat and pipe and cane—stands patiently by as a young female charge does a kind of celebratory dance on a green park bench. Behind them are the stone town houses that surround the park; figures and surroundings are highly stylized, enjoying some of the flatness of form—and even affect—of American primitive and limner art.

While Barnet seems to suggest that we are all alone—witness the threatened blackbird or the silent ladies of the sea—we are also, to some extent, alone among friends. —Gerrit Henry



Will Barnet: The Open' Window, 2001, oil on canvas, 26 by 38 inches; at Alexandre.