



## THE NEW YORKER

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### **DANIEL GORDON**

Gordon constructs assemblages out of magazines and then photographs the results in lurid color. The portrait busts, which dominate his show, are unstable patchworks of facial features, hanks of hair, bits of blue, red, and peach-colored skin, and other random body parts that draw upon Romare Bearden, Hannah Hoch, and punk graphics. Still-lives—tulips and zinnias in crumpled paper vases, lumpy clementines tumbling from a bowl—mock tradition without trashing it. Weird beauty and cartoon grotesquerie flip back and forth like a lenticular image, keeping us happily off-kilter. Through Dec. 17. (Wallspace, 619 W. 27th St. 212-594-9478.)