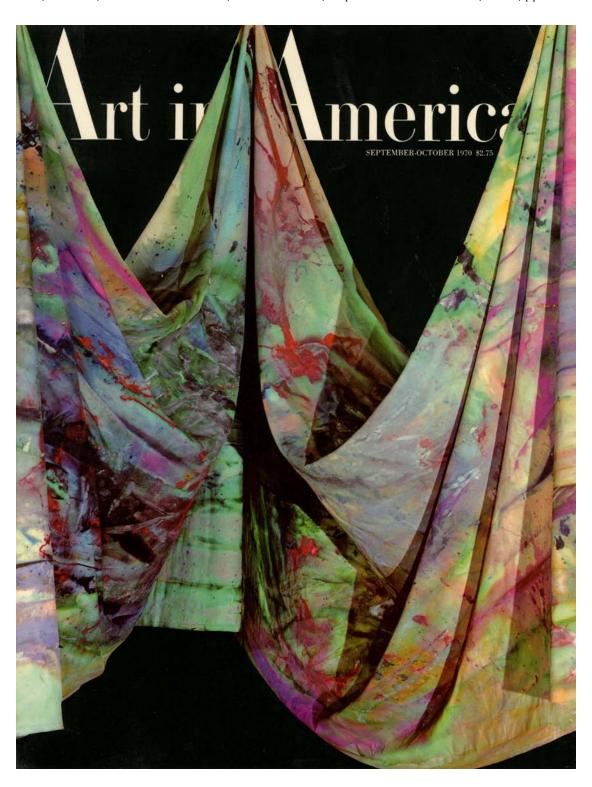
Rose, Barbara, "Black Art in America," Art in America, September/October 1970, cover, pp. 54-67



BLACK ART IN AMERICA

Barbara Rose

Barbara Rose—who has written frequently for this magazine about new talent—has selected a group of works by black artists, some known and some unknown, most of them young, who she feels have special promise

hat is black art? For some, "black art" refers to a specific subject matter or content relating to the black experience. Others define it as a rejection of the forms of European art in favor of primitive African forms. In researching this article, I found that definitions of black art varied from generalizations as broad as art made by painters and sculptors of Afro-American descent, to art made in imitation of primitive styles. Indeed, the heterogeneity of activity among black artists has already led to a certain factionalism. Extending from the black nationalist artists exhibiting crude expressionist works in storefront cooperative galleries in Harlem, the range broadens to include thoroughly Europeanized black painters and sculptors living as expatriates in Paris.

Because of the differences of personality and background, not to mention tastes and politics, there are a variety of attitudes the contemporary black artist may have toward the concept of black art. Reviewing the material I was able to gather-and there was a large quantity, since black people are becoming increasingly active as artists in America-I found essentially four attitudes developing among black artists toward the predominantly white American culture in which they are forced to function, Most extreme was the position of artists like James Sneed of the Harlem Art Gallery and Dr. Ademola Olugebefola of the Countee Cullen Library Community Gallery. Such artists wish to establish an autonomous black art movement closely linked with black separatist politics. Working within black communities like Watts and Harlem, directing their art exclusively to the needs of a black public, they reject the modern European tradition as a decadent style serving a white bourgeois Establishment. Many are selftaught, and most paint in neo-primitive or expressionist styles that deliberately evoke the bold patterning and bright colors of African textiles. Their themes stress values basic to the black social struggle: they paint families united or idealized workers and leaders of the black community like Malcolm X and Martin Luther King.

Other black social-protest artists like Dana Chandler, William Curtis and David Hammons, to name but a few, have had extended formal art training. Like social-protest art in general, the work of black social realists is basically illustrational and hortatory. Both stylistically and thematically, it has a great deal in common with the social realism of the thirties, which stressed poster-like elarity, the better to deliver a message which was often a call to action.

Although black separatists and social-protest artists use specifically black subject matter, others, while employing the forms and techniques of modern art, refer either implicitly or explicitly to the black experience as content. In deliberately "funky" idioms,

Barbara Rose's recent publications include monographs on Claes Oldenburg and Helen Frankenthaler; she is also the author of "American Art Since 1900" and "American Painting," Her criticism in periodicals won the College Art Association's Mather Award in 1966 and 1969. She has taught at Queens College, the New School for Social Research, Sarah Lawrence College, the University of California at San Diego and, most recently, at Yale. they allude, in forms, materials, techniques or images, to an environment different in many respects from that of white America.

Black and white sociologists recently have argued that Afro-Americans have created a distinctive culture-within-a-culture in America. Up until this point, however, the black cultural contribution has been more acceptable in the popular arts and as entertainment. Now, however, the black artist wishes to make his contribution to what have formerly been considered the "high" arts: painting, sculpture, theater, poetry, etc.—that is to say, the elite arts of the museum and the university. His attacks on these institutions are part of the complex process of cultural democratization that this country is now undergoing. Developing a far more ambitious concept of himself as a cultural as well as a political force in America, the black artist today does not aspire to become a tap dancer, but an architect.

The major source of conflict between black artists and white institutions is that the former feel they are being discriminated against by the latter because their art is being judged exclusively by white European esthetic standards. Establishment tastemakers for their part reject much, if not all, black art on the grounds that it falls short of their esthetic standards. The question of an absolute scale of critical values is being debated today on many grounds, The problem in this context is whether such absolutes as "significant form" exist, and whether art being made by black artists qualifies in terms of a hierarchy of such established values. My own experience with black art causes me to conclude that its quality today is largely on a level with what was produced in America during the thirties. Many of the characteristics of prewar American art-social protest, illustration, deliberate or unconscious primitivism, work derivative of established artists-exist among black artists.

Like the precisionists, realists and American-scene painters who tried to find dignity in native American themes and authenticity in native American forms, many contemporary black artists are attempting to reclaim their own heretofore repressed cultural heritage.

Whether one recognizes the possibility of a uniquely black art depends on one's recognition of black enture as distinct and separate from white American culture. How much of an African heritage has actually been preserved by black Americans, however, is debatable. Yet many black artists understandably feel that their dignity depends on redeeming their own cultural traditions. Within the black community as well as within universities and museums, new attention is being paid to African art. Exhibitions like the recent "Impact Africa" at the Harlem Studio Museum are presented now with regularity.

The direct influence of African art on contemporary black artists is an incredibly complicated matter, since African art was, in the beginning of the century, one of the most important sources for the whole modern movement. Without African prototypes, neither Picasso's nor Brancusi's break with the academic tradition is imaginable. The question is: can a contemporary black artist forget Picasso and Brancusi, turn directly to African sources, and produce anything of consequence in terms of world art?

Bob Thompson, Judgment of Paris, oil, 1954, and Study for Last Painting, ink on paper, 1966; both Martha Jackson Gallery, New York

Although Bob Thompson died in Rome in 1966 at age 29, he left a large body of work testifying to his seriousness as an artist. In paintings like the Judgment of Paris, he turned the great themes of classical painting into haunted expressionist fantasies. The drawing for his last, unexecuted painting was based on Titian's Venus and Adonis. The struggle to record his personal nightmare is apparent in the authentically expressed anguish of his statement.

There is a lesson here, I believe, to be learned from the recent history of American art. American art rose above a provincial level mainly for two reasons: the W.P.A. provided work and exhibition possibilities for thousands of unknown artists (some of whom turned out to be Pollock, Gottlieb, Gorky, Rothko and Reinhardt); later the influx of European artists allowed firsthand experience with the most advanced art. Today the black artist faces a situation analogous to what faced the majority of American artists in the thirties: lack of funds and patronage, lack of exposure and criticism, lack of opportunity to practice technique and to experience the quality of masterpieces, not only of African art, but of all world art. Black artists today need and deserve time and space to work, patronage, encouragement and exhibitions. Wrongs are beginning to be righted, and museums are beginning to acquire works by neglected but genuinely gifted black artists of the past like the Colonial limner Joshua Johnston, and Eakins' pupil, the genre and landscape painter Henry O. Tanner.

Today the white Establishment is suffering from a healthy collective guilt complex toward black artists. Even though many would prefer the term "black art" to recede from memory as black artists are allowed more opportunities to participate in American culture at all levels, for the present they will use it to attract attention from the media and museums, which need labels in order to operate. Obviously, "black art" is a meaningless term if it encompasses everything from the unconscious surrealism of Minnie Evans to the academic landscapes of Richard Mayhew, to the sophisticated collages of Romare Bearden and the elegant welded sculpture of Richard Hunt.

For the first time, the black artist is in a position to keep pace with if not outstrip the innovations of advanced art. Essential to this development are the community art programs sponsored by institutions like the Brooklyn Museum, the Walker Art Center, the Corcoran Gallery and the Whitney Museum. Providing materials, instruction and field trips, these programs introduce ghetto youths to esthetic experiences closed off to them in the past. Uninhibited by any feelings of cultural inferiority, these young people are at last beginning to find outlets for their creative potential. Their work, with its boldness and directness, and its powerful imagery and expression, points to what black artists might contribute if allowed the opportunity.

My purpose in assembling the photographs on the following pages is to show the great range of work being done by black artists today in painting, sculpture, architecture, graphics and photography. Another article could easily be done illustrating the exceptional work in the minor arts and erafts such as jewelry, eeramics and textiles now coming out of the black community. The diversity and vitality of the work indicate to me the immense contribution black artists have to offer. Whether "black art" exists is basically a political question whose answer depends on the ability of America to become a genuinely integrated nation, both culturally and politically. For the present, however, one thing is manifestly clear: American culture desperately needs the infusion of fresh energy and creativity that black artists are in a unique position to contribute today.

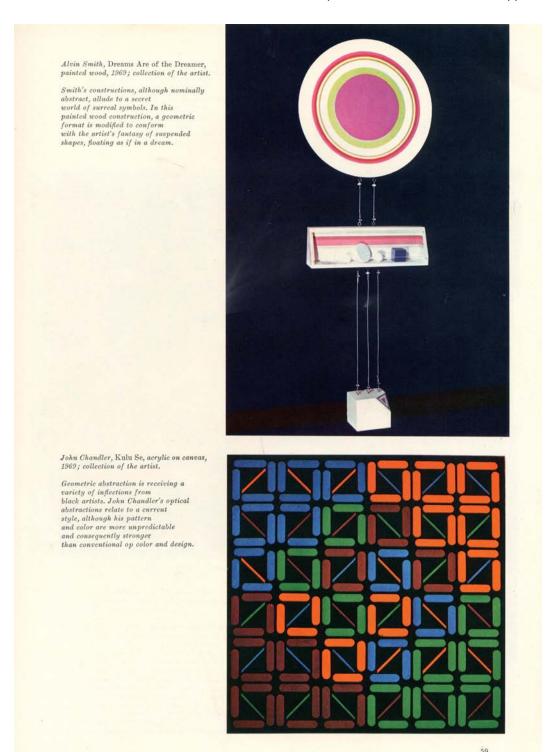




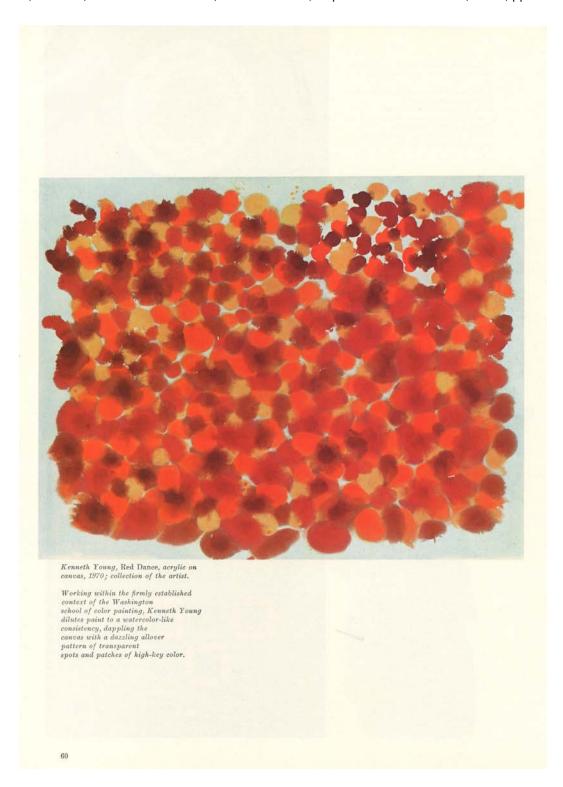
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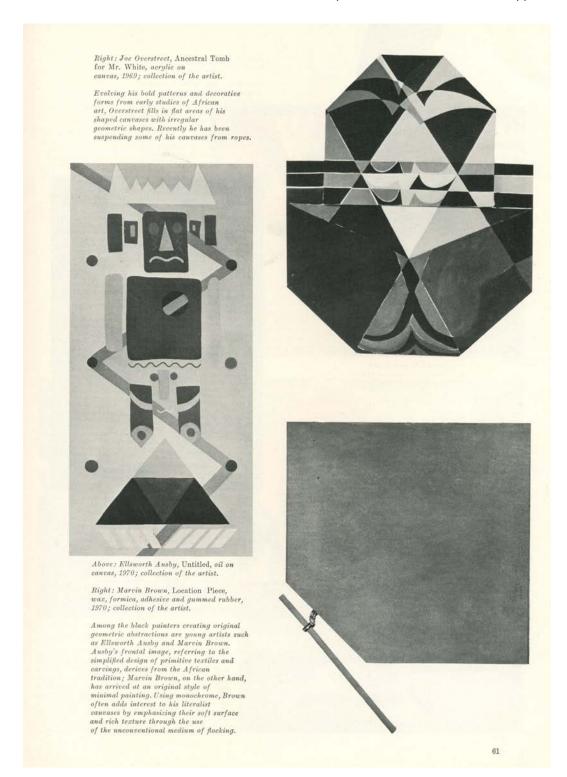






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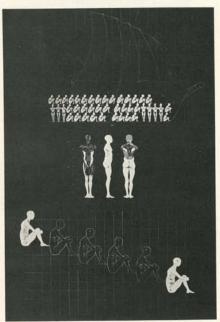
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Ben Jones, Leg, plaster cast with acrylic painting and glitter, 1969; collection of the artist.

Ben Jones's painted casts of fragments of the human anatomy combine the literalism of recent representational art, like Jasper Johns's paintings with direct casts, with allusions to specifically African rituals, such as tattooing and face and body painting. The result is a case in point of the relativity of sophistication, for Jones equally emphasizes the developed esthetic sense of both sources. Malcolm Bailey, Untitled, acrylic on masonite, 1969; collection of the artist.

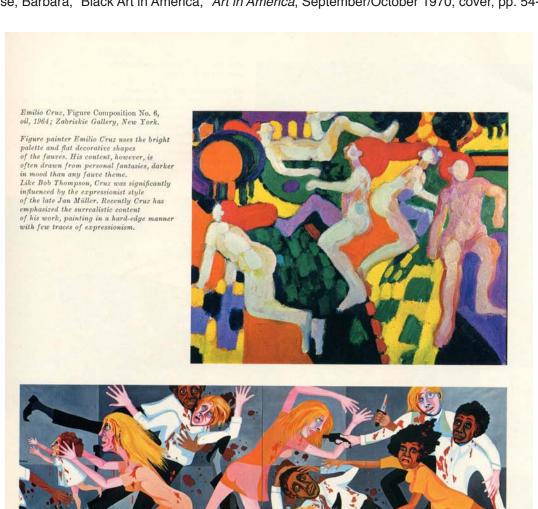
Twenty-two year-old Pratt Institute graduate Malcolm Bailey was one of the most interesting new talents in the last Whitney painting annual. In his highly formalized paintings, he combines the schematic representationalism of the blueprint with a pointed social statement. This painting of a slave ship shows both black and white trapped within the same restricting context.





Phillip Lindsay Mason, Manchild in the Promised Land, acrylic on canvas, 1969; collection of the artist.

California (Berkeley) artist Phillip Lindsay Mason uses the simplified realism of pop art to paint angry images of a black American scene, with its cracked and pecling ghetto walls, and homeless brooding children.



Faith Ringgold, Die, oil, 1970; collection of the artist.

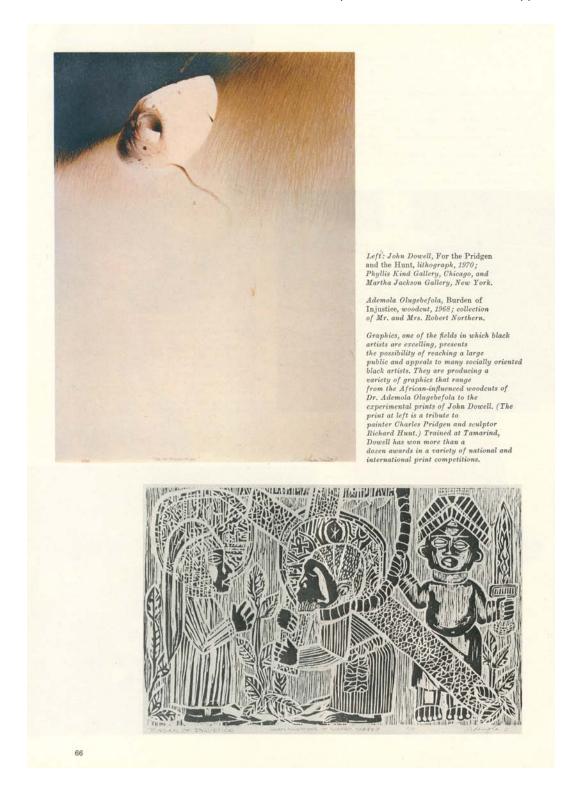
A teacher at Manhattan's High School of Music and Art, Faith Ringgold takes her direction from the mock-epic style of pop art. Initially shocking the viewer with her strong subject matter into overlooking her sense of composition and craft, she points to a solution to adult violence— a pair of children who clutch each other in mutual self-protection.



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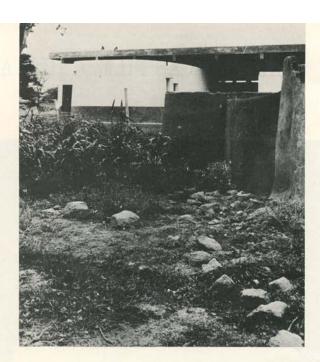
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Max Bond, regional library, Bolgatanga, Ghana, 1967.

Max Bond is one of the new generation of energetic, educated black activists who are beginning to infiltrate American cultural and economic life at levels where blacks were never before permitted to enter. A graduate of Harvard College and Harvard School of Design, Bond has his own firm in partnership with two other black architects, Donald Ryder and Nathan Smith. Bond can afford to speak today without bitterness of how he was advised that blacks could never hope for a career in architecture, since he has proven his advisors wrong. His first building, the library in Bolgatanga, Ghana, refers both to Corbusier's clean functional forms and to the solid construction of local mud-hut dwellings. In a unique position to we African forms because of his firsthand contact with them, Bond has had to confine himself to more conventional architecture because of the nature of the commissions his firm handles, which so far have been restricted to low-cost projects like dormitories and ghetto housing.





Doug Harris, Saffl's Decision, photograph, Alabama, 1966; collection of the artist.

Photographer Doug Harris combines a strong sense of form with searing social statement. In many respects the ideal social-protest art, photography—along with film—is attracting an increasing number of talented black artists. The photographs of the works of Norman Lewis, Toony Jones, John Chandler, Joe Overstreet, Ellsworth Ausby, Marvin Brown and Ademola Olugebefola illustrating this article were taken by Mr. Harris.