COLUMBIA SPECTATOR

Founded 1877 • Independent Since 1962

VOL. CXXXII-NO. 29

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 2008

COLUMBIASPECTATOR.COM

Columbia Daily Spectator Page C2

WEEKEND

February 29, 2008

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DUMBO Smacks of Art Better Than Even Disney Could Do BY MARIELA QUINTANA pics for your Facebook album, you'll find architectural elements—expansive floor

Columbia Daily Spectator

It's time for another outer-borough adventure—this time, we head to Brook-

lyn. According to the borough president, delightfully named Marty Markowitz, Brooklyn is a great place to walk. Walking is high on this borough president's political agenda: his Web site delineates

important campaigns such as Walk to

Work Mondays, power walks at lunchtime

on Wednesdays, and walks in Brooklyn

parks at 10 on Saturday mornings. And

Markowitz is quite right—Brooklyn is a

art, especially on a sunny Saturday in very



Courtesy of Smack Mellon ANCHORS AWAY ... Down Under the Manhattan Bridge Overpass in Brooklyn, an artists' community is flourishing.

Walking across the Brooklyn Bridge is one of this borough's finest walks, and if you haven't already done it, now is the time. It's an easy shoot down the 2 or 3 train to Park Place, and at one point along the route you can actually see the borough of Brooklyn rising proudly across the East River. After you've made your way across

yourself in Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn Bridge path feeds right onto the main artery into DUMBO, the heart of Brooklyn's art scene. The neighborhood is true to its name, which stands for Down Under the Manhattan Bridge Overpass. Full of large industrial factories and warehouses, DUMBO was targeted by up-and-coming artists in the early 1980s as an area where inexpensive and sunlit lofts could be found and transformed into studios and galleries. Recently the neighborhood has become gentrified, acquired a Starbucks, and perhaps lost some of its feast for both the legs and the eyes. It is edge (or what some cynics might call artisa lovely place both to walk and to look at tic integrity). And while the truly starving artists have moved on in search of lower rents, many established and well-recognized artists and galleries remain.

Smack Mellon Gallery is an excellent example of this phenomenon. Located on the corner of Plymouth and Washington Streets, just below the shadow of the Manhattan Bridge, Smack Mellon is an integral part of the artistic community in DUMBO. Housed in a recently the Bridge and stopped to snap a couple renovated boiler building with tremendous

space, soaring factory ceilings, and wrought iron beams—the gallery focuses on work made by contemporary female artists and creative technologybased projects.

The building perfectly suits the art displayed within. On the day I visited, the gallery's large windows provided plenty of clear February sunlight and a spectacular view of Manhattan and the East River.

The artists on display capitalize on the space Smack Mellon provides and the industrial vestiges that characterize the neighborhood's architecture. In "Coal Chain" (2007), Anne Peabody paid homage to DUMBO's nearby shipyards. From the high beams of the ceiling, an iron chain hangs taut to a rusty anchor, which weighs down upon a pile of shredded coal shrapnel.

Other works use an array of textured industrial inputs, such as nails, wire cordage, yarn, duct tape, and white tapulin, to make maps of the neighborhood and to reference the factories and manual labor that at one point defined and gave rise to the neighborhood.

Anne Thulin expressed this sentiment in a dramatic installation piece that bridges both the divide between the viewer and the art and the divide between the art and the space. Billowing white pieces of fabric project from the gallery's windowpanes high above. They expand and contract rhythmically as if breathing, coming to life and directly interacting with the viewer. And like Thulin's work, Brooklyn's art scene is constantly growing and expanding, thoroughly engaged with its environment.

