

ART REVIEW

Expressive range in this family of artists blooms at Maine Jewish Museum

Up through May 3, 'Father and Daughter' features the incredible bounty of Dahlov Ipcar and both of her parents, William and Marguerite Zorach.

By JORGE S. ARANGO

When it comes to famous Maine artists, William and Marguerite Zorach and their daughter, Dahlov Ipcar, are like a Holy Trinity. The Zorachs were very well known, not just in this state, but as New York artists who were interviewed on live television in 1957 by none other than Edward R. Murrow. Ipcar was both the first woman and the youngest artist (at 21!) to be featured in a solo exhibition at New York's Museum of Modern Art.

So, it is a very special occasion indeed that "Father and Daughter: William Zorach and Dahlov Ipcar" has landed at the Maine Jewish Museum (through May 3). It arrives here by way of guest curator Rachel Walls, who worked with the estates of William and Dahlov to make the show a reality. The name doesn't acknowledge, by the way, that there are two works by Marguerite to be enjoyed here as well.

Walls was in third grade when a visiting-artist program brought Ipcar into her classroom. Ipcar was both painter and children's book author and illustrator, and she became a consistent figure in Walls' life through the many readings she gave of her books. Walls' parents, who were art collectors, also owned work by the Zorachs and Ipcar.

What the curator has assembled are several fascinating Zorach bronzes and works Ipcar felt were the most important of her career. The latter were never for sale, and Walls wasn't able to secure borrowing all of them. Instead, we get a mixture of original works and giclée prints made, with Ipcar's children consent, from works they own but, for one reason or another, were reticent to lend. The giclée prints are for sale, as is the only free-standing piece in the Ipcar show, a hand-painted wood room screen called "Winter in Maine."

Also, in the gallery devoted to Ipcar is a video of the Edward R. Murrow interview with the Zorachs, which is well worth the watch not only for the dated perspective Murrow takes about "artists" (Marguerite at times seems mildly annoyed or, at the least, impatient), but because it features various works on view in the show. Among these are Marguerite's painting of Ipcar with her horse and several of William's sculptures.

Said sculptures were all made as his response to the Holocaust. The seven bronzes on view were carved and cast between the end of the 1940s and the mid-1950s. We are greeted by the colossal "Head of Moses" (1956), which establishes a powerful and somber presence for the other sculptures. It was originally carved from granite, which



Dahlov Ipcar, "Harlequin Jungle," oil on linen, 40" by 50," 1972

Photo by Charles Ipcar/courtesy of Rachel Walls Fine Art



Dahlov Ipcar, "Garden of Eden," 1961, cloth collage, 37 by 32 inches

Photo by Charles Ipcar/courtesy of Rachel Walls Fine Art



William Zorach, "The Prayer (I Will Lift Up My Eyes Unto the Mountains, Praying Man, The Prayer-Kneeling Figure)," 1955, bronze. Edition 1/8, 26 by 16 inches

Photo by Jim Castonia/courtesy of Rachel Walls Fine Art



William Zorach, "Sacrifice," 1955, bronze. Edition 1/6, 12 by 11 inches

Photo by Jim Castonia/courtesy of Rachel Walls Fine Art



William Zorach, "Lowe's Point (Grey Day, Robinhood Cove)," 1953, watercolor, 15 by 22 inches

Photo by Jim Castonia/courtesy of Rachel Walls Fine Art

I would love to have seen. But then William cast six versions in bronze (one of which appears in the Murrow interview).

Despite its formidable size and aura, it is not my favorite out of the selection. That would be "The Prayer" because it exemplifies a reduction of form that characterized

the sculpture of various artists of the era, among them Jacques Lipchitz and Louise Nevelson (before she began creating the constructions that would cement her fame). Many of this era's figural works were expressed through a blocky, cubist style that retains their legibility of form, but not at all in an ac-

ademic way. I've always been fond of this period, and there's a way this approach lends power to the subject matter here. In "The Prayer" we get the feeling of the gesture in a way that is not literal, yet nevertheless manages to convey, through its reductive approach, only what is most important: the emo-

tional weight of the figure's sadness and a beseeching that feels almost desperate.

Among these works is an astonishing bas relief plaque called "Battle of the Ghetto," which is remarkable for the degree of energy Zorach managed to cram into its 7.5-by-11.75-inch area. By compressing all this muscularity, point-

IF YOU GO

WHAT: "Father and Daughter: William Zorach and Dahlov Ipcar"
WHERE: Maine Jewish Museum, 267 Congress St., Portland
WHEN: Through May 3
HOURS: Noon to 4 p.m. Sunday, Monday, Thursday, Friday
ADMISSION: Free
INFO: 207-773-2339, mainejewishmuseum.org

ing, fleeing, fighting and so on, within this modest size, the sense of chaos and terror feels palpable. Unlike the bas relief next to it, "Refugees," the "Ghetto" sculpture has more dimensionality because of a more heavily carved depth of field, adding to the intensity. "Refugees" is very minimally carved, its forms little more than outlines, which gives it a near flatness that just isn't as effective in conveying the immediacy of its companion bronze relief.

A surprise of the William Zorach part of the show were his watercolors of Maine landscapes, of which I had not been aware. Pieces like "The Knubble" and "Lowe's Point (Grey Day, Robinhood Cove)" show a lyrical facility with this medium, and their softness and beauty go a long way toward relieving the serious theme of the sculptures. It is as if they represent a peace the Zorachs were able to experience here that, if incapable of revolving the horrors of the Holocaust for them, at least provided a respite.

Not everything in the Ipcar section of the show is – at least for me – as seminal as it might have been for her. Two portraits of her parents are not, I think, exceptional. Of the two, William's portrait seems more alive (especially his eyes, which seem to twinkle). That could be a function of the fact that she painted him in life, whereas the portrait of Marguerite was painted from an image of her that Ipcar referred to after her mother's death.

Marguerite's portrait of Ipcar, in turn, is similarly flat and a little hokey in its idealization of Ipcar as a kind of hair-blowing-in-the-wind Lady Godiva. Far more interesting is Marguerite's embroidery of "The Ipcar Family in Robinhood Farm" (1944), in which we can see where Ipcar inherited her connection to fiber as a pictorial medium.

There are two pieces that illustrate that connection. One is "Golden Jungle" of 1982, a 30-by-40-inch needlepoint; the other, a fabric collage from 1961 called "Garden of Eden," is worth the entire show. The sheer complexity of it is breathtaking, thousands of scraps of patterned cloth creating a scene that thrums with life and sensual delight.

What is most amazing about both of these, and Marguerite's embroidery for that matter, is that they either presaged or ignored the feminist "women's work" movement of the 1970s, which reclaimed domestic crafts as art to make a political statement about patriarchy. Both

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Dahlov Ipcar, "Winter in Maine," oil on board, 72 by 104 inches, 1935

Photo by Charles Ipcar/courtesy of Rachel Walls Fine Art



Dahlov Ipcar, "Winter in Maine" (back image), oil on board, 72 by 104 inches, 1935

Photo by Charles Ipcar/courtesy of Rachel Walls Fine Art

