What's on in London, by Aurea Carpenter

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touched by these new forces. His work saturates the company's repertory but we know nothing of any young choreographers who may be following in his footsteps. Grigorovich is 62 and Soviet ballet is facing new challenges. It is doubtful whether, with his conservative tastes and penchant for dated, unwieldy epics, Grigorovich can provide the new stimulus the Bolshoi needs. He is one of yesterday's

Exhibitions

Euan Uglow (Whitechapel, till 3 September)

Songlines: Paintings from the Great Western Desert of Australia (Rebecca Hossack Gallery, till 22 July)

From Euan to Yuendemu

Giles Auty

Because a couple of good friends of mine are admirers of his work I am doing my best once more to find a greater liking for the paintings of Euan Uglow. Either they see things in the works that I don't, or vice versa. Often where they see radiant loveliness I see only quirkiness and persistence. In the end I must conclude that such beauty is in the eye of the beholden, for my friends both studied under Uglow at the Slade.

While the ability to plough a lonely furrow in art is a quality I prize, there is an element in Uglow's attitudes that makes me uneasy. To have an isolated vision may be admirable in theory but this can turn readily into obsession unless tested regularly against some external reality. Uglow claims a classical, mathematical harmony for his art yet the effects he achieves are often nervous and discordant. The artist's singular working methods have their origin in the philosophy and practice of 'straight painting' which has close links, in Britain, with the ideal of realism in documentary film-making. The antecedents of both lie in the Euston Road school of painting and were put into practice during the war in the Mass-Observation project and thereafter in the teaching of art at the art schools in Camberwell and the Slade by practitioners such as William Coldstream and Claud Rogers. As the exhibition catalogue explains: 'the practice of Realism carried out an obligation to reality, in which the artist's personality should intervene as little as possible.'

approved physical enactment of this philosophy. The process of measuring with its attendant host of small, rectilinear marks left self-consciously on the surface of the finished drawing or painting became, in certain quarters, a hallmark of pictorial authenticity. Only the irreverent student might wonder how Van Gogh managed so well without such practices. It is paradoxical that an art which set out to be theory-less and real should become theory-bound and pedantic, but this is often the way of such matters. Uglow hunts his female quarry ruthlessly with a ruler, yet the remaining parts of his painting are pure, pictorial artifice. Here is obsessive and often evocative picture-making which has little to do with reality.

with reality.

Writing about Magiciens de la Terre last week, I mentioned how difficult I thought Aboriginal paintings might be for a Western audience. The clue to them, if to little else, can be found in the late Bruce Chatwin's Songlines. The essential concept to grasp is the idea of dreaming-tracks, the labyrinth of pathways that meander over Aboriginal Australia, yet which are invisible to modern man. Looking at the current exhibition of Aboriginal paintings at Rebecca Hossack Gallery (35 Windmill Street, W1) I was struck immediately by the way all the calligraphy is conceived in plan form, seen from above. Is this typical only of peoples who hunt by tracking and who thus peer down at the terrain endlessly in search of giveaway signs? Interestingly, Western children find the idea of a bird's eye view in art difficult to conceive and execute. With a little help from the galleryowner, Australian herself, I was able to discern emu and kangaroo tracks and the courses of creeks and billabongs. Odd, petal-like shapes symbolise fire and the initiated can pick out also equivalents for squatting women roasting lizards and small



GUS A Parama's

marsupials by the fireside. What an idyllic alternative to taking women to expensive restaurants these images provide.

restaurants these images provide.

The impetus for Aboriginal painting was revived some years ago at Yuendemu where the famous 'honey-ant dreaming' mural was made, using modern materials for the first time. Clifford Possum Tjapaltjarri was one of the earliest and best to make a name for portable — and therefore commercially viable — paintings and anything has been provided.

already acquired Old Master status. Unlike Western artists, Aboriginals prefer making marks with rounded sticks rather than brushes, hence the mosaic-like appearance of all the works on view. The closest link they share with Western artists is a propensity for heavy drinking. Trying to deal with reality in paint is a difficult business in any country.

GALLERY

You've got to have really made it when your fashion designs become the stuff of museum archives. So royal dressmaker Hardy Amies has obviously hit it big. His style is on offer at the Museum of London this summer as part of a special 80th birthday tribute to the great couturier. Far from displaying just the end-product, this show covers all the processes involved in creating, launching and marketing an entire summer collection of 60 garganates.

aummer collection of 60 garments.

◆ Hardy Amies – A Couture
House at Work, runs from 21
July to 29 October at the
Museum of London, London
Wall, EC2 (600 2699)

This month sees the first London exhibition of the Japanese artist Takashi Torao, who is already well established in his native Tokyo as an artist willing to tackle monumental themes. His show will include work drawn from two series ('Archaeology of the Near Future' and 'Viking'), which explore the realms of war and peace, and paradise lost.

paradise lost.

● Takashi Torao runs from 24
July to 26 August at the Rebecca
Hossack Gallery, 35 Windmill
Street, W1 (409 3599)

Women are the subject of two shows operating in tandem at the Whitechapel Gallery this month.

Euan Uglow's paintings (above), completed at a staggeringly slow rate, are rarely exhibited. This