



THE NEW YORKER

DECEMBER 18, 2006

GALLERIES—CHELSEA

DAVE ANDERSON

Anderson's black-and-white photographs of the rural town of Vidor, Texas, are likely to remind viewers of Keith Carter (who was briefly his teacher), Shelby Lee Adams, and Andrea Modica. Like them, Anderson makes work that, at its best, is as clear-eyed and unsentimental as it is soulful and sympathetic. His landscapes and still-lives, while hardly throwaway, are largely atmospheric, setting the stage for portraits that are more complicated and engaging. In one of the strongest, a wiry man smoking in his yard is so curdled with rage and disgust that he looks as though he's about to implode. Through Dec. 23. (ClampArt, 521-531 W. 25th St. 646-230-0020.)