



Signing of the *Times*

With its tombstone slabs of print and stodgy voice of authority, the Gray Lady has long been a target for impish temperaments. Usually, the results appear in artful 'zines or agitprop leaflets, but "Front Pages 1996"—Nancy Chunn's take on a year's worth of New York *Timeses*—is currently on view in, of all places, Washington's august Corcoran Gallery of Art.

Chunn, who lives in Little Italy, rips journalistic clichés out of context and morphs politicians into symbols such as yellow smiley faces or modified Wonder Bread logos. The Clintons are dressed up like the Jetsons; Boris Yeltsin is turned into a clown; stories about the TWA crash are painted over in midnight blue and dotted with Giotto angels. The project starts out somewhat restrained, but by May, Chunn is turning staid *Times* photos into Gorkys and Twomblys and Monets. Just when the paper thought it had spiffed itself up, Chunn makes it seem gray again. HANNA ROSIN