

"Leon Golub." *The New Yorker*
LXXXII, no. 4 (March 13, 2006): 20.

LEON GOLUB

The first posthumous exhibition of work by Golub—who died in 2004—retreats not one iota from his career-spanning engagement with, and rage against, political doublespeak and violence. The paintings on display, ranging in date from 1959 to 2003, are mostly monumental figure studies, brushily executed in acrylic on burlap-colored linen. Many of Golub's iconic characters appear, from bestially stupid soldiers to intelligently surly guard dogs and rifles propped upright as if animated by inner agency. Stencilled mottoes—"We can disappear you," "Bite your tongue," "We love our leader"—are not subtle, nor are they meant to be. Through March 18. (Feldman, 31 Mercer St. 212-226-3232.)