THE NEW YORKER, JAUARY 12, 2009

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

ART

GALLERIES—DOWNTOWN

KATE GILMORE

Gilmore's roots are in the endurance-based art of the sixties, but her videos are gleefully absurd—more Bruce Nauman's "Walking in an Exaggerated Manner" than Chris Burden's "Shoot." In one early work, she was on the receiving end of a torrent of tossed tomatoes. This time out she's dressed to the nines and armed with a sledgehammer, as she rips her way through walls painted to coördinate with her outfit, and uses her stilettos as tools. In another piece, she teeters atop a shaky pedestal that's being demolished by two men beneath her. It's noisy good fun, but the satire of gender stereotypes is far from subtle. Through Jan. 18. (Smith-Stewart, 53 Stanton St. 212-477-2821.)