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If Joseph Cornell and the young Robert Rauschenberg shared a stall in a flea market, it might resemble this sprawling exhibition by a prolific self-taught artist who cobbles together collages and assemblages from urban junk (with a special penchant for plastic doll heads). The exhaustive show is billed as a retrospective, but the vast majority of work dates from the past four years (the curators appear to have edited nothing). The early work is the most arresting, including "In Memoriam," from 1964, a blue-stained pillow that wears a plastic orchid like a heart on its sleeve. Through Sept. 29. (The Viewing Room, 114 W. 17th St. 646-638-1920.)