E.S. Vandam

100 Vandam Street
New York, New York 10013

(1 block north of Spring Street between Greenwich and Hudson)

Telephone 212.924.8189 Fax 212.366.4925

Place

Janurary 11 through February 3, 1996

Opening Reception: Thursday January 11 - 6 to 8 pm

Hours:

Thursday, Friday, Saturday 12 to 6 pm or by appointment

• Place

...... Mary Hambleton
---- Sharon Horvath
--- Suzanne Bocanegra
---- Robin Hill

Captions For Imaginary Postcards

Mary Hambleton

First, there's the sun (which is eclipsed by the moon (the moon itself obscured by wisps of clouds) haloed by a luminous corona) which is a ball of gas (which is a state of matter characterized by the lowest density and viscosity). All this, in the corner of the stamp (the whorls of raised ink (exactly like the oily residue of thumb prints left by your correspondent) of printing, expanding like a gas (expanding until evenly distributed within its container) to its edge) near the selvage. Now (wait a second) where am I?

U.S. Battleship Fleet by Night

Hampton Roads, Old Point Comfort, Va. This beautiful body of water adjoining Fort Monroe is the favorite rendezvous for battleships.

The Fleishhacker Zoo

The Zoo, located near the Pool, has over 900 animal specimens. The animals live in a reproduction of their natural environment. This is the elephant section.

The Churches of Amarillo

In addition to those pictured here, numerous other denominations have large, fine edifices at Amarillo, population 60,000, also the regional religious center for a very large area.

Shot Tower Fayette and Front Streets Baltimore, Md.

Early records show that it was built in 1828 for the manufacture of shot and that the cornerstone was laid by Charles Carroll of Carrollton. It is 234 feet high.

Sharon Horvath

Spring finds hundreds gathered here to stand for something else. The participants remember to observe, and the observers remember to participate! Everyone remembers to remember! A lock of hair becomes a copse of trees; a fingernail turns into a placid lake. At the reception, you are encouraged to sample canapes of your own fingers but forget, until you remember, you have no way of picking up your fingers! And later, they unfold the map! Its scale is 1:1! It corresponds exactly and fits like skin! It is your skin!

The Home of Pluto Water French Lick Springs Hotel French Lick, Ind.

French Lick is but a few miles from the population center of the United States.

California World's Fair

The beautiful Court of the Moon and its sweeping vista showing the Palace of Mines, Metals and Machinery on the left and the Palace of Foods and Beverages on the right, and, beyond, the Tower of the Sun together with the languid pools and high shooting fountains.

Chair Parade at Night Atlantic City, N.J.

Deep seated rolling chairs. How restful, even thrilling, with a sense of luxury to glide along the herringbone trail, monarch of all you survey. The soothing swish, swish of the ocean.

Weekiwachee Spring

The world's only underwater theatre where beautiful mermaids put on underwater shows daily.

Echo River Mammoth Cave, Kentucky

Here, 360 feet underground, is found several species of eyeless fish.

Famous Summit House on New Years Eve Pikes Peak, Alt. 14,109 Ft.

One may try to imagine the appearance of Colorado's lofty places locked in the grip of winter, but it is hard to realize.

Portal and Tunnel Pennsylvania Turnpike

At night sodium vapor lights the tunnel approaches illuminating the roadway and portal buildings. Inside, mercury vapor lights are used which produce a daylight effect forming a perfect contrast and silhouette the entrance.

Suzanne Bocanegra

Pictured: the recently discovered and described "predicate." Here, the verb of being has just come into being. An "am" can't even simply sit since "sit" hasn't been invented yet. The local population is, however, intrigued. They've begun to "be." They have been naming things for decades, are on the verge of naming, "have been naming," a verb. Some "nouns," like "name," are not just nouns but verbs also. Shown in the inset: Things they have "named." The "adz." The "hibachi." The "bustle." The "gyroscope." The "puck." The "quotation mark."

Pink Lilies Ames Pond

About the year 1933 twenty-four roots were started, now thousands of blossoms bloom all summer except when they close up each day about three pm.

Robin Hill

"Who dreamed us here?" the inhabitants of this village ask in their dreams. They try, upon waking, to renegotiate the covenants inherited from their ancestors—the dazzling hue of their houses, the shifting distribution of the neighborhoods. Their undreamed dreams accumulate, cloud the black, black night with sparks of color. They forget to ask. They ask. They forget they've asked. They ask. Who smudged out the road that was never there? Who erased the sense of a sense of direction? They dream: "Who dreamed us here?" "Did you?" they ask. "Did you?"

Michael Martone, 1995