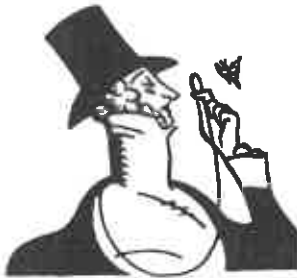


3 0 3 G A L L E R Y



THE NEW YORKER

JUNE 17, 1996

**KRISTIN OPPENHEIM**—Another small chapter in the ongoing history of the dematerialization of art. Narrowly defined, this artist's medium is herself—a time-honored subject for the avant-garde—but Oppenheim reduces that self to a single, highly resonant trace: her recorded voice. She sings, or rather warbles a cappella, Jimi Hendrix's "Hey Joe," over and over; the otherwise empty gallery is altered only by sweeping searchlights, and the combination of Oppenheim's wan, repetitive rendition of Hendrix's seductively menacing ballad and the light show creates a dramatically charged *mise en scène*. Through June 15. (303 Gallery, 89 Greene St.)

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