



THE NEW YORKER

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ROSWELL ANGIER

Angier, whose previous show in this space focussed on the denizens of Boston's gritty Combat Zone, is clearly drawn to the dark end of the street. These black-and-white photographs were made in the course of several visits to Gallup, New Mexico, and other towns bordering on the Navajo Nation between 1978 and 1982. Included are several bleak roadside landscapes, but more often Angier's subjects are Native American men who look dazed, bloated, and far older than their years. The drunk Indian is an awful cliché, but Angier's pictures are apparently as painful to him as they are to viewers. As in the work of Danny Lyon, there's no sense of hit-and-run exploitation here, just a mixture of tenderness, concern, and righteous anger. Through July 28. (Gitterman, 170 E. 75th St. 212-734-0868.) - **VINCE ALETTI**