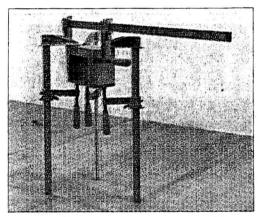
Artists get in touch with their inner **GPS**

Reminders of Bill Vazan's 1971 tape bits on the floor in Conceptual Cartographies exhibition



Untitled, 2006, by Kevin Yates: an inspired heir to American artist Anthony Caro.

HENRY LEHMANN

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE

f what you're looking for is the quickest path from Point A to Point B, the puzzling maps featured in Conceptual Cartographies, now at Galerie Liane & Danny Taran, will not help. Instead, they tell us to stray from our routine perspectives on distance, space, time and self.

Each of the five contemporary Canadian artists participating in this intriguing show, curated by Renee Baert, has a personal take on the map concept, itself almost explosively fertile with enough potential metaphors to fuel the imaginations of several generations of artists. Certainly, we live in a period obsessed with "mapping" everything from chromosomes to the ends of the universe.

In fact, deep space is the vantage point in Toronto artist Gwen MacGregor's piece, titled the GPS Satellite Series. Consisting of a row of five cigarbox-size stainless-steel TV monitors, this sleek work presents a visual record of the artist's movements in several cities. These alleged strolls register on the screens as nervously crawling white lines; the cities appear as mere dots on dramatic video images of an Earth spinning just fast enough to suggest the end of civilization. However, we can't worry about the earthly destination of someone we can't see, and we never actually see the actual artist just the abstract traces.

There's an element of angst in just looking at the majestic, wickedly taunting world map painted in hard-to-see clear varnish on one whole long white gallery wall by Vancouver artist Antonia Hirsch. Titled Forecast, this work depicts a kind of conceptual "odd couple:" reality and distortion. As the panoramic

map looms into focus, we see that the countries are in their proper location, but their size is disproportionate, with South America appearing much bigger than North America.

In fact, according to the artist's text, the size of a place is a logical function of the area's annual rainfall. Yet, for all the conceptual rain, there's no green, but rather, an eery monochrome calm, untouched by pollution or tornado. We can only imagine what a future update of this map will look like, with all the countries drenched by global warming and swollen, according to Hirsch's use of rain-land ratios, to gargantuan size.

While MacGregor's work is arguably a portrait of objective, dispassionate reality, Toronto artist Sandra Rechico's map, drawn on an unframed sheet of paper and based on the artist's hometown, almost pulses with personal feeling. The black lines, pleasingly low-tech, are actually hand-drawn and at least as much linked to Rechico's inner self as to Toronto's unspectacular street

grid.

Of course, the forefather – or mother – of all Canadian maps, the one to which all the current cartographers/artists are eternally beholden, is noted Montreal artist Bill Vazan's astounding 1971 World Line, a piece that consisted of a few bits of tape on a gallery floor. These were calculated in theory to extend around the globe – talk about extreme monumentality expressed with the simplest of form!

Also included in the current, worthwhile, theme show are interesting, thought-provoking works by Ottawa-artist Juan Geuer and Montrealer Eric Raymond.

Conceptual Cartographies remains on view at the Liane & Danny Taran Gallery, Centre des Arts Saidye Bronfman, 5170 Côte Ste. Catherine Rd., until Jan. 28. Call 514-739-2301 or see www.saidyebronfman.org.