

SEEING OUT LOUD

The Saltz Cornucopia: 10 Fall Art Shows, Reviewed

By Jerry Saltz [Follow @jerrysaltz](#)September 10, 2014
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Between Thursday and Saturday, over 150 exhibitions opened in New York, and so, this past weekend, overcoming my social anxieties about being around so many people after a quieter summer and knowing everyone else would look just as shell-shocked from the close contact, I ventured into the trenches of autumn. My own General Law of Quality has it that 85 percent of all shows are bad. I believe this Law is a constant, that 85 percent of the art made in the Renaissance was bad, too. What makes art so interesting is that your 85 percent of bad will be totally different from my 85 percent, all the way down the line. The good news about the first days of fall is that while many of the shows might be meh, none were egregious. And while space and deadlines don't allow me to cover shows that opened on the Lower East Side on Sunday, that day in that neighborhood was wonderful and felt for that moment like the art world belonged to the art world again (more on those shows later this week).

My last stop of the day was across from another one of Gagosian's many Temples of Art, to one of the bottoms of the food chain. If I had to recommend just one thing in Chelsea so far this September, it would be Jen Catron and Paul Outlaw's One Stop Shopping Souvenir City and Chelsea Bus Tour. The "show" is a sky-blue mini-double-decker van with the faces of art-world movers and shakers, like Marina Abramovic, Klaus Biesenbach (saying "I do not like it"), Richard Serra, Larry Gagosian, and Jeff Koons. Inside, this magic bus is tricked out with art-world tchotchkes and keepsakes — trinkets like a baby bib with a Christopher Wool text emblazoned on it or Vito Acconci lube. Upstairs there are seats, and Jen and Paul will be your guides to a driving tour of Chelsea. They're also bringing in famous guest-guides. These two bighearted, smart artists have been kicking around the art world for the last few years; I saw them last year in a gallery strapped to some sort of Catherine Wheel being dipped into honey mustard (Outlaw does a mean BBQ). Hurry, seats are selling out. My wife and I may conduct a tour for them. We're thinking of calling it "The Cats and Dogs Tour of Chelsea." The art world always finds a way.