

# CALENDAR OF EVENTS

**Metro Times**  
**July 7-13, 1999**

**THROUGH JULY 31**

## FEMMES FATALES

Girls just want to have fun, make art, transform huge spaces into galleries, organize shows, perform on opening night, project flicks and spin vinyl as they invent, launch and nurture careers in art. Which is why **Girlee**, "a femme cadre of artists and performers," has put together "**Voice and Place**," a show representing the work of 24 sisters in aesthetic non-submission. Overlooking Capitol Park from the a building at Griswold and State in downtown Detroit, the Girlee collective's site is all windows and daylight. And a whole lot of guts and vision going on. Near the door are the color-mad canvases of Maureen Maki, one of Detroit's finest young joyriders in paint. Her "Hoops and Soups" is so self-assured in its palette that it almost yells out, "Here I am, come and take me!" A few

steps further, the "Motion Picture's of Jennifer Baise are darkly sensuous evidence of a painter making her mark, but in a radically reduced picture plane. Photographer Suzy Dubiel — who designed one of the Girlee emblems (pictured) — works on both ends of the scale, presenting two oversized black-and-white prints of buildings falling into entropy and a series of intimate, postcard-sized images that are as captivating as the big stuff, if not more so. juLiE mEiZ demonstrates a keen site-specific awareness in her cinemacentric installation echoing the political and scopophilic obsessions of her one-woman effort earlier this spring. But sculpture almost dominates this show:

The bold, clean lines of Sarah Dixon's "Steel Headboard" transform a domestic-functional object into pure, minimal pleasure. Laura Cohen's "Stance" of metallic mesh, glass and stone makes a strikingly sexual gesture. Annica Cuppetelli's "Beginning" combines a steel support, glass panes and clay torsos into a subtle narrative. And right in the eye of this art storm is Terry Rodriguez's wonderful "Schizophrenic," a frenetically snipped metal box housing a voodoo Medusa head backed by neon — simultaneously a joke and a freakout. From the evidence gathered here, girls also want to knock you on your ass. Saturdays only, noon to 4 p.m. at 1145 Griswold, Detroit, second floor. With a closing party, 7 -11 p.m., Saturday, July 31.

**-George Tysh**

