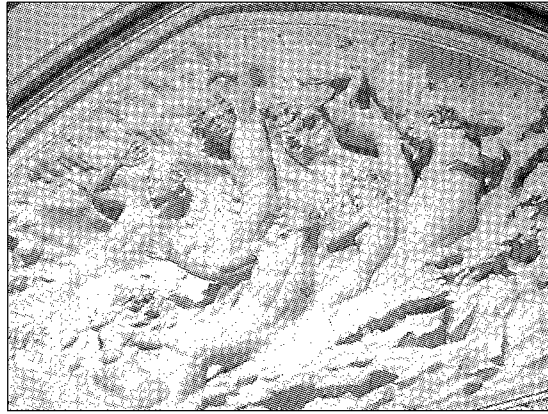


The Shame of the Critics

Tom Wolfe chronicles in the *Weekly Standard* (Oct. 2, 1995) the brilliant career and strange neglect of representational sculptor Frederick Hart. Hart's works include the popular *Three Soldiers* at the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Washington, D.C.

[Hart] was discovered . . . by a stone carver from Italy, Roger Morigi. As Morigi's apprentice, Hart learned to conceive of form in stone from the carver's perspective, from the inside out.

By day Morigi and Hart carved stone for Washington National Cathedral, an enormous structure in the Middle English Gothic style. By night Hart began sculpting on his own, and by the age of 25 he was pulling human forms out of clay and stone with a breathtaking facility. In 1971 he learned that the cathedral would be looking for a sculptor to adorn the entire west facade. The theme was to be the Creation, with the *pièce de résistance* a two-story-high, 21-ft.-wide stone bas-relief above the main entrance. Morigi urged Hart to enter the competition. The young would-be sculptor spent three years conceiving and preparing a series of scale models. In 1974, at the age of



31, a complete unknown, a stone carver by trade, Hart won what would turn out to be the most monumental commission for religious sculpture in the United States in the 20th century. He spent 10 years creating the full-size models in clay and overseeing Morigi and his men as they carved *Ex Nihilo*, depicting mankind emerging from the swirling rush of chaos.

Hart was now at the same point in his career as Giotto when Giotto did his first great painting, the Virgin Mary trembling before the Archangel Gabriel, for the high altar of the Abbey of Florence in 1301. From that time on, Giotto's life was an uninterrupted ascension to wealth, the company and patronage of the rich and powerful, surpassing fame, and the universal admiration of his fellow artists. For Hart, the more earthly rewards came soon enough. . . . One thing was missing: the artistic atmosphere of 14th-century Florence, not to mention a Vasari or two to chronicle his success.

Just what this meant Hart found out in the very first week after the dedication of *Ex Nihilo* in 1982 (two years before the completion of the entire facade). In the press, even the local press, there was nothing, save a single rather slighting remark in passing in the Style section of the *Washington Post*. In the art press in the weeks and months and years that followed—nothing, not even so much as a one-paragraph review. Thirteen years at work on the most important American religious commission of the 20th century, and—nihil, a hollow silence. It was as if the west side of Washington National Cathedral, the seventh-largest cathedral in the world, were invisible.

Interactive Lit. 101

"Writing for the New Millennium: The Birth of Electronic Literature" by Robert Kendall, in *Poets & Writers Magazine* (Nov.-Dec. 1995), 72 Spring St., New York, N.Y. 10012.

Someone reading Stuart Moulthrop's novel *Victory Garden* (1991) on a computer encounters a man named Harley and a waitress named Veronica flirting in a bar. If the

reader hits the "Enter" key, the story continues with Harley and a friend resuming their conversation as Veronica leaves. But if the reader instead selects certain words highlighted in the text—for instance, "another table"—the story takes a different path, following Veronica as she goes to wait on another customer. Or if the reader chooses "Veronica," the narrative leads to a bedroom scene between Veronica and Harley.

Victory Garden is a "hypertext novel," part of a growing new genre called "interactive literature." Kendall, who teaches interactive poetry and fiction at the New School for Social Research in New York, says that more and more writers, including some established ones such as Thomas M. Disch and Robert Pinsky, have been trying their hands at interactivity.

"The new electronic literature breaks the bonds of linearity and stasis imposed by paper," Kendall contends. "In digital form a story can draw readers into its world by giving them a role in shaping it, letting them choose which narrative thread to follow, which new situation or character to explore. Within a 'page' of poetry on screen, words of lines can change continually as the reader watches, making the text resonate with shifting shades of meaning. Written work can 'improvise,' altering its own content every time it's read. With its power to mix text, graphics, sound, and video, the PC can

extend the ancient interdisciplinary traditions of writing."

Electronic publishing is currently a booming field, Kendall notes, with hundreds of novels, stories, and poems available on CD-ROM. The vast majority of these works originally appeared in print, but interactive literature is growing. Many locations on the Internet's World Wide Web, he says, now contain hypertext fiction and poetry.

The writer "who really opened up the electronic frontier to serious writing," Kendall says, was Michael Joyce. His hypertext novel, *Afternoon, a Story* (1990), "requires the reader to unravel interwoven strands of narrative to make sense of the story. The reader's efforts parallel the struggle of the story's main character to learn whether his son and estranged wife have been killed in a car accident." The *Washington Post Book World* called Joyce's work "a noteworthy piece of recent American fiction, genre considerations aside."

Electronic literature has not yet been widely accepted by the reading public, Kendall concedes. But that may change, he believes, when "an inexpensive paperback-sized computer with a screen that matches the readability of the printed page" arrives on the scene. "Then," he predicts, "the electronic publishing boom will begin in earnest."

Stephen Foster's High Art

"Sound and Sentimentality: Nostalgia in the Songs of Stephen Foster" by Susan Key, in *American Music* (Summer 1995), Sonneck Society for American Music, P.O. Box 476, Canton, Mass. 02021.

Stephen Foster's many immensely popular songs, from "Beautiful Dreamer" to "My Old Kentucky Home," are rarely considered much more than sentimental, albeit artfully constructed, crowd-pleasers. In Foster's day, however, argues Key, a graduate student in musicology and ethnomusicology at the University of Maryland, College Park, no rigid barriers separated high and low culture, and Foster's ballads were much esteemed in refined circles.

In the first half of the 19th century, improvements in transportation and manufacturing stimulated the growth of a sheet music industry. By the Civil War, publisher

Oliver Ditson boasted thousands of popular ballads, instrumentalized for voice and piano.

Inspired by the strongly egalitarian sentiments of the day, many American parlor music composers "sought to provide music for everyone," Key says. Their favorite device was "the portrayal of bittersweet emotions stimulated by the contemplation of something lost." Most often, as in Foster's "Jeanie with the Light Brown Hair," an idealized past was juxtaposed with an alien present; but sometimes, as in "Old Folks at Home," an idealized "far" and an alien "near," or, as in "Beautiful Dreamer," an idealized night and the "rude world" of the