Wayson R. Jones, Hemphill Artworks

Louis Jacobson, Washington City Paper, April 15th, 2025

Painting the Town: Wayson R. Jones, Leon Berkowitz, and Trevor Young Demonstrate the Depth of Local Art

From abstraction to realism, and in two and three dimensions, these two gallery exhibits spotlight some of D.C.'s most impressive painters.

Not only is Washington blessed with spring weather right now, but also a pair of galleries displaying the work by some of the city's most notable painters: **Wayson R. Jones** and the late **Leon Berkowitz** at Hemphill Artworks, and **Trevor Young** at Addison/Ripley.

Jones' works are inventive both in their colors and their method. For the series of works on display at Hemphill, Jones lays down pumice gel, mostly of the "extra coarse" variety, then uses repurposed tools to shape the drying gel into patterns that tiptoe between organic and orderly. After letting those sit for a few weeks, he uses Flashe, a vinyl-based paint, to turn his surfaces into bold, candy-colored works that wrap around the frame and up into three dimensions. The result is often the texture of volcanic rock.

One series of smaller works, connected by the word "migration" in their titles, suggests wavelets of seafoam coming ashore on a beach, except that the "beach," if that's what it is, is ocean-like blue; the wavelets range from purple to orange. A trio of larger works—"Saffron," "Reykjavik," and "Mauna Loa"—feature roughly parallel, but wriggly, crests that are painted, respectively, in Wayne Thiebaud yellow, Frango mint blue green, and two shades of red. Other works, such as "Clouds Are Bright and Somehow Grainy," are made with a rake-like tool to create semicircular forms that suggest 1970s-style mod artworks. One piece, "Hot Stepper," harnesses the Flamin' Hot Cheetos aesthetic, with raised, bumpy portions painted in spicy red and the anarchic voids in a slightly greenish yellow. "The color follows the form," Jones explained as I viewed his works. (In about three decades of art criticism, I don't think I have ever bumped into the artist on-site at the unplanned, unannounced time I was visiting. Jones was the exception.)...

F. Lennox Campello, Old Town Crier, April 1, 2025

April Art Gems – The Present Meets the Past

...In the District, Hemphill Fine Arts has a must-see exhibition through April 26 which showcases the work of Leon Berkowitz, one of the legendary members of the Washington Color School in the halcyon days of Washington painting, and Wayson Jones, representing the contemporary DMV area painters keeping the painting reputation of our region on fire and moving forward.

I've been following Jones' work for over a decade now, since it was brought to my attention by my good friend and legendary DMV printmaker Lou Stovall, and a few years ago I noted in a review of his work about the "refined works of Wayson R. Jones, whose technique and presentation just keeps getting better and sharper! This is a key DMV artist deserving of more attention by the curatorial cabal of our area."

Clearly Jones has accomplished that, as exhibiting in a gallery of the caliber and standing of Hemphill's, is proof that an artist has "arrived" in our art scene.

And when that artist is paired with a legendary name such as Leon Berkowitz, it adds even more "oomph!" to that artistic presence.

Enough has been written about the great artists of the Washington Color School, and none more informative than Walter Hopps' "An Interview with Gene Davis," where we learned that the Washington Color School "members" did not feel much camaraderie, with each other, and perhaps even a sense of jealousy of Berkowitz's works and relative success.

This is an important show which deserves attention not only because of the historical and documented importance of Berkowitz, but also and equally of note, a new and just as important footprint by Wayson Jones, a superbly talented contemporary artist whom I believe represents a 21st century continuation of the great days of Washington painting.

Soft Power, Pazo Fine Art; Carte Blanche, Adah Rose Gallery

Mark Jenkins, Washington Post, August 12, 2022 Seasonal Group Shows Include a Singular Artist

Wayson R. Jones is a presence in two exhibits of abstracts and sculpture

Aside from being a few blocks apart, the summer group shows at Pazo Fine Art and Adah Rose Gallery don't have much in common. Pazo's "Soft Power" presents the work of just five artists, all from D.C. or Baltimore. Adah Rose's "Carte Blanche" includes dozens of contributors, among them a few Europeans. But the two exhibitions have one artist in common: Wayson R. Jones, who is known for thickly impastoed square abstracts.

The Adah Rose show, which overflows from the gallery's current home into its former space around the corner in the same building, features more than a dozen Jones paintings. Two are in the stark black-and-white style that was once the Prince George's County-based artist's signature, while others are pastel. The four Jones pictures at Pazo are more vivid, and can be seen as flirting with being landscapes. The standout is "Lifting Up the Sunny World," a field of gradated oranges inside craggy green and blue borders.

In Shades, Portico Gallery

Eric Celarier, East City Art, November 2, 2021

Wayson R. Jones' exhibit *In Shades* documents the most recent chapters in his study of value. Lining the intimately narrow stretch of Portico Gallery, curator John Paradiso concentrates on the artist's continuing focus on dark and light, by installing figurative work on the inside wall and clusters of Jones' smaller nonrepresentational works on the opposite, window side wall.

Whether it is the way our vision works or the manner in which culture has shaped us, there is a vitality to black and white that allows for observation of compositional study that can be lost in the distractions that color can impose, local color in particular. Depending upon the context, limiting the palette can allow an artist to deal more directly with what lies within the picture, under the subject. Jones says that, "As someone who grew up on the 50s and 60s TV and movies, the stark contrast and tension between black and blinding white and the myriad gradations between, are a lasting source of inspiration in my work." [1]

The word abstract derives from the Latin "to draw from," so art of this kind should still carry something of this world, whether it is depicting objects directly or pulling something from within the artist. To be at its best, it must be more than playing with shapes. It must tap into something personal that cannot be communicated in any other way so that the art needs to subjectively describe the world or the artist's feelings about the world. Whether it's Jones' luscious cake-icing textures that record the slightest

movement of his hands or the layers of reworked surfaces that testify to the earnestness of his practice, we get a glimpse of the artist's innermost thoughts and feelings through his mark-making.

The most eloquent works in the show come from Jones' *Black Presidents* series. These works describe the artist's compassion for and disappointment with the Obama presidency. These images are not immediately recognizable, as they are heavily obscured, two-dimensional busts, made of layers of black and white streaks, followed by scraping and revision of the surface. These frenzied interchanges of brushwork and splatter occupy the space where one would expect a head. These excited tangles are often bounded by straight lines, which connote features, but often do compositional duty by separating the figure from the white background. It is these unexpected qualities, along with the constant reshaping of these images, that convey the complexity of Jones' work.

Jones says these images are "equal measure of empathy and critique,"[2] but he has not given us the specifics; instead, we get an outline of his dissatisfaction. Jones continues, "I was really impacted by the racist backlash against Obama's election to office, and struck by the vehemence of what had been unleashed (and which led to the Trump ascendancy). Pieces like *Death Threat* are a direct response to this. *Too Big to Fail* and *Changing Mind* comment on his bailout of the banks after the mortgage meltdown, and what I felt was a belated acknowledgment of LGBT rights." While there is no one to one ratio of symbol to concept, the uneasiness is there for the viewer to infer.

Accompanying the figurative work are numerous, smaller, more formal works, such as *Mountain*. Made with extra-coarse pumice gel, like many of Jones' panels, these are essentially heavily textured reliefs. While many of these paintings stand alone, some, like *Mountain*, are displayed as a group. These collections of his panels encourage direct comparison among them that can lay bare some subtle differences that might go unnoticed otherwise. *Mountain* is exhibited as a part of a set with six other panels. This also includes: *Reticulated*, *Snowfall*, *Tar Pit*, *Weather*, and *Tundra*. All these titles reflect nature and present a topological view. Jones says, "For pieces like *Mountain* and *Tundra*, I wanted them to look like I went out and carved them from boulders, like an abstract *trompe l'oeil*."

Another set of formal works like these stands out. On one of the longest expanses of the outer wall hang five diamond-shaped panels. These works show an array of surface treatments. Most evoke an aerial view, such as *Capstone Dune* and *Drifting Sands*. These topologies are not limited to the earth. *Black Moon*, with its pockmarked craters, evokes a lunar landscape.

Some of these relief-like works elicit metaphors, like The *Death of Slaves* that recalls not only agricultural fields, but also the forgotten people who tended them. Jones has also indicated that all the works in this group are intentionally hung to mimic Egyptian pyramids with a reflective pool in front of them. Of the pyramids he has said, "I'm interested in them as symbols of antiquity and technological accomplishments of African people. As structures, they carry so much history of an ancient way of life and a culture that is foundational to much that came afterward. I'm also interested in them from a formal perspective."

This affection for the past adds another layer of interest to Jones' work. He is imitating the "created" as well as the "natural," channeling the history of these forms while at the same time funneling them through his own subjectivity in order to produce something universally understood. While he does not demand that we see things singularly, like all of us, he has his own opinions.

There is something fundamental about black and white media, making it especially appropriate for describing foundational truths. These truths may exist much like the famous parable of the elephant and

the blind men, in which, several blind men are introduced to an elephant for the first time. One feels the tail and says it is like a snake, another feels the ear and says it is like a fan, and the last feels the leg and says it is like a tree. Life, like the elephant, has many facets and entertains different perspectives from where we stand. Unfortunately, all these perspectives cannot guarantee we are seeing the whole picture or that the whole picture represents all its parts. All we can do is carry on, in a sense, like Jones; erasing, painting over, and redefining understandings in our attempts to get it right. In this way, Jones is relating his experience through indefinite symbols which, in turn, give us a jumping off point for our own meditation on the world we live in.

- [1] Artist quote taken from exhibition postcard.
- [2] The quotes which follow are from a series of questions emailed to the artist. https://www.eastcityart.com/reviews/east-city-art-reviews-wayson-r-jones-in-shades/

Lush: Reinvention, DCAC

Mark Jenkins, Washington Post, March 15, 2019 Light Liminal & Wayson R. Jones

Regrouped with new members every two years, Sparkplug is the District of Columbia Arts Center's visual-arts collective. "Light Liminal" introduces the latest lineup, whose 10 members work in almost that many media. Much of the art is in shades of gray, which makes for an ironic contrast with the adjacent show by Wayson R. Jones, a painter who has just moved from black-and-white to sensuous color.

The illumination in "Light Liminal" can be electric, as in Steve Wanna's LED-outfitted circles of synthetic wax, molded into sculptural coils. It might be captured at an exact moment, as in Alexandra Silverthorne's chiaroscuro photo of an old house at night. Or it could be implied by the juxtaposition of hard black lines and soft gray washes in Azadeh Sahraeian's drawings.

Several of these artists work with fabric. Sarah J. Hull aligns rows of silk and cotton to resemble a minimalist drawing, and Madeline A. Stratton arranges lengths of dyed chiffon in a sort of stripe painting. Shana Kohnstamm gives more organic forms to pieces of hand-dyed wool, wired together to suggest fantastic flora and fauna. Her pieces don't belong on the gray scale.

Jones's "Lush: Reinvention" is in DCAC's Nano Gallery, designed for small-scale pieces. The Maryland artist is showing a half-dozen abstractions, each six-inch square. They're studies in contrast, opposing such pairs as red and black or blue and yellow. Made of paint and pumice gel, the pictures are thickly layered, so that the complementary hues may ride on top, lurk around the edges or peek from below. The hot colors are immediately alluring, but the paintings also reward close, lingering inspection. https://www.washingtonpost.com/entertainment/museums/in-the-galleries-hanging-garments-symbolize-violence-against-indigenous-women/2019/03/15/b691cac2-4428-11e9-aaf8-4512a6fe3439 story.html

Methods, Brentwood Arts Exchange

Mark Jenkins, Washington Post, October 15, 2017

The show at Brentwood Arts Exchange is titled "Methods," but it could have been dubbed "Materials." Found objects and rough-edged assemblage are central to the four artists' styles. Roxana Alger Geffen makes vivid combine-paintings that sometimes defy the shape of the rectangular canvases. Chanel Compton assembles bits of white paper that are both affixed and colored with wine. Rodrigo Carazas juxtaposes building materials with such found objects as a policeman's cap.

The most minimalist of the troupe is Wayson R. Jones, whose mostly black pieces emphasize texture over color. Mixing feathers with pigment and powdered graphite, the artist makes dark voids varied by their thickly thatched surfaces. Like the other "Methods" actors, Jones makes art that's raw and unexpected.

To Be Black in White America, Galerie Myrtis

Angela Carroll, *Bmore Art*, June 29, 2016 *Seeing Through the Lens of Black America*

Wayson Jones' Black President Series is a collection of five acrylic, gesso and powdered graphite canvases. Jones created the works as a 'reaction to the extremity of backlash of President Barack Obama's election.' The [works] are figural, distorted, meta-abstractions that activate white, black and gray values in subtly disturbing ways. The hypnagogic forms that emerge from densely layered palette knife strokes explode and contort on the canvas.

The series blatant black, white and gray palette elicits the polarized and schizophrenic theater of American politics. Like a Rorschach ink blot, the impressions are defined by the psyche of the viewer. Where one patron saw a screaming face, another saw clusters of frenzied orbital atoms. Like life imitating art imitating batshit crazy political rhetoric, the *Black President* series visualizes the angst and cacophony of our times.