

Exhibit Likened to Tour Of a Curious Planet

By JEAN CHARLOT

At Gima's Gallery, Noche Crist exhibits oils, collages and serigraphs. They range in time from 1959 to the present.

Her show is a guided tour through lands no traveler has exactly met with.

Her world is a curious planet, somewhat like ours but not quite so.

It would be easy to label its sights puckish if it were not for the complex integration of parts. The details of her dream fall into place as tightly as do the segments of the objective world.

Noche's scenes, no more than slightly askew, are poised on the razorsharp edge between waking and dreaming, between time by the clock and time by the heart.

Bewitched goats streak through its skies. Nuns will take off, propelled by the palpitating wings of their white linen cornets.

Across streets ill-paved and gas-lit, angels may shepherd children out of

harm from the horse-drawn equipage ready to turn the corner.

WITTY

The artist is witty but her wit is never one to gain a point by belittling its subject.

How could Noche find fault with her charming puppets when she feels as one with her creation?

Her nuns, her children, her angels, are herself. But so are her tattoo-artists, her gendarmes and her bewiskered Frenchmen.

And even more herself are the forceful Carpathian ancestors, Bluebeards descended from their frames to roam through crumbling castle halls.

For Noche it is a must that, to paint well, she must paint what is out of reach and out of sight. Otherwise facts would get in the way of her vision.

Thus we may hope that, away from us in Washington, she will crystallize for us her very own image of our Hawaii.