Gary Panter: Drawings, 1973-2019 Curated by Dan Nadel and Nicole Rudick November 14, 2019 – January 11, 2020

Text by Gary Panter.



Lady with Painted Face, 1973

In glitter rock days, I was living in Arlington, Texas, listening to T. Rex and drawing under headphones, and one night this strange lady emerged.



Rozz Tox and Bin Am Jam, both 1973

This was another of the science-fiction comics that came before *Jimbo* and the Dal Tokyo world that congealed a year or two later. These comics were like broadsides and gave information in elliptical, rather than rectangular, panels.



Autodeath, 1973

When I began to make comics, I didn't have full story ideas, only fragments. An early idea was a religion that worshipped car wrecks. I hadn't read *Crash* by J.G. Ballard at that point, but I had read *A Clockwork Orange* and been affected by its violence and the style of science fiction.



Elvis Zombie, 1979

I was living in LA when Elvis died, and I always thought that he had an alien bearing and would have been good in monster movies, so I wrote and drew a book on that topic. He was a powerful psychic force, a sexualized psychic force, and a lot of monster movies have that sexual aspect to them. There's always a monster carrying a woman around.



Germs and Middle Class. 1980

Once upon a time I was married to the manager of the Germs and was sometimes called upon to do flyers. I didn't do a lot of them. This was one of my favorite punk images.



Vinyl Fetish, 1980

When punk first happened, it was hard to find the records, and there weren't many. A few years later, there were too many records, and new record shops in L.A. had opened. Vinyl Fetish was one of them. It featured punk, post punk, and experimental music. This is not a literal portrayal of it, but a dream-like version.



Jimbo Editorial, 1980

This is a self-conscious Jimbo-on-a-soapbox comic where I made the mistake of having Jimbo say that maybe punk rockers were conservatives, because at that point punks were trying to be the opposite of hippies, and I was trying to figure out the thrust of the punk-rock movement in L.A. This comic is really early, and I wasn't politically well-educated. I was trying to speak reason, because some kids thought it was the end of friendship! I think punks were another version of hippies.



Jimbo: Aftermath, 1981

RAW was a large-format magazine that was the first forum in the US for comics that aspired to art. There, I was able to do longer stories and in any media I wished. I did a story about the aftermath of a small atomic explosion as a meditation on the bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki.



Jimbo is "Running Sore" (page 2), 1981

This is a page from a comic that treats the issue of my Choctaw blood. I am white but am a member of the Choctaw nation, as my grandmother was Choctaw. When I was a kid there were old people who still spoke Choctaw. My grandmother went to Indian school, where they "got the Indian out of you." The US government has always behaved badly relative to natives in treaties, transportation, and cheating percentages of blood.



Henry Webb's Hollywood, 1983

I did this map for a free weekly paper in LA. I didn't have a car for many years in L.A., so I walked around. This was my crawling man's guide to Hollywood, according to Henry Webb, my evil character.



Spiked Hair, 1983

There were kids that had hair like this and even still—spiked hair with a lot of syrup, hairspray, and gel to get the extreme effect. Jimbo, my main punk character, never had hair like this in a story, only in this drawing. Jimbo was a short-spiked-haired kid, an observer rather than instigator, which made him good later as a stand in for Dante. I was an observer in punk rock. I never jumped in the mosh pit. I stood in the back, or on the sides, or even backstage, observing.



Screamer, 1982

The screaming face was a logo I did for the band the Screamers. I combined their faces somewhat and featured their electric hairstyle. Also, a few years before, I had made notes for a story about a King Kong-like Mexican wrestler who is struck by lightning in a storm, and that was also on my mind. I did various versions of the image for the band and for t-shirt designs and a few painted variations.



Inversion, 1984

This is a drawing that has two sides, as if drawn in an open sketchbook, and the halves are meant to contrast and echo each other.



Killbilly, 1986

I started this as a collaboration with Edwin Pouncey, my English friend. The idea was to try to come up with another Ed Roth monster kit, except weirder. We had the idea of a hillbilly in a car made out of a mountain landscape and running over a pig. It's nostalgia for being a twelve-year-old.



Robot Rescue, 1984

I could paint pictures from my comic stories, but I don't like the feel of that, so I look to the landscape of media for images that I can transform or rewrite in a way that I can then use as a painting template. This is one of those images becoming a form to paint.



Guy in a Dinosaur Suit, 1983

The first monster movie I saw was *The Land Unknown*, which features ambitious but very phony volcanic landscapes and guys in monster suits. The unreality of that really stuck with me—theatricality and the possibility of the suspension of disbelief by crude means.



Jimbo's House Is Gigantic and Condemned (page 8), 1987

When I finally got going, got the ball rolling on *RAW*, I made this strip as the first story in the second *Jimbo* collection. I tried to pull out all the stops and do something spectacular. I'd been telling my friends for years I had this place in my mind called Dal Tokyo, and once I started drawing for *Slash* and stuff, I realized I had never drawn it properly. When I started the *Dal Tokyo* strip, I was still trying to get out what I was seeing in my head. This was a good example of what a place in Dal Tokyo might look like.



Okupant X, 1991

An early graphic story of mine was published by Diana's Bimonthly Press poetry journal and featured this character, Okupant X, going to a kabuki-type show that contains Elvis Zombie references. It's drawn under the influence of Victor Moscoso and Robert Williams, though it doesn't really look like their work. It's built out of a lot of dark shapes. This was a redrawing of the character who had run as a cover of *RAW* magazine and, later, on a large bus-shelter poster.



Glyphic Figure, 1987

This is a simple drawing thinking about cultures that have a unified symbol system—Egyptian or Mayan or Aztec.



Psychedelic Screamer, 1995

A decade or more after I designed the Screamer punk-rock image, I decided to remake it in a pychedelic form. This is the resulting explosion, using common tropes of '60s posters and art.



Mutation Sequence, 1984

As a teen under the influence of Picasso, I began to draw and redraw images, letting the shapes degrade, reform, become angular or softerto see where this might lead. The first page begins a series of improvisations altering the proportions and angles of a figure. The second and third pages continue the distortion of the initial figure, maybe as if the lines are adrift in moving water.



I Drew the Sponge (page 20) from Jimbo in Purgatory, 1999

Since I carry with me entanglements of a childhood processed through fundamentalist evangelical Christianity, it was good for me to study Dante, Milton, and Blake to contrast the limited and strict reading of religion I knew in Texas.



Such Pulsing Springs (27) from Jimbo in Purgatory, 1999

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The Innocent Root of All Man's Seed (28) from Jimbo in Purgatory, 2000

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Snowflakes Falling New (29) from Jimbo in Purgatory, 2000

Since I carry with me entanglements of a childhood processed through fundamentalist evangelical Christianity, it was good for me to study Dante, Milton, and Blake to contrast the limited and strict reading of religion I knew in Texas.



Psychedelic Landscape, 1999

I have studied my favorite hippie cartoonists and poster artists for many years and try to combine and advance or think about their portrayals of psychedelic mental landscapes.



Jimi, 1999

This is when I was starting to build my small light show on Roebling Street in Brooklyn. I was making fliers and posters that I put up at the local record shop. The little light show I did was my first formalized attempt to make some small magic that would restart the '60s. There's always a lot of Karl Wirsum hanging around in this kind of work—when it has weird shapes and a face in the middle.



Smulkin, 1999

This comes from two images that I had for a long time. One's a postcard of an amusement park, and the other is a little collectible bottle top of Ultraman Monsters. I put them together and always intended to paint this. I didn't make up the sources, but it's really very much like the place I'm trying to suggest through the drawing. Dal Tokyo is the imaginary setting of many of my comics—a science-fiction cartoon world. The place is an accumulation of things that interest me and the resulting terrain.



Hovering Dr. Nightmare Telephone, 2000

"The rotor flew across the room, showering with unglued metal shards on everyone below." I made this as a flyer for a small light-show project I built in my Williamsburg studio around 2000. It is trying to participate in and evolve the idea of a '60s psychedelic poster. Hippie black-light posters were hard to read, and you felt like you were in a special club if you could decipher them. Part of what I was doing was trying to obscure the information, not provide it. I'd hang these at the local record shop and when people asked about them, they'd get verbal information about the light show.



Born Wild, 2012

I was trying to see if I could put together two different things—a line drawing and these big black shapes, which are almost like sounds. I used black ink, then a waxy white pencil, and then white acrylic, and then black ink again. The black ink was on something bigger, like a speedball nib, and then another part is drawn probably with a small steel nib.



Fog Pad, 2019

I have a long-term project on the topic of early hippie dreams that takes many forms. This drawing is the second in a series of scenes of hippie animals gathering in the country and recalls the underground comics of the '60s and '70s.