The War on Culture (1989)

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This article was written at the beginning of the fundamentalist attack on the National Endowment for the Arts in 1989. At that moment, the campaign against the NEA might have seemed to some an impulsive, irrational, and quixotic assault. The specter of legislators denouncing art exhibitions which they had never seen or ripping up photographic catalogues on the Senate floor suggested surrealistic moments from the yet-to-be-made video The Marx Brothers Meet Foucault.

Despite these farcical moments, the fundamentalist campaign has consistently used sexual images very cleverly and strategically as both the target of the attack and the mechanism to foment a large-scale and persistent sexual panic. In the ensuing decade, the panic gained momentum and scope, exploiting the slippage between terms like “erotic,” “sexual,” “pornographic,” “indecent,” and “obscene,” to eventually and successfully mainstream the previously extremist convention that all erotic depictions were, by definition, obscene and therefore illegal, or, at the very least, dangerous and unbearably controversial.

Sex panics are politics by other means, and the recent campaigns against and through sexual imagery achieved significant and disturbing results. Long-standing efforts to defund and reduce the scope of the NEA, largely unsuccessful during the Reagan presidency when framed in terms of cost-cutting and anti-elitism, achieved real success in the 1990s through the strategy of “add sex and stir.” In addition, the endlessly circulated image of the fuming taxpayer, outraged at the use of public monies for allegedly offensive art, suggested that there was a singular and uniform standard of public taste. Amid growing gender and sexual nonconformity, this sleight of hand erased actual diversity and real taxpayers, substituting the fiction that all citizens shared the same sexual subjectivity. In public debates, the sexual image underwent similar consolidation, with its meaning framed as obvious, stable, and literally real.

Sexual images, however, are slippery in more ways than one. They are highly context-dependent, subject to multiple readings, and always in play with viewers’ sensibilities and life histories. This war on culture, then, attempted not only to remove funding and resources, but also to shrink visibility, language, and memory. — C.S.V., January 1999

Chapter opener:

Left:

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The storm that had been brewing over the National Endowment for the Arts (NEA) funding broke on the Senate floor on May 18, as Senator Alfonse D’Amato rose to denounce Andres Serrano’s photograph *Piss Christ* as “trash.” “This so-called piece of art is a deplorable, despicable display of vulgarity,” he said. Within minutes, over 20 senators rushed to join him in sending a letter to Hugh Southern, acting chair of the NEA, demanding to know what steps the agency would take to change its grant procedures. “This work is shocking, abhorrent and completely undeserving of any recognition whatsoever,” the senators wrote.¹ For emphasis, Senator D’Amato dramatically ripped up a copy of the exhibition catalogue containing Serrano’s photograph.

Not to be outdone, Senator Jesse Helms joined in the denunciation: “The Senator from New York is absolutely correct in his indignation and in his description of the blasphemy of the so-called artwork. I do not know Mr. Andres Serrano, and I hope I never meet him. Because he is not an artist, he is a jerk.” He continued, “Let him be a jerk on his own time and with his own resources. Do not dishonor our Lord.”²

The object of their wrath was a 60-by-40-inch Cibachrome print depicting a wood-and-plastic crucifix submerged in yellow liquid—the artist’s urine. The photograph had been shown in an uneventful three-city exhibit organized by the Southeastern Center for Contemporary Art (SECCA), a recipient of NEA funds. A juried panel appointed by SECCA had selected Serrano and nine others from some 500 applicants to win $15,000 fellowships and appear in the show *Awards in the Visual Arts* 7. How the senators came to know and care about this regional show was not accidental.

Although the show had closed by the end of January 1989, throughout the spring the right-wing American Family Association, based in Tupelo, Mississippi, attacked the photo, the exhibition, and its sponsors. The association and its executive director, United Methodist minister Rev. Donald Wildmon, were practiced in fomenting public opposition to allegedly “immoral, anti-Christian” images and had led protests against Martin Scorsese’s film *The Last Temptation of Christ* the previous summer. The AFA newsletter, with an estimated circulation of 380,000, including 178,000 churches, according to association spokesmen, urged concerned citizens to protest the artwork and demand that the NEA officials responsible be fired. The newsletter provided the relevant names and addresses, and letters poured in to congressmen, senators and the NEA.

A full-fledged moral panic had begun.

Swept up in the mounting hysteria was another photographic exhibit scheduled to open on July 1 at the Corcoran Gallery
of Art in Washington, D.C. The 150-work retrospective, Robert Mapplethorpe: The Perfect Moment, was organized by the University of Pennsylvania’s Institute of Contemporary Art (ICA), which had received $30,000 for the show from the NEA. The show included the range of Mapplethorpe’s images: formal portraiture, flowers, children, and carefully posed erotic scenes—sexually explicit, gay, and sadomasochistic. The show had been well-received in Philadelphia and Chicago, but by June 8, Representative Dick Armey (R-Tex.) sent Southern a letter signed by over 100 congressmen denouncing grants for Mapplethorpe as well as Serrano, and threatening to seek cuts in the agency’s $170-million budget soon up for approval. Armey wanted the NEA to end its sponsorship of “morally reprehensible trash,” and he wanted new grant guidelines that could “clearly pay respect to public standards of taste and decency.” Armey claimed he could “blow their budget out of the water” by circulating the Mapplethorpe catalogue to fellow legislators prior to the House vote on the NEA appropriation. Before long, about 50 senators and 150 representatives had contacted the NEA about its funding.7

Amid these continuing attacks on the NEA, rumors circulated that the Corcoran would cancel the show. Director Christina Orr-Cahall staunchly rejected such rumors one week, saying, “This is the work of a major American artist who’s well known, so we’re not doing anything out of the ordinary.” But by the next week she had caved in, saying, “We really felt this exhibit was at the wrong place at the wrong time.” The director attempted an ingenious argument in a statement issued through a museum spokesperson: far from being censorship, she claimed, the cancellation actually protected the artist’s work. “We decided to err on the side of the artist, who had the right to have his work presented in a non-sensationalized, non-political environment, and who deserves not to be the hostage for larger issues of relevance to us all,” Orr-Cahall stated. “If you think about this for a long time, as we did, this is not censorship; in fact, this is the full artistic freedom which we all support.”

The Corcoran cancellation scarcely put an end to the controversy, however. Instead, attacks on NEA funding intensified in the House and Senate, focusing on the 1990 budget appropriations and on new regulations that would limit or possibly end NEA subcontracts to arts organizations. Angry representatives wanted to gut the budget, though they were beaten back in the House by more moderate amendments which indicated disapproval of the Serrano and Mapplethorpe grants by deducting their total cost ($45,000) from next year’s allocation. By late July, Sen. Jesse Helms introduced a Senate amendment that would forbid the funding of “offensive,” “indecent,” and otherwise controversial art, and transfer monies previously allocated for visual arts to support “folk art” and local projects. The furor is likely to continue throughout the fall, since the NEA will be up for its mandated, five-year reauthorization, and the right-wing campaign against images has apparently been heartened by its success. In Chicago, for example, protestors assailed an Eric Fischl painting of a fully clothed boy looking at a naked man swinging at a baseball, on the grounds that it promotes “child molestation” and is, in any case, not “realistic,” and therefore, bad art.

The arts community was astounded by this chain of events—artists personally reviled, exhibitions withdrawn and under attack, the NEA budget threatened, all because of a few images. Ironically, those who specialize in producing and interpreting images were surprised that any image could have such power. But what was new to the art community is, in fact, a staple of contemporary right-wing politics.

In the past ten years, conservative and fundamentalist groups have deployed and perfected techniques of grass-roots and mass mobilization around social issues, usually centering on sexuality, gender, and religion. In these campaigns, symbols figure prominently, both as highly condensed statements of moral concern and as powerful spurs to emotion and action. In moral campaigns, fundamentalists select a negative symbol which is highly arousing to their own constituency, and which is difficult or problematic for their opponents to defend. The symbol, often taken literally, out of context, and always denying the possibility of irony or multiple interpretations, is waved like a red flag before their constituents. The arousing stimulus could be an “un-Christian” passage from an evolution textbook, explicit information from a high school sex-education curriculum, or “degrading” pornography said to be available in the local adult bookshop. In the anti-abortion campaign, activists favor images of late-term fetuses, or, better yet, dead babies displayed in jars. Primed with names and addresses of relevant elected and appointed officials, fundamentalist troops fire off volleys of letters, which cowed politi-
cians take to be the expression of popular sentiment. Right-wing politicians opportunistically ride the ground swell of outrage, while centrists feel anxious and disempowered to stop it—now a familiar sight in the political landscape. But here, in the NEA controversy, there is something new.

Fundamentalists and conservatives are now directing mass-based symbolic mobilizations against “high culture.” Previously, their efforts had focused on popular culture—the attack on rock music led by Tipper Gore, the protests against *The Last Temptation of Christ*, and the Meese Commission’s war against pornography. Conservative and neoconservative intellectuals have also lamented the allegedly liberal bias of the university and the dilution of the classic literary canon by including “inferior” works by minority, female, and gay authors, but these complaints have been made in books, journals, and conferences, and have scarcely generated thousands of letters to Congress. Previous efforts to change the direction of the NEA had been made through institutional and bureaucratic channels—by appointing more conservative members to its governing body, the National Council on the Arts, by selecting a more conservative chair and in some cases by overturning grant decisions made by
professional panels. Although antagonism to Eastern elites and upper-class culture has been a thread within fundamentalism, the NEA controversy marks the first time that this emotion has been tapped in mass political action.

Conservative columnist Patrick Buchanan sounded the alarm for this populist attack in a Washington Times column last June, calling for "a cultural revolution in the '90s as sweeping as the political revolution of the '80s." Here may lie a clue to this new strategy: the Reagan political revolution has peaked, and with both legislatures under Democratic control, additional conservative gains on social issues through electoral channels seem unlikely. Under these conditions, the slower and more time-consuming—though perhaps more effective—method of changing public opinion and taste may be the best available option. For conservatives and fundamentalists, the arts community plays a significant role in setting standards and shaping public values. Buchanan writes, "The decade has seen an explosion of anti-American, anti-Christian, and nihilist 'art' . . . . [Many museums] now feature exhibits that can best be described as cultural trash," and "as in public television and public radio, a tiny clique, out of touch with America's traditional values, has wormed its way into control of the arts bureaucracy." In an analogy chillingly reminiscent of Nazi cultural metaphors, Buchanan writes, "As with our rivers and lakes, we need to clean up our culture: for it is a well from which we must all drink. Just as a poisoned land will yield up poisonous fruits, so a polluted culture, left to fester and stink, can destroy a nation's soul." Let the citizens be warned: "We should not subsidize decadence." Amid such archaic language of moral pollution and degeneracy, it was not surprising that Mapplethorpe's gay and erotic images were at the center of controversy.

The second new element in the right's mass mobilization against the NEA and high culture has been its rhetorical disavowal of censorship per se, and the cultivation of an artfully crafted distinction between absolute censorship and the denial of public funding. Senator D'Amato, for example, claimed, "This matter does not involve freedom of artistic expression—it does involve the question whether American taxpayers should be forced to support such trash." In the battle for public opinion, "censorship" is a dirty word to mainstream audiences, and hard for conservatives to shake off because their recent battles to control school books, libraries, and curricula have earned them reputations as ignorant book-burners. By using this hairsplitting rhetoric, conservatives can now happily disclaim any interest in censorship, and merely suggest that no public funds be used for "offensive" or "indecent" materials. Conservatives had employed the "no public funds" argument before to deny federal
funding for Medicaid abortions since 1976 and explicit safe-sex education for AIDS more recently. Fundamentalists have attempted to modernize their rhetoric in other social campaigns, too—antiabortionists borrow civil rights terms to speak about the “human rights” of the fetus, and antiporn zealots experiment with replacing their language of sin and lust with phrases about the “degradation of women” borrowed from antipornography feminism. In all cases, these incompatible languages have an uneasy coexistence. But modernized rhetoric cannot disguise the basic, censorious impulse which strikes out at NEA public funding precisely because it is a significant source of arts money, not a trivial one.

NEA funding permeates countless art institutions, schools and community groups, often making the difference between survival and going under; it also supports many individual artists. That NEA funds have in recent years been allocated according to formulas designed to achieve more democratic distribution—not limited to elite art centers or well-known artists—makes their impact all the more significant. A requirement that NEA-funded institutions and
artists conform to a standard of “public taste,” even in the face of available private funds, would have a profound impact. One obvious by-product would be installing the fiction of a singular public with a universally shared taste and the displacement of a diverse public composed of many constituencies with different tastes. In addition, the mingling of NEA and private funds, so typical in many institutions and exhibitions, would mean that NEA standards would spill over to the private sector, which is separate more in theory than in practice. Although NEA might fund only part of a project, its standards would prevail, since noncompliance would result in loss of funds.

No doubt the continuous contemplation of the standards of public taste that should obtain in publicly funded projects—continuous, since these can never be known with certainty—will itself increase self-censorship and caution across the board. There has always been considerable self-censorship in the art world when it comes to sexual images, and the evidence indicates that it is increasing: reports circulate about curators now examining their collections anew with an eye toward “disturbing” material that might arouse public ire, and increased hesitation to mount new exhibitions that contain unconventional material. In all these ways, artists have recognized the damage done by limiting the types of images that can be funded by public monies.

But more importantly, the very distinction between public and private is a false one, because the boundaries between these spheres are very permeable. Feminist scholarship has shown how the most seemingly personal and private decisions—having a baby, for example—are affected by a host of public laws and policies, ranging from available tax benefits to health services to day care. In the past century in America and England, major changes in family form, sexuality, and gender arrangements have occurred in a complex web spanning public and private domains, which even historians are hard put to separate.21 In struggles for social change, both reformers and traditionalists know that changes in personal life are intimately linked to changes in public domains—not only through legal
regulation, but also through information, images, and even access to physical space available in public arenas.

This is to say that what goes on in the public sphere is of vital importance for both the arts and for political culture. Because American traditions of publicly supported culture are limited by the innate conservatism of corporate sponsors and by the reduction of individual patronage following changes in the tax laws, relegating controversial images and artwork to private philanthropy confines them to a frail and easily influenced source of support. Even given the NEA’s history of bureaucratic interference, it is paradoxically public funding—insulated from the day-to-day interference of politicians and special-interest groups that the right wing would now impose—that permits the possibility of a heterodox culture. Though we might reject the overly literal connection conservatives like to make between images and action (“When teenagers read sex education, they go out and have sex”), we too know that diversity in images and expression in the public sector nurtures and sustains diversity in private life. When losses are suffered in public arenas, people for whom controversial or minority images are salient and affirming suffer a real defeat. Defending private rights—to behavior, to images, to information—is difficult without a publicly formed and visible community. People deprived of images become demoralized and isolated, and they become increasingly vulnerable to attacks on their private expressions of nonconformity, which are inevitable once sources of public solidarity and resistance have been eliminated.

For these reasons, the desire to eliminate symbols, images, and ideas they do not like from public space is basic to contemporary conservatives’ and fundamentalists’ politics about sexuality, gender, and the family. On the one hand, this behavior may signal weakness, in that conservatives no longer have the power to directly control, for example, sexual behavior, and must content themselves with controlling a proxy, images of sexual behavior. The attack on Mapplethorpe’s images, some of them gay, some sadomasochistic, can be understood in this light. Indeed, the savage critique of his photographs permitted a temporary revival of a vocabulary—“perverted, filth, trash”—that was customarily used against gays but has become unacceptable in mainstream political discourse, a result of sexual liberalization that conservatives hate. On the other hand, the attack on images, particularly “difficult” images in the public domain, may be the most effective point of cultural intervention now—particularly given the evident difficulty liberals have in mounting a strong and unambiguous response and given the
way changes in public climate can be translated back to changes in legal rights—as, for example, in the erosion of support for abortion rights, where the image of the fetus has become central in the debate, erasing the image of the woman.

Because symbolic mobilizations and moral panics often leave in their wake residues of law and policy that remain in force long after the hysteria has subsided, the fundamentalist attack on art and images requires a broad and vigorous response that goes beyond appeals to free speech. Free expression is a necessary principle in these debates, because of the steady protection it offers to all images, but it cannot be the only one. To be effective and not defensive, the art community needs to employ its interpretive skills to unmask the modernized rhetoric conservatives use to justify their traditional agenda, as well as to deconstruct the “difficult” images fundamentalists choose to set their campaigns in motion. Despite their uncanny intuition for culturally disturbing material, their focus on images also contains many sleights of hand (Do photographs of nude children necessarily equal child pornography?), and even displacements, which we need to examine. Images we would allow to remain “disturbing” and unconsidered put us anxiously on the defensive and undermine our own response. In addition to defending free speech, it is essential to address why certain images are being attacked—Serrano’s crucifix for mocking the excesses of religious exploitation (a point evidently not lost on the televangelists and syndicated preachers who promptly assailed his “blasphemy”) and Mapplethorpe’s photographs for making minority sexual subcultures visible. If we are always afraid to offer a public defense of sexual images, then even in our rebuttal we have granted the right wing its most basic premise: sexuality is shameful and discrediting. It is not enough to defend the principle of free speech, while joining in denouncing the image, as some in the art world have done.

The fundamentalist attack on images and the art world must be recognized not as an improbable and silly outburst of Yahoo-ism, but as a systematic part of a right-wing political program to restore traditional social arrangements and reduce diversity. The right wing is deeply committed to symbolic politics, both in using symbols to mobilize public sentiment and in understanding that, because images do stand in for and motivate social change, the arena of representation is a real ground for struggle. A vigorous defense of art and images begins from this insight.
5. Ibid.
12. The Fischl painting Boys at Bat, 1979, was part of a traveling exhibition, Diamonds Are Forever, on view at the Chicago Public Library Cultural Center. Ziff Fisutch, executive director of the Southside Chicago Sports Council, organized the protest. He objected that "I have trained players in Little League and semi-pro baseball, and at no time did I train them naked." In These Times, Aug. 1, 1989, p. 5. Thanks to Carole Tormollan for calling this incident to my attention.
15. Ibid.
16. Ibid.
17. Ibid.
18. Ibid.
20. Another ploy is to transmute the basic objection to Serrano's photograph, the unfortunately medi eval-sounding "blasphemy," to more modern concerns with prejudice and civil rights. Donald Wildmon, for example, states, "Religious bigotry should not be supported by tax dollars." Washington Times, Apr. 16, 1989, p. A5.

The slippage between these two frameworks, however, appears in a protest letter written to the Richmond News Leader concerning Serrano's work: "The Virginia Museum should not be in the business of promoting and subsidizing hatred and intolerance. Would they pay the KKK to do work defaming blacks? Would they display a Jewish symbol under urine? Has Christianity become a fair game in our society for any kind of blasphemy and slander?"(Mar. 18, 1989).
23. Politically, the crusade against the NEA displaced scandal and charges of dishonesty from the attackers to those attacked. Senator Alfonse D'Amato took on the role of the chief NEA persecutor at a time when he himself was the subject of embarrassing questions, allegations and several inquiries about his role in the misuse of HUD low-income housing funds in his Long Island hometown.

The crusade against "anti-Christian" images performs a similar function of diverting attention and memory from the recent fundamentalist religious scandals involving Jim and Tammy Bakker and Jimmy Swaggart, themselves implicated in numerous presumably "anti-Christian" acts. Still-unchastened fellow televangelist Pat Robertson called upon followers to join the attack on the NEA during a June 9 telecast on the Christian Broadcasting Network.
25. For defenses of free speech that agree with or offer no rebuttal to conservative characterizations of the image, see the comments of Hugh Southern, acting chair of the NEA, who said, "I most certainly can understand that the work in question has offended many people and appreciate the feelings of those who have protested it. . . . I personally found it offensive" (quoted in Kastor, "Funding Art that Offends," p. C3), and artist Helen Frankenthaler, who stated in her op-ed column, "I, for one, would not want to support the two artists mentioned, but once supported, we must allow them to be shown" ("Did We Spawn an Arts Monster?" New York Times, July 17, 1989, p. A17).