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Emily Eveleth's doughnuts Paintings good enough to eat

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It would be easy to describe Emily Eveleth's oil paintings of doughnuts in sexual terms. Puffy, leaking jam, the comparisons are obvious, but they are about so much more. They encourage us to engage with the prosaic and cheaply available in an intuitive and sensorily charged way. Unlike Wayne Thiebaud's self-possessed and unmistakable slices of pie and Andy Warhol's regimented cans of soup, Eveleth's paintings barely contain their subject, demanding we engage with them in the way we might one of Rubens's creamy and abundant nudes.



Emily Eveleth: Odyssey, 2021, oil on panel. Image: courtesy of the artist and Miles McEnery Gallery, New York, NY