



THE NEW YORKER

ART GALLERIES — DOWNTOWN

Robert Janitz



A German cosmopolite who has lived in France and America makes confident abstract paintings with just a few speedy, broad-brushed strokes of liquid, palely tinted wax on monochrome grounds. The wealth of happy accidents in the streaky and puddled medium, with strong ground colors peeking through, feels as generous as its cause is patent. Janitz also creates towering faux

potted plants with rough-cut, shiny, crumpled steel strips for leaves. All his works appeal with dandyish airs of instinctive elegance and passionate nonchalance. Through March 23.

— *The New Yorker*