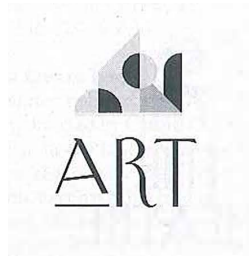


# THE NEW YORKER



## GALLERIES—UPTOWN

### Gego

Gertrud Goldschmidt—she later compressed her name into a syncopated pseudonym—fled Germany in 1939 for Venezuela. After a stint as an architect, she began making delicate constructions out of aluminum or iron, works so insubstantial they seem less like sculptures than like drawings in space. This exhibition, by turns stern and ravishing, features wall-mounted mesh compositions and later paper weavings, but it orbits around the fragile mobiles the artist called *chorros* (“streams” or “jets” in Spanish), which dangle from the gallery’s ceiling. Some of these weird concatenations of thin metal rods extend all the way to the floor, collapsing, like modern civilization itself, into an irresolvable tangle. Through Oct. 24. (Lévy, 909 Madison Ave., at 73rd St. 212-772-2004.)