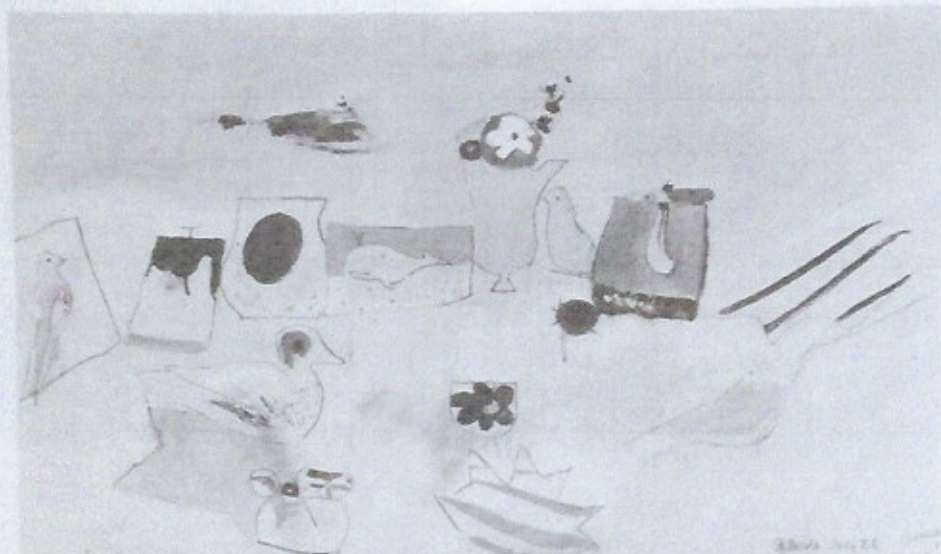


ARTnews

May 1974



Edith Schloss, *3 birds July 26, 1973*, oil on canvas, Ingber Gallery.

within their given matrix.

Edith Schloss (Green Mountain; Ingber Gallery): Edith Schloss is not a new arrival, yet all her paintings, watercolors and drawings—and her boxes containing dried wood, pictures of birds and other things, pebbles and dried beetles—look entirely fresh, as though one had not seen others like them in her earlier shows. How did all these little warblers and wagtails, jam jars and compotes, petunias and hairbells get into her paintings? Though endlessly various, the locale of her work is always the same: the town of La Serra di Lerici on the bay of La Spezia, with the island of Tino poking its back out of the Mediterranean like a friendly dolphin. Matisse once said, "L'exactitude n'est pas la vérité." This applies aptly to Edith Schloss since everything is always different and yet everything is always the same. Her paintings and drawings are like music, in sound as well as in the way music looks when it has been written down and adjusted to the staff. The boxes are special. Since the 1950s, Schloss has been a master of the genre.