

Gini Cutler's Paintings Show Potential Unfilled

By JEAN CHARLOT

In a day when beauty and art are not always synonymous, it would be pleasant to report that art and beauty can be one.

Gini Cutler's paintings, exhibited at the Central Library, are at first glance very pleasant to look at. Be it still-life or portrait, each subject acquires the sheen of silk in an atmosphere of rosy dawn.

A second glance leaves one doubtful.

The sheen could be that of synthetic fiber. The rosy dawn could issue from a neon tube. The craftsmanship may be attended after all but too large a dose of craftiness.

Such agility with the brush is more than sufficient to require content. Or else painting remains a five-fingers exercise that shuttles to and fro along the range of values and colors.

Latent in the still-lives, one senses a potentiality for growth. A short instant does

the brush hesitate in front of mysterious nature, as if doubting the validity of its own gymnastics.

Will the artist be violently unhorsed from her security, a new Saul on its way to Damascus?

The performance is pleasant. The tool is handled dexterously.

Now to work with a purpose!