

THE NEW YORKER

BILL JACOBSON

Known for foggy photographs that suggest both the fading and the persistence of memory and desire, Jacobson has sharpened his focus over the past few years, and his new work is the most successful in this vein. His subject is a familiar, historic one—the American West—but his desert landscapes are very nearly abstract studies of flattened space and tamped-down color. Not much goes on in these large vertical patches of earth and sky, but Jacobson's minimalism is vibrant and warm; he makes the most of the dark curve of a dune at dusk or the infinite stretch of pale-blue sky above creamy sands. Through Dec. 24. (Saul, 535 W. 22nd St. 212-627-2410.)