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DEBBIE FLEMING CAFFERY

Caffery's brand of engaged, impressionistic humanism is currently so out of fashion it looks almost radical. She photographs farm workers in Louisiana, prostitutes in Mexico, children wherever she finds them, and the devastation of Hurricane Katrina with a kind of tender care that never feels sentimental or familiar. Like Roy DeCarava, she tends to work best in the dark, and many of her subjects in this smartly edited thirty-year survey dissolve into or emerge from shadows and fog. This fuels a rich aura of Southern surrealism in the Clarence John Laughlin mode—the sense that myths are nurtured but also die here. Through Feb. 24. (Gitterman, 170 E. 75th St. 212-734-0868.)