

November Issue 2017 E-Letter

Plein Air Will Travel

“Your participation and mixture of wit and personalities made the trip very successful.”

-BRENDA LYNNESS

Most of the Group from left to right: Bobbi Gradl, Barbara Jablonski, Doris Hooker, Carole Morgan, Kathy Morris, Judy Soprano, Brenda Lyness, Gil Jordan, Bobbi Prince, Teri Silsby, and Lee Hanford. Absent from photo: Dick Kane and Kathy Ahl



Hammondsport and the surrounding area was descended upon by a cloud of pesky artists!

As many of you may remember a Plein Air Trip was planned for this month by the maestro of travel planning, Brenda Lyness. For three days, we painted, chatted, laughed, and enjoyed the many delights of victuals and comfortable lodging.

The first stop was Grimes Glen in Naples. The temperature was a tad chilly but that never stopped the intrepid plein air group. We lunched at the site and then headed to Dr. Konstantin Frank's Winery. Even the drive there was great country scenery. We were to enjoy vineyards and spectacular view of Keuka Lake, as well as the mansion and barn providing some with inspiration. It certainly was one gorgeous day!

Checking in at the renovated Keuka Lakeside Inn after 3, we enjoyed a social hour at the gazebo before walking uptown to eat at the Village Tavern for a group meal. Our poor waitress, a table of thirteen!

After dinner, some of the more stalwart of the group met down at the lake edge where the gas fire pit warmed their conversation, then off to bed, to be ready for Day 2.

The next morning, some folks met at the gazebo to discuss the day; others were a lazy and slept in a bit too long. (Your editor, being one.) After having traveled so far on Tuesday, it was Wednesday morning's plan was to stick close to Hammondsport and find a locale nearby to paint. Some ventured out to an old mill area, some painted near the end of the lake, while others found a niche of his/her own.

That afternoon, Bully Hill Vineyard was our host. Again, rolling hills, vineyards and a plethora of buildings and roof lines were attractive to the artist's eye. When we returned to the motel and our social hour gathering, we decided since our group was so large that critiquing some of our paintings that late afternoon before heading out to dinner would be wise. Judy offered to facilitate. We planned to finish up the other critiques the next morning. Dinner was "on our own" and small groups of members joined up to frequent various restaurants in town. And after dining, the fire pit called to us again. The end of another perfect day!

On Wednesday morning, Dick and his daughter, Kathy, had to leave early to be back in time for Dick to teach a class at the gallery. The rest of us checked out of the Inn and headed north to the Hunt Country Vineyards near Branchport. The scenery on that leg of the trip was also outstanding! Once assembled, Judy again led the remaining critiques. Some folks took photos and others painted and eventually we headed for home. How did we luck out with three perfect painting days? It was simply due to Brenda creating a plan B for if it rained. Each day Judy, Dick and Barbara had volunteered to do demos in the basement of a local church, so of course there was no rain.

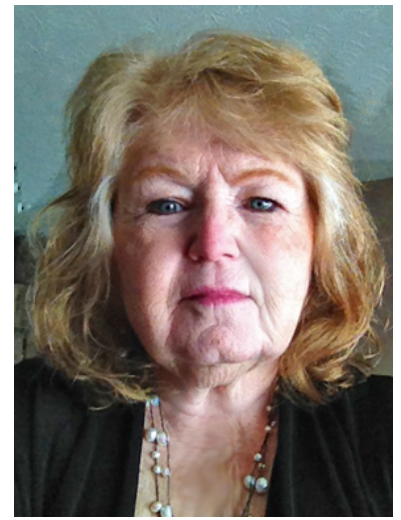
GREAT TIMES with GREAT FRIENDS (and artists)



Help! I need somebody. Help! Not just anybody! **HELP!**

It may not be well known, or known at all, but at the annual meeting in August 2016, I, Kathy Morris, volunteered to be editor of the e-newsletter. I had surgery last January and had only one useful arm for about 6 months. It has been a challenge to get started for one reason or another, mostly for lack of content, but now it has resurfaced.

I may not be following the format that was used previously, but rather than dillydally any longer, I have forged ahead in this way. Obviously the recent plein air trip afforded me some *news* to relay, but what comes next, I ask you?



In order for this to be a viable form of enlightening communication for our group, I need to receive news or pertinent information from the membership. It doesn't need to be a dissertation, but any tidbit anyone would like to include, please send it to me for the next issue and subsequent issues. I can be reached at katepm2@yahoo.com.

Come on! Make announcements, brag about something you are doing or have done in workshops, shows, offer tips, anything you would like to share is fair game. I am happy to help in editing any pieces that you would like to submit. I am waiting to hear from YOU. Will it be monthly or quarterly?

Below, I am including an excerpt from a former article by Gil Jordan to give you an idea...

EXCERPTED FROM GIL JORDAN'S ARTICLE:

JUNE 1, 2007 E-LETTER

Plein Air Perils by Columnist and Signature Artist Gil Jordan

“As an antidote I offer an event involving a mother and her seven-year old daughter. Several of us were busily painting when a passing car slowed, then turned around and parked. The driver approached apologetically and explained that her daughter had pleaded with her to stop so she could see artists at work. The mother's first inclination was to say no, since the two of them had a schedule to maintain. Then she recanted, thinking that her daughter should never acquire the notion that life had to be lived as a pell-mell chase toward some “necessary” obligation. What foolishness compels us to ignore things rich with possibility? In the face of such wisdom, I could not be so churlish as to refuse a few minutes of entertainment, even with the possible cost of a ruined painting.

The entire event reminded me of the time when Joshua Bell, one of the world's premier violinists, donned a T-shirt, jeans, and a baseball hat, then descended into a subway station in New York to play an hour-long recital as people scurried past him. Of that human horde, perhaps measured in thousands, only a few stood a minute or two to hear what concert goers pay fifty or a hundred dollars to experience. Instead of his usual multi-thousand dollar fee, Bell collected around twelve dollars of donated coins in his violin case. Of more significance was the stark insight into what people consider important. Who was right – the young mother, or the mechanized beetles in their headlong pursuit of an ulcer and a fried brain?”



SAVE THE DATE
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2018 GVPAP ADIRONDACK PAINTING TRIP PLANNED
Sunday, July 15th through Sunday, July 22, 2018,
Buck Pond near Paul Smith's College.
We have three private (non electric) water access campsites.

You may camp in your tent or sleep in a roomy trailer.

A motel will be identified for bookings by artists who do not want to camp, but participate in the trip.

Won't we have fun?

Happy painting!