

Poulsbo Artist League Newsletter

Poulsbo Artist League
P.O. Box 764
Poulsbo, WA 98370

<http://poulsboartist.com>



WEDNESDAYS

AUGUST 3, 10, 17, 24, 31

12:30 – 3:30

“THE WHOLE CULTURE IS TELLING YOU TO HURRY, WHILE THE ART TELLS YOU TO TAKE YOUR TIME. ALWAYS LISTEN TO THE ART.” JUNOT DIAZ



Birthdays

August

Laura Chesvick,

Nina Dempsey, Dagmar Knepper

2015-2016 Officers:

President –

Garven Kinley

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Vice President -

Bill Fulton

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Secretary -

Libby Anderson

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Treasurer -

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Bill Fulton

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Sunshine -

Jill Newkirk

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Prose from the PAL President Garven Kinley:



Hi PAL.

About a week ago I decided to spend some time wandering around Poulsbo to see what I could find in the way of painting subjects. I took a number of pictures on Front Street looking for the scene that captured my interest. From there I hiked up the hill towards the highway. I ended up walking down a lane when I found something that caught my eye. The buildings are like stepping stones to the end of the lane. It was fun just walking around enjoying the town with anticipation of finding that right scene just around the corner. Go somewhere, park your car and go on an adventure. I traveled light: a bottle of water and my iPhone. It's fun.



(Photos of Garven McKinley and Bill Fulton provided by Jill Newkirk.)

PAL Ponderings

PAL Ponderings by Vice President Bill Fulton



My family and I recently rented a vacation house in Hood River, Oregon, for a few days so we could visit with our son and daughter-in-law before they move to Washington, DC. It turns out that Hood River is the new Aspen of Oregon because of the boom in windsurfing and parasailing on the Columbia River. The town is full of fit young people, windsurfing bums, tanned retirees, and vacationers like us.

We picked peaches and blueberries, made jam and peach pie, played board games and hiked on the trails near town. My two sons and my daughter-in-law took windsurfing lessons. It was pretty relaxing.

Our rental house was in a lovely old neighborhood with vintage homes, graceful old trees, and friendly neighbors. Around every corner was a watercolor subject.

My family members are all night owls, but I'm a morning person. I fade away after a couple of board games and mumble an excuse to go to bed while they're starting another game. But this means that I have a few precious hours before they get up in the morning. Each day I got up by six and sneaked out of the house with my watercolor kit and went in search of a subject to paint.

Morning is the best time for painters because of the play of the morning light on houses, walls, and trees. A subject that is flat and dull at noon is full of interesting light and shadows in the morning. The first morning I found a house just a couple of doors down from our rental and I sat down on a park bench to paint it. People waved and said hello as they passed by on their morning walk.

I finished that one and had enough time for another so I went exploring. Another house popped into view so I opened my tripod stool at the side of the street and began to sketch. By this time people were leaving for work, peering at me as they passed. The owner of the house I was painting came out and drank his coffee on his front porch. I hoped he didn't mind my eyes on his house, but he strolled over and asked about the painting and we had a nice conversation.

The next morning I went looking for something to paint and was pointed by a woman walking her dog to a grand old house overlooking the valley. I was looking for a place to set up when a neighbor lady came out. She was polite, but it was clear she didn't approve of me being there. I moved on. Just down the block was a better subject anyway.

I showed my paintings to my sleepy-eyed family when I returned each morning. Over the years they've become pretty tolerant of what they consider my eccentric habits. I was pleased with the results of my painting expeditions. There was something about those early mornings that was fresh and invigorating that helped me be productive. Maybe it was the dry air or the cool mornings, or maybe it was just my intention to get a painting each morning. Whatever it was, I'm thankful for it. May our paint be always fresh, may our subjects be many, and may our muse always beguile us. Paint on!

Current Exhibits and Sales

Poulsbo City Hall ~ various members Contact: Nancy Sefton **Lisa Stowers** recently sold a 3 panel painting.

Central Market in Poulsbo ~ various members Contact: Richard Daugherty or Maggie Huft. **Karin Klein sold another painting there.**

Jak's ~ various members ~ Contact: Mary Staurdiff and Marge Keeton. **Liz Haney** sold a painting

Edward Jones Building~ various members **Nancy Sefton** has recently sold two paintings at this venue and Liz Haney, one.

Poulsbo Library ~ various members Contact: Maggie Huft, Nancy Sefton **Liz Haney** has her art at Savage Plant Nursery gift shop, Highway 104, Kingston.

Laura Zetterberg has eight paintings at Holly Mae's Salon in Kingston.

Ildiko Deaky has her work on display at Liberty Bay Gallery in Poulsbo, on an ongoing basis.

Libby Anderson, Karin Klein, Dana Mars, Pat Mitchell Charron Papillion and Ann Wallgren have their art displayed at **Hot Shots Java** for the month of August.

**If you are exhibiting anywhere and would like to have it listed here, you need to let the secretary know at least by the last week of the month. Also – if you have a show that closes, please let me know so I can remove it from the newsletter.

Venue	Collect Art	Hang Art	Return Art
Central Market	Sept 21	September 24	September 28
Jak's	TBA	TBA	Aug 3
Edward Jones	TBA	TBA	TBA
Poulsbo Library	Aug?	TBA	TBA

October Event/Thoughts on Art/Cartoon

Poulsbo Library “Artist in Residence” (Us!)...an October Event:

PAL members may volunteer to spend an hour (or more if desired) at our local Library on Oct. 6, 13, and 20 (Thursdays) between 2 and 4 pm, painting or drawing in the large main floor meeting room (up to 3 artists at a time), demonstrating our talents for casual library patrons. This is a great opportunity to gain new members...and BEST of all: we're allowed to hand out our business cards to any observers interested in buying our art!

This will be a well-publicized event, so we need 14 to 18 volunteers. During our late Aug. - Sept. PAL meetings, I'll provide a sign-up sheet; please join us in demonstrating your skills, showing local residents what we artists are up to! *If you're shy about painting in public*, think about this: we regularly paint in front of our fellow members at PAL meetings. And THESE are artists who judge our work (silently perhaps); so working in view of non-artists should be a breeze. Questions? Email me at nrsefton@comcast.net.

Fear Of Our Talent by Andie Anderson

Here is something I recently viewed on Netflix and wanted to share with you! The program is called “The Raiders of the Lost ART.” In the Second Series, I became familiar with an Artist known as J.M. William Turner, (1775-1851) notable oil and watercolorist. He is amazing and upon his death donated all of his works to the British Empire where most are hanging in the Tate Museum. He was very avant- garde as he followed the philosophy from an unlikely source — the German poet, artist, and politician Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, who in 1810 published the [Theory of Colors](#). [Brainpickings.org] which is quite interesting as well! Unfortunately, Turner was criticized and defamed for his innovative paintings during his lifetime; which are now considered masterpieces by today's standards. He held his own opinions close and gave no notice to those who disagreed. Thus, genius was born.

As one of his QUOTES resonated with me, I wanted to share it with all of you for your interpretation and contemplation: **“IT IS ONLY WHEN WE ARE NO LONGER FEARFUL THAT WE BEGIN TO CREATE!”**

Thinking about this quote, I must agree. Fear is the controller of a static intellectual and emotional reaction in our thought processes which affects every mental and physical action and reaction in our lives. FEAR, that dreaded four letter word, has control by holding us hostage in a negative, self-imposed prison.

How many times have I not accomplished or carried through on an inventive thought or action because “ I feared rejection”, being laughed at or put down in some manner; not only by outside sources, but my own self -doubt and lack of confidence in an idea or my ability to perform.

FREEDOM from FEAR is liberating and energizing! SO KICK FEAR TO THE CURB AND Go FOR IT! DON'T HOLD BACK. You'll be astounded at WHAT YOU CAN DO!

