

change occurred
when returning from an
outdoor adventure. I was
inspired to put a petroglyph
in a wooden disc. Then,
why not try an abstract,
such as the Golden
Triangle?

My King-Seeley lathe (actually my mother-in-law's) became a refuge and outlet for my artistic expression. After turning bowls, vases, candelsticks, cups, etc., I turned to producing decorative discs of various woods assembled in simple patterns.

After showing my works to an interior designer, his advice was, "Big has more sales appeal." All
of the works,
excluding
frames, are no
thicker than
5/16"

## Trompe-l'œil







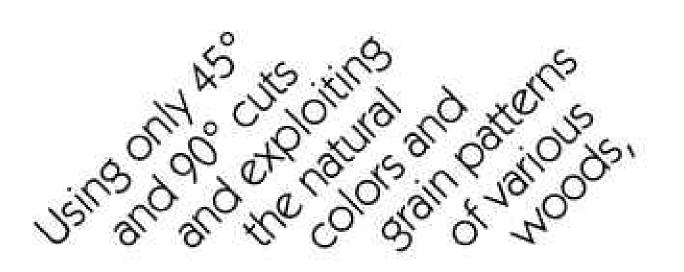


S 78 741 Istarted blothing various seometric into at 1

into at least two foot diameter discs to turn on my old lathe.



Stack\*



I got started on a journey of ever increasing complexity into wood art.







Soiva Soiva

My wife was working in mixed media in her art class. Why not on a disc? Although the body parts of this spider are the only non-wood elements, it seemed a nice variation from the two dimensional wood work I was doing.







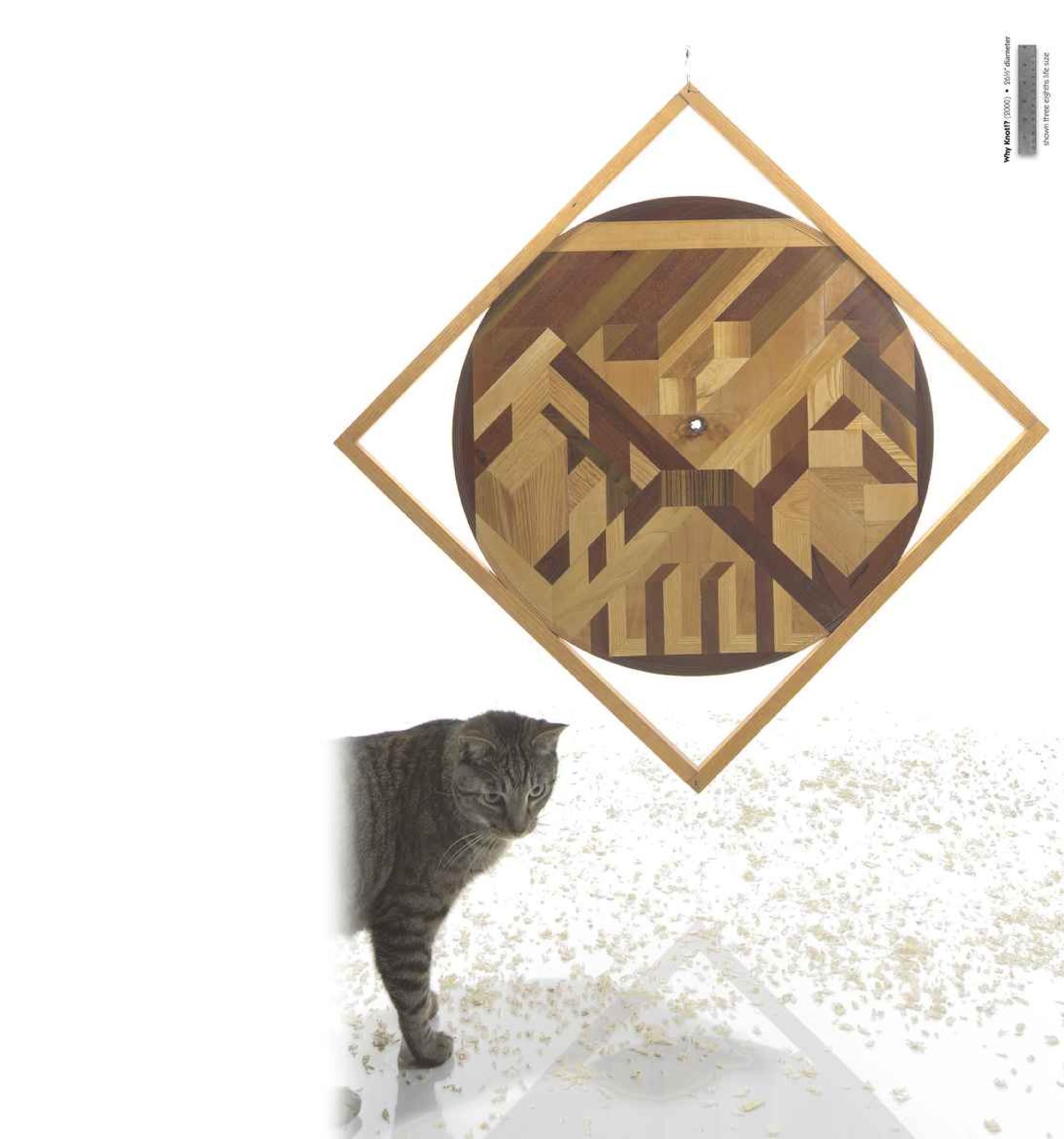
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Could I add depth to scording to make what was the disc?



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Tromp-



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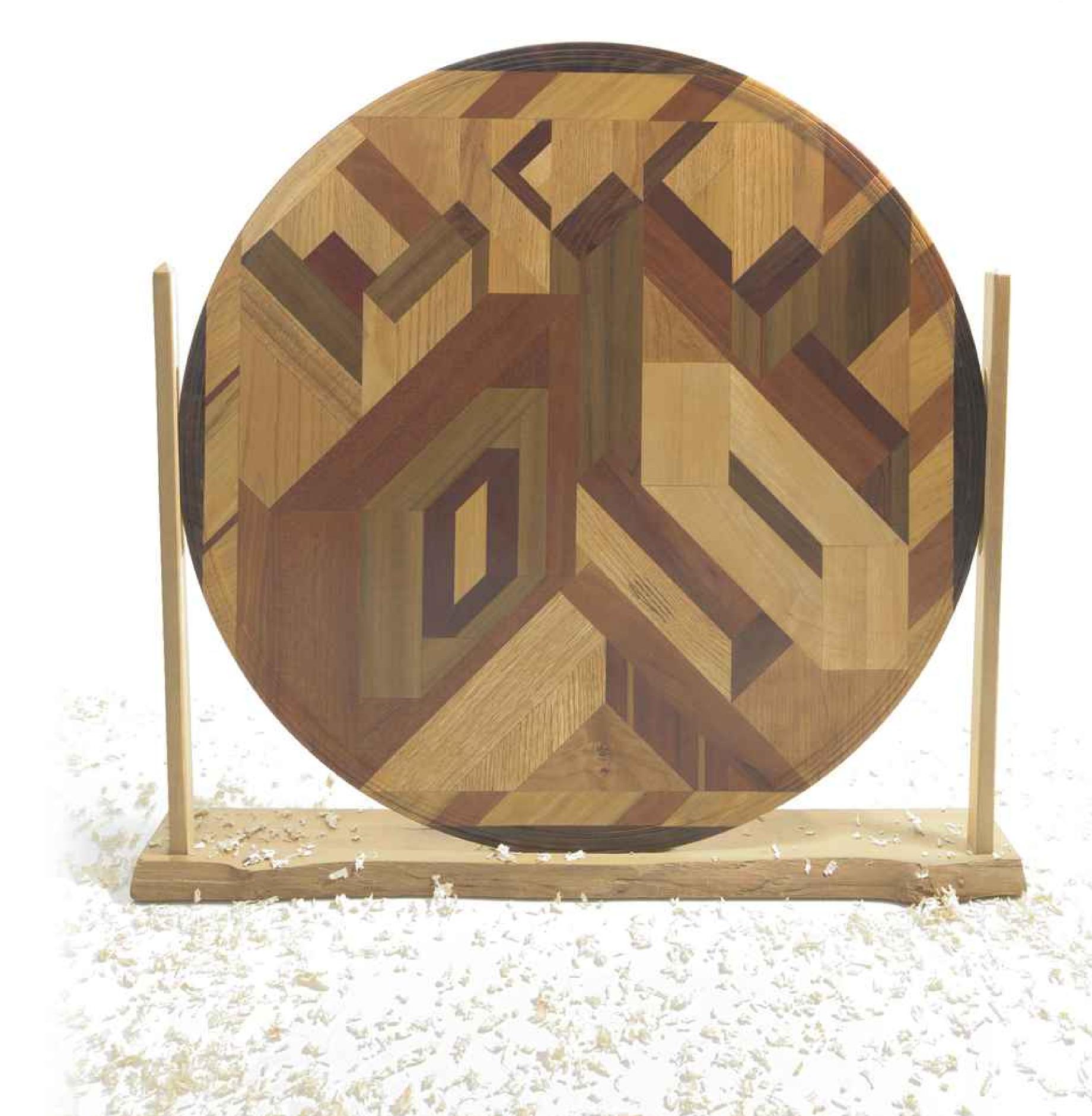
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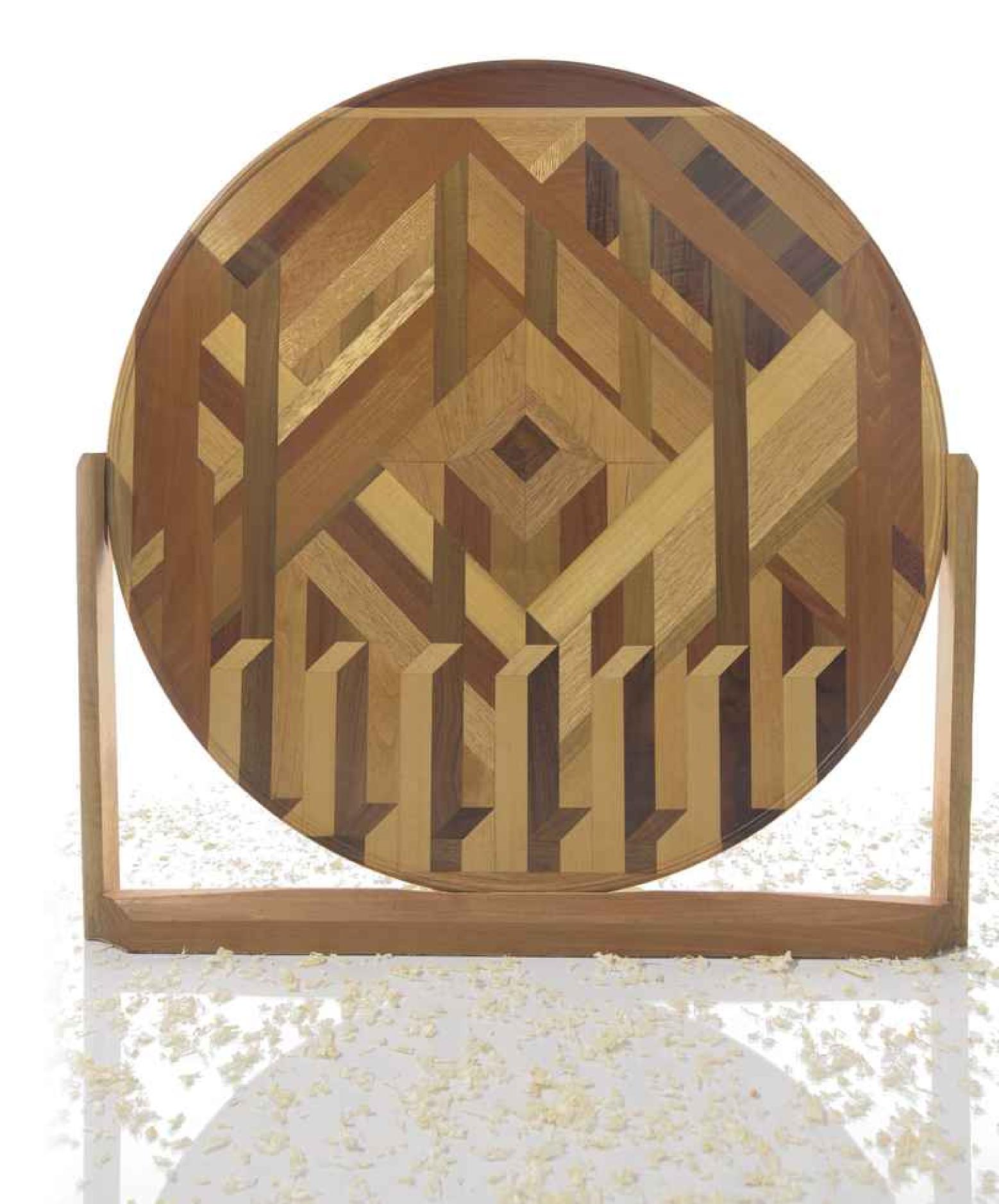
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The bottom
part of "Why
Knot!?" inspired
"The Towers" ...
the challenge of
finding the subtle
gradation of walnut
was exciting. So,
with seven towers
and one poking up
in the middle, a
little more depth
became
apparent.

T n e



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## Study in Oak

What could I do with basically a monochromatic disc? The fascinating variety of grain patterns, so subtle in places and yet able to establish great contrast, with but a few dark accents, suggested oak to be the theme. The many effects created exceeded my expectations.

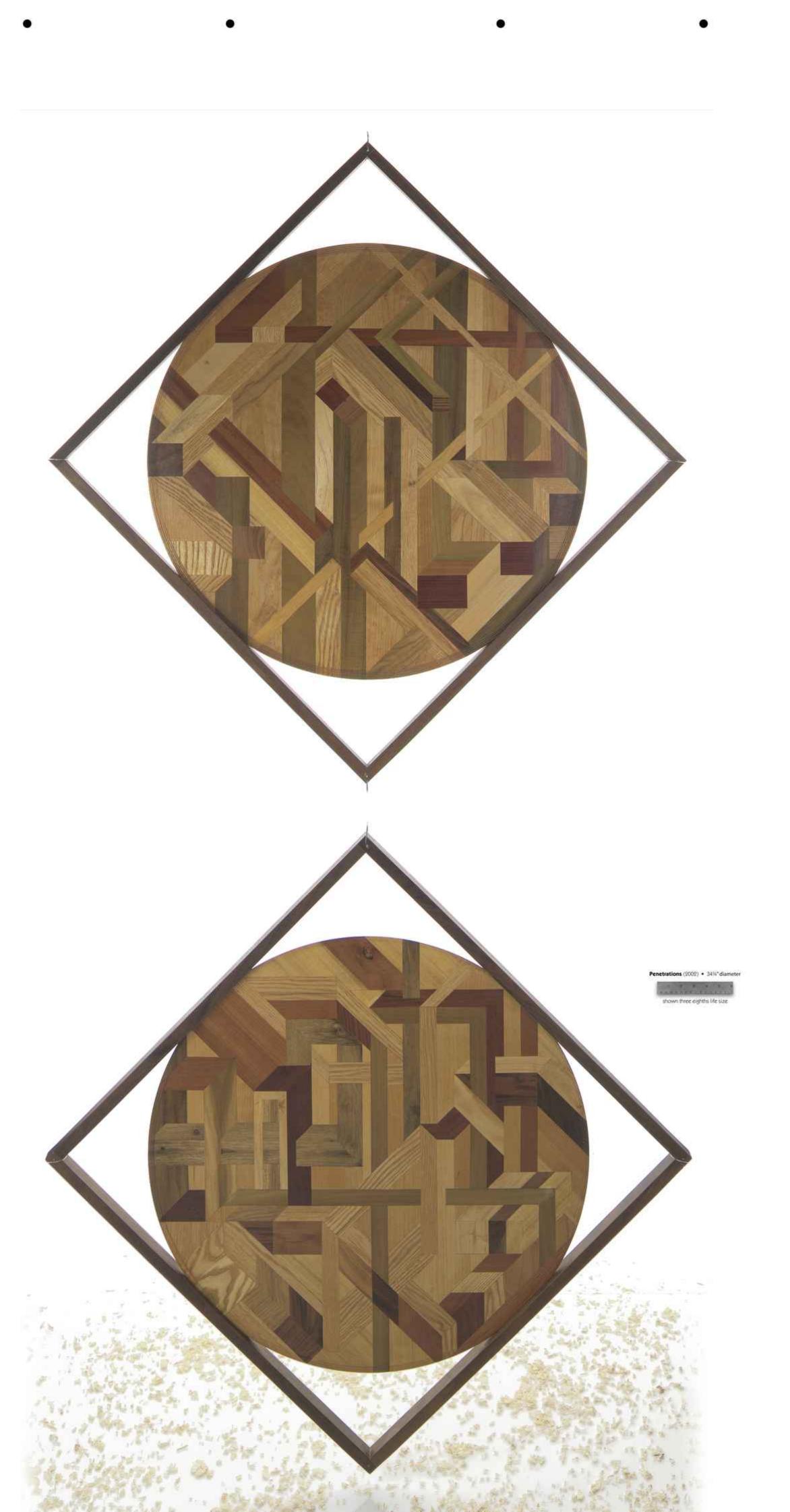






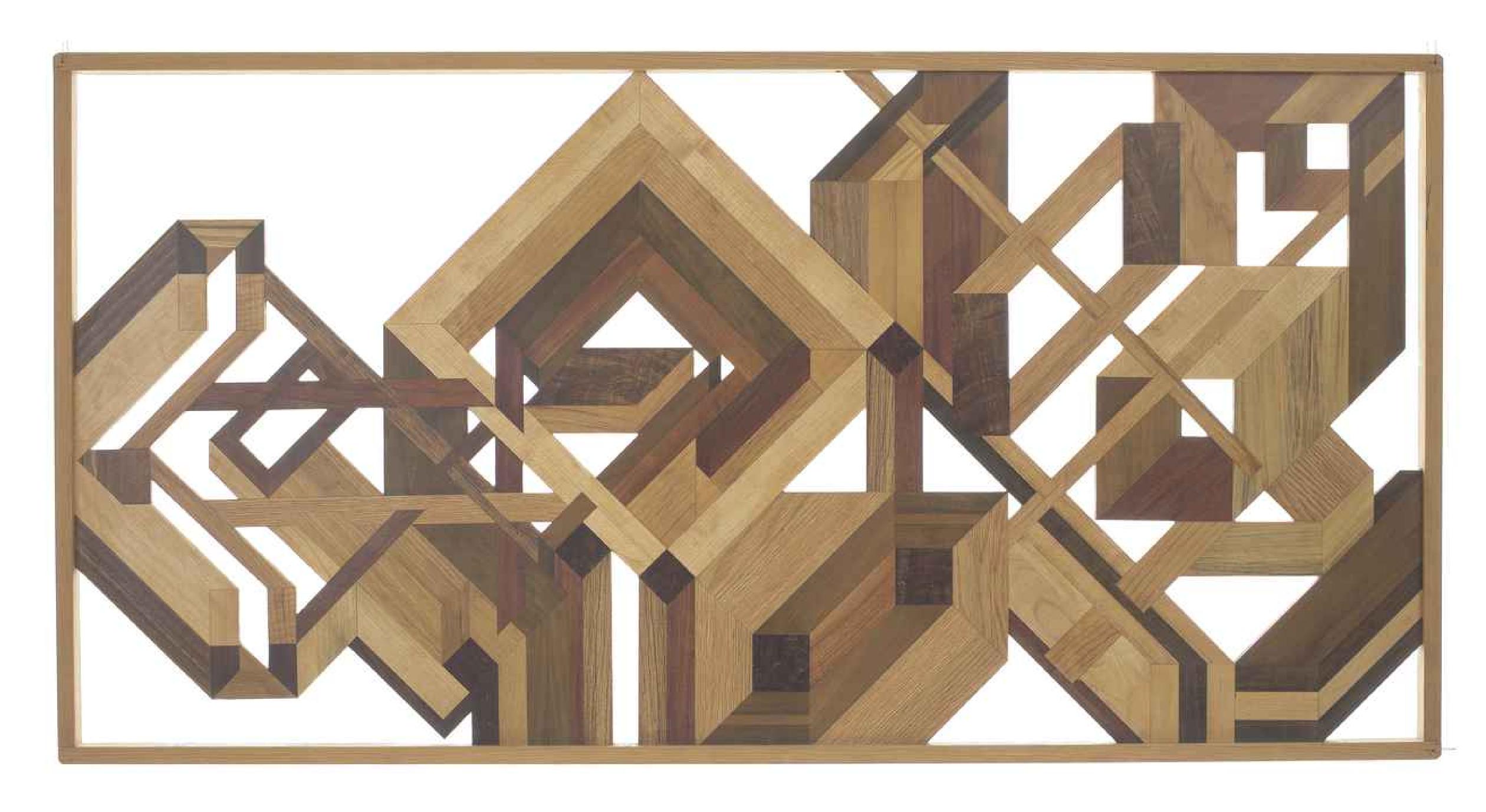


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Rectangle #1



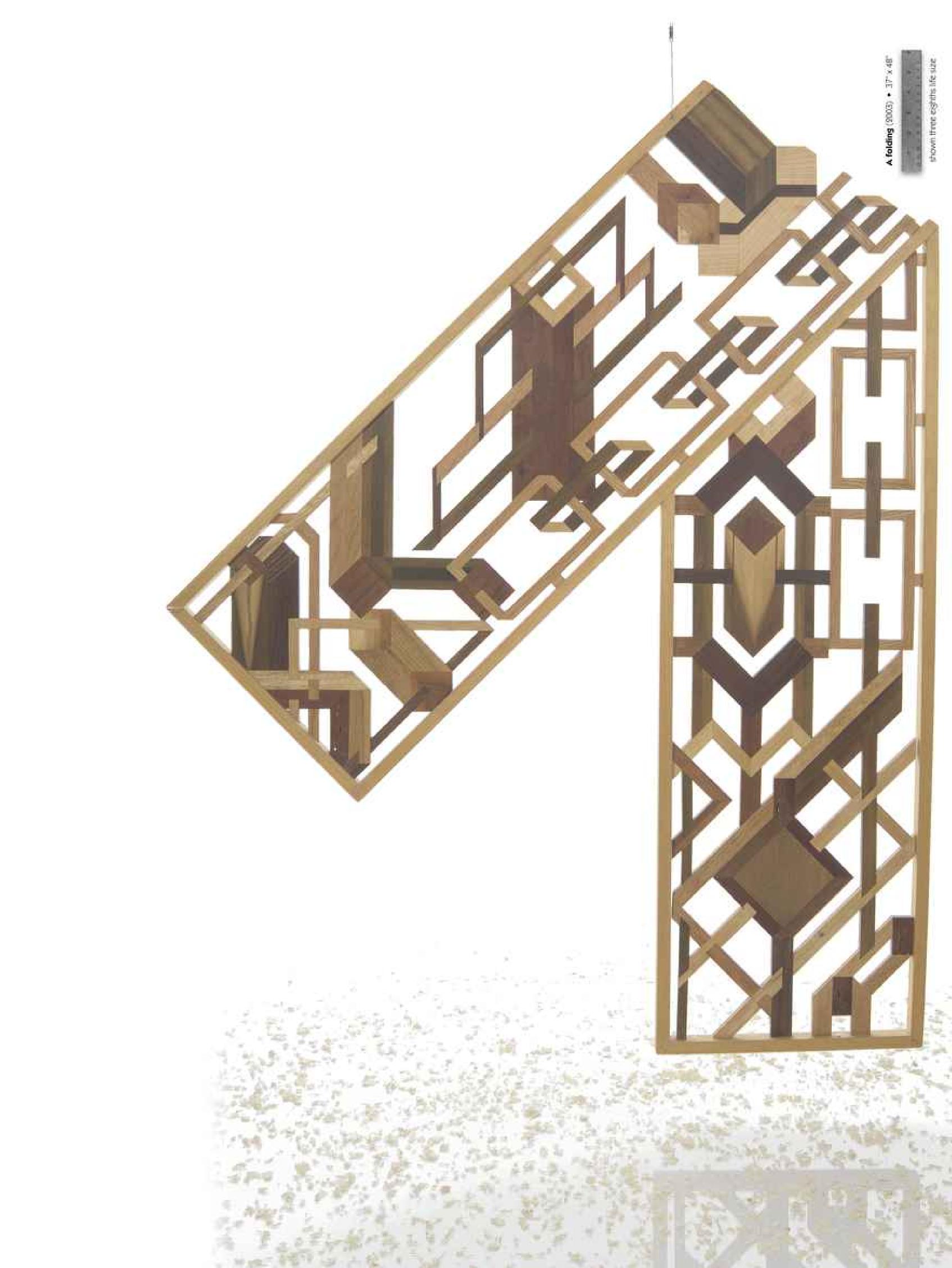
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Tring to state Ind it steady. It had to divide the control of the

folding over ... ergo, a folding. The linkage proventinuity and aided in the Trompe-l'œil effect.

The linkage provides





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Were I to put many, many pieces of various woods in a big jar, shake it up and cast them on a table, would the rebe any interesting patterns? Entropy to order. The closest I could envision was an hourglass. Entropy to order.



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While plotting the design, an idea grew and grew. The open designs did not have the alder wood fill-in I used in the discs.

Could I make an open design that mirrored a disc? Yes, I could ...

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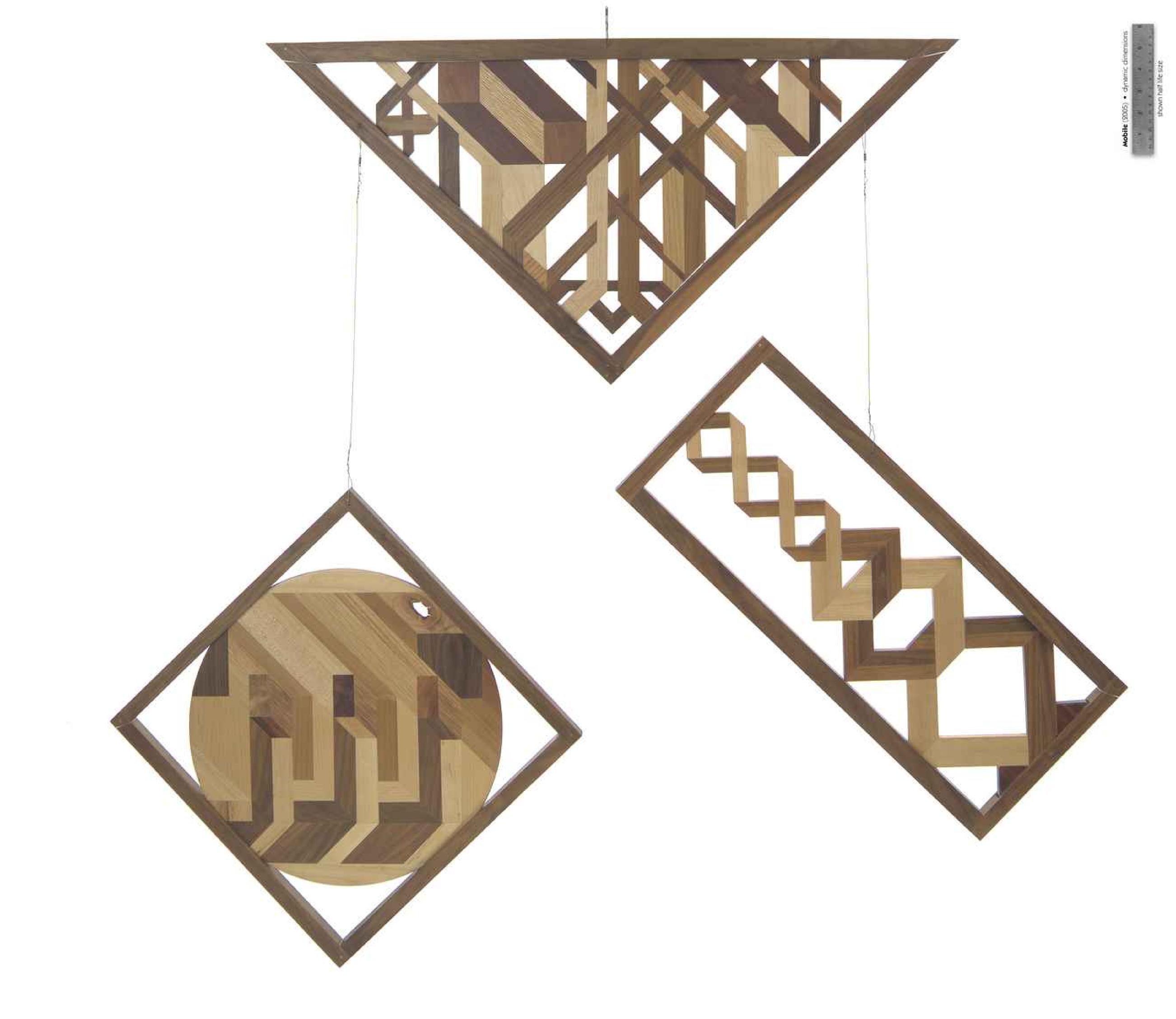




Rectangle, square, triangle

What to do that's different ... alwas an artist's dilemma.

AND THE BIT OF EACH, FIGURE & NOBILE. A MOBILE. A MOBILE.



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Studying "Yin o r Yang" one day (I I i k e to admire my work sometimes), I thought, "Why not just open up a disc?" The potential for failure immediately crossed my mind. Spinning so fast, with open spots and applying a gouge or scraper to the wood presented the apprehension, excitement, and potential an artist craves ... so ... why not! What turned out, shown here full life size, became the alpha and omega of my open disc turnings.

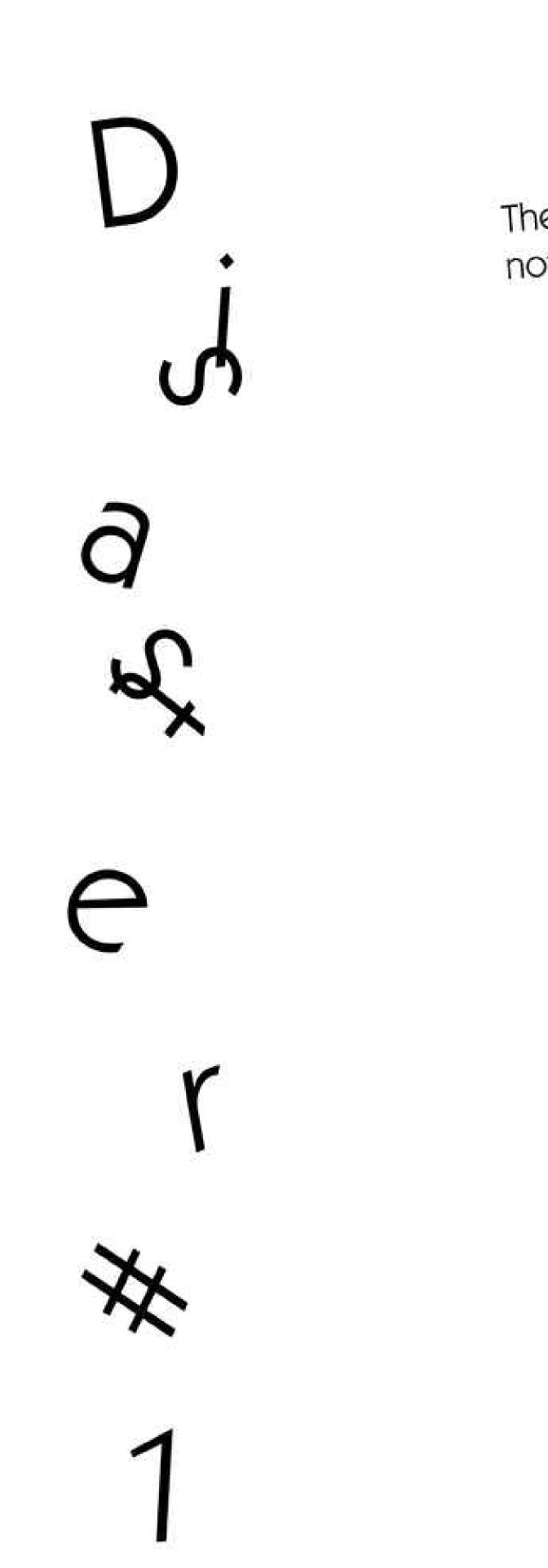
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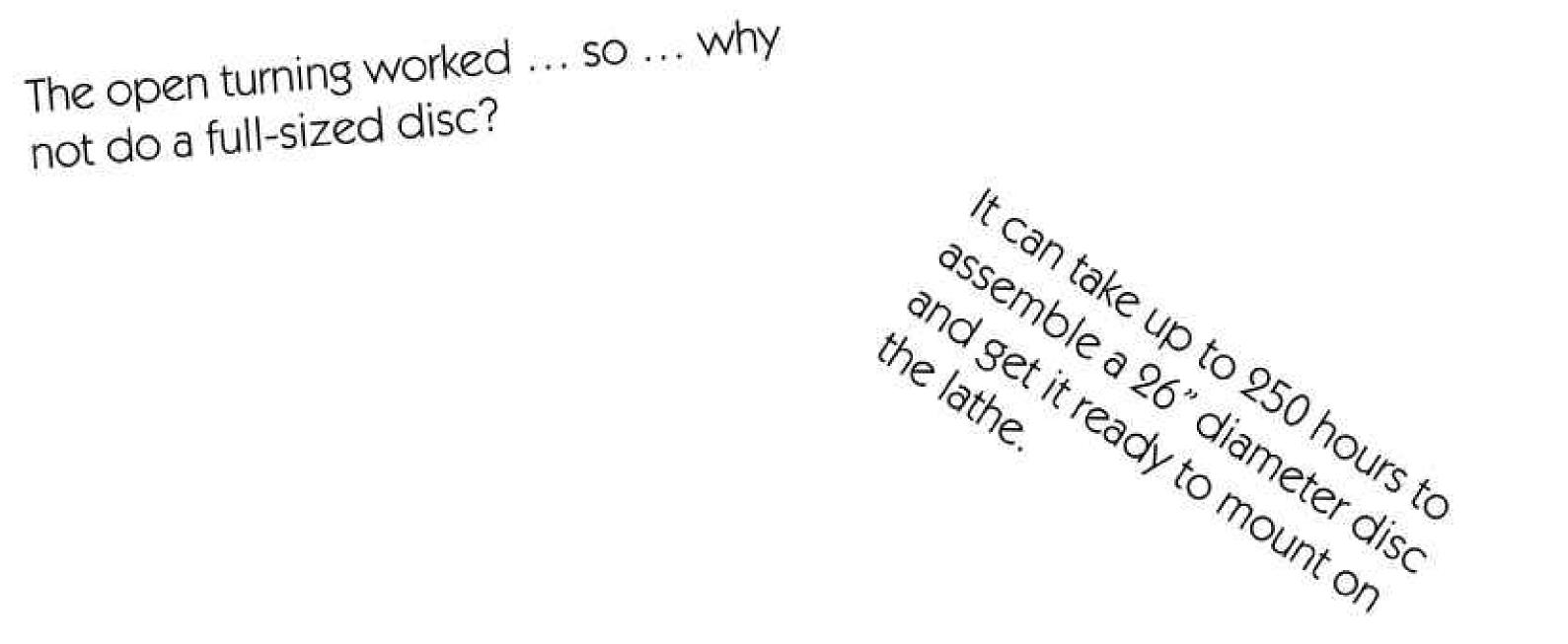


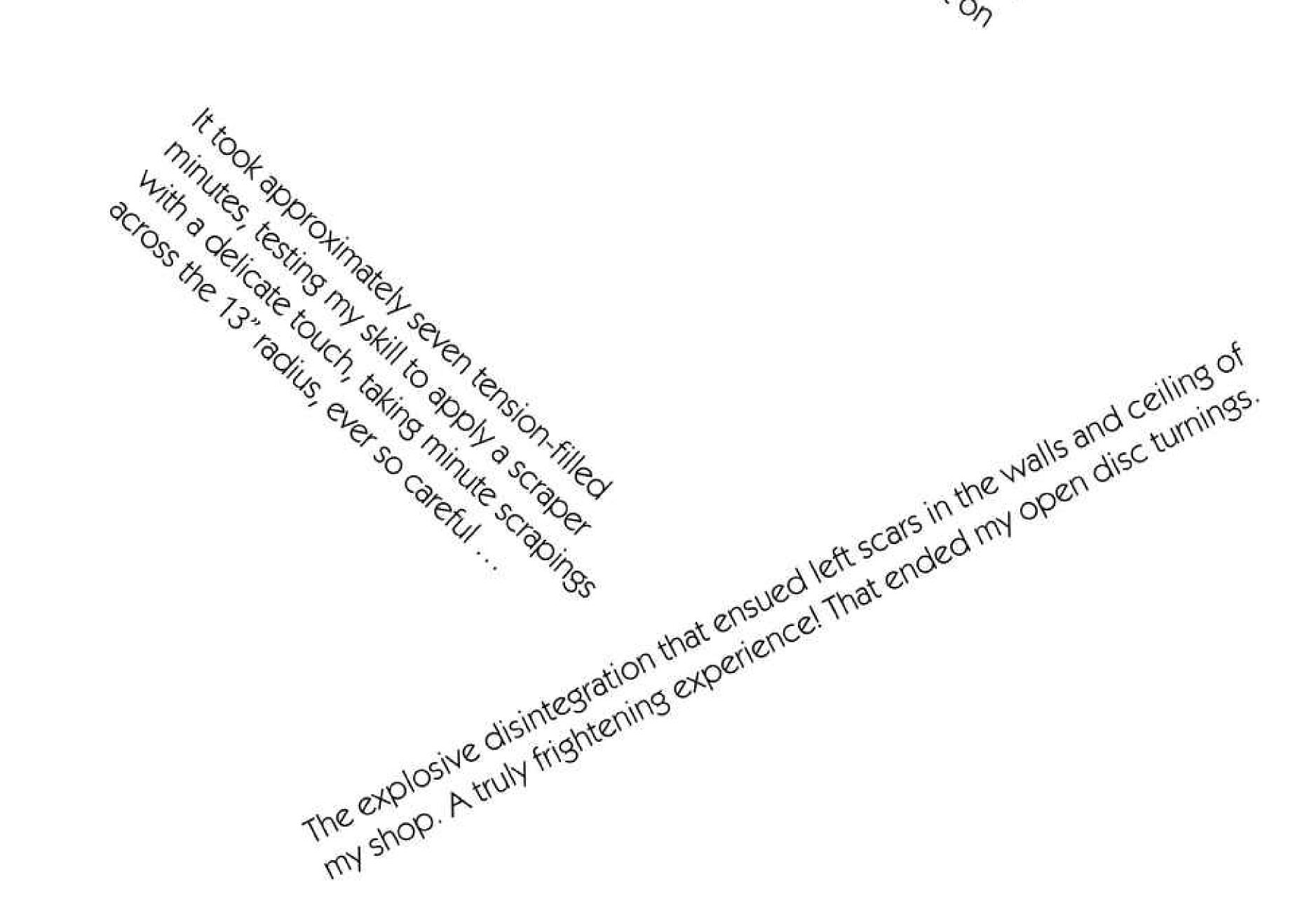


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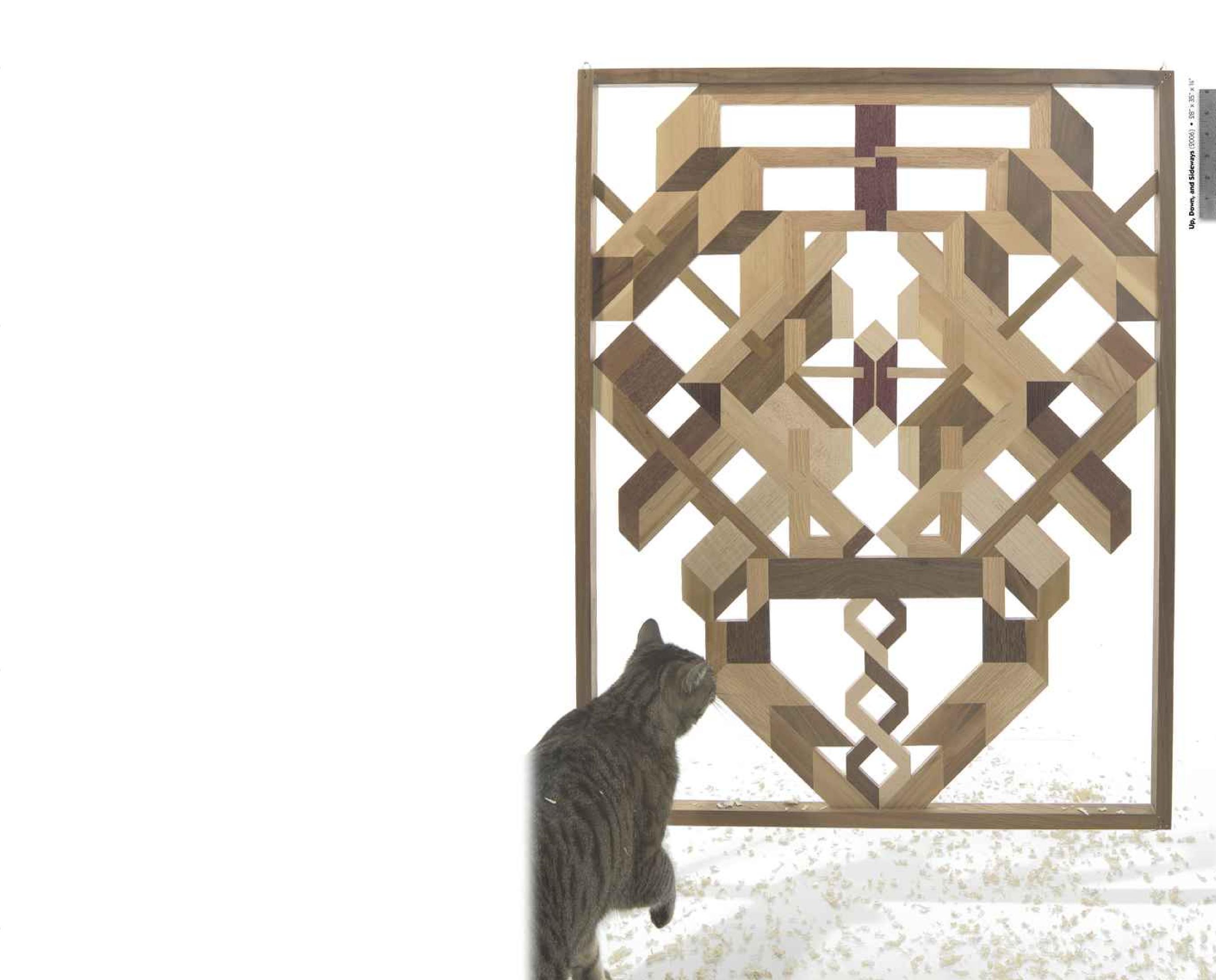






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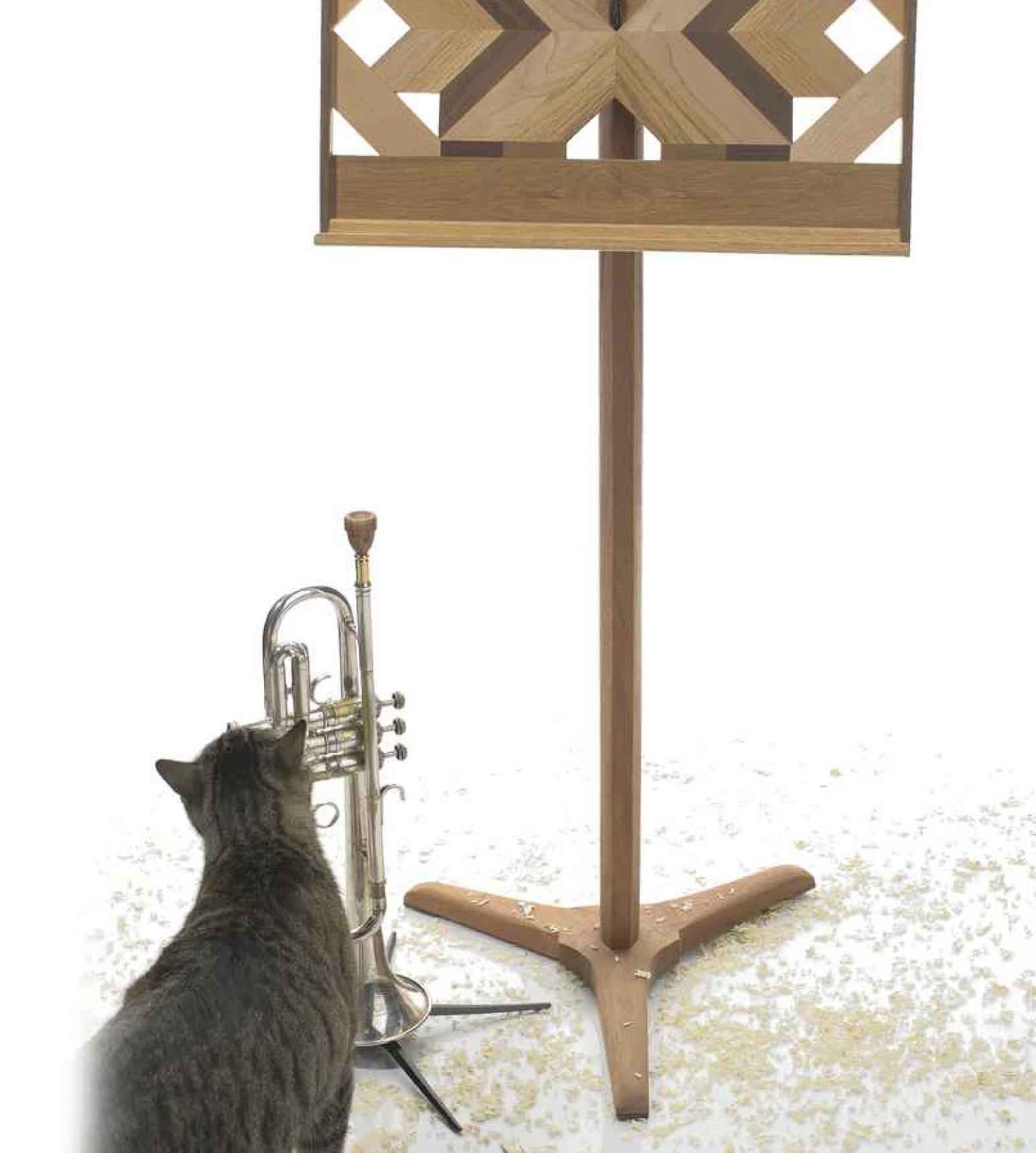
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# Music Music

I received a commission to make a replacement for the top of an old music stand that had broken apart. It had to be retrofitted to the old pedestal mechanism. I was quite pleased with the result. The client seemed hesitant when picking it up. A few weeks later, he returned it and said, "It doesn't fit with the others in the quintet." He wanted to exchange it for a simple board that would fit his pedestal. I accepted and eventually made my own adjustable pedestal.

Looks good.

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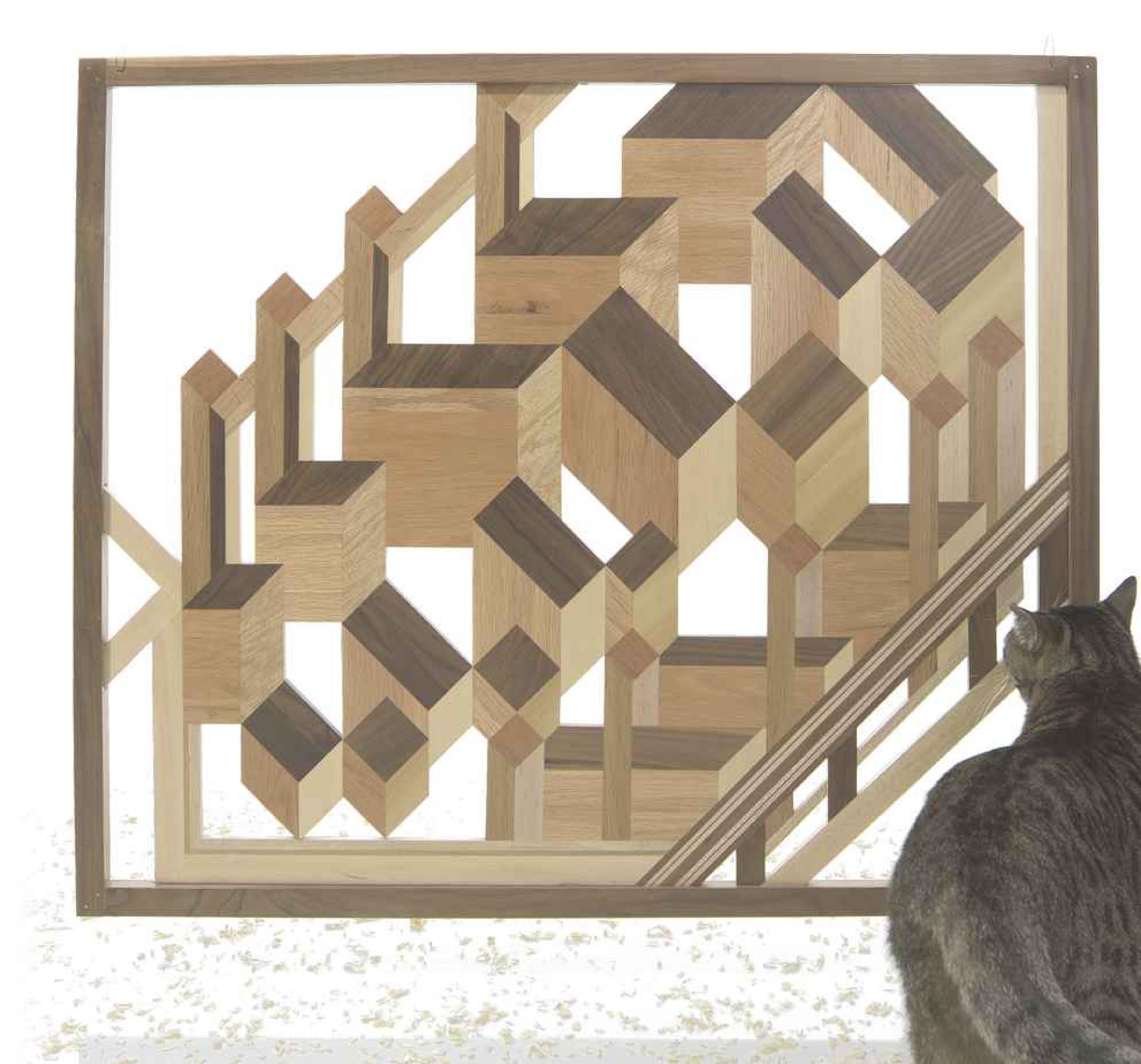


The Projects

A join of soft indules once

Ruminating upon my youth in The Bronx, New York, I thought of the housing projects

next to the elevated subway lines and how it would make a simple state ment.



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Trying to get an inspiration for my next project, hoping for that "light bulb" to go off, I sat twiddling my fingers, interlocking and opening them — and then I saw it. Little did I know then, but this would turn out to be the most tedious, complex work of art I had ever undertaken.

Creating jigs along my work table and ultra-careful plotting of the design took a couple of months. It worked. Incorporating many themes of my previous works in a unique structure gave great pleasure to me.









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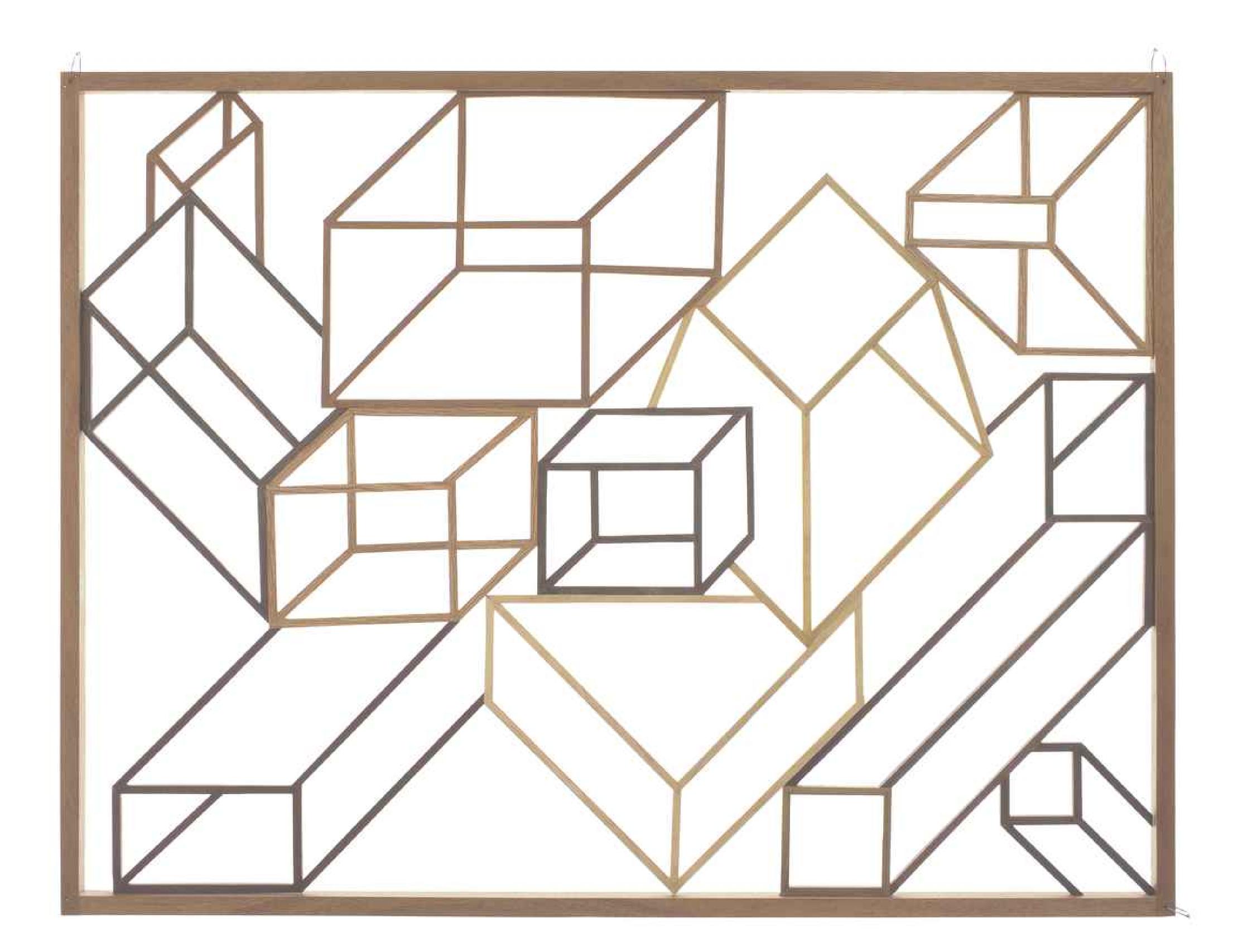
Maybe my doodling of open shapes — boxes — brought it on, but that tune, Little Boxes, by Malvina Reynolds, stayed with me for days.

Supply Su

than to use and so other

Homage to Malvina





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# Penulti \*/

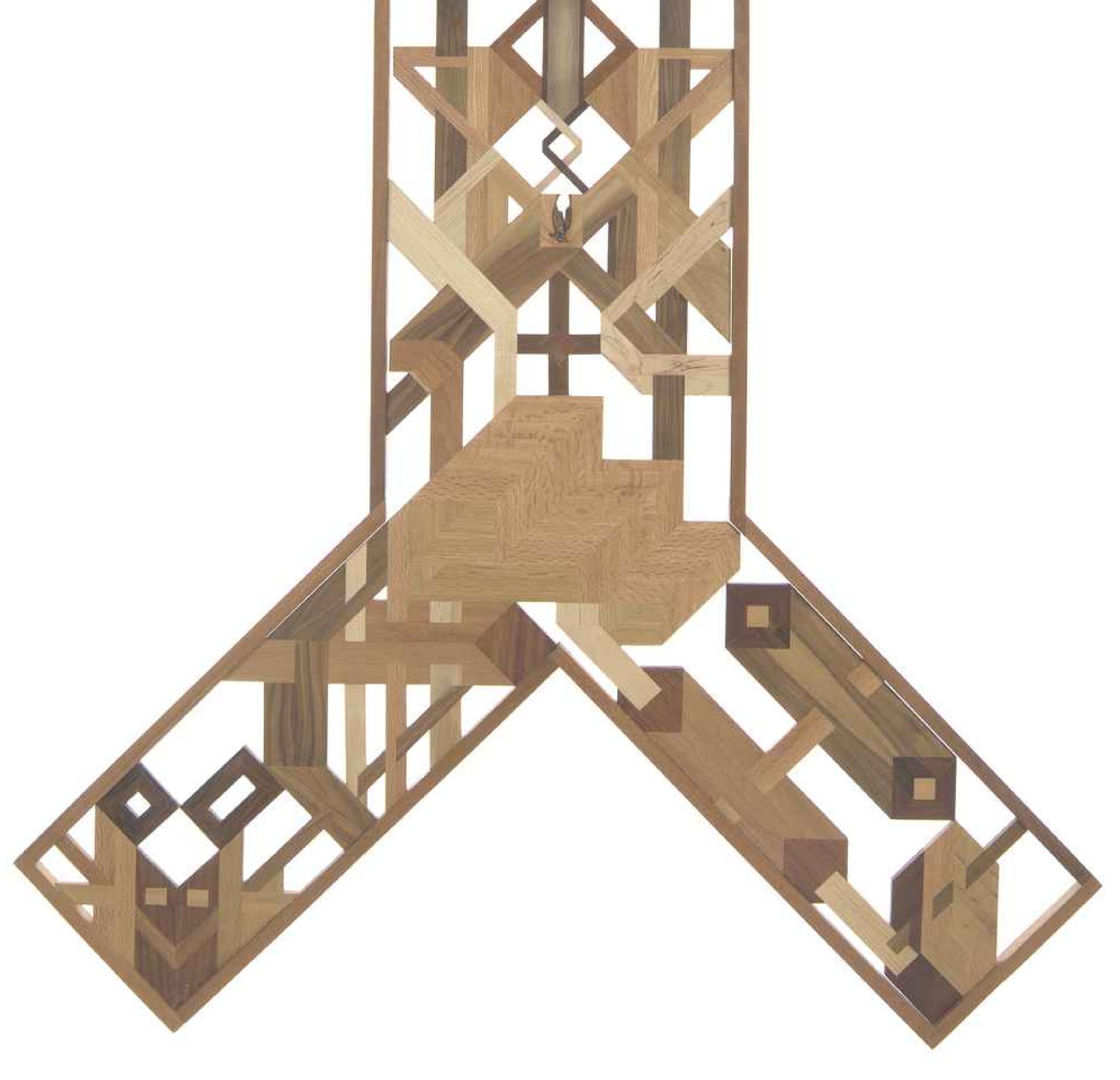
I don't know when I concluded that the letter, "Y," an interestingly-shaped letter, was more interesting when inveted.

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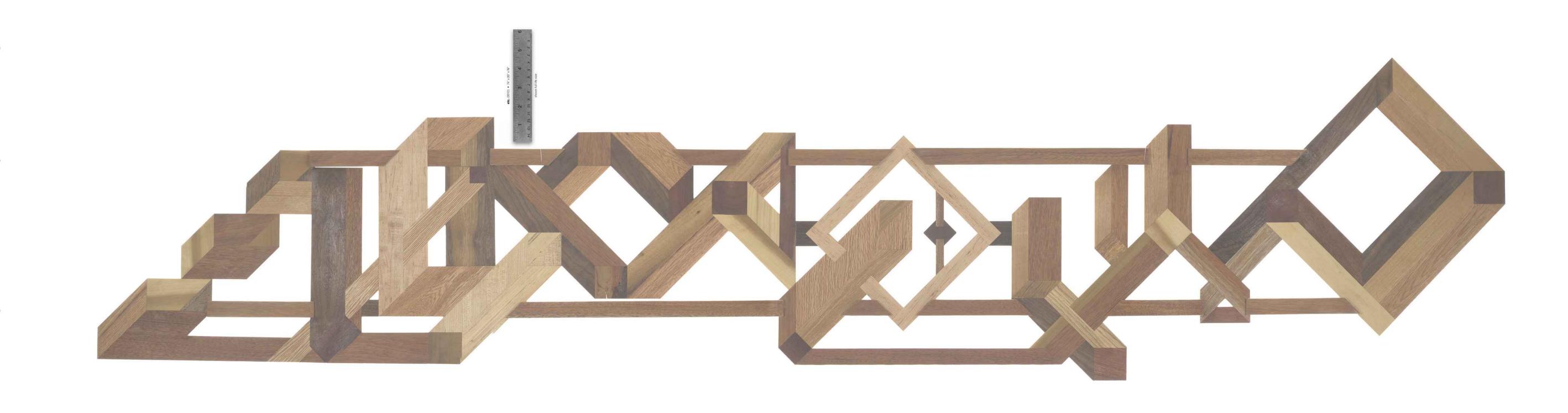


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Two unproductive years, recovering from coronary artery bypass with multiple complications, led me to question my artistic and cognitive ability. Reverting to a style I was comfortable with, I started puting shapes together ... one study, then another, then another ... etc.

etc.



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That didn't work. Another idea was to make four or five panels and somehow assemble them with a twist ... that didn't work.

The of the panels

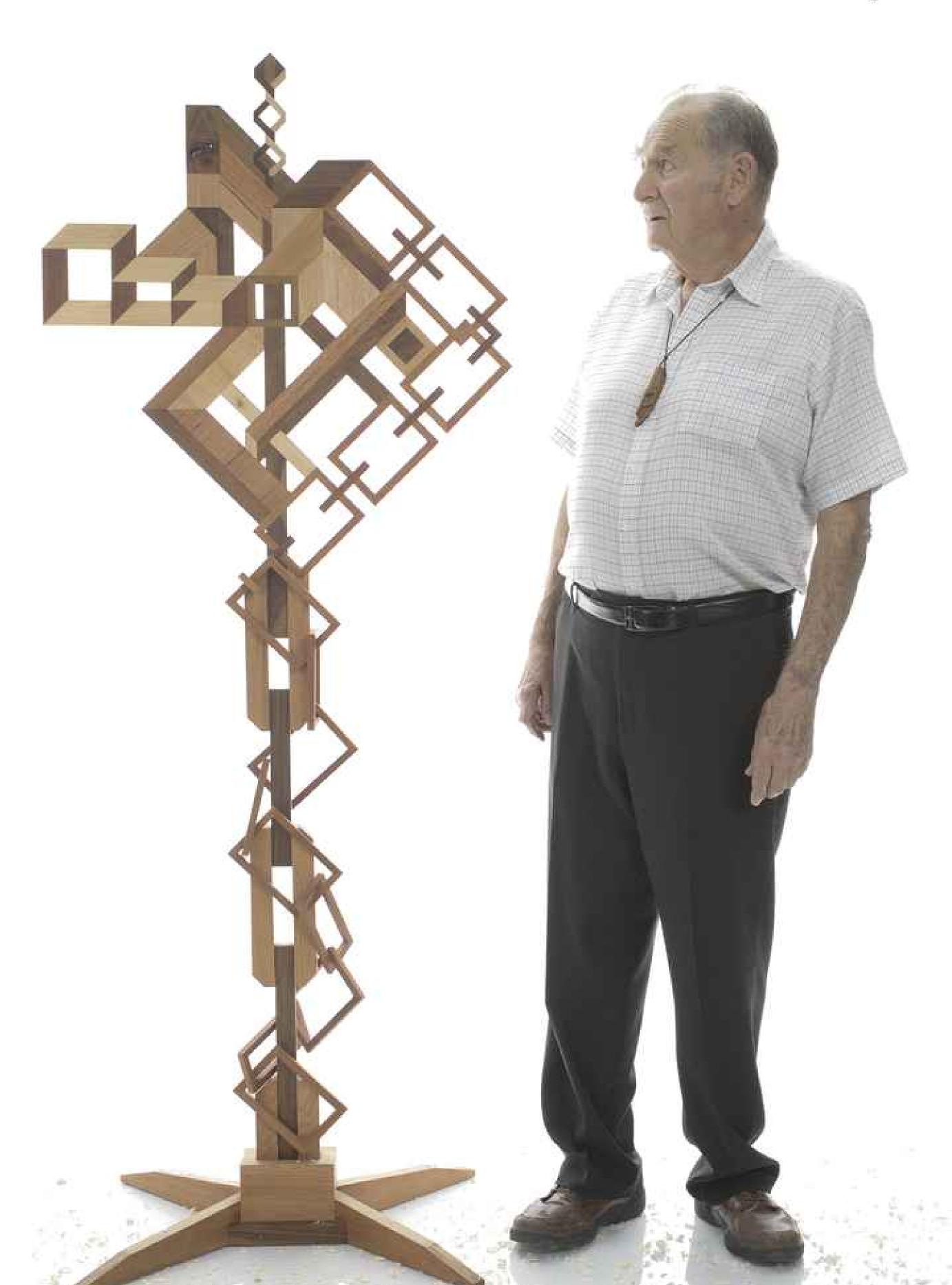
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Triptych



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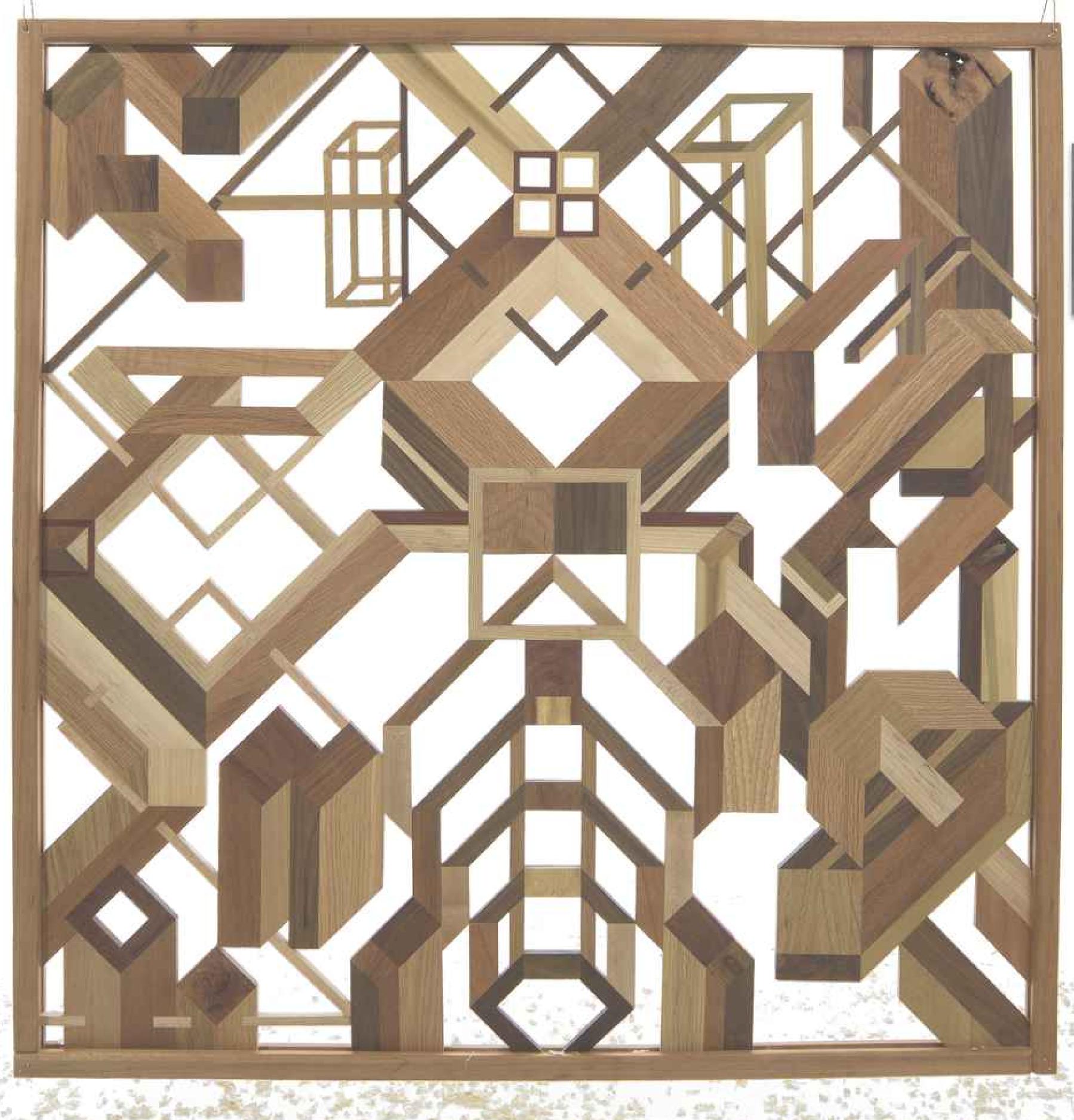
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# Nobody Knows

Pleased with the sculptural aspects of Linkage, it became apparent to me that the style of work I had been doing had just about fulfilled my ambitions. One more, incorporating a little bit of every illusion I had done, would do it for me. The cages tested my nerves at the radial arm saw. The small penetrating sites did the same. I almost ran out of wood doing the mirror images. When asked how things were going, my first reply: Nobody knows the trouble I've seen!





#### Yin

# Yang

N o t knowing from where creative ideas came, I was not able to summon any. Did some odd turnings, got four chickens, and finally thought to myself, "You turn on the lathe; can you make a lathe-like figure off the lathe?" The result, a pure open shape that, for the first time in fourteen years, had no 45° and just a few 90° angles. My wife's comment that it seemed very feminine made me see it as a truly Rubeneque shape which could only be Yin. Of course, that meant there must be a Yang.

The wide shoulders and narrow waist, framed in black mimba, established the male presence which inspired a meticulously constructed piece, illustrating the complicated "insides," not uncommon in the average male, solidly anchored on a base of pure oak.



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### More or Less

there at the bottom right, over the comma and period, I saw my next piece.

While stains at the computer keyboard a lot of copper wire left and saw repetitions that would, the computer key her and saw repetitions that would, To some it may be an antenna, but, to me, it's nothing more, or less, more or less, turn into



## And Then I Wrought

During the creative hiatus that I've found to be more common lately, I was asked to attend a friend's 50th wedding anniversary celebration. What gift to bring? I'm a woodworkder, so, make something woody. My wife had a bunch of greeting card envelopes on the table and I just knew I would make a greeting card of wood. Had to be thin to fit in the envelope, so align and re-align the radial arm saw and be so, so careful. It worked ... thin as pages in a book ... AHA! A BOOK! Is it possible? You judge. P.S. The pages are 1/8" thick, or less.



