Artists Series ends season of delights

Ernest Bloch — and friends — provided an exhiberating finish to the American Artists Series for 1983 Sunday at Kingswood School, Cran-

brook.

Bloch's Quintet for plane and strings might not have been a cup of tas for everyone in the audience, but there was no denying its impact like it or not.

like it or not.

In the capable hands of performers Joanni Freeman, plano; violinists, Linda Sendden Smith and Ronald Fischer; violist, Hart Rollinan, and John Thurman, cello, this stirring work's breadth and techniques and composition were masterially handled.

masterfully handled.

The disonances created in the first movement by the quartertones, in the strings, helped the place maintain a situring, grand and purposeful mien. The second movement was, true to its markings, mystical and frightening.

THE THIRD movement seemed to jump from the gloom of the section of movement to a springlike atmosphere through an intense and driving experience. The difficulty of the plece probably accounts for its never having been played in the Detroit area before.

Only first-rate players such as the ones doing the honors Sunday could have handled the outer raches of their instruments' capabilities so damirably.

Trahma' brilliant and empassioned Quartet in G minor, Opus 25, finished the concert with spritely playing and all the color and numee this composer can muster by only four instruments, in this case plano, violin, viola and cello, was amazing.

The first movement, in comparison with the second, was rather bland — the flowing and elegant THE THIRD movement

South Oakland Art Association re-

cently presented their annual Artist of the Year awards. They went to Sharon Stewart, Southfield, first place; Glenn Miller, Troy, second place; and Robbie Carmicael, Bloomfield Hills and Carl Hilt, Troy, third place.

Officers for the coming year were installed at the awards banquet. They are 30 Chiapelli, president; Ferne Milosevich, first vice president; Robble Carmichael, second vice president;

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melodies of the Intermesso second movement were hard to beat. Brahms' brillant orchestration and broad melodic line was expressed beautifully by the players in the second movement, but the third movement won hands down with its incredibly difficult and breathless conclusion.

Again the talents of the perform-

Again the talents of the performers were imperative to accomplishing what the composer intended. The whirling dirvish of a final movement finished the season, literally, on a splendid note. The virtuosity of flautist Evrin Monroe was displayed well in two works that added to the program considerably — Johann Hummel's Adagio, Variations and Rondo on a Russian Theme and Albert Roussel's Narrative Trio.

IN THE PIRST piece, Monroe teamed with Freeman and cellist Thurman in a lively and engaging

teamed with Freeman and cellist fruman in a lively and engaging performance.

The only thing which slightly flawed the playing was the overshadwing of the other two instruments by the plane — a fault of the Kingswood auditorium which favors the largest instrument. The Hummel piece was shown to be a melodramatic, interestingly voiced composition which only sometimes was bogged down by arduous templ. In contrast, the Roussel Trio gave everyone a chance to show off in a talkative, informative manner. This work is a nice combination of classical and contemporary musical form and function which the performers appeared to enjoy — and play superity in the program of the American of States of St

Piloting an art form from a helicopter

By Carmina Brooks special writer

Not long ago two art connoisseurs stood before a piece of work tilted "Soow Shadows." One said to the other, "This painting is all wrong. The shadows couldn't have possibly been like that, and whoever did that painting didn't know what they were doing." The artist was listening. He smilled. The critic was wrong. They weren't vilwing a painting. The artist, Dale Fisher, knew exactly what he was doing when he photographed the deli-cate tracings of a maple tree and its shadow against windswept show-sculp-tured earth from a helicopter. Fisher, an Am Arbor native, is ploneering an artform called heliphotography. His camera and his helicopter have introduced a new magic to photography that has taken it beyond the current state of the art.
Fisher and his helicopter will be in Frankin Village on Saturday, from noon to 4 pm., when Alley Arts and Antiques house a month-long showing of 80 pieces of Faher's work. The public is invited.

THE FRANKLIN Gallery opened less that a year ago in an historic Village building at the northeast corner of 14 Mile and Franklin roads. Owner Barry Swormstedt said his gallery will handle Flisher's work exclusively in the metro area.

It was "Snow Shadows" that first attracted Swormstedt to Flaher's work, he said. He could not tell if it was a drawing, a painting, or a photograph. When the Renaissance Gallery closed in downtown Detroit, Swormstedt ac-

quired Fisher's work for his Franklin

gallery.

Fisher's art is always done from the bellcopter using a possible of the bell operation. Fisher's art is always done from the helicoptar using a very special camera. His subjects are mostly nature, animals or marine scener; People are involved only when they are integrated into the larger setting.

"Photographic art has not really been accepted by the public," Fisher said. "My ultimate aim is to make a contribution to photography as an art form."

form."
Fisher said his helicopter puts him in a dimension that hasn't been experienced by most people.
"It is a place 25 to 300 feet off the

"It is a place 25 to 300 feet off the ground that most people just pass through, but don't spend any time there — unless they are looking out of an office window.

For me, it is the last froutier. If find new things every time I fly. Everything is familiar, but the point of view, the perspective is different."

Results are sometimes "really baffling" even to him, Fisher said. He doscribed his success with a photo of a winter farm. There were fodder shocks in the foreground, a farmhouse and barn in the background, extreme depth, and many miles away there were trees.

EVERYTHING IS absolute depth of

"EVERTYHING IS absolute depth of field, traveling: at 90 miles an hour, taken at 2,250th of a second at F-2.
"I really don't know how it works," he continued, "When I jog, I watch myself run from above. My sight is down. My visual perception is not from the point where I was. I don't want to carplain that, because I don't want it to go away, I just have it."

The current state of known photogra-

phy can't produce what his equipment, his helicopter, and his gift of knowing what and when to photograph has produced, Flaher said.

What I see is what I get, I actually know it before I see it. I actually know it before I see it when I see it. I can drive on the ground and know instinctively it is going to make a composition from the helicopter. When I am to the belicpoter."

Flaher's work rappes in price from Flaher's work rappes in price from

THE OPTICAL system allows "absolute depth of field," and the less aper-ture is wide open, he said. But he didn't want to talk about the design of his camera.











