Conversations from page C1

family strife from opening up beneath her. She had to learn to read her parents' faces to figure out what was going on — and how to find her place. She learned to sense how peo-ple were feeling. "Without my background, I just wouldn't shoot what I do." It's a sensitivity further

shoot what I do."
It's a sensitivity further wrought from tough times that followed her in adulthood.

Aim that's true

When she was in her early 20s, shortly after her father died, Seiter was the driver in a fatal car accident. She's still haunted by the memories of the victims of the crash, and respectful of their families' privace.

families' privacy.
Like others who've asked

"Why" after a tragedy, Seiter believes that things happen for a reason. That explains her tough childhood. Even the incomprehensible pain that remains from the terrible auto accident.

Destiny, she believes, has put her behind the camera. Fate, she contends, determines the right moment to preserve a time less expression of her subjects. Click, click, click, click, click, click, et al. She said she nime to capture her subject's honesty. She laugha as she checks the flash mechanism on the lights. "Hope it's working."

I wondered whether she meant her flash or my honesty. Any-

ay... Click, click, click. Suddenly, it's she who's inter-

viewing me.

Amid the shadows of Seiter's darkened studio, I find myself telling her of my aspirations and fears. And then, the distance between the camera and subject

between the camera and subject dissolves.
Self-consciousness slips away. A thing called "soul" rises to the surface and spreads across my face.
Click.

Click.
"Got it," she said.
And just like that, I've become
part of Pat Seiter's collection.
Do you have an arts-related
story? Please contact Frank
Provenzano, (810) 901-2557. Or
write to him at the Birmingham
Eccentric Newspaper, 805 E.
Maple, Birmingham, 48009.

<u>Sculpture</u>

Christine Hagedorn of Troy; Sally Kaplan and Joseph Wesner of Birmingham; and John Piet of Southfield.

Just as good

"Collectors go to Chicago and New York to buy their art work," said Cynar. "Mainly, the gal-leries aren't telling these collec-tors that Michigan artists are just as good."

Cynar and Fortuna provided

Cynar and Fortuna provided the vision, onergy and organization behind the exhibit. "We've proved that you don't need a huge organization or a big budget," said Fortuna, whose wax and metal hanging sculpture at MCA is a tactic delight.

"We're two people who have the commitment to getting things done and the genetic

from page C1

defect to take on too much," said fortuna, who also edits the bimonthly arts publication, "Ground Up." written, published and distributed by local artists. In February, Cymer and Fortuna assembled a list of about 50 sculptors. Then, they visited many of the artists, discussed their works while looking for distinctive ideas. Soon, the list of sculptors – and number of art pieces – grew.

Not receiving corporate funding nor public grants didn't dissuade. Fortuna and Cynar. Instead, they enlisted the support of the Creative Art Center, Pontiae Osteopathic Hospital, the Pontiae Downtown Business Association, Habatat Galleries, MCA, Gallery Function Art and Industry. Industry.

And when it came time to pay for the design and printing of the exhibit catalog and other marketing materials, they dug into their own pockets for about \$8,000.

While Fortuna and Cynar aren't quite prepared to take on the endless task to begin planning for an annual group exhibit, they're encouraged that others may now recognize the broad talente of Michigan sculptors.

"Hopefully," said Cynar, "we've reated a catalyst to get some attention."

Based on wide public and

ttention. Based on wide public and Based on wide public and media attention, they can claim "mission accomplished." In keeping with the tradition of the first "Pontiae Sculpture" exhibit, perhaps subsequent shows should be aptly titled "Tenacious."

ART BEAT

NEW HOME FOR EISENHOWER
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The Eisenhower Dance
Ensemble (EDE) has moved from
downtown Pontiac to Rochester
Hills on West Hamlin Road.

Hills on West Hamlin Road.
An expanded facility will allow more room for rehearsal, storage and classes. Additional offerings will include a professional track contemporary donce program, a professional track ballet program and a children's performing company.
EDE Conter for Dance will hold its Grand Opening, Sept. 2-

6. The center's fall session runs for 15 weeks, Sept. 2-Dec. 12. For information, call EDE at (248) 852-5850.

(248) 852-5850.

FALL CLASSES AT BEAA

Fall term at the Bloomfield
Birmingham Arts Association
begins in mid September.

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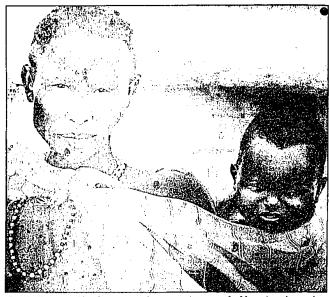
Woodward Dream Cruise™, Inc.

course to conceptualize and cre-ate short stories with pictures; an experimental course in vari-ous mediums; and the basics of

hotography. BBAA also will offer a short-

BBAA also will ofter a short-term Polaroid workshop and a course in tile making. Classes begin Monday, September 15 and run 13 weeks. Registration starts for BBAA members on August 18. Open registration begins September 2. To receive a fall class tive Sculpture.

Children's classes include: a brochure, call (248) 0866.



vPenetrating eyes: Murcho captures the penetrating gaze of a Maasai mother and her child. The painting is based on a series of sketches he created during a trip last vearto Kenva.

Cultures from page C1

revealing portraits of mothers, children and sages from the tribe attracted an unusually large number of visitors to the Hamiton Street space filled with African mask, sculpture, paintings and artifacts.

The 'eyes' and 'skin tones' in the painting is what got me interested in Bill's work, said Moore, who opened his gallery last winter after six years in downtown Detroit. 'Many people ask: Is the painter black?' They think he must be black because he knows his subject so well.' I tell them, 'No, Bill' is a white man.'

tell them, 'No, Bill is a white mon."

With increasing demand for his work and a born-again artistic spirit, Murcko prints feverishly nearly every evening at his downtown Detroit studio at the Scarab Club behind the Detroit Institute of Arts.

Taking up painting just a few years ago, Murcko not only works to make up for lost time, but to discover his own painting style. Coming from a profession

but to discover his own painting style. Coming from a profession sustained by commercialism and trendy cliches, the search for his unique artistic touch has the refreshing appeal of a mid-day tropical shower. "Advertising has been a won-derful way to make a living, but painting, that's much more rewarding," said Murcko.

Lack of pretension

Lack of pretension
In the mid 1960s, Murcko translated a few high school drawing awards into an entry-level job sketching homes and building retail ads at the Flint Journal. Twenty-seven years later, he has built his advertising/public relations business. Communication Associates of Troy, into a 23-person firm that handles annual reports, brechures and other business marketing projects. He also serves as a board member of Franklin Bank. Franklin Bonk

Over the years, daily deadlines

What: Paintings of Bill Mur

cko Where: Moore Gallery, 304 Hamilton, Birmingham: (248) 647-4662

and endless client meetings, however, hardly left time to pursue other interests. In the spring of 1996, Murcho, who had never traveled outside the US, went on a trip to Kenya and brought a camera and sketchpad.

The trip was sponsored by WJR as an appreciative gesture to the radio station's 80 top advertisers. Traveling with his daughter, Murcko decided to downent the trip through his

omigator, Moreko deeded to doc-ument the trip through his drawings. When they arrived in Kenya, Murcko recalls being inspired immediately by the innocence of the Maasai tribe.

"There was a complete lack of pretension," said Murcko. "There wasn't anyone wearing a logo on their shirt. It was the opposite of the American disposable, consumer society.

sumer society."
In contrast to the dizzying speed of keeping up with American business, Murcko found that the Maasai tribe meandered along at a restive pace. The Maasai's traditions, rituals and clothes hadn't changed for generations.

clathes hadn't changed for generations.

He sat amid their village, taking pictures with his Polaroid, sketching their images amid the repressive heat and annoying gnats. The Maasai live on the barren Kenyan plains in about two dozen buts made of grass, wood and cow dung.

"Everything was stripped away to the easentials," said Murcko. "Kids were enjoying themselves just running, playing with rocks. I realized then, yow er really need all the trappings (of leisure) in America?

Just do it

When he returned to the United States, Murcko sought to improve his initial understanding of oil painting learned in a class taught by Grace Serra at the Bloomfield Birmingham Art Association.

the Bloomfield Birmingham Art
Association.
Although he admitted being an
apprentice, he managed to be
selected last fall to attend a onework seminar in portrait painting taught by acclaimed New
York painter John Sandan.
Apparently, his acceptance
was largely based on the initial
paintings from the 70 completed
sketches of the Manasi people.
Alongside a 26-year portrait
veteran and a graduate from the
School of Realism in New York,
Murcko settled into Sandan's
Central Park salon, a studio
inhabited by legendary painter
John Singer Sargent, who has
been called the Van Dyck of
American painting.

been called the Van Dyck of American painting.

"I looked at the splashes of paint on the floor and realized that maybe they were from Sargent," said Murcko, with a boyshgrin.

Ironically, Sargent's portraits of the Anglo-American bourgeois are a stark contrast to Murcko's unpretentious subjects. With his painting, "The Bride," about two-thirds finished, Murcko showed the work to Moore, and told him he was working on a series of the Massai people.
"As soon as I saw the work, I

he was working on a series of the Massai people.
"As soon as I saw the work, I made up my mind," said Moore. "I know these people and Bill captures their lives and soul."
This October, Murcko will travel with his son to Bangkok and Rangoon. Camera and sketch pad in hand.
"Everyday in the advertising world I live from deadline to deadline," he said. "My art is like a jealous mistrass. If I could paint full time, I would."
Looking over his impressive paintings of the Massai people. Murcko is likely to feel the self-imposed pressure to "just do it."



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