

Duet for Violin & Cello

I played Violin in a twenty five piece amateur Baroque string orchestra while as an art student in Philadelphia. I wrote several works for them, two of which were performed in public concerts to good effect. The violin on the chair is the one I most often played in those days a Cremona made in the middle ~~and~~ ~~with~~ 18th Century. It was characteristic of me to leave it on my chair this way when taking a break. The painting itself is a sort of tribute to what were some of the most enjoyable times of my life, times I like to recall with great fondness when I play the tapes of some of our many rehearsal and performance sessions.

Portrait of Edward Ruscha

This is  The artist Ed Ruscha, hair tousseled and with a cup of morning coffee in his hands. Both he and his brother Paul a gifted Caligrapher among many other ^{his} ~~things~~ ^{talents} used to visit a mutual friend, Jim Meekers, when he lived here in Fort Worth. We all became friends and have remained so touching base rarely but with genuine good feeling. I asked him to pose for a portrait, since I was fascinated by what seemed a certain beguiling equine quality about him. He loved the portrait and later gave to his son. I saw both it and ~~like~~ the last time we were in L.A. I still remember what enjoyment he got dressing up in some of our 18th Century costumes.