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in the ARTS in the 21st Century

artwork

Challenges

conservation of ephemeral

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OR THE PHYSICALITY?

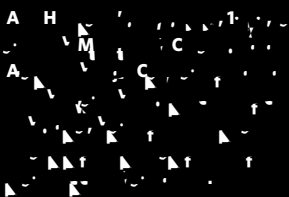


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OF ANN HAMILTON STUDIO

DU... A H...
PHOTO BY KATHRYN CLARK, COURTESY
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IN A RECENT MORNING AT
the Hirshhorn Museum
and Sculpture Garden
in Washington, DC,
Chief Conservator
Gwynne Ryan was overseeing
the de-installation of Alexander
Calder's *Two Discs* (1965) in the museum's
outdoor plaza. Wearing a hard hat and
reflective vest, and monitoring a crane and
crew of riggers, Ryan looked more like a construc-
tion foreman than a conservator. But considering other
pieces have required her to learn how to preserve soap,
chocolate, a floor made of beeswax, and to learn about
the mating process of snails, perhaps a turn as a foreman



to get and the
eggs, where the
new, hurt. I hear
cold - I
chair and led
am. I was brought
lost two prison
central federal police
the city of
I later learned
son who saw in a
mission to the form of.

omist came
some
roscope in the
so that everyone
the parasites,
refused to
ny other vines.
on Lins set the
tearing out his
aid; as a result
a number of death
never went out
is new plants
rifle.

hell
of about thirty
be nearly bad
the legs go by.
is us like to sad
ride high and dry.
re on the rear of
all with you
with the man
where they
each
inception
paper but you
stream at you
broken to total
rally if you have
that holds you
shape, when you
with that one

and
are
something
Today I thought
decided that I am
badly off. Nature
that things are
that

a marriage of the rich
and the poor.
our clothes and her own,
rarely, I saw the money. I try to
ought to help her and went
about a lot of the day with a
brace upon on, her blouse undone
and her hair down her back.
Patiently genius was lacking in
her. For it was he who
places like Glasgow, Bournemouth
in Torquay.

I remember the battle, the
troops going into action. He
address before the
address before the
battle, urging the men "to
do a to die," and the prayer of
the Chaplain, of the which there
with very faint noises - pre-
sumably the sounds of battle
- which emerges from out the
house like the atmosphere itself, was
making, at long intervals
last the General's address of
congratulations to the winning
battle - stirred among and that
was all. I recollect being much
impressed by the truly delightful
way in which all the difficulties
were met by the troops.

We sat up very quiet
to disturb the old man, and he
did not notice that we were
listening. When at last he was
asleep, there was exaltation among
us, an exaltation
can experience only when they
have fallen as low as we had
fallen
mystic power of a deathless
awakened once
me to the world of the
spirit.

the
been
met
me
been
wilderness

side. It was with a complete
disregard or unthinking and a
man of the nineteenth century,
so my mother decided have a
prayer. The conflict - and it
was acute - came from her deep
belief in what he wanted her to
do and her own sense of her total
lack of understanding.

I didn't have no education, but
I had a chance of one. I might
have been a
used my head, I must
but I had to do what was before
me to do. My uncle level down
the road on the next farm and
they were real well off. One day
when I was calling there I remem-
ber my
and uncle said he would pay
for my schooling if I would
come and live with them. I
looked at him and said, "Uncle,
I don't want to stay with
my mother, she was ever since
was all that was ever said
when I went out to work
found fault with what I did, I
helped the ministers folks clean
the curtains, I typed labels
out, was intensely alone
inhabitants of these deep
waters of the mind were rather
when
calming, so that I gradually
came to use it when
I seemed to have no guide
answered when I thought he
liberately, another which
answered when I let my
thought
decided to
one, to ask Pt

... I seemed to have no guide
answered when I thought he
liberately, another which
answered when I let my
thought
decided to
one, to ask Pt

the
one, to ask Pt

the
All the
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Bo

Now,
by, we
thought
one day
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very larg
the

one

...in a shoddy real
elbowed her stern and
at the pockmarks
baby loveliness gone.
... school they said.
I did not know
I know now - fine
e of the long day, and
erations of group life
kinds of nurseries
e only parking places
children

of course, I'm not
ful. As time goes
don't give a second
to all the remains
unconsciously
we can't think
ame of a good friend
tive. It's simply
we've forgotten it.
we think of a common -
nd.

I was bowed and
were slightly closed,
closed mine.
the father said
in bowls were
th a thick stew,
ie of brown
anded to us. It
eact!
on as we had
and cleared the
he father
e, was a book. In
ness, he read aloud
d the faces around
e. Each person was
a glow in
le in his lips.

and for - addressed in civilian
ing weapons are everywhere
men are drinking
one at hand off on a
in a tin cup. He looks

fest you on
up a bed, do
was a fine
so nothing
I'm, a
I was getting
it there ab
in the room
done I blo
out of In
to - far - long
the face
fifty five doll
thirty them.
got into - five
he had. It in
them. Seem
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future frien
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kind - mem

The next of
see
acted magni
Pete
as two old
wall

restorers, and why any changes were made. "There are huge records of what is done, and the thinking behind

