Aug. 13

New Gallery's First Exhibit Wins Praise

By JEAN CHARLOT

A new art gallery, opened on the eve of the recent newspaper strike, is newsworthy in itself.

It's The Collectors' Gallery, managed by Arthur K. Trask, the attorney, and located in the heart of the business district—177 South Queen Street.

The current inaugural show is a representative one that features our local "old masters," a mong them Hitchcock, Walden and Bartlett. In this conservative company, C. S. Marek, with his popular seascapes, makes the figure of a Romantic.

Star of the s h o w, moneywise, is an original Leeteg on black velvet. "Old Fisherman," known before that to me only through replicas and copies of lesser quality.

Should art get across its message mostly through an interplay of pure lines and colors? As of today those "in the know" say that it is so. Tomorrow, fashion may change, and subject-matter with all its implications make a forceful comeback.

Manager Trask eloquently points out the ties between art and other disciplines, at times widely distinct from pure esthetics.

A Waianae landscape of sand dunes, painted in 1903 by William Patterson, is a pleasant and able performance. Years later it figured as an exhibit in a suit pertaining to sand removal from Waianae.

A small Marek, "Buoy in the Moonlight," pinpoints its lone red light against the cool vastness of a moonlit ocean. Trask ties be visited it up with his own experispan of a ence as a trial lawyer, new galler "ready to sink or swim the narro alone, in the midst of a which me hostile universe." Close enter a neenough to many an office to ed realm.

be visited even in the short span of a coffee break, this new gallery may prove to be the narrow door through which men of business may enter a new and an enchanted realm.