

the arts



Three Seasons displays art in mall

An art exhibit by Three Seasons of Arts will be displayed in the Clackamas Community College Community Center until May 9.

The exhibit features drawings and color pictures by Alan Brunk, a teacher at Rex Putnam High School and a graduate of the University of Oregon.

"The paintings are very realistic and original," said Three Seasons gallery manager Gary Berry.

Another artist featured is Mike Jones, who is also a teacher at Rex Putnam High School and a graduate of Oregon State University.

Jones specializes in three-dimensional work. The pottery and ceramic exhibits are also part of the exhibit.

Three Seasons League of Arts is a nonprofit organization in Milwaukie that offers art classes through Clackamas Community College.

"We are trying to build an art scene in the community," said Berry.

Three Seasons League of Arts has been in existence four years and, as a result of an agreement with CCC Art Committee, the league will be displaying other exhibits in the future.

In Review

Strange evening of entertainment

Last Saturday's Michael Franks/Martin Mull concert was one of the strangest evenings of entertainment that I have ever witnessed.

Mull opened the show and thoroughly pleased everyone in the sparse Paramount crowd. Michael Franks then came on and was the most boring individual that I have ever seen on stage.

Being a Martin Mull fan may have influenced my judgment of Franks' performance but from the reactions of those around me I feel safe in saying that the remainder of the crowd was as bored with him as I was.

Mull, on the other hand, was electricity from the moment he hit the stage. The crowd was kept in stitches by Mull for his entire stay.

Mull's material was drawn mainly from his newest album (I'm Everyone I've Ever Loved) with an occasional oldie thrown in for those few that have followed his career closely.

His repartee with the crowd was unbelievable; to the point that audience and band members were actually

guffawing.

Meanwhile, at the other end of the concert, I swore I heard a few people snoring for Michael Franks.

Franks, whose claim to fame is the son "Popsycle Toes", was about as exciting as the proverbial wet rag. The party I was with didn't bother to stick around and wait for him to play his hit simply because the first six tunes he played all sounded like "Popsycle Toes" with different lyrics.

Maybe Franks was just being mellow, but if he had been any mellow he would have been under six feet of dirt.

This was the first concert I've gone to where the main attraction couldn't follow the opening act.

Emmylou

Emmylou Harris is finally entering the musical spotlight after being an unknown artist for many years. Her first two albums, "Pieces of the Sky," and "Elite Hotel," have taken her out of the shadows of singing background vocals for numerous artists. Her newest album, "Luxury Liner," firmly establishes Harris as a talented musician.

Harris has a gift for taking old and forgotten songs and reviving them with a style she calls the "High Lonesome," a soothing country-ballad style which

transcends the stereotyped "country-okie" image but still lets you cry into your beer without feeling like an overly-sentimental drunken fool.

This album is no exception as the themes run from the painful separation of old friends to love's deceptions, and includes other such criteria of "romantic agony."

"Pauncho and Lefty," a song written by Townes Van Zandt, is an example of Harris' preference in soothing lyrics.

"Living on the road my friends was gonna keep you free and clean. Now you wear your skin like iron and your breath's as hard as keto scene."

You weren't your mama's only boy but her favorite one it seems. She began to cry when you said good-bye and sank into your dreams."

Perhaps the only fault in Harris' music is that she has the singing ability to go very far but she has not ventured into the realm of her own original music. Only one song on "Luxury Liner" is Harris' and that is "Tulsa Queen," perhaps the best cut on the album.

As it stands though, "Luxury Liner" is well worth listening to, if you like smooth music.

(Album donated for review by the Record Depot, Oregon City)

