

My Own Values in the ProVerbial Nutshell & A Sure-Fire Fettle Quotient Enhancer (the acronym for which is 'ASFFQE' : ) :: Life, Liberty, & the Pursuit of Learning. Which has everything to do with our appreciation of your continuing support in these challenging times of the remarkable broadband, broad-spectrum Resource Centre that is The Holter Museum of Art. Which in its turn brings to HeArt & Mind Cicero's core-curricular InSight that "Not to have knowledge of what happened before you were born is to be condemned to live forever as a child."

As will presumably not be news for those of us not born yesterday, there have been no lack of strange occurrences under the MidSummer Sun since the Art-friendly French novelist/philosopher Andre Malraux coined the expression 'Museum Without Walls' some 69 years ago. By way of Exhibit A, which happens to combine two of my own central passions, in 1966 Alison Knowles created her 'Big Book' installation, which was an 8-foot-tall book that could be lived in, its front cover functioning as a door, which opened into a room that contained a stove, a telephone, a chemical toilet, an electric fan, an art gallery, &, of course, books (our source here being Gwen Allen's opening salvo essay 'The Artist As Bookmaker' in the seldom-sighted "The THING The Book: A Monument to the Book As Object;" Chronicle Books, SF, 2014).

To hark back a mere 250 years to arguably the greatest aphorist of all time, namely Georg Christoph Lichtenberg :: "The poet who wants to excite sympathy directs the reader to a painting, & through this to the THING to be expressed. A painted landscape gives instant delight, whereas one celebrated in verse has first to be painted in the reader's own head . . ." (To give you an idea of the 18th-century polymath Lichtenberg's importance, he was greatly admired by the likes of Nietzsche, Tolstoy, EinStein, & WittgenStein). Ah, why not another Lichtenbergian quip, just for 'good measure,' here on the eve of Independence Day 20/20 :: "Be attentive, feel nothing in vain, measure & compare: This is the whole(!) law of philosophy."

-- Hermann Broca (keeping in mind that things are not necessarily what they seem), of "Zeit & ZeitGeist" Infamy, Who Was There When Virgil Died for Our Collective Sins (&, In a Cul-de-Sac in a Parallel Present, Happens To Be Sipping Unfiltered Bulwer-Lytton-Approved BoVril Through a Straw, While Reading Leonora Carrington's "The Hearing Trumpet," about which Luis Bunuel writes "Reading 'The Hearing Trumpet' LIBERates us from the miserable reality of our days." : )

PostScRIPtorium :: It might also aMuse you in this conTeXt to learn that the 4th-century CE "Codex Sinaiticus" was printed with ink derived from an admixture of gall nuts {= plant tumors caused by fungi or insects} & vitriol {= a precursor of sulfuric acid}, a formula that was prized for its permanence -- compare, if you dare, this alchemystical ichor with, say, the ephemeral pixel on the screens of our computers, tablets, &/or sm'art'phones. Live Long & Prosper!