

## February 2024

outhcanterburyartsociety.org.nz

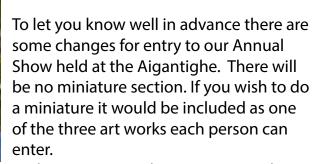
## A few words from our President

The Christmas New Year break is over. It is time to think what you want the Society to achieve in 2024.

The committee is here to do its best for everyone. If you have any ideas or thoughts you wish to air please email me. We would love to hear about workshop ideas.

The first workshop for the year is about the use of social media on the 11th February. See details below

The Thursday group started 11th January. This is a friendly encouraging group, just turn up on a Thursday at our rooms Gleniti Road anytime after 10am and before 1pm.



Each person can submit up to 3 works with the largest work any dimension not exceeding 1200mm wide x1200mm high including frame and two smaller works. I am looking forward to a vibrant year

Cheers Helen



Sunday 11 February 1.30 PM TO 3.30

The Meeting Room Timaru Public Library

Bring your own phone/ipad or both or computer

**COST \$11** 



## Welcoming New SCAS Members

- Jude McLaughlan
- Denise Haller
- Gemma May























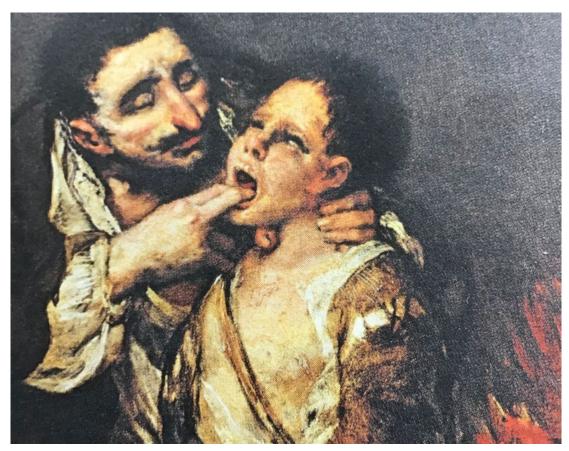








Gallery of Fine Art



El Lazarillo de Tormes - Francisco de Goya, 1808-12

## **Blinded by Speculation**

I was leafing through a book about artist Lucien Freud when an unusual painting captured my attention. It was titled El Lazarillo de Tormes, by the 19th Century artist, Goya.

Naturally curious, I tried to decipher its meaning. A creepy character with a 'hosepipe' nose had two fingers inside a boy's mouth. In the background, a fire warmed the setting. Was the boy complaining of toothache, or - judging by the character's appearance - was there a more sinister reason for the examination?

The explanation however was entirely different from my speculations. Indeed, the truth proved to be bizarre. The creepy character was a local swindler who was blind.

The boy - Lazarillo - the helpmate of the swindler, was cooking a sausage for the man and decided to eat it. To avoid discovery, Lazarillo gave the swindler a turnip pressed between slices of bread. This revolting sandwich did not impress the swindler.

Outraged, he traces - by smell - the missing sausage to the boy. Inserting his fingers into Lazarillo's mouth, he forces him to regurgitate at least part of the sausage and savour his supper.

- Allan Horwill