11-15-2012

Beyond ology

Denise Anderson

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.rit.edu/theses

Recommended Citation

This Thesis is brought to you for free and open access by the Thesis/Dissertation Collections at RIT Scholar Works. It has been accepted for inclusion in Theses by an authorized administrator of RIT Scholar Works. For more information, please contact ritscholarworks@rit.edu.
A Thesis Submitted to the Faculty of
The College of Imaging Arts and Sciences
School of Art
In Candidacy for the Degree of
MASTER OF FINE ARTS

BEYOND OLOGY

by
Denise Anderson

November 15, 2012
Thesis Approval

Thesis Title: Beyond Ology

Thesis Author: Denise Anderson

Chief Advisor: Carole Woodlock

Date: ____________________________

Date: ____________________________

Associate Advisor: Elizabeth Kronfield

Date: ____________________________

Date: ____________________________

Associate Advisor: Keith Howard

Date: ____________________________

Date: ____________________________

Associate Advisor: Eileen Feeney-Bushnell

Date: ____________________________

Date: ____________________________

Department Chairperson: Carole Woodlock

Date: ____________________________

Date: ____________________________
Acknowledgements

This thesis dissertation would not have been possible without the generous guidance of Eileen Feeney-Bushnell, Carole Woodlock, Elizabeth Kronfield, and Keith Howard. I am honored to have worked with them and will never forget their encouragement, advice and for inspiring me to continue creating. I would also like to thank Dr. Kimberly Kalish for her continued support and Blu, my trusty companion.
# Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Title Page</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Acknowledgement</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Table of Contents</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abstract</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Introduction</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My History</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printmaking</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cast Glass</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conclusion</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>References</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Abstract

This is a documentation of the journey of an artist tracing her steps to produce art that speaks to the cause of the environment. Scientific research continues to spotlight the impact humans have on the demise of the environment. Contemporary art is a visual stimulus that is often used to draw attention to specific issues including those involving science and the environment. The juxtaposition of scientific data with images from nature functions to highlight the fragility, beauty and destructiveness of this interaction. The goal of this thesis exhibition was to create visually seductive work that: contained information about the environment, generated a dialog between the artwork, the issues and the viewer, and explored a range of processes and media. The media utilized in this body of work included glass, ephemeral materials, mixed media and non-toxic printmaking.
Introduction

This is my story, the story of a collector, a self-imposed score keeper of cause and effect, and of an artist who embraces the act of inventory as a process of making. All of these preoccupations and interests are the framework from which I developed a body of work for my thesis study. The processes of seeking and acquiring, categorizing and sorting, list making and documentation, are intrinsic elements in my work. As a young child I became acutely aware of my environment, my relationship to my surroundings and the reality of reaction to actions. As a practicing artist today this cognitive awareness is the foundation of my studio practice and the perfect bridge to my earlier fascination of environmental concerns. All of these interest and concerns manifest in the creation of the work for this thesis exhibition in which I focused specifically on the issues of global warming and the impact humans have on the environment.

The purpose of this thesis support paper is to provide a written context for the artwork created for my thesis exhibition Beyond ology. The installation was comprised of a series of four-color intaglio type prints and a cast glass sculpture. In seeking out media to best express my visual aesthetic, I explored a wide variety of materials, but the choices of non-toxic printmaking and glass were perfect because I felt that they added additional layers of information to the work. The fact that the printmaking process was an environmentally safe one was something that spoke to my concern for the natural world and the fragility the glass lent itself to the tension and unease I wanted to convey to my viewer.

In trying to call attention to the issue of global warming, I found myself greatly influenced by several artists. I was attracted to the large-scale earth works of Robert Smithson and Walter De Maria. I was intrigued by the challenge of working with the environment and the unending possibilities that emerged from such a partnership. Smithson’s “Spiral Jetty” and the continual emergence from and disappearance into the landscape in which it was created, was for me a prime example of the documentation of the evolution of the interaction of art and nature. I was also influenced by artist like Do Ho Suh and Claire Pentecost, who use multiples in their work, a practice that speaks to my attraction to the grid and the microbial world where many duplicate forms create mass at a very minute scale.
Additionally, I was influenced by the work of several environmentalists including John Muir, whose concerns 100 years ago, mirror my own today. His influence helped me to consider the everyday issues that may be shared across generations. I also appreciated the social recognition that Al Gore has garnered for environmental causes in his book and film, “An Inconvenient Truth”.

The intent of my thesis was to create a body of work that would visually, artistically and emotionally explore the relationship between humans and the impact we have on the environment. As inhabitants of our planet at this point in history it is easy to turn a blind eye to the consequences of our actions. My goal was to create imagery that draws the viewer in and exposes them to a scientific “truth” that would awaken within them a sense of respect and responsibility to the planet. It is my hope that this experience will help me define the way in which I can continue to have a visual dialog that speaks to memory, mapping and the interaction of humans on the environment.

Most people are on the world, not in it – having no conscious sympathy or relationship to anything about them – undiffused separate, and rigidly alone like marbles of polished stone, touching but separate.

-- John Muir, John of the Mountains, 1938
My History

I have always been interested in science, nature and numbers. My father was a strategic planning analyst in the airline business. Math was ever present in our daily lives as well as all the specific accouterments that are required for that profession. My father’s office drawers and briefcase were a constant and rotating source of potential art materials. He had different types and colors of graph papers, specialty pens and pencils, highlighters, and white-out (at that time called Snopake) in pastel colors of yellow, pink, green, blue and the standard white. As a young child I was captivated by all the efforts and details that went into the projects my father worked on after dinner. I found myself endlessly fascinated by all the supplies and the graphs that he filled with different colored numbers and diagrams. These graphic notations seemed like a secret language that only a chosen few were able to comprehend. I realized early on that I saw something different. I remember sneaking into the family room to steal pieces of discarded graph paper and any unattended writing utensils I could get my hands on. I would hide these stolen treasures in my room until the following day when my dad was at work and I could create my very own nonsensical, but in my opinion, important creations.

My obsession with my father’s work supplies was a sharp contrast to my role as the tomboy and troublemaker of the family, I could always be found in the yard with my dog, hunting lizards, snails, frogs and tadpoles and the beautiful and elusive butterflies. I remember one of my typical adventures where my dad caught me drawing a map to the moon on the side of the house with an aloe leaf broken from my mother’s new plant, as I headed to my room to think about what I had done, as was the usual recourse for questionable choices, my dad almost fell into the hole I had dug under the foundation of the house trying to find water. I remember having contests with the rest of the neighborhood kids to see who could amass the most lizards or caterpillars or ladybugs, or whatever species seemed to be “in season” at the time. After one particular contest, I remember Michael Maggio’s declaration that he intended to catch every lizard in the world. Because the group insisted that he was probably catching the same twelve lizards every day, he came up with the seemingly perfect solution of coloring all the captured lizards’ bellies with a purple crayon to prove they were not the same that he had captured before. Perhaps most
notably, I remember looking down on the sidewalk and seeing a shoebox filled with dead purple-bellied lizards.

I remember seeing butterfly chrysalis hanging on the chain link fence, wiggling back and forth as the butterfly was ready to make its appearance in the world. It was such a delight to be able to witness the folded up butterfly arduously push and rip its way out of the cocoon, flapping its wings until they were rigid and it was able to take flight safely away from my grimy hands. I remember collecting butterfly cocoons and keeping them in a jar in my room decked out with sticks and an assortment of leaves and grasses for food, waiting for them to hatch. I never got to see a single one hatch in my carefully prepared homemade terrariums and after a few pointless attempts; I traced my problem back to the collection of these potential treasures. I remembered how hard it was to remove them from the fence and how it was so easy crush the crispy and delicate shells when doing so. It was at that time that I began to understand that the reason they would never be “born” was because I was too rough with them. The crushing and killing of the butterflies was happening because I wanted to have something that did not belong to me, rather than allowing them to live outside in nature where they belonged. I was just eight years old when I started to have a very real appreciation for the fragility of nature and recognition of how my selfishness resulted in the death of those butterflies. I realized that I had stolen something from nature and also from everyone else who would not have the opportunity to see the butterflies.

I took advanced science classes in high school, studied microbiology at Florida State University and eventually found work in the laboratory business: first in the medical field, and then in the research field. I loved the specialty supplies and materials that went with the profession: Glass tubes with different colored tops, petri dishes, flasks, beakers, tubing, pipets, flame strikers, centrifuges and autoclaves, I was in heaven. The research I was engaged in consisted of isolating, growing and RNA mapping microbes from deep soil samples that had been contaminated by a chemical spill. After many months of experiments exposing the newly isolated and numbered microbes to different testing medium, certain trends began to emerge. I found microbes that were unable to grow unless they were in the presence of the spilled chemicals. I also found that microbial samples from a “clean” area could not grow in the
presence of the spilled chemicals. This meant that due to the length of time the area had been exposed to the chemical spill, a new microenvironment had been created. The data that I was wading through was happening on such a microscopic level that I could easily have felt dislocated and distanced from the results. This, however, was not the case, because I realized that the evidence I was seeing in my data would continue up the food chain and affect more and more organisms. This brought back the memory of my backyard hunting days and the sad conclusion that I had arrived upon many years ago while waiting fruitlessly for those butterflies to hatch. It instilled in me a huge amount of guilt and a feeling of responsibility to inform others of the role that we play, both positively and negatively in our changing environment.

I enjoyed the autonomy of the work in research, but the data results left me with an overwhelming sense of dread for our environment. The results of my research revealed that the damage humans had already done was now its own driving force and there was very little that could be done to stop its momentum. I felt that as we humans on this planet continued to make great strides in technology we were at the same time under the mistaken impression that we were better able to manage our impact on the earth than our predecessors. What I realized was that rather than being able to fix the past environmental damage done, my experiences had exposed me to the fact that these “fixes” were creating even more harm. I was disappointed with how callously humans acted and the abuse we doled out, with little to no concerns for other inhabitants with whom our space was shared. Confident in our role as the ‘superior’ species, we were blind to the demise, suffering and loss of hundreds and thousands of living things.

*How narrow we selfish conceited creatures are in our sympathies! How blind to the rights of all the rest of creation!*

-- John Muir
My disenchantment with the research in the lab was contrasted by the lucky fortune to possess an old Cannon AE-1 by way of my grandfather. I quickly set about the task of taking pictures on my first totally manual camera, documenting nature. I had seen my father treat his own camera as a precious and somewhat intimidating contraption. Armed with the insane thought that I could figure it out without instruction, I set about taking pictures. I promptly realized that I was failing miserably, but stubborn as always, I could not let this camera get the best of me. I enrolled in a black and white photography class at the local community college and fell into a groove with the development and printing processes. These came naturally to me. I found it was possible to achieve satisfying results if you followed the formula perfectly. The scientist in me had found a new niche. As my skills improved, so did my images. I began to develop a body of work and publicly exhibit. A whole new world was suddenly awakened in me. The idea of expressing my views through an artistic medium held many new and exciting possibilities.

Enticed by these new possibilities I left the lab business, against my parents’ wishes, and went back to school to study fine art. I jumped right in and explored as many media choices as I could get my hands on. I enjoyed working with clay, intrigued by the malleability and primal nature of the medium. I took a couple of ceramics classes and consistently found myself making larger and larger pieces. Eventually I made my way to the sculpture department and found myself involved with the upcoming iron pour. I went about the task of creating a clay form, making a mold and preparing it for the pour. I had no idea what the outcome would be, but when I cracked the mold open at the end of the day I was hooked on the intricacies of the process. The more I learned the more I found myself leaning toward public art and large scale earth works. Enrolling in an installation class we were challenged to create site-specific pieces and I worked with panels of fused glass in a museum entryway. I enjoyed working with the glass and wanted to explore it as a medium. Execution was the hardest hurdle to overcome, as the facilities would only allow for glass slumping and fusing. I continued to take all of the required classes but my concentration was sculpture or so I thought. I enrolled in the required printmaking survey course and in the process of learning a variety of techniques; dry point, etching, collagraphy and linocut, I found that I could use many prints from the same plate in a sculptural way. This combination of sculptural prints really spoke to me and allowed me to move in a new and personal direction. I worked within a grid and produced multiples that I could group into “microbial clusters.”
When I graduated I continued to make artwork. Not having access to a professional studio space I was making work in my living room. The scale of the work shifted in size. I began to explore the format of multiples and modules. I created a series of pieces made from hand made paper with metal inclusions. I used multiples with slight variations to create my own artistic taxonomy. I wanted to make a statement about the environment. My goal was to provoke a gradual awareness by the audience rather employing a jarring approach. In my new position as director of an art program and gallery, I was further exposed to a variety of local artists and was
able to study alternate methods of visual language used. I found a sense of joy in curating the gallery shows; I was making contacts in the community and showing my work. I wanted to continue this path of expression and I decided to go back to graduate school to further my education.

The choice to attend Rochester Institute of Technology for my MFA in Studio Art was an easy one, as it was one of the few programs that could provide me with the flexibility to move between majors. This fluidity allowed me the opportunity to experiment with a variety of media and as the work evolved, I realized that the mediums of glass and non-toxic printmaking were the perfect way for me to illustrate my environmental concerns. I chose to use glass, not simply because it was available, but because the media itself spoke to the delicate and fragile nature I was trying to communicate with my viewer. The execution of the four-color intaglio type print was a non-toxic approach that showed a layering of images where the hand of the artist was clearly evident.

In my personal life as a native Floridian, I had been growing a variety of orchids for about ten years with regular success. Orchids are very beautiful, but very temperamental and require species-specific conditions in order to bloom. In Florida the requirements could be as simple as watering once a week, misting twice a week and placement in a northeastern exposure window for sun. When I first moved to Rochester, NY to attend graduate school, eight orchids that had been thriving and blooming for many years made the move with me. My orchid companions rode in the front seat for the twenty-two hour trek from Florida to New York. Throughout my time in Rochester I had a harder and harder time keeping the orchids alive and healthy. It became a struggle to make sure that the orchids received enough sun and the cold moisture of New York winters made it easy for the roots to stay moist and rot. I found that my formula for keeping my orchids healthy and blooming was failing me. Several of my long-term companions were struggling just to cling to life and as I was unable to find a happy medium for them, one by one they all eventually stagnated and died. The death of my trusty companions brought me back to my years in the research lab and I realized that I had taken the orchids out of their natural environment, altered their microenvironment and placed them in an entire ecosystem that was out of whack. Once again the death of nature was squarely on my hands.
Printmaking

The life and death of my orchids made them a perfect metaphor for my two-dimensional work. The overall goal for the execution of the non-toxic prints was to have photographic images of orchids that I had grown combined with scientific data that spoke to the fragility of nature. I worked digitally in Adobe Photoshop to collage images before settling on a format of orchids in the foreground with scientific data in a circular format centered in the print functioning as a bulls eye and cloud images in the background. This formula spoke to my desire to create a beautiful image that could seduce the viewer and expose them to scientific data relating to global warming. Although abstracted, this information could be further investigated if the viewer desired.

The technique used for the printing of these images is a Non-Toxic Printmaking technique developed by Master Printmaker Keith Howard, which he articulated as the *Four-Color Inversion Intaglio-Type*. This Intaglio-Type technique is one in which the photo-polymer film ImagOn is used. “Four Color” refers to the CMYK (Cyan, Magenta, Yellow and Black) mode in which most color images are mechanically printed and the term “Inversion” refers to the position of the plate and paper in the printing process.

For this process, digital color images were separated into the four channels, one for each color (cyan, magenta, yellow and black), utilizing Adobe Photoshop. A transparency is created for each channel and is printed on an ink jet printer to be used as a stencil for exposure of each plate. Plates were laminated ahead of time with the ImagOn photo-polymer film and then exposed to a light source using a UV exposure unit. The plates were then developed in a solution of water and sodium carbonate, which is commonly known as soda ash. This development creates the grooves in the film, which change size depending on the values found in the original image and function to hold the ink when printing.

The printing process involves inking and wiping of the plates, which is done in the same way as any common Intaglio technique such as etching or aquatint. Akua Intaglio inks were used in the
printing process, and rather than using Cyan, Phalo Blue was used and Crimson Red was substituted for the Magenta. These substitutions create a more realistic aesthetic in these prints rather than the digital and offset CMYK prints.

The *Four-Color Inversion Intaglio-Type* technique is unusual in execution of the printing and registering process. For this process the paper is placed first on the press bed and the plates are then placed on top, facing down to assist in registration. The printmaker is able to see through the transparent plates and line them up with the image previously printed on the paper. The paper is soaked and blotted at the beginning of the printing process using the wet on wet method. The four plates are printed one after the other, in order from lightest to darkest: yellow, red, blue, and black resulting in a final full color image.

*Insignificant Populace* was the first in the body of prints and it utilized a photograph of one of my own pink Phalionapsis Orchids. The flower is juxtaposed with a stylized and abstracted image of a graph representing the tree of life with another photograph of clouds in the background. Phylogenies are the study of the evolutionary development and history of a species or the higher taxonomic grouping of organisms. I used this idea to speak to the amount of time humans have been on this earth in relation to the huge amount of damage that we have done throughout that same time frame.

*Human Demise* was the second in the series and depicted a yellow and rust colored Dendrobium Orchid combined with a circular graph of the human genome. The use of part of the human genome functioned to relate the image to each and every person's individual responsibility in the demise of the environment.

*Depletion of Truth* was the third piece in the series and used a green and white Paphiopedilum Hybrid Orchid combined with a circular graph representing the hole in the ozone.

*Delicate Imbalance* was the final piece in the body of prints and portrayed a pink, yellow and white Miltoniopsis Hybrid Orchid combined with a circular graph representing the ice caps over Greenland.
For presentation, the Four-Color Inversion Intaglio Type prints were framed with mats and frames that I constructed. They were hung in a small alcove in the gallery with the circular graphs all lined up functioning as portholes into another world. This allowed the viewer to see graphs as an alternative window into a kinder and gentler environment. The photo-collaged images combined with the four-color intaglio process allowed for a natural transition from the computer to the print process. Keenly aware from past experiences as a scientist, gallery director and visual artist I was compelled to ensure that conceptually the images worked as individual pieces and also as a cohesive body. The individuality was achieved by referencing specific ideas of time, human responsibility and aspects of global warming and the cohesive nature was achieved through the repeated use of orchids, clouds, bulls-eye graphs, scale, and medium.

*Insignificant Populace, 2006*
*Four Color Inversion Intaglio-Type, 24 x 18”*
Human Demise, 2006
Four Color Inversion Intaglio-Type, 24 x 18”

Depletion of Truth, 2006
Four Color Inversion Intaglio-Type, 24 x 18”
As essential as two-dimensional imagery and the process of printmaking were to the exploration of my ideas, I was also compelled to explore my ideas in the third dimension through the use of glass. The subject matter for my exploration was another endangered environment: The Artic, specifically the ice caps over Greenland. My intent was to create an “iceberg” that would be covered with seal like figures made of cast glass that seemed to be writhing in pain. These figures were cast in shades of blue glass to reference the ocean that they may be floating in. I wanted to convey a sense of the stress and fragility that overcrowded and isolated facets of the natural world. The media choice of glass and the positioning of the figures were meant to reference the dire consequences and fragile environment in which these beings existed while also illustrating my desire to create a beauty that could both seduce and inform.
...and they stand waiting, (detail) 2006
Cast glass, Sheet glass, Metal and rub-on lettering

...and they stand waiting, 2006
Cast glass, Sheet glass, Metal and rub-on lettering, 2 x 4 x 4’
The glass casting process has numerous steps. The first step was to create a positive form out of clay, allow it to dry and then spray it with clear spray paint. Once the spray paint was dry, this positive was then used to produce a rubber mold. After the rubber had cured and the positive clay form was removed, this mold could be used to reproduce the original form using hot wax. The new wax forms could be removed from the mold while they were still flexible and be slightly altered. When the wax forms were solid, a plaster silica mold was made over the positive wax form. When the plaster silica molds had cured, they were placed over a steamer to remove the wax from the form leaving a void that glass frit could be placed into. The molds were placed into a kiln to dry, and then filled with a mixture of frit and powdered glass. The kiln temperature was increased to a temperature of 1200 degrees where the glass becomes viscous and can fuse together to fill the entirety of the void. Once this has occurred the kiln temperature is lowered slowly to 900 degrees to anneal for many hours, known as “soaking”. At the completion of the “soaking” time the kiln temperature is slowly brought down to room temperature. This process results in the creation of a kiln-cast glass forms.

For the creation of the glass piece . . . and they stand waiting I produced over 180 amorphic glass figures. There were nine different original clay figures that I used to create rubber molds. From these nine molds, wax forms were made, altered and modified when the wax was still soft to create a variety of forms from the same original mold. I began production utilizing a wide variety of glass frit sizes, however, I was unsatisfied with the flow of color when large sized frit was used. I refined my process and was able to control the color and flow of the glass by using a combination of small frit and powdered glass. This iceberg on which the figures would be arranged, was created out of four sheets of ¼ inch sheet glass that had been cut down and sanded into the shape of a pattern that I created, one on top of another. Each of the four sheets of glass decreased in size as they moved down. The iceberg and figures were supported by a piece of steel that had five legs attaching it to a pedestal. On the largest, or first sheet of glass, scientific data was added to the side of the sanded glass edge to add the additional element of scientific information that was also found in my printed pieces.
The experimentation in glass casting resulted in the ability to control the color, texture and overall feel I was seeking. The gallery alcove was a fitting space for the prints to surround the cast glass sculpture . . . and they stand waiting. The layout of the collection of work caused the viewer to walk or “float” around the iceberg of glass as they moved throughout the space. This type of interaction spoke to the isolation and tension that the forms would have in a potential situation where a portion of an icecap might have slid off of Greenland and was now “floating” them to their unfortunate demise.

. . . and they stand waiting, 2006
Cast glass, Sheet glass, Metal and rub-on lettering, 2 x 4 x 4’
Conclusion

The world is big and I want to have a good look at it before it gets dark.

-- John Muir

In conclusion, I was satisfied overall that the work created for this thesis clearly express my original intent of delving into the relationship between humans and the environment they inhabit. I was able to successfully create visual imagery that drew attention to issues of environmental abuse. The integration of scientific data and nature imagery was an effective method to highlight the fragility, beauty and destructiveness of human interaction to the planet. My goal was to create a body of work that was conceptually riveting, visually captivating, and technically sound. Each of the pieces was as important as the next and contributed wholly to the dynamics of a strong and cohesive body of work.

The work expressed a sense of loss for the quality of the environment, each piece drawing the viewer in and exposing them to scientific information while allowing them to question their own responsibility in the cause. I wanted the viewer to be seduced into looking further into the deeper meaning of each piece, realizing what was being visually expressed in a non-confrontational manner. And perhaps most importantly, I want each of the inhabitants of this planet to have an awareness of the current environmental issues that we each cause in our daily lives, motivating them to participate in the steps necessary to break this destructive cycle. If we each do our part, our negative impact can be greatly lessened, leaving a sounder environment for those who follow. Each of the pieces had subtle clues to allow the viewer to absorb the information, and find their own responsibility in the cause.

In the actualization of the work for this thesis, I challenged and pushed myself to learn and master a variety of techniques that were new to me. I was able to have a clear technical understanding of the properties of glass and the methods necessary to yield the results I achieved
and feel strongly that the final execution of the piece satisfied my visual goals. The challenge posed in printmaking came from a digital and technical avenue and I feel that I made great strides in this arena and hope to continue to include these processes as I evolve as an artist. The ability to work in a purely non-toxic facility was closely aligned with the statement I was attempting to convey throughout this body of work, as well as speaking to my passion for the environment.
References


Lemonick, Michael D. “*Has the Meltdown Begun?*”


Sierra Club: The John Muir Exhibit. San Francisco, CA.

Noronha, Charmaine. “*Canadian Artic nearly loses entire ice shelf.*”


Smithson, Robert. “*Spiral Jetty.*” Great Salt Lake, Utah. Dia Art Foundation.

