Object Number 2016.05.13 Image

Title Thistle From My Garden

Location Broken

Date

Era 1970's Provenance

Medium Watercolor

Painting Size

Frame Size

Frame Type

Materials

Artist Notes



Object Number 2016.08.02

Title And All Of The People That

Came Together At That Site

Location Broken

Date

Era 1970's

Medium Oil

Painting Size 30 X 24

Frame Size

Frame Type

Materials

Artist Notes

Image



Provenance The National Academy of Design, New York Audubon

Artists, 24th Annual Exhibition January 22-February 8, 1970; Diocese of the Armenian Church, New York City,

Diocesan Art Gallery, April 14-25, 1972

Object Number 2016.05.18 Image

Title In The Park/Demonstrator

Location Rack 1A

Date

Era 1970's Provenance American Watercolor Society National Academy

Galleries NYC April 8, 1979

Medium Watercolor

Painting Size 39 1/2 X 29 1/2

Frame Size 44 1/2 X 35

Frame Type Dark brown, wooden

Materials

Artist Notes Two young ladies rapping with each other oblivious to the crowds of mid-town Manhattan. Seated on the steps leading to the pathway of Bryant Park directly behind the Public Library, I saw the girls from my studio window

and instantly knew they were a rich painting possibility. One girl was willing to come up to the studio while the other declined. However, they agreed to sit still for sketches. To me, the girl that said "yes" is quite obvious in

the painting!

Object Number 2016.05.20

Title Peter Serkin At The

Philharmonic

Location Rack 1A

Date 1973

Era 1970's

Medium Watercolor

Painting Size 29 1/2 X 21 3/4

Frame Size 38 3/4 X 30 3/4

Frame Type Light grey, wooden

Materials

Artist Notes 12/21/1973

Image



Provenance Audubon Artists Annual Exhibition

Object Number 2016.10.10

Image

Title

Fantasy Boat

Location Rack 1C

Date

Era 1970's

Provenance

Medium Oil

Painting Size 30 X 24

Frame Size Canvas on Stretcher

Frame Type

Materials

Artist Notes



Object Number 2016.08.14 Image

Title Let Him Who Is Without Sin...

Location Wall

Date 1979

Era 1970's

Medium Oil

Painting Size 48 X 50

Frame Size 49 1/4 X 51 1/4

Frame Type Dark silver, wooden

Materials

(King James version)

Provenance The National Academy Galleries, New York City, 37th Annual Exhibition, Audubon Artists, January 18-February 4, 1979; St. John, Chapter 8: 1-8 Holy Bible

Artist Notes

Jesus went unto the mount of Olives. 2 And early in the morning he came again into the temple, and all the people came unto him; and he sat down. 3 And the scribes and Pharisees brought unto him a woman taken in adultery; and when they had set her in the midst, 4 They say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act. 5 Now Moses in the law commanded us, that thus should be stoned; but what sayest thou? 6 This they said tempting him, that they might have to accuse him, but Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though he heard them not. So when they continued asking him, he lifted up himself, and said unto them, He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her. 8 And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground. (1978)

Object Number 2016.08.16 Image

Title Childhood Remembered

Location Wall

Date

Era 1970's

Medium Oil

Painting Size 48 X 32 1/2

Frame Size 49 3/4 X 34

Frame Type White, wooden

Materials



The National Academy Galleries, New York City, Audubon Artists, January 21 - Februarary 7, 1971; George Samerjan Studio, New York City

Artist Notes

I gave a painting-lecture demonstration for the Manhasset Art Association, more than 20 years ago. Although there was a severe rain and ice storm that winter day, the auditorium was jam-packed. The officials wanted the demonstration to be devoted to painting with oils. My hesitation, of course, was the length of time required. After a lengthy business meeting, "Old business, new business, etc.," I was finally introduced to the audience. I knew I had to change my original plan – there just wouldn't be time enough left to create a magnum opus. Forgetting the present, I took the audience back in time to my childhood in Fresno. Come with me, I said, as I recall a special visit to the farm of my Uncle Azzad. A farm loaded with fruit trees, vineyards and mouthwatering pomegranates with huge, bulbous sugar-laden kernels that exploded inside one's mouth with all the clang of a Dilzizian cymbal! This, remember, is the San Joaquin Valley, the only place in the world outside the fertile crescent that has the climate to raise three crops annually. It is mid-afternoon, the hot earth stings our bare feet. Hanging in the sun drying are long sausage-like lengths of nuts strung together by thread (souchuk), after repeated dippings in grape juice. Propped up on a table are large kettles of drained tomatoes quietly turning into ketchup, courtesy of solar energy. I recalled: Uncle Azzad had a treat in store for me and my brothers. He was a quiet man who carried the past tragedies of his life in "the old country" with dignity. Walking briskly through the vineyard, he led us to his secret swimming hole. Suddenly, materializing before our eyes, was a large pool about the size of a tennis court, the water glistening and sparkling with intense reflections of light flicking off the rippling water. (Uncle Azzad had carved out this glorious pool alongside his irrigation ditch, which was a tributary of the canal carrying melting snows of the High Sierra. Later, he encircled the pool with plantings of mulberry saplings. Without saying a word, my Uncle stripped and jumped into the pool. We lost no time discarding our clothes. Shouting with glee and anticipation, we jumped into the coldest body of water I've ever experience – naked! Then we began splashing each other, the sun stinging our bodies while the water cooled us. We laughed and shouted and Uncle Azzad would raise us high into the fully grown mulberry trees and shake loose the ripe, luscious, sweet purple mulberries that came raining down, chilling instantly in the ice-cold water. Scooping handfuls after handfuls of delicious mulberries and just as quickly eating them, we gorged ourselves. Finally, we climbed back up the side of the bank to rest. But soon after regaining my strength, I jumped back into the pool, which seemed to be a better alternative than roasting in the blazing sun. I now alerted the audience to the "Impression" I planned to paint. "You will see through my eyes," I explained, "experiencing that exciting moment when my head rises out of the water – eyes covered with water and the

Provenance

Object Number 2016.08.30

Title

Man Feeding Birds

Image

Location Wall

Date 1978

Era 1970's Provenance Audubon Artists Annual Exhibition

Medium Oil

Painting Size 40 X 50

Frame Size 41 3/4 X 52

Frame Type White/Brown, wooden

Materials

Artist Notes

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